

MORGAN ROBINSON

THEIR  
HUMAN  
TO  
*tease*

# Their Human to Tease

Morgan Robinson

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# Content & Trigger Warnings

This is a pretty light, fluffy read, but I want to list anything that could be triggering, just in case. If you have no triggers, feel free to skip.

- FMC is forced to live in an unknown world to breed with the males there.
- Two MMCs. No MM action.
- FMC willingly flirts with more than just the MMCs. This is not described in great detail, but it is prevalent throughout the story with approval from the MMCs.
- Light s/m themes (spanking, choking, edging).
- Pocket and textured monster genitals.
- The males on the planet have pheromones that draw in their mates.

# Kendra

**T**oday's the day I leave this god-forsaken planet and reunite with my sister. We've only been away from each other for one month, but it's the most time we've been without each other in our entire lives. Maybe leaving Earth should scare or worry me, but it doesn't. If anything, I'm kind of excited to be going.

Every month, the Hands, the aliens who came to save the last of humanity from extinction, send one woman from our unit to a new planet where the aliens need incubators. Diane's turn was last month, and we thought we were so clever by coming up with a plan to escape being sent away.

The plan we came up with was simple: hide in the stadium somewhere the Hands couldn't find us until they decided to take A12-04 instead of us to the new planet to be some alien's lover. The plan didn't go well. They let me see my sister while she was still unconscious before they sent her so that I could see how badly we had failed.

When I first saw her bruised body, I thought the Hands had beat her into submission because she wasn't making it easy to take her away from Earth.

Nope. A group of women jumped her because they were pissed off that the Hands treat us, their cattle, better than the other human women. Apparently, being able to eat slightly better food is the worst offense we can do to the women who think they deserve the same treatment as us without having to sacrifice themselves.

I thought they would send me instead since Diane was bruised and broken. So, I sat and held her hand for a few minutes as I said my goodbyes, but then they rushed me out of the medical exam room. The doctor told me they needed to prepare Diane to be sent to the new planet since her injuries were not life-threatening.

I screamed and cried, begging them not to send her and to let her stay with me until she was healed. My pleas were ignored. The Hands said nothing even when I offered to go in her spot. They just pushed me out of the exam room before waking my sister. The doctor came out an hour later, and I was still crying and leaning against the door. He told me she was gone, and there was nothing I could do at that point other than wait to be sent in twenty-eight days.

I was left with nothing to do except find the women who hurt my sister. They deserved to be punished for what they did, especially since it was for such a pathetic and petty reason.

The Hands who monitor unit A12 to ensure we stay healthy and complacent thought the same as me. I didn't do much to find the women other than listen to all the gossip chains and tell the Hands what I heard. It only took four days to find the women responsible. When they were punished, I thought I'd feel better.

They were thrown out of the stadium, but the ache in my chest remained. I still didn't have my sister, and I was still being sent to another planet. I



wasn't winning anything against the women who seemed to hate our unit more and more each day. No, if anything, I was losing in almost every way. The only thing that kept me from falling into despair was knowing I would be back with my sister. Sure, we'd be on a whole new planet and maybe be getting impregnated by some weird aliens, but we'd be together.

Diane and I did everything together. Birthing some alien babies would just have to be added to the list of weird stuff we did.

She's the only person in my life who has supported me in everything I do. When I told her I wanted to be a cam girl, she helped me price out equipment instead of immediately trying to talk me out of it. When I wanted to try out a weird sex club I'd heard about, she was right by my side. Of course, that night worked out better for her than me since she got a husband out of the deal, and I only got more viewers. When she and Blake needed somewhere to crash while apartment hunting in New York, they were welcome to use my spare room. Then the end of the world came.

All the men died one night, and the harrowing scream I heard from Diane's room still haunts my nightmares. She clung to Blake's dead body like she could bring him back if she tried hard enough. I had to force her away from his corpse because of the emergency alerts telling us to get further inland because of the third hurricane in the last month coming to wreak havoc on the bay. They were getting worse and worse, and the alerts were telling people to get out of any coastal city. Diane bawled hysterically as I dragged her out of the apartment, leaving Blake's body in the bed since there was nothing else we could do.

We made it two blocks before the first spaceship contacted the East Coast. An announcement rang in our minds, telling us we needed to make our way to the baseball stadium in the Bronx. The world grew silent, which is crazy to

happen in New York, even with half the population dead. But we stood in silence, looking up at the giant metallic ship in the sky and listening to the announcement until people started changing the direction they were walking.

I linked my fingers in Diane's and dragged her through the streets until we were congregating with thousands of other women, all being processed into the stadium as a hurricane with waves large enough to topple buildings raged against some invisible wall the aliens had constructed around us.

Diane and I stayed together for two years while we lived in the stadium. We were put into the same unit, and we even moved the partitions around so our rooms were combined to make one large room that we shared. The Hands let us stay together, so when we were told Diane was leaving Earth twenty-eight days before I was, we freaked out for the first time since we entered the stadium. I didn't want to be left on Earth without her, and she didn't want to be on a new planet without me.

There's no point in thinking about all of that now, though. Any minute, a Hand will come to find me and tell me it's my turn to prepare to leave Earth.

Right on time, a Hand pulls the curtain of my room back and steps into my small room. My eyes light up, and I stand up a bit too quickly. I'm the first woman being sent to the new world that's actually excited to go. Maybe I should be more worried, but I just want to be with my sister again. She's the older one, the smart one, the one who always makes sure I'm okay. Am I a little codependent? Of course. We're identical twins. How could I not be codependent?

"My turn?"

"It is," The Hand eyes me warily like he doesn't understand why I'm excited to go. He should be happy with my good mood because it makes his job easier. "You get a meal before you leave."

“Oh, I just ate some pasta from the cafeteria.” I frown slightly. “Are you trying to drug me?”

The Hand is unamused with my question and motions for me to follow him. “If we were to drug you, we’d just tell you we were going to drug you. We gain nothing from lying to any of you.”

“What do you gain from sending us off?” I ask as I glare at the various women from other units who whisper and snicker as we pass them.

They need to get a life instead of camping around our unit like they can get something from us since the Hands have stopped showing them favor. Some of them think we’ll get them better food if they befriend us. Others want to gossip about the women being shipped off to breed with aliens. It’s tiresome, but it’s just a part of life in unit A12 now.

The Hands are going to need to beef up their security of us unless they want more attacks like the one that happened to my sister. The women are getting more and more brazen, so it’s only a matter of time before they really lose it and start attacking unit A12 in their rooms.

“The continuation of your species and the species of creature you’re being sent to breed with is what we gain.” The Hand says that entire sentence with a straight face, and I can’t stop from laughing.

“Oh, is that all?”

“Yes,” The Hand answers, not catching on to my sarcasm.

“Are they cute?” I ask with a wiggle of my brows.

“The two humans we have sent have found mates since being there.” He deadpans. “They do not resemble your human males, but we will explain all that to you during your briefing. First, you need to be examined by the doctor.”

The Hand walks me to the area of the stadium that works as the doctor’s

office. Every month, I get my bits checked, which seems pretty weird, but it makes sense now that I know they were trying to find women they wanted to send to a whole other world to have babies. The doctor is already in the exam room, so I strip as he finishes getting the tools ready.

“What are you checking today, doc?” I ask as I slide the blue paper hospital gown on.

“The usual exams to make sure you’re still fertile and then implanting a language device.” He still hasn’t looked over at me, which is fine. The Hands don’t look quite human, so looking at them makes the animal part of my brain go a little haywire. They’re dangerous and intelligent creatures. They have to be since they’re here saving humanity.

“Before I leave, can I ask you something?” I slide my feet into the stirrups.

“You can ask. I don’t know how much use I’ll be in answering.”

“Do you actually look like, well, how you look?” I hope the question doesn’t come out offensive.

“Oh, no, we take on the appearance of the creatures inhabiting the planet we’re helping.” The doctor examines me, not even pausing in his explanation. “Most creatures find it comforting when we look like them.”

“Uh-huh.” I don’t bother telling him we definitely do not find them comforting here on Earth. It makes me wonder if any of the other creatures felt the same as us and said nothing since the Hands are saviors of whole planets.

The doctor taps my ankle, telling me I can put my legs back down. He turns away from me and grabs something off the counter. He presents me with a weird gun needle contraption, and I try not to appear too horrified. The thing looks like it’s straight from a horror movie, and I do not want it anywhere near me.

“You’ll feel a small pinch.” The doctor grabs my chin and tilts my head to the side. The Hands are stronger than us, like a lot stronger. They rarely use their strength on us. If they do, we know not to fight it. I close my eyes as tightly as possible and hope he was telling the truth when he said a slight pinch.

Fuck, nope. Not a small pinch. It’s more like a searing knife cutting into the side of my head right behind my ear. The pain disappears as quickly as it came, but everything sounds muffled. I rub my ear and try to make any sound come back, but I’m panicking at the doctor when it doesn’t.

“I can’t hear!” Okay, a little bit dramatic, considering my other ear can hear perfectly fine. Still, I’m not about to lose hearing in one ear, all for some science experiment for the Hands.

“Give it a moment.” The doctor keeps an arm on my shoulder and keeps his weird eyes on mine. He isn’t freaking out, so I shouldn’t either, right? Well, I try for about thirty seconds, and then I’m back to freaking out. Just as I’m about to scream at him again, my ear pops, and I can hear again.

“How do I sound A12-03?”

A smile breaks across my face. “Good. You had me scared for a second.”

“The success rate is ninety-four percent.” The doctor rubs his temples once he knows I can hear. “You scared me for a second.”

My smile falls, and a frown takes its spot. “What the fuck?”

“Would you rather go to the new world unable to communicate with the inhabitants?” The doctor deadpans. When I don’t answer and only glare at him, he continues. “That’s what I thought. Now, these two will get you to your next destination.”

“I’ll miss our visits, doc,” I say with absolutely no truth in my words. I don’t dislike the guy, but there’s only so much I can feel for the man who’s

looked at my cervix more times than anyone ever should.

“I’m sure you will, A12-03.” He returns my sentiment with the same inflection my words had.

I huff out a small laugh and follow the two Hands, my new babysitters. They walk me through some hallways the humans aren’t allowed to go down, which is nice since it means I don’t have to see anymore nasty looks before I leave Earth.

Hallway, turn, hallway, empty room, door, hallway, and finally, we’re in the last room I’ll ever see on Earth. Hands are working like crazy at their computers. They’re all chattering with one another, but I can’t make out much of it since it’s mostly science jargon.

“A12-03,” A Hand that resembles a woman walks over to me with her hand extended. Does she want to shake hands? Hug? I can’t tell. Her mannerisms are just off. Thankfully, she drops her hand when I walk closer, so I don’t have to figure out which greeting to give her. “You indicated you did not want food before leaving. Is that correct?”

“I mean, they have food there, right?” I ask. Yeah, I ate like two and a half hours ago, but if they don’t have food, maybe I’ll have a little snack before going.

“They do, and it’s perfectly edible by human digestive systems.” The woman says with too much enthusiasm. “A12-01 and A12-02 have found comfortable lives, and we expect you will be just as successful in finding a male or males to carry young for.”

“Males?” I cock my brow at her. There’s no way I’m about to let her say something that ridiculous and not ask about it.

“Yes, we have been running tests on the creatures you will be living amongst. Their kind has a powerful effect on human females, which is

something we didn't take into account." The Hand walks closer toward a large metal arch in the middle of the room. "We don't fully understand it yet, but they can bond with human females based on scent. We're still running tests, but it's clear some human females make more than one creature secrete their pheromones."

"Ah," I nod and accept what she's saying—any information she wants to give me on the creatures I'll take. I can talk to Diane and A12-01 about it when I get to the new world. "So, do you know which alien I'm most compatible with?"

"Not yet," The Hand answers. "It's what we're working on. If we can determine which male is best for each female in unit A12, we can tell them who to look for when we send them."

"So, no clue which one I should try to fuck?" The metal arch in front of me starts to whir to life as the Hand gives me a disgusted look at the vulgarity I just used. I'm actually kind of surprised she's offended since she's sending me to the planet to get pregnant. It shouldn't be some weird surprise to her how that happens.

"No, we haven't finished our research yet. We may not be done for a long time, but once we are, it will help us if we ever need to save the world's population again." She looks at the glowing white pool of light that's taken up the arch. "It's time for you to leave, A12-03."

I step toward the arch, but the Hand grabs my hospital gown. "You need to strip."

I furrow my brows at the ridiculousness but drop the gown anyway. It's not like I've never been naked in front of people before. I hope wherever the Hands drop me off, I can get to my sister quickly. "I'm safe where you drop me off, right?"

“Yes,” The Hand motions me closer to the arch. “We drop each of you in the same location, and A12-01 and A12-02 haven’t shown signs of distress outside of normal levels when they arrived.”

“Oh good, so long as the distress isn’t too bad.” I shake my head and take the last step through the glowing white light.

My body feels weightless for a moment, and then I’m stepping into a new place. My vision is still dark, but I can move around. A stone floor is underneath me, and my hands are out, trying to find something to hold on to. Someone grabs my hands and pulls me into a hug.

“Can you see anything yet?” Diane asks. I want to answer her, but my throat is burning with emotion now that I’m back with my sister. “Hey, no crying. The demons all want to see the new human, and they’ll be angry if you cry.”

“What the fuck?” I manage to get out as I wipe at my cheeks. I’m just now realizing that my briefing on the aliens I was supposed to get wasn’t given to me before the Hands sent me here.”Demons?”

“Don’t worry about that yet,” Diane’s voice is filled with too much humor. This can’t be good. Well, at least for me. “Let me know when you can see. I’m going to help you get one of my mate’s shirts on you.”

I’m sure my eyebrows are touching my hairline, but I let her move my arms around as she dresses me like a child. Right as she pulls the shirt over my head, my vision clears. My sister is watching me closely, but she looks healthy and happy. Nothing else matters about where we are or what’s going to happen. We’re back together, which means everything will be okay.



# Xoth

**E**rkoz is drumming his fingers on the table in an attempt to calm his nerves. Maybe it is calming him, but it only stresses me out more. It does not help that I cannot look where I most want to look.

Almaac stands near the partition that blocks the human female from being seen by us until she is ready. Erkoz and I created it for Ralleth, our tribe's leader, when his mate asked for something to protect her naked sisters from our eyes when they arrived in the dining hall.

Almaac is near the partition because his mate is on the other side, welcoming her sister into our world. I cannot look at Almaac because I dream of his mate doing things with Erkoz and me every night. When it started happening, I kept myself away from Almaac and Diane. It is not honorable for me to dream of another male's mate. Especially not the dreams I have. If Erkoz has the same dreams as me, he keeps it to himself and is much better at being around Diane than I am. He is close to her and is often hanging around her even when her mate is not near.

“What are you looking at, brother?” Erkoz laughs at me when he sees I am

keeping myself entertained by staring at the far corner of the dining hall in the opposite direction of where the female is. “You’ll make everyone think you are not interested in her if you cannot even look in her direction.”

“I—“ I don’t get to say anything else because we can all hear Diane speaking to someone on the other side of the partition. Her voice is too quiet to make out what she is saying, but Almaac smiles as he listens to them. Diane has probably said something about him being her mate, making my stomach roll again. It is not right how I feel toward another male’s mate, and I worry it will cost me my position in the tribe if anyone finds out.

Erkoz is back to tapping his fingers on the table, but now he is leaning closer like he can see her through the partition if he tries hard enough. No, he most definitely is not having the same dreams I am having, if he can see Almaac in his vision at all. Not to mention, he always tells Diane how ugly she is because she is rude. I do not understand their relationship, and I do not want to. He enjoys bickering with her like they are young bickering over a toy.

“Almaac,” Diane calls her mate’s name so sweetly it makes me feel even worse for what a disgusting male I am. “I want Kendra to meet you before she sees the others. I don’t want her to freak out, okay?”

“Of course,” Almaac beams at all of us before walking to the other side of the partition. We can all still see his head over it since we only made it tall enough to block the human females from being seen. When Almaac lowers his gaze behind the partition, any happiness and humor he feels is replaced by a furrowed brow and a scowl. “Almaac does not do teasing. What is this?”

“Oh God,” A voice similar to Diane’s but with a higher inflection says. Just the sound of her voice has my heart drumming in my chest. I’m sure it is the

same for all of my brothers without mates who are sitting around the table.  
“Did you get stuck with another stick in the mud?”

Almaac narrows his eyes further. “Do not speak of her first mate like that.”

“Oh, the big guy knows about Blake, then?” The new voice, Kendra, is teasing Almaac. Something which has me shaking my head because she will find that he is not a male who enjoys any kind of joke.

“Yes, he knows about Blake, and this is not a trick, Almaac.” Diane is probably placing her hands on her mate to calm him down, and all I can imagine is her putting her hands on me.

“How?” Almaac asks when he is more relaxed.

“It’s a human thing, I guess. Do none of your young look alike?” Diane asks. Her question has my full attention. How alike do Diane and her sister look? It will ease my soul greatly if they look very similar.

“No,” Almaac shakes his head. His eyes look around the room until they land on Erkoz. My eyes widen in shame for a moment because I think he can see on my face all the secrets I have tried to hide. Instead, he laughs to himself. “Erkoz will think she is very ugly.”

“Rude!” Kendra’s voice is shrill as she yells at Almaac, which only has him laughing harder. “You’re talking about her too when you say shit like that.”

“It’s a long story,” Diane sighs. “A long, long story, but we are excited to see how he looks when he sees you.”

“Why?” Kendra sounds suspicious, as she should, but Diane either doesn’t explain it to her or she is whispering. Human females sometimes talk so quietly that it is hard to hear them, and it is frustrating. They must be speaking because I can see Almaac looking down at them, his head bobbing between two points as he listens to their conversation. Another smile crosses

his lips before he looks back out at the brothers. He shakes his head when his eyes land on Erkoz.

“It is cruel,” He says, still watching Erkoz. I want to know what they are talking about that is cruel to my friend. He and Diane argue constantly, but he has made sure she will not interfere with his pursuit of the females. If she has gone back on her word, I do not know what I will do since I am almost certain I am supposed to share a mate with him.

Diane runs out from behind the partition, right past Erkoz and me. I am terrible at hiding how I feel for her, but thankfully, her mate only pays attention to her, not the male who ogles her whenever she is near. Her dark hair flows down to the middle of her back, her skin is tanned, and her eyes are dark but not black like ours. I have studied her during meals when she sits in her mate’s lap and eats from his hand. It is despicable what I do, but I cannot stop myself.

“We want to play the games,” Diane says to Ralleth’s mate. She is the one who first came up with the idea for games. Or, she talked with some brothers before Diane arrived, and they planned out the games. It wasn’t anything serious. We just wanted to see who could score the most points with the next female before she found her mate. Silly things like whose tunic she would choose, whose name would be the first she said, little things like that. Of course, Diane was the next female to come, and she was badly hurt, so no games were had.

“She’s agreed to it?” Ralleth’s mate asks. She is always happy and always kind to the brothers. She will most definitely agree to the games so long as the new human wants to play them. That is all that Olivia seems to care about is that her sisters are treated fairly. It also means staying on her good side is easy because we all want to treat the human females very well.

“All of you are about to find out that my sister is a lot more fun than me,” Diane chuckles. “She’s agreed to it along with one other thing.” Her eyes turn to Erkoz, and I turn to goo as her eyes cross mine for just a moment. I wish she looked at me with the same amusement she is looking at Erkoz now, but if she did, I would surely not be able to contain how I am feeling.

“Say what you want to say,” Erkoz hisses at Diane. He may sound upset, but he is entertained that she calls him out. “You will be cruel to Erkoz, no matter what. He does not need you to draw out the torture.”

“You’ll play a separate game from all the other brothers,” Diane smiles as she talks. “Your one goal is to get my sister to say your name before she finds a mate.”

“Easy.” Erkoz stands and claps me on the shoulder before moving away from me. I stare at him, bewildered, but he narrows his eyes at me like he is trying to say something I cannot understand since he is not using words. I put the thoughts aside when he moves to the opposite side of the room and pulls out a chair next to Toron. He leans in and whispers something to the other male, who looks annoyed that Erkoz is even talking to him. When Erkoz finishes, Toron turns to him with a smile, and they shake hands. “Erkoz accepts the deal with the new female, Kendra.”

“You do?” Diane cocks a brow at him. We are all stunned that he is willing to say the female’s name before he has even seen her. What if she is ugly, or he does not actually want to bed her? He is saying her name now to stake a claim on her, but none of the other males will put much weight into it since it is Erkoz saying it. He is rarely ever serious about anything he does.

“I do.” Erkoz nods before crossing his arms in front of his chest. “Is she going to meet us anytime soon, or will we talk to the partition until she decides on a mate?”

Diane frowns slightly and looks at Erkoz with suspicion. “Seriously? I thought you’d be more upset?”

“Erkoz gets to play his own game with the new female. How could I be upset?”

“Ugh, you’re no fun,” Diane huffs as she goes back behind the partition. Erkoz looks at me for a moment and points at me with a single finger. His lips move like he is silently saying something, but I do not catch it. He doesn’t repeat himself, just jabs his finger in my direction again as I throw my hands up in confusion. Whatever it is, he will tell me tonight, or I will never know what he wants.

“Okay,” Diane says loud enough for the whole dining hall to hear. “On Earth, sometimes our women can have more than one young at once. That’s what happened with my sister and me. So, no freaking out or thinking this is a trick.”

There is a brief silence when all the brothers look at one another, confused. We don’t have time to ask Diane what that is supposed to mean before she steps out from behind the partition. I hold my breath for a moment as I wait to see what the new female looks like. As soon as she comes into my vision, I understand who the woman in my dreams has been.

*Mine.*

My mind races as I see the human female that looks just like Diane. The same long dark hair, the same tanned skin, and the same dark eyes. Only one thought forms and pushes itself so firmly to the front of my mind I can think of nothing else. This new female is the female in my dreams. She is my mate, and I am no longer an awful, dishonorable male.

I beg for her eyes to meet mine to see if there is even a glimmer of want in them like I feel for her. I rub the jagged edges of my horns, and I feel ugly for

the first time in my life. My horns did not grow right when I was younger. They're deformed and stunted. I never minded because there were never any females to impress, but now that there is one, I worry she will not give me a second look because my brothers all have much better horns than me.

I'm so preoccupied with my thoughts of the female thinking I am not handsome that I completely miss her looking in my direction. My heart sinks when I see she's already moved on to my other brothers, not sparing me a second look.

I rub my eyes with the pads of my fingers, and when I open them, I feel Erkoz staring daggers into me. He's pointing at me again and then balling his hand into a fist before hitting his other palm softly a few times. I shake my head, still not understanding what he wants, and this time, he throws his hands up.

"Let's move on with the games," Erkoz says when he relaxes back in his chair. "My Kendra needs to finish with them so she can see that her mate is right here."

I should hate that Erkoz is already staking a claim on the female, but I do not. If anything, it makes me feel better because his eyes look over at me occasionally as his lips pull upward. He is scheming something, and I think I am supposed to be helping him with it. The other brothers do not take his claim on her any more seriously than they take him in general. That is the only reason they do not argue or fight with him. I only know he is serious about what he says because I have seen myself sharing a mate with Erkoz, and this female is the one we share.

"Not yours." Kendra crosses her arms in front of her chest as she stares at Erkoz. His chest puffs out under her gaze, and all of us can see he is just

happy to have her attention. She turns to her sister. “This is the one who’s been bothering you?”

“He calls me ugly,” Diane says with her hands on her hips.

Erkoz looks at his claws for a moment. “Because you are. Your sister is beautiful, though.”

“Hey!” Both women shout at Erkoz, but I can see the slightest hint of pink in Kendra’s cheeks. Maybe she enjoys Erkoz’s teasing. That is good since she will have to deal with it every day, even after she has accepted that she is our mate.

Erkoz hisses his amusement at their reactions, loving all the attention he is getting. “Play your game.” He stands from his chair and moves it further down the hall, where there is empty space. He turns it around and then straddles it with his head on his arms crossed over the top. “Erkoz will watch and be good.”



# Erkoz

If Xoth messes up, I will never forgive him. That is what I have been thinking so strongly every time I look at him. I try to make him hear my thoughts, but I think it is entirely hopeless every time he looks at me with wide eyes. Surely, if I have seen him sharing my mate in my dreams, he has been seeing the same. Every time I look at him, he's so transfixed on Kendra that he must think she is his. So, when I get his attention and try to make it clear he needs to win whatever games Diane and Kendra have come up with, and he doesn't understand, I want to strangle him more and more.

"First game is simple," Diane announces to all the brothers.

She's already had them stand up and move close to the empty area closest to the double doors that lead outside. Some brothers are antsy as they move from one foot to the other. It is clear to me watching them that none of them know what their females look like in their dreams. There is no way they do, or they would not be so eager to get with my mate. They should be happy that Xoth and I are not nearly as territorial over our mate as Ralleth or Almaac is over theirs.

“You’re all going to close your eyes. The mated males and those who don’t get to play will help us keep an eye on you to make sure there are no cheaters. When you open them, you need to stand in the general area of which one you think is Kendra.” Diane looks at her sister and then adjusts her clothing and posture to match her sister’s. They look very much alike, but I can see the slight differences when they stand beside each other. It is small, but I know which female I can touch without having Almaac trying to kill me.

“Everyone understands?” Diane pauses for a moment and looks around. I do the same, catching Xoth’s eyes. He doesn’t look worried about whatever game they are playing. Maybe because he can feel the pull to our Kendra just like I can. This game will be easy. I will cheat if it is needed. After all, why should I not cheat when my mate is the prize?

“What is the prize?” I ask. It is my first time speaking since I said I would be quiet and just watch. I think Diane will answer me, but I am very excited to hear Kendra’s voice instead. My eyes glance over her body, enjoying the look of her even though she is clothed. I have seen Diane naked, which is close to what it will look like when Kendra is bare, and I am already very excited about that.

“For your game or this game?” Kendra asks, a smile lighting up her eyes and magnifying her beauty.

“When I win, I am taking you to my bed.” My answer is not what she expects because her smile only grows, and the pink on her cheeks amplifies. Yes, she is very pleasing to look at. I will want to do it often. “What is the prize for the brother who wins this game?”

Kendra keeps her eyes locked on mine as she chews her lower lip. I do not want her chewing on her lip. I want her to say whatever she wants to tell me.

I want her to give me a reason to punish her. Not in a mean or hurtful way, but in a playful manner. A way that I have never felt called to be like until I started having the dreams. I get very little time to think about what I want to do to Kendra before she decides on a prize for my brothers, who are competing for her affection.

“Diane told me you have a bathing pool?” Her words have a hiss leaving my throat before I can stop it. Her cheeks are bright red, and her smile grows even more. She enjoys riling me up, which is a shame since she has not yet said my name. I know my cock is not the only one that has hardened with the mention of the bathing pool. “Whoever wins can show me there and make sure I’m safe while I take a bath.”

I rest my head on my arms. She is going to kill me. I have no doubt Diane told her about the bathing pool so that she would use it as a prize to spite me. I do not care. Or, I try not to care because Xoth will win. If he does not win, I will take out my frustrations on him when we are alone in our room. When I slide my eyes over to where he is standing, he doesn’t spare me a glance. Instead, he looks sure of himself. Maybe he will not let me down after all.

“Nothing clever to say?” Kendra pokes at me when I relax in my chair.

“Let Erkoz show you to the bathing pool, and he will be nothing but clever for you.” When my brothers grumble their disapproval, I chuckle to myself. They all still think there is a chance that this beautiful creature is theirs, and there is no way that can possibly be true. Not when she was obviously sent to spend her time pleasuring Xoth and me. Swelling with our seed as she carries our young. Whatever games she wants to play now? Fine, I will be ready when she is crying my name and begging for me between her legs.

“So charming,” Kendra snorts a laugh, making my cock twitch. So beautiful.

“Eyes closed, brothers,” I say loud enough to startle Dath, who is standing close to me. “Let’s get on with the game before I have my Kendra calling my name too soon.” More grumbles, which only fuels my need to goad my brothers more. I will not, though. I will let my mate think she is in control of what is happening for now.

“You’re going to get yourself killed,” Almaac places a hand on my shoulder when all the other brothers close their eyes, and Diane and Kendra run around them until they are positioned in opposite spots in the hall.

“The brothers love Erkoz too much,” I say with a chuckle. “You are the only one who has wanted to kill me so far.”

“There is plenty of time for them to find a reason to.”

I announce that the brothers need to choose the correct female and then continue speaking with Almaac. “Maybe, but she is my mate, so they have no reason to kill me over her.”

Almaac’s lips press into a thin line as his eyes scan the two distinct groups of brothers. My eyes widen when I realize why he is looking so concerned. “Tell me Almaac knows which is his mate.”

Almaac’s eyes cut down to me, and his nostrils flare. My laugh is loud, but I do not tell the others that Almaac cannot distinguish his mate from her sister. I most definitely will not tell his Diane. She thinks much too highly of him for me to ever ruin that.

I point to my Kendra and announce that the brothers on that side of the hall are moving on to the next round. The others are dismissed to return to the tables or join Almaac and me where we are watching. Kendra’s face flushes when I point out which one she is, making me feel good. It makes me feel even better when I see Xoth is the first to step near her when he opens his eyes. Yes, we both know our mate, and it seems she might know us. I see her

head tilt in Xoth's direction, and her eyes flick up and down his body once. Maybe her nose soul already smells one of her mates.

"Eyes closed," I announce. Only about ten brothers are left, and hopefully, few succeed in the next round, so Xoth is closer to getting our mate undressed. I wait until Kendra and Diane have repositioned themselves in new areas before addressing my brothers again. "Eyes open!"

"You really can't tell?" I whisper up at Almaac, who is now pretending he cannot hear me. I chuckle again. "I will not tell your good girl. I am sure it would cause her to be upset with her Almaac."

Almaac huffs out his disapproval at my teasing, but he says nothing to me. Xoth is standing next to our mate again, but this time, he is closer. Probably because he is getting more confident being near her, it helps that she cannot keep her eyes off him. He may be considered ugly by our standards, but Ralleth's human told us that Xoth is very handsome since he resembles a human more than the rest of us.

"You four lost," Diane says as she shoos away the brothers standing around her. This time, she tells the brothers to close their eyes, and then they move again. My Kendra looks at me, and when she sees my gaze has never left her body, she blushes again. Yes, I have determined I want her always pink when she is around me.

"Eyes open." I snap. "Hurry up. I want to watch Kendra run around again."

Kendra immediately looks down like she has forgotten she is wearing only a light tunic to cover her body. Of course, I have been watching her perky tits bounce when she runs around the room. I only take my eyes off them when her tunic rides up around her thighs, and I can almost see her behind.

"Do you always say things like this?" Kendra throws her hands up like she is upset, but she smiles at me, so I determine she will like my jokes well

enough. Three brothers stand around her, proud of themselves for picking the correct sister. I need Xoth to be the only one to pick her next.

“Yes.” I pause for a moment after answering Kendra’s question. “Eyes closed.” I keep my eyes trained on my mate, but she does not run this time. Instead, she watches me as she walks to a new spot. My eyes narrow on her as I try to determine what she is doing, but I do not have time to ask before she jumps a few times in place. My eyes immediately track the dark spots where I know her tits turn into peaks, and a hiss escapes my lips.

“It is not kind to tease a male,” I say through gritted teeth. She wants to respond, but she will give away her spot if she does. I peel my eyes away from her and stare at Diane. The brothers all heard my reaction to my mate. I do not need to give away her location by staring at her. “Eyes open.”

My plan works well enough with Dath and Toron looking from both females and then to me. They think they are clever by using me to find the female. Xoth doesn’t spare me a second glance when his eyes land on our mate. He stands next to her, not getting close enough to touch her, but close enough that she doesn’t realize she is leaning into him until her body hits his scales.

“Oh, sorry,” She squeals as she tries to jump away, but Xoth’s hand is already on her hip. He doesn’t hold her tightly or force her against him, but it is a possessive hold. One that tells her she is his.

Kendra’s eyes flicker up to meet mine after she looks at his hold on her. A look of concern or guilt? Something crosses her face that I do not like. Xoth’s hand tenses on her hip, and then he leans down to say something to her. I want to know what it is, and I almost stand from my chair to walk over and ask them what they are being so secretive about. Kendra’s body relaxes, and her face flushes again. And that is what keeps me in my seat.

“Well, you did win.” She turns her face up to Xoth’s, and he softens his hold on her so she can turn her body to face him. His hand is back on her hip, back to holding her as soon as she fully turns. He says something else I cannot make out, and his hand tenses on her hip so much it pulls the hem up her legs a bit. My cock is jealous, but my mind reminds me that Xoth is the male I share her with. “I’d like that.” Kendra’s voice sounds breathier, more sultry as she speaks to my brother.

“You good?” Diane walks over to where Xoth and Kendra are standing. I should have been paying attention, ensuring no one interrupted them, but I was too caught up in what was happening.

“Yeah.” Kendra turns to face her sister for a moment. She turns her face up to Xoth. “You can show me to my sister’s home later?”

“Of course,” He nods and then addresses Diane. “Your sister is safe with me.”

Diane shakes her head but walks away from them and stands with Almaac and me. Her eyes drop to mine, and she gives me a slight frown. I return it with a bright smile. Xoth is showing Kendra out of the great hall, and I want to follow them, but that will set a terrible example for the other brothers.

“You don’t seem too upset?” Diane leans against her mate, and he wraps his arms around her.

“No reason to be upset,” I shrug. Xoth might touch and ogle her tonight, but he will not mate with her. Even if he wants to, the human female has not been in our world long enough for any of us to mate with her. I also hope that when she decides to swallow Xoth’s seed, they will allow me to watch because I will very much enjoy that. “My Kendra will know who her mates are soon enough.”

“Mates?” Almaac chokes on the word, but Diane seems to already know

this. I do not understand why Almaac would be so surprised since he is the second mate to his Diane. Maybe he is just confused that I am willing to share my female when it is me who is happy she is willing to share herself with me.

So, instead of answering or asking any questions. I grab my chair and return it to the rows of tables. I will sit and talk with my brothers, and when Xoth returns from bathing with our mate, I will force him to our room so he can tell me everything.



# Kendra

I'm adjusting pretty well, considering I'm being guided to some outdoor bathing pool by a seven-foot-tall demon alien man. Diane asked me if I wanted to play the games they had meant to play when she arrived, and I immediately said yes. First, I love games, and second, Diane told me I don't have anything to fear with the males. She was here for an entire month before me and said the only one who bothered her was Erkoz, and that was only because he was trying to get her and Almaac together when they were being idiots.

"Almaac's sister does not need to entertain me if she would rather be with another male," The demon walking me to the bathing pool breaks the silence surrounding us. His scales are a dusty red color, like the clay in the lakes down south where our extended family lived when the Earth wasn't falling apart. It's a stark difference from the almost black scales Erkoz has. Yes, I'm thinking about the annoying demon when I'm supposed to be paying attention to the sweet and shy one currently taking me to the bathing pool.

I turn my gaze up to the demon walking with me. He hasn't told me his

name yet, but I'm sure that'll change before we're done for the night. He's a sweet man, or at least he's acting like it now. He didn't hesitate to tell my sister and me apart during the game, and I like that.

When he stood behind me the last time, I found myself leaning against him without realizing it. The feel of his body sent a shiver down my spine, but that also had my stomach flipping. My eyes were still latched onto Erkoz's because, as annoying as he is, I kind of like him. I can't ignore the zing of electricity between me and this other demon, though.

Earlier, when I was worried about touching him in front of Erkoz, he leaned down and told me Erkoz wanted him to win, and that made me feel better about taking him to the bathing pools. I can't help thinking about both of them being out here with me, not just the one who won.

"What's your name?" I ignore his statement. How do I tell him I want to be there with him without sounding a little clingy? Not that these men seem to mind that. From what I remember, my sister is a grade-A clinger, and her demon looks at her like she's the most amazing woman ever.

"Xoth," The demon rubs the top of his head. He doesn't have horns like the other demons. Most of them have ones that curl down around the sides of their heads like Erkoz or ones that twist upward in spirals. Xoth's are flat against the top of his head, but the texture is jagged. He notices me staring at them and drops his hand quickly. "I can get a different brother for you if you want."

My nose scrunches up, and my lips press tightly together. Okay, one of the demons I kind of like has some self-esteem issues. "No, Xoth. You won fair and square."

Xoth's eyes flash for a moment when I say his name. I chew on my bottom lip while waiting for him to mention it. Diane told me it signals to the males

that I'm willing to fuck them, which I'm not ready for that yet, but I love flirting. Plus, Xoth doesn't seem like the type who will throw me over his shoulder and take me to bed right now. Erkoz, I need to be more careful about saying his name because he most definitely will do that.

"I do not expect Almaac's sister to bed me just because she says my name." Xoth turns his attention ahead of us, but I can see his eyes moving to glance down at me as we walk. I don't take my eyes off him. It's too entertaining to catch him noticing me because his body stiffens slightly like he's embarrassed.

"You can say my name."

Xoth falters for a moment, but I keep walking like I haven't noticed. "You would not mind?"

"Why would I?" I cock my head to the side and notice he's completely ignoring my eyes now. Lucky for him, the bathing pool comes into view, and I run over to it. It's a large pool that's fed by a stream. I stand at the edge and poke my toe in to test the temperature. The water is warm, which tracks because of how hot the world is. I guess it makes sense, considering the creatures that live here seem to be lizard people.

"Do you care if I strip?" I ask Xoth, who's standing a few feet away from me. When I turn to face him, he quickly averts his eyes like he wasn't trying to stare a hole in me not moments before.

"No, of course," His voice carries more of a lisp as the words strain from his mouth. "I can turn."

I laugh long and hard at what he's saying. Did I somehow get the most polite demon out of the whole bunch? "That's not much of a prize."

"Being with you is more than enough of a prize," Xoth answers without hesitation.

Yeah, he's way too sweet. "Take off your clothes, Xoth."

A hiss erupts from his lips, which has me suppressing another laugh. I might think he's mad at me if I hadn't heard the same sound from Erkoz when I was trying to mess with him during the first game. Xoth doesn't make any move to remove his clothing, though, so I wonder if I'm pushing him too fast. Maybe he's not even into me like that, but he's turned on because I'm the first female to show him attention. Maybe I need to be slower with him if he's so self-conscious and inexperienced.

"Come sit next to me." I hold out my hand for him, and he slowly reaches down to grab it. He takes a few steps and sits beside me with his legs crossed. "Can I lean against you?"

"Yes, of course." Xoth moves his body closer to me and wraps an arm around my waist to pull me closer to him. He notices his hand on me and starts to pull it away, but I grab it and clasp it against me. He narrows his eyes on me. I want him to be the same confident demon that grabbed my waist when he won the game. The one who held me tightly and who looked at me with adoration instead of uncertainty, like he is now.

"What are you thinking about?" My voice is a whisper as I cling to his hand.

Xoth's hand tightens on my waist, and I release it. His other hand strokes my cheek for a moment as he tugs me closer to him. "I worry you will see that I am no match for your beauty."

"I don't know if you know this, but none of you are exactly what I pictured when I thought of who I'd have babies with." Xoth tenses even more as the words come tumbling out of my mouth. I don't know if Xoth is a handsome demon or not, but he's about as appealing physically as the others.

He clears his throat and then looks back at the bathing pool. "If you want to

bathe, I will make sure you are safe.”

A plan, a dumb and barely thought-out plan, forms in my head. I want to get the demon naked so I can see what exactly I’ll be working with for the foreseeable future, and I want to know if I can get Xoth to get back to that confident version of himself I saw earlier. I don’t like that he’s second-guessing and questioning everything.

“I’ll feel safe if you’re in the water with me.” I trace my fingers along the neck hole in his tunic. His eyes widen, and his nostrils flare, so I lift my other hand and touch his cheek.

“You are a wonderful female.” Xoth closes his eyes and leans into my touch more. “I will win every game if the prizes continue to be so good.”

I let my hands fall from him and shimmy the tunic up and over my body until I’m exposed to the warm night air. I don’t look back to see if Xoth is looking at me before I slide into the warm water and let it envelop me up to my collarbones. A hiss behind me tells me Xoth definitely opened his eyes before the water fully covered me. I turn to face him as his tunic is thrown over his head. He works the strings of his pants but then looks at me with worry.

“My cock is out,” Xoth rubs his horns again and gives me a sheepish look. “Will that bother you?”

“Out?” I cock one of my eyebrows up at him, which has him rubbing his horn even more and refusing to make eye contact with me.

“You are gorgeous, and you’ve said my name, and you’re naked,” Xoth says it all so quickly I can’t help but blush.

“No, I’m fine with seeing it,” I interrupt him before he can tell me even more reasons he’s hard. “I just don’t understand what you mean about it being out?”

It's Xoth's turn to look at me, confused. "Did your males not have pockets?"

I open my mouth to answer him but just shake my head. A pocket? Like, does his dick chill in there until it gets hard?

"Xoth will just stay here." He looks a little hurt that I'm just staring at him.

"Get in the water, Xoth," I press my lips together with my hands on my hips. He can probably only see the top of my breasts, not that there's much there to begin with. Maybe he's one of those guys into smaller tits. There were plenty of them on Earth. Surely, some of the demons feel the same.

Xoth groans and wraps his hand around his clothed dick. His eyes close for a moment, and I watch greedily as he pumps his cock a few times. I'm almost positive I made the demon come in his pants by saying his name. It makes me want to know how often I can get him to do that with just my words. My eyes widen with a horrible idea, but I'll have to wait until tomorrow. Tonight, I want him in the water with me so I can touch and admire him.

"Do you like when I say your name?" I ask sweetly as I move closer back to the shore. Xoth's eyes pierce mine but drop immediately to my chest as I get closer to him. He doesn't even hide his curiosity. He stares openly at my tits. I don't move close enough for my nipples to be out of the water, but I'm sure he can somewhat see them under the rippling water.

"Very much, yes," Xoth answers as his forked tongue licks at his lips.

"Get in the water with me, and I'll say it some more." I ripple the water in front of me to get his attention. If he could turn red in embarrassment, I'm sure he would be since he's being called out on staring at my chest.

Xoth lowers his pants slowly, and keeps a hand covering his cock, much to my disappointment.

"You should be saying your mate's name," Xoth says, more to himself than

anything. “I do not want you to regret saying mine when you find the male you are meant to be with.”

So he doesn't want to be my mate? That's kind of disappointing since I feel a weird pull to be around him. I feel the same about Erkoz, too, but it feels stronger to Xoth when he's close to me. I thought it meant he might be my mate, but if he's not wanting to mate with me, that makes things a bit awkward.

“How about I say your name for fun until it's not fun anymore?” I offer. He's in the water, close to me now, and his hands quickly find their way to my hips. He hisses again as his claws drag along my skin until he retracts them.

“You can do whatever you want to me for fun,” He says with a hiss as he pulls me closer to him. This is the version of him I like. The one whose hands can't stand to not be on me and who holds me tight like he doesn't want me ever to get away. His lack of confidence and self-doubt is gone when he's like this, and I need to find out how to make him stay like this always.

My hands reach up to his chest and trace the outline of some of the larger scales. The dusty color of his scales fades to a soft pink around his abdomen, but I can't see much lower to tell what color his cock is. He laughs softly when I stare at the water between us for just a bit too long.

“You stared.” I shoot a playful look up at him. “I think it's only fair I stare a bit too.”

Xoth lowers himself in the water so he's at eye level with me. “Kendra needs only to ask, and I will bare all of myself to her.”

Blood rushes into my cheeks. Maybe it's because he's said my name for the first time, and he definitely means it in the ‘I want to fuck you’ way. Maybe

it's that he's offering to let me ogle him completely nude. It's probably both, to be honest.

When he stands back up, I suck in a shaky breath and find myself so badly wanting to snap at him to get out of the water so I can ogle and drool and study every inch of him. I'm not thinking clearly. That much I know for sure. My body is too hot, my thoughts fixated on how I can get myself under the demon still holding me, and my clit is throbbing, anticipating any kind of friction.

Xoth narrows his eyes on me and then frowns. "Almaac will have my head." He mutters to himself before dragging me through the water until I'm at the edge. He sets me on the side of the pool first, and I feel myself nuzzling his chest, inhaling his scent, without even realizing I'm doing it. "No, my sweet human, don't do that."

"Why not?" I lean into him again. My nipples graze against his chest, and I let out a low moan. The feeling of him burning me so intensely I can feel it building pleasure in me. "You feel so good."

"Xoth didn't know his female would be so responsive to him." He says with a smile as he lifts himself out of the bathing pool. I reach out for him, but he gently swats my hand away. "I need to get you in bed before your sister or Almaac thinks I did this on purpose."

"Is Xoth going to join me in bed?" My eyes skate down his body before he can pull his pants up. I only get the slightest glimpse of his cock before he shoves it in his pants, but I will sear the image into my memory for later use. He's thick and bigger than any man I've ever been with. Bumps like the ones that adorn his collarbones and the sides of his legs run down the front of his cock, and I want to know what they'll feel like dragging across my g-spot.

"My mate really thinks I am handsome?" He asks like I'm not over here



drooling like an animal in heat.

“So handsome.” I crawl over to him, still undressed, trying to entice him to do anything with me. He doesn’t lower himself to me, so I cling to his leg and then reach for his cock, which is noticeably straining against the fabric of his pants. “I’m so fucking horny.” I stroke his cock once before he can stop my movements.

“You have no horns,” Xoth says seriously before pulling me up. He still isn’t wearing a shirt, and I lean against him to lick at the scales of his chest. I don’t know why. I just want to taste him, and he’s definitely not going to let me taste his cock right now. “No, Kendra. You need to get dressed and then go to bed.”

“No,” I whine again and even stomp my feet a little bit. “I want you.”

Xoth chuckles as he forces a tunic back over my body. I think he’s clothing me in his shirt for a second, but then he puts his on. So, I’m left horny, needy, and in my sister’s mate’s clothing. “I will show you to your bedroom. If you still want me when your soul calms, I will consider bedding you. We still have games to play, though, and I do not want the brothers thinking I am taking all of their fun.”

“You’re so annoying when you’re confident,” I grumble as he presses a clawed hand to my back, nudging me back the way we came.

“I am rarely confident, but I feel stronger when I am near you.”

I look up at him, but he’s fully focused on where we’re walking. His hand tenses on my back, so I turn my eyes in front of me and keep walking with him. Do I want his hand somewhere else? Most definitely. He’s trying to be sweet to me, even though, more than anything, I want to know what he’ll feel like inside of me. We only walk for a minute or so before we’re at the front door of a house. His hand leaves me, and then he’s rubbing his horn.

“This is your sister’s home. Your home until you find a mate,” Xoth says as he takes a step away from me.

“You called yourself my mate.” I take a step toward him. “Why can’t I stay with you?”

Xoth smiles, and it makes him so much more handsome. “I want nothing more, but you are not thinking clearly. Speak with your sister about your nose soul when you wake. You will probably be mad at Xoth, but he did not give in to your demands of lovemaking.” Xoth takes another step back, and when I move to follow, he turns me around and swats my ass. “Go to sleep.” His voice is filled with amusement, and I want it to be instead filled with lust. I’m so close to stripping and clawing at his cock again, but I do as he says. He’s right about me not being myself. I’m all worked up and want to mount the first, no second, demon man to show me any attention.

The house is small but dark, so I’m crashing into furniture until Diane comes out to show me to my room. She yawns loudly when she opens the door and again when she tries to explain where she and Almaac are.

“I’m sure I’ll find it,” I say. “Go back to bed. You look exhausted.”

Her face flushes, and I don’t want to think what they were doing to get her so tired. I frown at the thought of hearing my sister and her weird alien boyfriend getting it on in our much too-small house. I heard her and Blake fuck sometimes, and that scarred me enough. She closes my door softly, and then I hear her open another door. A deep voice mumbles, something I can’t make out, but I know I will almost certainly hear them at some point. I will hear too much, making me decide not to be in this room longer than necessary.

I plop down on the bed and push away all the blankets that are laid out. My body is on fire, and the temperature in the house is not ideal for sleeping.

I don't know how much time has passed when I notice the window right above the head of my bed. Apparently, the demons are safe enough to have access to my bedroom because nothing is separating the outside from my room. I poke my head out for a moment, trying to decide if I should search for Xoth or maybe even Erkoz. A yawn decides for me, and I sprawl out on my bed, trying to find at least some sleep before I sweat through all the water in my body.

# Xoth

**E**rkoz was asleep when I finally returned to our room last night. Of course, that only means he is the one waking me so early in the morning that I am not sure the light in the sky has even risen. I think at first it is a soft female that is so close to me, but then my dreams fade, my eyes crack open, and I see Erkoz's face much too close to mine. A hiss escapes my lips before I can silence it, but it only has Erkoz laughing as he rolls away.

"Is she as beautiful as she is in your dreams?" Erkoz asks as though we have spoken about our dreams at all. Plenty of brothers have talked about theirs, but that is because they are not ashamed of their dreams.

"I do not know what you're talking about," I say quickly, not wanting to discuss my dreams with Erkoz, mainly because he has also been in them.

"Yes, you do." Erkoz narrows his eyes on me. "We share her. Frequently. I can act out some of the things we do if it will make you believe I know exactly what I am talking about."

I turn my back to him and pull the blankets closer to my body. I have never hated sharing a room with Erkoz, but today, I find him more annoying than

ever before. Trying to ignore him only makes him want to bother me more. He crawls into my bed and presses his body against mine as I have dreamed of doing to my mate. Erkoz is not my mate, and I do not want his pocket pressed against my backside. With a huff, I sit up in bed and narrow my eyes at him.

“What is it you want?” I hiss.

“Is she as beautiful as in our dreams?”

I let my head fall against the stone wall and close my eyes. The memories of last night are still so fresh in my mind. I used my hand to release three times before I could fall asleep last night because I couldn't get the image of Kendra on her knees with her hand on my cock out of my mind. None of the females reacted so strongly to their mate so quickly, or at least not Kendra's sister. Almaac's mate didn't respond to his scent for many days after she arrived, so none of us had any reason to think Kendra would not be the same.

“She is even more beautiful in real life.” I do not open my eyes. I do not need to see Erkoz and his smug face telling me he is right that I have seen him in my dreams as well. “We need to be careful until we mate her.”

“Why?” Erkoz shifts his weight, letting me know he is still lying in my bed. “Did you almost mate her last night, or did you release in your pants too many times?”

I sigh because I did release in my pants once, but she kept saying my name. She knew it meant she was fine with me taking her to bed, but she continued to say it. At first, I thought she was being kind to me by letting me bathe with her because I won. Yes, I know she is my mate, but I do not want to disappoint her in my appearance, so maybe I tried to make sure she truly wanted me.

“Her nose soul already knows at least one of her mates,” I say instead of

answering Erkoz's question.

Erkoz grabs my shoulders and shakes me until I'm looking at him. I crack one of my eyes to see the panicked look on his face. I close it quickly and smile to myself. I know what he is so worried about, and I will not tell him I did not take advantage of our mate, even when she was throwing herself at me until he has panicked sufficiently.

Almaac and his mate frequently play. It is what they call what they do before they make love in front of the other brothers. Only the ones who want to watch, and never in the dining room because that would not be very appetizing. Erkoz has watched them frequently and told me that Almaac makes his mate take deep breaths of the smell the humans like from their mates. According to Erkoz, it makes her twitchy with need, and she wants to be with her mate more than anything. I thought he was being dramatic, and then Kendra inhaled deeply when my chest was close to her. I watched as the color of her eyes disappeared behind the dark circle in the middle, and a flush formed across her face and down her chest.

"Well?" Erkoz asks. He tries to keep his voice light, but he thinks I may have already been with our mate without him. I let him continue believing this because it is much more fun than admitting that I walked her back to her room and left her alone. Unfortunately for me, Erkoz thinks my silence is me admitting to doing nothing. "No more letting her near your chest. You could hold her off once, but our mate is wild. You have seen it, I'm sure."

I groan, and my cock hardens at the reminder of how wild our mate has been in my dreams. As though it couldn't get any worse, Erkoz notices because I do not sleep clothed, and my blankets are doing a horrible job of keeping my length hidden.

"You should release before we see her again. You would not want to

release in your pants again.”

“You are just jealous you weren’t there last night.” I hiss at him.

“I am,” He admits it too quickly. “But I will be there the next time you win. I could not last night, or the other brothers would think I was making a joke of the games. Now they think they are fair, so I will no longer be denied our wins.”

“Our wins?” I huff. It was me who knew our mate yesterday. I did that on my own.

“Yes, ours. Why do you think the other brothers picked Almaac’s mate in the last round? I kept my eyes on her even though Kendra was jumping around and jiggling her breasts to tease me.”

My tongue snakes out and licks at my lips softly at the image of our mate’s tits bouncing. I saw them last night when I pulled her out of the water, but I tried not to look since she was aroused because of my proximity. I did not think it was right to be staring at her body when I didn’t know if it was really what she wanted.

“Go release so we can see her,” Erkoz hits my chest with his hand and then rolls off my bed. It is then that I notice he has not yet dressed either, and his cock is out of its pocket as well. I frown and turn away, but not before Erkoz is laughing again. “You have seen it plenty in your dreams. I know I’ve seen yours.” When I scowl harder, he laughs more.

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“Come on, lift them up.” Kendra’s voice carries through the dining hall before we even enter. It makes me smile just hearing her soft voice and the amusement in which she fills her words. Erkoz pauses for a moment when he

hears it, and we listen to her with the other brothers. “I want to see who has the best muscles. I’ve only seen Xoth’s body, and I need to see if you’re all that cut or if the right demon won last night.”

My cock hardens the instant she says my name, and I shiver, knowing it will not be the last time I hear it today. Erkoz claps my shoulder and keeps us moving. He must be as curious as me to see what our Kendra is doing to our brothers if she is trying to see their bodies.

My eyes widen, and Erkoz laughs loudly when we enter the dining hall to see twelve of our brothers, all without their tunics, with our mate examining each of their bodies. She turns to face us as soon as we’re visible, her eyes darting from me to Erkoz and back to me. She looks concerned before she masks it with a smile that takes my breath away. Her hand is still on Toron’s abdomen, but her attention is all on me.

“Get over here!” Kendra calls us both over, and we do not waste any time closing the distance between her and us. “I’m trying to see which of you has the best body.”

I pull a chair from the table nearest her and sit down. I lean forward with my hands on my legs and a smile on my lips. Kendra wants me to remove my shirt as well, but I will not be doing that so close to her. Not when I know that my smell is pleasing to her soul. I cannot have her ruining all the fun and games by letting everyone know we are already supposed to be mated. Who will touch my brothers’ abdomens when she is spending her time underneath me?

Erkoz doesn’t give me a second glance before pulling off his tunic and walking right up to our mate. “Do I get to play this game with my Kendra, or am I still being punished?”

Kendra’s hands graze over his chest briefly before dipping lower along his



abdomen. She is close to him, and I worry she will smell him too much and be lost in her arousal before the day has even really begun. Erkoz must also notice this because he's dropping to his knees, so his face is closer to our mate's.

His voice is low and private, meant only for them and for me and Toron since we are so close to them. "You need to answer your mate."

"I don't need to do anything," Kendra moves one of her hands from Erkoz's body onto her hip. Toron huffs out a laugh before walking away from them. He doesn't understand that Erkoz and I want to see our mate like this. We want her to talk back and fight us. Is it right? No, probably not. But our dreams have shown us how to cherish our Kendra, and seeing her so fiery only proves that she is the female from our dreams.

"Erkoz can make you." He slides his thumb over her bottom lip, and her pink, squishy, unforked tongue licks at it. His smile grows when he pushes his thumb into her mouth, and she sucks on it softly. I keep myself from groaning only because it will ruin whatever moment they are having. "Is that what our mate wants?" He locks his finger under her chin to pinch her lower jaw as he makes her nod in acceptance of his question.

Our mate is lost in arousal for only a moment before her eyes widen in indignation. Erkoz releases her with a loud laugh and then pulls out a seat next to me. "Continue judging the males. I want to know who you think has the most appealing body."

Kendra opens her mouth to say something, her face bright red, but then she closes it and looks around the room. The brothers, who all partially stripped for her, still eagerly stand around. No one takes Erkoz's claim on her seriously, and she must be catching onto that. She gives us one final scowl before marching over to the group of brothers and continuing her

examination of their muscles. Erkoz has put his shirt back on, and we're watching in amusement as our mate tries to rile us up as much as we've riled her up.

She's taking her time with each brother, her hands gliding up and down their scales. She smiles and laughs with them as she touches them. I don't mind her having fun because I also want to tease her. I want to see how far she will go to upset Erkoz and me. I also want to see how far my brothers will go.

"Xoth did not wear pants last night, either," I call out when she has almost finished her inspections of my brothers. "If you are to judge the best body, you should see all of them, yes?"

Erkoz covers his mouth with his hand to keep from laughing as Kendra turns to face us with poison in her eyes. She is very much not happy with what I am suggesting, but I want to know if she'll do it anyway. She covers her anger with a wicked smile, telling me she might be just as unhinged as Erkoz.

"Xoth is right." She walks over to me with a sway in her hips that has my cock twitching. Her saying my name again doesn't hurt, either. "Xoth didn't wear any clothes last night when he got in the water with me." She steps closer to me until her body is between my spread legs, and I am leaning back in my chair.

I'm grinding my teeth against one another in an attempt not to release in my pants because I know that is why she is saying my name right now. Erkoz is of no use now that she is making me suffer.

"Xoth." She says my name so sweetly, like she isn't trying to mess with me. When she raises her hand to touch my face, I grab her wrist quickly and

hold it in place. Her smile falters for a moment, and she narrows her eyes on me.

“I will punish you for this,” I hiss softly.

Kendra’s smile only grows when I say that, and instead of getting her to leave me alone, she leans closer to my ear. Her voice is breathy as she moans softly, “Please, Xoth,” a gasp and another moan. “Please fill me with your cock.”

My free hand wraps around her waist as I pull her against my throbbing cock. There’s nothing I can do but make her feel what she does to me. At least, nothing I can do yet. I will punish her for what she’s done, but right now. Her little giggle in my ear, as I grunt out the last of my release, is the most amazing sound I’ve ever heard. When my grip loosens on her, she kisses my forehead softly and then strolls back to the brothers, still standing shirtless and confused.

“Toron wins best body,” Kendra says. “I’ll sit in your lap today.”

Toron smiles as he wraps my mate in his arms and lifts her. Erkoz is smiling, either because he enjoys seeing our mate happy or because he knows she made me release in my pants. Either way, at least one of us is smiling because it means she won’t see that she’s beaten both of us for the time being.

# Erkoz

**K**endra spends her mornings playing games with different brothers to see who she will have to act as her chair for the day. At least, that is what Xoth and I are calling it. She will think of some reason to look at and touch our brothers before having them strip from their clothing, and then she will decide which one can carry her and touch her for the day. She always invites Xoth to these games. In fact, our mate doesn't even start them until we are there to witness them. I am not invited because I am still playing a different game with Kendra. A game that I will win. I need her to say my name before she's claimed her mate, and seeing as she needs to say my name to take me as her mate, I can only win.

So far, Kendra has used Toron, Dath, Yril, Kal, Garath, and Duan as her chair. She acts like she is winning every time she chooses a brother who sweeps her off her feet and causes her to giggle. What she does not seem to understand about Xoth and me is that we are most definitely not jealous males. So long as she does not mate with any of our brothers, we care very little about the rest. She can touch and giggle with all the males she wants.

Eventually, we will tell her this when she understands what it means to be our mate.

“Brirk wins today,” Kendra jumps into his arms, and he scoops her up with a big smile. His eyes flicker over to where Xoth and I sit, but we both offer him a smile and a tilt of our heads. Yes, most brothers have put together that the overly friendly female is to be mated to the annoying male and Xoth. Many of them still play with her because they enjoy female attention and because they have realized we do not care.

“Where does Kendra want to go today?” Brirk readjusts her in his arms so she’s straddling his waist. Her tunic rides up so her core is bare against his. Brirk doesn’t notice this, but our mate notices it immediately, and her cheeks flush bright pink as she looks around to see where Xoth and I are.

“Do you think she will rub against him to try to make us mad, or will she want to please us?” I lean forward a bit so Kendra knows I am watching her and all of her actions.

“She will use it to tease us.” Xoth rubs his eyes before relaxing his body. He is only upset because he has to stay away from our mate since she reacts too strongly to his smell. He would be over there stripping for her if he could. “I am tiring of not having her, Erkoz.”

“You care she has her sex rubbed against our brother right now?” I don’t look at him. I’m enjoying watching Kendra panic and scramble out of Brirk’s grasp while trying not to give away why she is uncomfortable.

“No, I don’t care about that,” Xoth says. “I don’t mind if she wants to touch every brother here. I want to touch her, too.”

“Hm,” I turn my attention to Xoth when Kendra opts to sit in Brirk’s lap while she eats. I’ll turn my attention back to them if they leave. If anything, Kendra will want to bathe, a sight that we all very much love watching. “She

obviously wants both of us or at least me, because who does not want Erkoz? We can bother her tonight when she goes to bathe. She goes every night when it is dark out.”

“I know. I’ve been watching her.” Xoth admits, but I don’t know why he is ashamed. I have been nearby as well. I’m not giving up the chance to see my mate naked, especially when she thinks she’s on her own. She stretches and makes such pleasing sounds as she relaxes.

“I will speak with her sister today while she entertains the brothers with her bathing,” I say. “She told me yesterday that they were planning more games, so I will find out what it is so you can win.”

Xoth looks displeased with me and my plan, but he only sighs. “I will feel better knowing she still wants to be with me. I have no problem with her playing with the brothers, but it does make me think she is unhappy with me as a potential mate.”

My eyes flash red for a moment, and Kendra’s movement in my periphery has me casting my gaze over to her. She’s standing from Brirk’s lap and moving over to where Xoth and I sit. Does she think I am upset with her? Because I most certainly am not. I am mad at Xoth for always disliking how he looks. He is pleasing to our mate, or else she would not spend her time in other males’ laps staring at him. She probably pictures him in her mind more often than she pictures me if her longing looks are anything to go off of.

“Are you okay?” Kendra lifts a hand to my cheek and strokes my face softly. I beg my eyes to stay red for as long as possible if it means Kendra will keep rubbing my face, but of course, as soon as my mood turns pleasant, they are back to black.

“I am fine.” I place my hand over hers, which is still on my face. I flick my eyes over to Xoth, who is staring wide-eyed, probably wanting our mate’s

hands on him. I can make that happen. I am a good friend, so I will ensure he is perfectly content before our mate plays with our brothers again. “Would you do me a favor?”

Kendra narrows her eyes at me. She is a suspicious female, which makes sense when it is me asking for the favor, but I am being a good male right now. “What favor?”

I grab her around her thighs and lift her as I stand. She lets out a loud squeal that morphs into a beautiful laugh. I do not want us far, but I need to get us away from Xoth so he does not overhear my plan. My mate’s ass on my arm also feels very nice. Almost as nice as her eyes on mine in adoration. She does not wriggle around in my arms when her wiry hair comes into contact with my tunic like she did when rubbing against Brirk. If anything, she grinds against me softly as her body responds to her mate.

“I need you to make Xoth feel better,” I say quietly when we are far enough from the brothers that they cannot hear me. They can still see I am clearly wooing the female, but they won’t bother us. Especially since so many already know she is mine.

“Why does he feel bad?” She looks around my head to where Xoth sits behind me and gives him a small wave. Of course, he is looking over at us. I would be, too, because I never want to take my eyes off my mate.

“There is a female he likes.” I lift her a little higher to see where her dark peaks poke at her tunic if I shift my eyes slightly. “She is the most beautiful female in the tribe, and she gets so much attention from all the males.”

“She sounds pretty hot,” Kendra smiles as she says it.

My smile falls for a moment because I don’t know what to make of her comment. Of course, she is hot. All the females are hot when they are here.

Apparently, their Earth was colder than our world. I shake the thoughts away, thinking Kendra must have misspoken or I do not understand her.

“Do not tell anyone, but Xoth is very self-conscious, and I think he would feel better if this female maybe gave him some attention.”

“How much attention?”

“However much Kendra wants to give him,” I let my tongue fall from my mouth as Kendra looks toward Xoth again. She doesn’t notice that I have tipped my head down so my tongue can slip beneath her tunic and flick at the stiff bud of her breast. Kendra lets out another squeal and then hits my shoulder to push me away from her. I was hoping she would scream my name so I could go ahead and win my game, but she does not.

“You stop that.” She covers my mouth with her hand when my tongue returns inside. I lick at her palm, which only has her blushing more.

“You like having my tongue on you. It is okay to admit it,” I say when I pull her hands from my mouth. I could speak even if they cover me since humans are weak, but I can pretend that I need to remove her hand for her sake. “A female enjoying her mate’s tongue is not unheard of.”

“Oh god,” Kendra rolls her eyes and then wiggles in my grasp. “Put me down so I can go make Xoth feel better.”

“If it did not make me happy to have you do that, I would keep you in my arms until you agreed to enjoying my tongue on you.” I set her down as I finish speaking. She shoos my hands off her dramatically, but as she walks back over to Xoth, I give her behind a nice swat that has her squealing and blushing again.

Xoth’s eyes flicker from me to Kendra and back again as she nears him. He looks confused, but when Kendra crawls into his lap, he no longer cares about whatever happened between her and me. I waste no time returning to



my seat because I want to hear how Kendra plans on making Xoth feel better. She is already straddling his groin, and I know her sex is probably pressed against his cock. I sit in my chair close to Xoth's and pretend not to look at the couple as she whispers sweet things to him, just loud enough for me to hear.

"Can I tell you what I think about when I touch myself at night?" Kendra's voice is sultry as she rocks her hips against Xoth.

"Yes, always, please," Xoth sounds so desperate, but I know I would sound the same if she was in my lap offering me these sweet secrets.

"I think of you, Xoth," She holds his face in her hands as she grinds herself against him. He stares at her in absolute wonder, like the goddess has picked her out specifically for him. Well, for us. "Every night, I think about what your fingers will feel like on me, what your cock will feel like stretching me. Do you know what happens when I think about these things?"

Xoth shakes his head softly, our mate making sure he keeps his eyes on her. "I think of you, and I come so fucking hard. Or release. Sorry, I forget you have a different word for it."

Different words or not, we could piece it together. Xoth's cock is probably twitching like crazy against our mate, but mine has nothing to grind against it, and I am still releasing in my pants. Kendra stays in Xoth's lap until he thanks her for being such a sweet female, and then she giggles and hops off him. She turns to me with a cruel smirk and then leans her body against me.

"I think of you, too." She whispers in my ear before grabbing my cock through my pants and tugging it twice. It's enough to have me release in my pants for a second time. When my cock stops twitching, she giggles again. "When are you two going to start playing with me? It's no fun teasing you if you never play."

Xoth tucks some of her hair behind her ear. His confidence probably renewed thanks to the small female telling him she touches herself to thoughts of him. “Soon. We were letting our mate have her fun.”

“She should still be having her fun,” I add. “Go, be with Brirk today. We will watch and admire you still.”

Kendra gives each of us a touch of her lips on our cheeks before skipping back through the dining hall to our brothers. Her tunic flies up to reveal her backside as she does this, but I know she does it only to tease us more. Xoth leans back in his seat, a smile stretching his lips as he watches our mate be happy with bothering the other males. We have been blessed, truly. Now, we just need to see if our Kendra will be eager to let us punish her like we so badly want to do.

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“What is tonight’s game?” I ask Diane as I enter her home. I do not knock, mainly because seeing her jump when she doesn’t know I am coming is funny. Sometimes, she is kneeling on the ground and does not jump, and those times are not as fun for me. Especially since Almaac is there to tell me I should not frighten his mate. Thankfully, she is not kneeling when I enter.

“Fuck!” She shouts as she throws the tunic she was folding at me.

“You scare too easily,” I tease her. “To think the males were all scared the females would only want your mate because he keeps his female so safe.”

“I’m going to have the game be who can murder you the slowest.” She snaps at me, but I know she is playing. This is what bonds Diane and me. How much we bicker with one another. She is like a sister to me. A sister that I have seen naked more times than is probably right, but I do not let that stop

my friendship. I was in a weird position when I thought my mate was Diane because of my dreams. How was I to know she had a sister who looked so similar to her?

“Tell Erkoz,” I try to say like I do not care if she tells me, but she knows. I see it in the way she looks at me. The way her eyes always catch me admiring her sister. The way she notices how I know exactly when Kendra enters a room. Diane knows I am her sister’s mate, but neither of us talks about it because she knows some of the things I want to do to her sister because I have confided in her mate.

“You have your own game to play.” She crosses her arms over her chest. “Why do you care so much about what the other males do?”

“I enjoy knowing things my brothers do not.” This is very true, which is why I say it. I can use some truths to make Diane more comfortable telling me something she knows she should probably keep a secret.

“Fine,” She looks around the house like someone might overhear, even though I know her Almaac is out hunting and Kendra is entertaining herself with my brothers around the bathing pool.

Xoth is watching our mate, probably trying to goad her into stripping from her tunic. When I left to speak with Diane, there were six brothers, not counting Xoth and me, either in the bathing pool or sitting on the edge as my sweet little mate proved to us she could, in fact, stand upside down under the water. She was still in her tunic, not that it kept any part of her hidden from everyone’s eyes. I let myself get one more glimpse of her tits as her soaked tunic clung to their slopes so beautifully. I also wished to see it cling to the mound between her legs, but she didn’t look like she was getting out of the water any time soon.

“There are only eight brothers that want to play. Some don’t think it’s fun

to play with a female who already has mates.” Diane says. She watches me closely to see my reaction to what she says. I am surprised more brothers are not still willing to play. The female touch is so nice, even if it can be nothing more for them since Kendra will not mate them.

“How sad for the brothers who take issue with it.” I look at my claws and try to hide my feelings for Kendra. I quite enjoy her trying to tease us so she can play with my brothers as long as she wants.

Diane laughs, which surprises me slightly, but she must have already pieced together that Xoth and I enjoy our mate playing with other males. “Has she told you what she did on Earth?”

“No. Why? Will it be something I can make jokes about?”

Diane doesn’t answer me, only shakes her head as she smiles and folds another tunic. “We’re doing trivia tonight.”

“Trivia?” I do not know this human word.

“Questions about her that a mate should know,” Diane explains with a knowing look. I frown because I do not know how any male could know much about her since her favorite things are giggling and rubbing on our muscles. Maybe she has talked to the other brothers about her life on Earth and other sorts of things that Diane can ask questions about. This is not good. It means there is no way for me to help Xoth cheat to make sure we get our female tonight.

“What is the prize?” I ask, hoping it is nothing too good since I cannot guarantee Xoth wins.

“Who she shares a bed with tonight.” Diane watches my face for my reaction. Maybe she thinks my eyes will flash red, or I will try to fight whichever brother wins. Her mate would do that for her, but I am not Diane’s mate.

“If Almaac’s good girl was being too loud, she could have sent Kendra to my bed anytime.” I smile when Diane’s face turns bright red. “You do not need to come up with games for this.”

“Go away!” Diane screeches as she tries to stop herself from laughing. “You’re awful.”

“And you are no fun,” I say as I turn to leave.

I’m about to close the door to their house when Diane grabs it and opens it slightly. “Kendra’s mates are good males, yes?”

I rub my horn and give her a shrug. “Probably not for all females, but for her, yes. I am an annoying male. Charming, handsome, and strong as well. But mostly annoying. Erkoz knows this.” I pause as I try to think of the right words to say. “I will be good to your sister. Xoth will be even better to her because he will not be as annoying as her Erkoz.”

Diane nods as she chews on her lower lip. “And you have no problems with the games still being played?”

“The games are fun.” My eyes light up. The goddess has sent us the most fun female. I am sure no other human would enjoy teasing Xoth and me as much as our Kendra does. “My mate is fun. I do not want to take away her happiness. She can play the games for as many days as she wants. I’ll mate her when she’s ready.”

“Thank you.” Diane wraps her arms around me and squeezes me in a tight hug. It is strange to have another’s mate touch me, but she is being my sister now. I give her a pat on the head to show her I appreciate her care. She laughs and pushes me away. “Go tell Xoth whatever you’re scheming for the game.”

# Kendra

Who would have guessed the sweetest, smallest demon in the entire tribe is the one who's been paying the most attention to what I've said the past week I've been here? Sweet little Dath, who wouldn't even look at me when my tunic was drenched and clinging to my body, is the one I'll spend the night cuddled up against.

He seems happy when he wins, but I tell him I need to bathe for real before I go to bed. I couldn't earlier since all the men were staring and ogling me. Not that I mind that in the least, but I couldn't start scrubbing my pits while still being sexy.

Dath offers to walk with me to the bathing pool, but I tell him I'm fine on my own. Not to mention, I'm hoping a demon or two who didn't win might be willing to keep me company until I use their brother to keep me cool through the night.

It's dark out, too dark for me to see, but the bathing pool isn't dangerous. I should've brought a torch with me, though, because it's creepy bathing in the dark.

I pull Almaac's tunic over my head and toss it to the ground. I'm probably not going to be able to find it later, but I'm not exactly thinking about anything other than scrubbing the sweat from my body for the next ten minutes. I sit on the pool's edge and stretch my arms above my head before sliding in and letting out a soft moan as the water washes over me. A hiss sounds way too close to me, and I let out a shriek that's quickly covered by a scaled hand covering my mouth.

"Shh," Erkoz's voice is playful, even though he scared me. He grabs my hip with one hand and slowly releases my mouth with his other. His hand cups the back of my head, but I can't see him except for the dark shadow of his body. I definitely should've brought a torch out here. "Erkoz didn't know you couldn't see him. He thought he was getting a private show."

"What are you even doing?" I ask before I can stop myself. I try to move away from him, but he holds me tightly. He's one of the demons I wanted to join me in the bathing pool, so I don't know why I'm flustered now that he's here.

"I was here first," He laughs as his hands drop low on my waist, his claws softly digging into the flesh of my ass. "My Kendra interrupted my peaceful bathing by exposing herself to me and making such sweet sounds."

My face burns bright red, and unfortunately for me, Erkoz probably knows because even though I can't see out here, he can.

"I didn't know anyone was here." My voice is small as I turn away from him. I'm not usually one to get embarrassed, considering I used to get naked for money. Even today, when Xoth challenged me to strip from my tunic while I was in the bathing pool, I eagerly obliged, much to the amusement of the other males who came to watch.

Erkoz doesn't let me turn away from him for long before his claws dig

deeper against me. He spins me around in the water until my back is flush against his chest. One hand claws at my breast, and the other holds me possessively around my neck.

“My mate doesn’t hide from me,” He hisses in my ear, his cock twitching against my back. “You want light? You want to see your mates while they watch you bathe?”

I nod my head stiffly. Erkoz rubs my chin softly with his thumb but keeps his hand on my neck. He’s possessive, even if he seems so good about letting me play around with the others so often. I smile, thinking about how I’ve been trying to tease him, and it looks like it’s been working, even if he doesn’t give me any indication when I’m doing it.

“My mate feels so good in my arms.” Erkoz’s voice is low as his grip tightens softly on my neck. It’s not enough to be scary, but he’s telling me I’m his, and he’s the more powerful out of us. As though that wasn’t already abundantly clear. “Xoth will be back with torches soon, and then we will see about punishing our mate for how cruel she has been to us these last days.”

I try to twist in his arms, but he only hooks his arm around my waist to hold me tighter. A hiss escapes his lips as his cock twitches against my back. When I settle, he loosens his hold but doesn’t release me. He moves us through the water until he lowers his hands around my waist. I’m lifted onto the side of the bathing pool, the warmth of the water no longer securing me in its embrace. He spreads my legs wide before positioning himself between them so I can’t close them, not that I want to.

“How are you going to punish me?” I ask shakily. I’ve played with men who enjoyed a little discipline in the bedroom, but none were ever happy with how much I liked to talk back. My sister was a favorite at the club we used to go to because she took orders and followed them seamlessly. I like to



be a bit more of a pain in the ass. Some guys didn't like that part, so I stopped trying to find a dom to be in a relationship with or even play with.

Erkoz's hand slides between my legs, making all thoughts of my life on Earth leaving me in an instant. He spreads me before stroking my clit softly. "Did you touch yourself here last night?"

"Yes," I moan softly and let my head fall back. Light illuminates Erkoz's face as another male sits at my back, his legs crowding me on either side and his hands pulling me to lean against his chest. "Xoth?"

"You're safe." He grabs my chin in his fingers and turns my head back forward. "Don't turn to me. We can't have you getting too aroused and ruining the fun."

I whimper softly, knowing he's talking about the first night I came into their world and maybe turned into a bitch in heat with just one close-up whiff of his pheromones rolling off of him from his chest. He chuckles behind me but doesn't remove his hand from my chin, probably knowing I'll try to inhale him as soon as he gives me the freedom. His free hand trails down my chest until he's cupping my breast, squeezing it softly.

"What was Erkoz asking you before I came over?" Xoth asks, returning my attention to the demon still between my legs.

"He's asking if I touched myself last night."

"And did you?" I can hear the amusement in Xoth's voice and feel his cock twitching against my back.

"Mhm," I whimper as his claws drag along my skin until he's cupping my other breast. I moan when Erkoz runs another finger down my slit. My back arches, thrusting my tits against Xoth's hold. "Every night, thinking about your fingers and your tongues and your cocks."

"Bad girl," Erkoz grunts as he pushes out of the bathing pool and

disappears behind me. I smile to myself, knowing he's walking off to jerk himself off while Xoth is content to release his come against my back. I might be a little squicked out by the copious amounts of come now sticking me to the demon on my back, but I'm just proud of how easily I can get them to come. I smile up at Erkoz when he returns. I want to make fun of him, but he looks just as entertained as me. He hops back into the water and spreads my legs again. "Do you enjoy teasing your males?"

"You know I do." I wiggle my hips, begging him to touch me again. He has a mischievous look in his eyes but returns to petting me slowly as we talk.

"We want to tease our mate too," Xoth's voice is low behind me. I want to ask him what he means by that, but Erkoz is spreading my lips and rubbing against my clit with more purpose. "Erkoz will have to do the teasing while I learn. He's seen how to touch females, so we'll allow him to do it for now."

"I'll teach you." My voice is breathy as another moan tumbles from my lips. Erkoz is still exploring how I enjoy being touched, but I have a feeling he's keeping track of all my sounds so he can figure out exactly how to touch me.

"You will teach us both many things," Erkoz picks up the pace on my clit until I'm moaning and begging him not to stop. "Be quiet, or all of my brothers will come out to see who has the new female making such sweet sounds."

"I don't care who watches," I say quickly. I don't want him to stop even if others come to watch. It might even be hotter if more demons watch. I know I always came hard when I was playing with myself for an audience. I want to come, and I want his fingers on me when I do. "Just don't stop, please."

"Open your eyes," Erkoz chuckles. "Xoth did not bring you torches, so you could pretend we are not here."

My face flushes. Not that it can get any more pink since my orgasm is about to consume me. I hadn't even realized that I closed my eyes because I'm too lost in how good he's making me feel. I feel my core clench even more as soon as they're open. The look of determination in Erkoz's eyes has my stomach warming. I try to turn my head to get a better look at Xoth, too, but his fingers pinch my chin and keep me staring at Erkoz.

"How close are you, Kendra?" Xoth's voice is low as he drags his claws softly against my breast. The claws retract as his fingers snag my nipple and tug it softly before pinching down harder until I moan again.

"So close," I gasp. My hands are holding Erkoz's arm, begging him not to stop what he's doing.

"You've been so cruel to us today." Xoth twists my nipple as he speaks, waiting for me to gasp out before moving to the other one and giving it the same treatment. Erkoz keeps strumming my clit, but positions one of his fingers against my entrance. When my mouth opens with another gasp, he presses inside me. "I don't think our mate has earned a release."

Erkoz doesn't slow his movements on my clit. His eyes bore into me with a look of amusement flickering in them. "No, she will not release tonight."

"What?" I gasp. Surely, he can't mean that since I'm about to come, and he's still touching me.

Xoth grabs my face and squeezes my cheeks until my lips puff out. "Do not release unless you are given permission."

I whine loudly, which only has them chuckling with one another. Xoth keeps my face pinched as he continues pinching my nipples. Erkoz is picking up the pace of his thrusting in and out of me, but his rhythm on my clit stays the same. I tilt my hips toward him, begging him to push more of himself into

me. He doesn't listen to my body, though. He's too busy watching my face, and the look of desperation slowly taking over.

"Please," The word is muffled since my cheeks are still squeezed together, but the men understand me well enough.

"Please, what?" Erkoz asks with a cruel smile.

"Can I come?" My eyes are wide, the need to orgasm pounding into me. If he keeps doing what he's doing, I will come whether they want me to or not.

"No," Erkoz says as he keeps touching me the same. "Beg again. Maybe I'll say yes."

"Please, please let me come." My nails dig into his scales, but I'm not hurting him. Not even a little bit. If anything, it only makes him laugh more.

"So desperate." Erkoz thrusts his finger inside me again, and my body stiffens. My orgasm is about to tear through me, no matter how much they don't want me to come.

"I can't." My eyes widen as I stare at Erkoz, who still pushes into me like I'm not about to explode. "Please, I'm going to—"

Erkoz removes his hand from my clit and slides his finger out of me right as I'm about to break. My wail is loud, and if the other demons don't know I'm out here being tortured, they do now. Xoth laughs behind me as Erkoz holds my legs open. I'm thrashing my feet, catching water, and splashing it upwards. I feel my pussy clenching, my clit aching for just the slightest stimulation so I can fall over the edge. Xoth nuzzles his head against the top of mine. "So beautiful when you're begging."

"Fuck you," I spit at him. Erkoz finally releases my legs when the urge to come has faded enough that I won't orgasm without additional stimulation. "Fuck both of you."

"You'll make love to us both, but it won't be tonight," Erkoz stands in the

pool, making sure not to get too close to me. His attention turns to Xoth after he studies my face, my flushed chest, and how I still haven't closed my legs even though neither of them is holding them open anymore. "We should see if she reacts to my smell."

"We can see now. If she reacts, we send her off to Dath and tell him not to touch her. If she doesn't react, we can have more fun with her." Xoth says as he moves from behind me.

"I'm right here," I grumble as I try to cover my body with my hands. Xoth stares down at me and makes quick work of removing my hand from my breasts and the one between my legs. "Can you not?"

"Why shouldn't I?" He smiles at me. There is no hint of the self-conscious demon from this morning showing up at all. I throw myself at him once, and now he thinks he's a sex god, apparently. He grabs his tunic and wipes away the come still on my back. "My mate enjoys it when we punish her. Do not deny it. I could feel your warm slickness on my fingers if I touched you now."

"That's the water, dumbass." I snap. Of course, this only has him cupping my sex and shoving a finger into my pussy. A moan leaves my lips as I dangle from Erkoz's hold, unable to escape Xoth's touch. He moves his hand in a way that has him pounding against me, the wet squelching of my core loud in the night air. He's making a point to me, but I'm fine with ignoring it if it means he will keep thrusting in and out of me.

Without warning, Xoth removes his finger from my pussy and pops it into his mouth. He hisses at my taste, and it makes me want to look down if he's hard. Who am I kidding? The demons are always hard. It's like they don't know how to be anything other than horny or kind. Xoth jumps up and stalks

over to a dark area before I notice he's pumping himself in his hand. Yeah, he's definitely coming to thoughts of how I taste.

"Turn to me," Erkoz shifts me in his arms so I'm facing his body. He cups my head but doesn't pull me to his chest yet. "We have smells our mate's soul will like, and if you like them when you're aroused, it will only make you want us more. Do you understand?"

I nod, my eyes gazing up at Erkoz, waiting for him to tell me what he wants me to do.

"We will keep you safe, always. You are all that matters to us." He pauses for a moment before looking over to where Xoth is. "We would like to tease you more, even if you react to me. Would that be okay with our Kendra?"

I whimper softly, knowing I'm going to regret this as soon as it's out of my mouth. "Yes, please."

Erkoz runs his hand down my head and back before returning it to the back of my neck and pulling me close to him. "Deep breath. We need to see if you react to both your mates yet or just Xoth."

"Am I going to get super horny if I take a deep breath?" I ask. I'm already super horny, but last time when I smelled their pheromones, I tried to suck Xoth's dick through his pants.

"You might, but we will only touch. No tongues, no cocks." Erkoz says gently. This entire conversation is probably the only time I've heard him be serious instead of joking. "We will eventually, obviously, but not right now while you are getting used to your mates."

I nod while leaning my nose against the middle of his chest and breathing deeply. Oh fuck, my clit throbbing and heat pooling low in my stomach are the first signs that I am most definitely responding to Erkoz's smell. The second sign, and the one that clues Erkoz into just how fucked I am, are my

legs wrapping around his waist as my hand tries to find his cock to line up with my pussy. I roll him onto his back and start grinding against him, trying to find that sweet spot that will have me toppling over.

Erkoz, realizing I'm not coming off of him without some force, starts panicking slightly. "Xoth, need some help." Erkoz grabs my hand that's still trying to get to his cock to still it, but that just has me using my other one until he grabs it too. Then it's me grinding against him, hoping by some miracle I can rub against him just right that he's slipping inside me.

Xoth laughs when he sees the predicament Erkoz is in but goes to work getting my legs unwrapped from Erkoz's abdomen. "Such a needy mate we have."

"So needy," Erkoz agrees when I whine at them, finally getting me off of Erkoz. He pins me to the ground with my hands above my head as he sits beside me. I would be trying to thrust my hips against him if Xoth wasn't pinning my legs down. "I can't wait to get her like this when we can actually have her."

"Have me now," I whine as I wiggle in their hold. "I want you. Both of you, please."

Erkoz tightens his hold on my wrists, and I moan again. "So needy." I should argue with him, but I'm so worked up right now that I'll let him say anything as long as I feel any part of him inside me.

"Only touching you when you're like this," Xoth says as his hands move up my thighs and spread my legs. I want him to keep touching me, maybe more than touching me, and somehow convince Erkoz to join in on it.

"Our mate is sensitive?" Xoth's words make little sense until I feel the soft touch against my clit that has me moaning and arching my back.

"She is," Erkoz hisses. Xoth's thumb rubs against me again, and I squeeze

my eyes shut, trying to let the burning in my nerves carry me into an orgasm. It's not enough, though. I need more of him.

"Please, touch me," I cry out. My eyes snap open, and I look at the two demons above me. "Please, I need to come. Please, I'll do anything."

Erkoz looks over at Xoth and gives him a soft nod. Another graze of his thumb against my clit, and I'm thanking them for the smallest of touches. Xoth touches me again, with slightly more pressure than before. My hips roll against him. I'm sure I'm making a mess, but I can't care when I'm so close to ecstasy. Erkoz transfers my wrists to one of his hands and uses the free one to stroke my cheek.

"Do you feel empty?" Erkoz asks when my eyes flutter open. I nod my head as another moan falls from my lips. "You want to feel your mates inside you?" Another nod as Xoth picks up the pace of touching me. "Beg us. Maybe we'll fill you up tonight."

"Please," My hands struggle in his hold. I want to grab him, hold him, while I beg him to fuck the life out of me. "Fuck me. Please, I need you."

"Who do you need?" Erkoz strokes my cheek again like Xoth isn't completely shattering me by rubbing my clit.

"You," I keep my eyes on Erkoz even as my body tenses. "Please, Erkoz, please let me come. Fuck, please."

I should have known that as soon as the words were out of my mouth, I would regret them.

"I will not count this as winning my game since I have tortured my mate so badly tonight," Erkoz smiles down at me. "You want me to bed you now, do you not?" He doesn't give me time to continue, but he's mostly loving that he can talk about winning his game even though he had to get me so worked up



to win. “Yes, you do. I cannot make love to my mate tonight, though. You will have to beg me again another time.”

Xoth removes his thumb from my clit. I cry out again at the lost orgasm, but they don't release me. No, instead, they touch me in the softest, gentlest ways until the arousal has worn off. Not an inch of my skin hasn't felt their touch by time I'm almost too exhausted to function.

Xoth grabs the clothing and gets me dressed before dressing himself. Erkoz must have dressed at some point, but I don't remember when.

I close my eyes for a moment, letting Xoth support me as exhaustion takes hold of me. When I open my eyes, I'm in the great hall, being carried like a baby. Erkoz's dark scales are cool against my cheek, and I curl against him, trying to get as close as possible while he gently holds me. He lays me in bed. My eyelids are too heavy to open again, so I don't worry about seeing if I'm in Xoth or Erkoz's bed. I reach out, feel a cool body, and wrap myself around them. I'm asleep before the demon underneath me relaxes.

# Kendra

**M**y yawn is long and loud as I stretch my body against the cool, scaled one beside me. I smile and snuggle closer, thinking it's Erkoz or Xoth that I'm lying next to since they're the ones who took me to bed last night. Instead, when my eyes crack open, I see scales too bright to be either of my demons. I'm scrambling away from the sleeping demon so quickly I accidentally kick him in the thigh, and he's waking with a groan.

A harsh laugh from the corner of the room catches my attention, and of course, Erkoz is sitting in a chair, his feet kicked up on the bed, watching me try to get away from poor little Dath, who was only enjoying getting to spend the night with the human.

Dath rolls over and rubs his eyes before wrapping an arm around my waist and pulling me close to him again. He's barely awake, and by the time he has me pinned against him, he's breathing deep in sleep again. I nuzzle close to him, hoping it will only piss Erkoz off to see me snuggling with one of his brothers.

"Pretend all you want," Erkoz laughs more as he settles into his chair. "Did

you think it was Xoth or Erkoz you were curled up against all night?”

“Shut up,” I snap at him, but it only has him laughing harder.

“How long will you pretend to sleep before you admit you want to be in your mates’ arms instead?”

“Considering I haven’t mated anyone,” I let the statement die out because I just want him to know that he hasn’t mated me even though he’s more than comfortable saying I’m his mate.

“Erkoz will let you enjoy being Dath’s pillow, then.” He stands from the chair loud enough to have Dath moving and holding me tighter.

It’s pretty sweet because Dath’s mumbling sweet things to me that are definitely not meant for me. Then I feel his cock harden against my abdomen, and that’s enough to have me squealing. I don’t know how Dath can sleep so soundly, but he doesn’t even notice when I wiggle free of his hold and fall to the floor ungracefully. Erkoz hisses another laugh, and I realize he has not left the room even though he made it seem like he was going to.

“Help me up, you ass.” I hold out my hand, and Erkoz is quick about taking it and pulling me up. He doesn’t allow me to catch my footing before pulling me into his chest and holding me tightly. I would think he’s being sweet if I didn’t know him at all. “Stop trying to get me all worked up before I even wash out my mouth.”

Erkoz holds me tighter before letting his hand fall to my ass and squeezing tightly. “Why does my mate think I am trying to get her all worked up? Maybe I like the feel of her pressed against me?”

“Is that why you put me in another man’s bed last night?”

His body ripples with a laugh as he scoops me into his arms and whisks me out of Dath’s room. “Dath won the game. Your mates will not spoil the other

brothers' fun. Maybe once our mate has had enough fun, we will let her claim us."

"What if I never have enough fun?" I wiggle my brows at him in jest, but he answers me honestly.

"So long as you allow us to be a part of your fun, then there will be no issues."

"Really?" I fist his tunic, unsure of what I'm supposed to do with this new information.

"I mean, no one else will release in your womb." Erkoz furrows his brows as he nods. "Yes, that is the only rule, I think. I will need to check with Xoth, but for now, that is it."

I choke on a sound between a gasp and a laugh at his rule. Erkoz smiles down at me, proud to have made the abomination of a sound come from me. I don't say anything to him, just nod an acceptance of their one rule. A rule I never would've thought of breaking.

Playing with the brothers is fun, though, so I'll probably keep doing that until I can't hide that I've already mated. Not that any of the other males even think I can be their mate. Dath was the only one who tried last night, and all of them were eyeing Xoth and Erkoz to see their reaction. My mates are good men, though. They snuck away to ambush me while I was bathing and then dumped me in the other man's bed after denying me orgasms.

"Am I done being punished?" I ask as I wiggle in his hold until he sets me down.

Erkoz rubs his horn with one hand and then kneels in front of me, his hands clutching my hips. "I will be honest with my mate, yes?"

"Of course." I hold his face between my palms. His eyes flicker behind me as I feel someone walking up behind me. A hand wraps around the back of

my neck, holding me possessively and making me smile. “Both of you better always be honest with me.”

“I told her no other males can fill her womb with their seed,” Erkoz huffs out a laugh when he looks up at Xoth.

Xoth nods all serious like. “That seems fair. We will cherish any young, but I want it to be mine or Erkoz’s.”

“Oh my god, shut up.” My face is probably as red as a tomato right now. I don’t plan on having sex with any of the other demons. Not that I’ll tell them that, because it’s cute to hear them be so weirdly okay with me being with the other demons. I’m already stuck on them, though. Whether they’re happy with it or not, they will be the two I bug the most because, for some reason, they get off on it almost as much as I do.

“She is red,” Xoth says with amusement. “Touch her and see if she weeps for her mates, even when she’s spent the night in another’s bed.”

Erkoz doesn’t need any more prompting before moving a hand from my hip to between my legs. I squeeze my thighs together and wriggle around, trying to get him not to feel how insanely wet I am. Erkoz narrows his eyes on me as Xoth pulls my tunic up and swats my ass hard enough to sting. I yelp and almost tell him to fuck off, but Erkoz’s eyes are full of mischief and promises of making me feel good.

“Our little human wants to be punished, doesn’t she?” Erkoz laughs as he finally gets his hand between my legs and plunges a finger inside me. “Oh, she is ready to take her mates already.”

“She’s being naughty,” Xoth says. “She shouldn’t get release yet.”

“No, please,” I whip around so fast. Erkoz pulls his finger out of me so I don’t get twisted on it. “Xoth, don’t do that to me again.” I cling to his tunic

desperately, hoping to see any give on his face. Instead, his lip twitches slightly as he tries to hide his smile.

“Erkoz was telling you something before I came. You should listen to your mate.” He pulls my hands from his tunic and turns me around again. He isn’t quiet when he falls to his knees behind me, but I don’t dare look behind me, not when they’ve both got me pinned between them and the threat of orgasm denial so strong.

“Wh-what did you want to tell me?” My eyes are wide as I stammer out the words. Erkoz only looks amused.

“I will speak, and if my mate is scared or confused, she will say something. She will not leave, though.” Erkoz uses one of his fingers to pull the tunic up my body until my lower half is revealed to him. He taps on my thighs, instructing me to spread them, and I’m hoping so desperately that they’ll let me come if I do what they tell me to. Xoth’s fingers part my lips from behind, and I feel him rubbing his fingers against my slickness. I moan and fall back into him slightly before Erkoz pulls me back up.

“If our mate leaves before I finish speaking, she will be punished,” Erkoz says when my eyes flutter open.

“What if I stay?”

Erkoz looks behind me for a moment and smiles a wicked smile that promises me so much pleasure. “Xoth will make sure you are more than satisfied.”

I shudder at the thought and then nod rapidly. “Okay, yeah. I’ll stay. I’ll stay. Xoth won’t stop, right?”

“Never,” He whispers behind me. He’s unsure of his movements, but he’ll get the hang of it eventually, especially if he keeps the promise of never stopping.

“So good to your mates.” Erkoz grabs my chin and strokes my cheek. “Such a beautiful creature sent for us.”

“Say sweet things later,” I whine, which earns my nipple a soft squeeze from Erkoz.

“So greedy,” Erkoz mumbles. “You would take my fingers inside you right now, wouldn’t you?” He nods my head for me, even though I am more than enthusiastic enough to do it. “What about my cock? Would your greedy pussy take all of it?” My eyes have to be glazed over in lust because my whole body is goo. Erkoz nods my head for me, finding it amusing to move me around like a rag doll. Fuck, I’ll be his doll any time he wants. “What about here?” Erkoz’s hand on my nipple drops to my backside, and he traces a small circle around my ass. I clench as my eyes fly open. I’ve obviously had stuff up there before, but I wasn’t expecting the demons to want that. Erkoz doesn’t let me go through all the emotions before he nods my head for me. “So greedy.”

“The greediest,” Xoth mumbles close to my ear as he keeps strumming my clit.

“Please, just tell me what you want to say,” I beg.

“Why do that when it is so fun to tease my mate?” He’s back to pinching my nipples through my tunic as Xoth plays with my clit. “If you never listen to what I say, we have no reason to let you release, and we can keep you like this always.”

“Please, no,” I grab his face, my eyes pleading with him not to deny me again.

“So beautiful when you beg.” Erkoz pinches my nipple harder as I moan and grind myself against Xoth’s hand. He sighs like he’s disappointed with

what he's about to say. "Erkoz and Xoth want to punish their mate. Frequently."

"Yeah," I nod. "You've been doing that."

"No, uh, in different ways too." Erkoz rubs his horn, but Xoth's fingers are doing an excellent job of keeping me distracted. "We enjoy our mate being bad, teasing us. It gives us a reason to punish you and tease you back."

"Oh," The word is a moan of realization because Xoth is really in tune with what's about to make me come. "You want to spank me or something?"

"Spank?" Erkoz tilts his head, but my eyes close as a wave of pleasure assaults me. "Xoth, enough for a moment."

Xoth's fingers still, but he presses two of them inside of me and leaves them there. I whine and thrash around as my orgasm fades. "Why?"

"This is more important." Erkoz waves his hand like it makes the lost orgasm feel any better. "Our mate has been with males who punish her?"

My face flushes at the question and the sincerity with which Erkoz asks. "Yeah, I mean, not like I dated them for very long or anything. They didn't like playing with me after a while."

Erkoz's eyes flash red, and he hisses loudly. My feet move backward, but I don't get far since Xoth is still behind me with his fingers deep inside me. "Not mad at you," Erkoz says as he reaches for my hand. "Never mad at you."

Xoth's arm wraps around my waist, and he pulls me tight against him, his head nuzzling against my neck. "Human males are fools, yes?"

"Weak and stupid males," Erkoz nods his agreement. "Who would not find endless entertainment with you as their mate?"

"Are you two upset I had a shitty dating life?" I can't stop the laugh bubbling up in my chest. They're so distraught over me not having a long-



term boyfriend or a husband or something, and it would be sweet if they weren't denying my orgasms right now. "I'm fine. Some men don't like women who don't do everything they say."

"Because they are stupid," Erkoz pulls me from Xoth's hold until I'm standing between them again. Xoth's fingers start moving inside me, and he hisses as I clench around him. "Xoth, pleasure the little nub." Erkoz chides the man behind me, but Xoth does what he says immediately. "You will have to remind me what it is called. That is the one I forgot."

"Clit," I gasp the word as Xoth returns his fingers to rub against me. "Fuck, more Xoth, please."

Erkoz grabs my face with one of his hands, and my eyes flutter open. I'd be falling to the ground if not for Xoth's arm wrapped around my waist. My body climbs higher and higher to orgasm, and the bedroom door we came from slowly opens. Dath walks out, a hand already rubbing his horn, as he looks at the ceiling without moving. My eyes cut over to Dath and then back to Erkoz, who has a devilish look in his eyes.

"Does Dath want to feel the female?" Erkoz asks without looking away from my face. My eyes flash wide, and my mouth turns into a small 'o'. I shake my head softly, hoping that Dath doesn't accept and, if he does, that Erkoz is just playing in offering.

"I enjoy feeling Kendra touching me," Dath says softly. "I am happy with just her touches."

"Mm," Erkoz nods. "She does have such a soft body." He looks over to Dath before furrowing his brows and frowning. "Either look at how beautiful she is or leave."

Xoth chuckles behind me, the pace of his rubbing changing slightly and causing another moan to slip from my lips. I'm still focused on Erkoz, but I

can see him smile triumphantly when he turns back to face me. Since Dath hasn't left, it means he's still there watching me be tortured by these two demons who want to be my mates.

"Can I come?" I ask Erkoz, my eyes wide, my core fluttering in anticipation. "Please, please, I need to come. I didn't leave."

Erkoz frowns again. "You will teach us how you enjoy being punished. We have seen some ways but do not know how to do these things without hurting you."

I nod furiously as Xoth keeps up the same cruel pace on my clit, edging me closer and closer to relief. "I'll show you, I promise. Anything you want."

"Anything?" Erkoz cocks a brow at me.

My breathing is ragged, desperate. "No one else touches me. I get to touch, though."

"Sounds reasonable." Erkoz looks down at his claws like he's growing bored with our conversation. He looks at me and tilts his head, watching how desperately I'm trying not to come on Xoth's hand. Finally, he says, "Come for your mates, sweet human. Scream Xoth's name since he is making you feel so good."

Erkoz holds my face between his palms as my entire world collapses and is rebuilt as the orgasm crashes into my body. My legs tense and then turn to goo as I call out Xoth's name and thank him for letting me come. He holds me up by my waist so I'm not crumpling to the floor, and Erkoz forces me to look at him as they cause me to have the best orgasm I've experienced in my life. When it starts to fade, I'm pulled against Xoth's chest, and he cradles me like a baby as I continue to twitch and moan until it leaves my body completely.

"So, are the games over then?" Dath asks as he looks down at where Xoth

is holding me.

“Of course not.” Xoth shakes his head and looks confused at what Dath is saying.

“You heard our mate,” Erkoz pats him on the shoulder. “She still wants to touch the brothers that will let her.”

Dath opens his mouth to say something, but Erkoz pulls him down the hallway toward the dining hall while telling him all about how human females can be so amazing. I smile and nuzzle closer to Xoth, not caring that I’m getting all up in his pheromones. Maybe they’ll have me going feral again, but right now, I’m pretty content to lie in his arms as he runs his fingers through my hair.

# Xoth

We spend the day admiring our mate as she flounces around the dining hall, pretending that she didn't fall apart in my arms and cry my name so beautifully as Erkoz talked about wanting to punish her. Or maybe this is her way of telling us she wants to be punished even sooner. She looks over at Erkoz and me more frequently than she usually does, like she cannot believe that we are fine with her bothering our brothers. Even our brothers seem slightly confused when Erkoz and I sit down to eat and talk as our mate determines who is getting her affection for the day.

Ralleth, our tribe's leader, speaks with us about what supplies we may need from the neighboring tribes. He is going to write to nearby tribes about what we will need to survive the next storm season. He will also need to determine how much each of us will need to hunt to ensure we can hold up our end of the bargain for the other tribes.

We live deep in the trees where the olack are common, but so are more dangerous creatures that roam during the night. We provide the other tribes with meat to sustain them for a month or two so they can make their stores

last longer when the storms are so common we cannot leave our homes, and they provide us with necessities our tribe has not been able to create since we have dwindled to so few.

He informs us we will also need to go out and hunt, which isn't unheard of since we are part of the tribe. We don't enjoy the hunt as much as some other brothers do. Really, we would enjoy our time most if we never had to go out and hunt, but when it comes time for us to get supplies, we are all forced out to hunt and provide. We at least negotiate so we will go on the same day as Almaac so we can hunt quickly and get back to our mate sooner. Ralleth laughs at us, calling Kendra our mate, which surprises us since he seems to be the only one who has not yet realized it. Even the brothers who allow her to touch them and sit in their laps know she is ours. He makes a good point of telling us we need to make her our mate in the ritual sense so that it is clear to all brothers. I think he is just embarrassed not to know.

When the light in the sky begins to fade, our mate decides she wants to explore the tribe, so I am quick to follow her before another brother decides he wants to walk with her. Not that I would let any of them have this moment with her if it is truly one I want. I am fine with sharing my mate's attention so long as I can have it when I want it. By the smile on her face when I chase her out of the great hall, she is also happy with my decision.

"Are you going to show me around?" Kendra asks when I rest my hand on the back of her neck and squeeze it softly. I enjoy touching her and claiming her as mine. Everyone already knows she is, or they would not look to Erkoz and me for approval before allowing my mate to climb all over them, but it is still nice that she allows me to hold her possessively.

"I can show you, or I can just walk with you," I say. I enjoy being in my mate's presence, and if she wants me to be silent while we walk, I am more

than happy to do that.

Kendra must appreciate my offer because she throws an arm around my waist and snuggles in close to me as we walk down the dirt paths of the tribe. I do not speak because she does not speak. If she has a question, I'm sure she'll ask, but for now, we are just enjoying the evening air and each other's company.

I have to walk much slower than I usually do since her legs are much smaller than mine, and her strides are not as long. I never noticed it before because I would pick her up and carry her places, but right now, she wants to walk, so we will walk, and I will learn how to walk extra slowly.

When we near the graveyard, my footsteps slow so much that I don't realize I've stopped moving completely until Kendra's looking up at me with confusion marring her face. I do not know why it affects me so badly since I never knew my mother before she passed, so I don't have anyone I love laid to rest there. Despite that, I do not feel like it is a place I want to be.

"Are you okay?" Kendra moves to stand in front of me, my hand still clutching the back of her neck. I pull her close to my chest when she moves, and then she's wiggling around in my arms so she doesn't press her nose against my chest. "Xoth, what's going on?"

"I would like to go another way," I say as I release her. She narrows her eyes on me and looks back over to the small wooden fence that Erkoz's father erected around the graveyard before he passed. "There is nothing but sadness there, and I do not wish to be sad when walking with my mate."

Kendra looks over her shoulder again but nods slowly like she might understand what I am not telling her. "Do you want to talk about it?" She asks as she moves back to my side and starts walking back the way we came

from. I place my hand back on her neck, where I enjoy holding her, and let her lead me around the tribe some more.

“There is not much for me to say,” I answer honestly. “My mother is there, but I did not know her. I was still a babe when she died, and my father was still young enough to think he would find another female in another tribe if he left.”

Kendra stumbles on her feet, and I reach down to brace her, but I see she stumbled because she is shocked by my words. “He just left you?”

I press my lips into a tight line because this is the sadness I want to avoid. I do not want her to feel sorry for me because my father left. Many of our fathers left, especially those young enough to still find a new female. “Well, yes. He and other males left when it became clear our females were dying. They could not take their young in case the other tribes questioned them.”

“What the fuck?” Kendra’s voice is soft, and I notice the words are not meant for me. “They left you? How many of them left their kids?”

I furrow my brow, confused by her question. “Most of them. Ralleth’s father stayed because he was the tribe’s leader. Erkoz’s father stayed because he was older, but all his brothers left. I believe Toron and Yril’s father stayed, but he was also older. There were enough that stayed to keep the young alive.”

“But they left you,” Kendra says the words slowly, her face red and her eyes hard. She is upset, and this is not what I wanted. I only wanted to avoid the sadness of being near our lost ones. “They left all of you to what? To die?”

“Maybe, but we did not.” I shrug, not wanting to dwell on the sadness or the hurt that still pierces my heart when I think of my father leaving me. He was younger than me when he left. Of course, he thought of himself. Even

now, when holding my Kendra, I think of how to make myself feel better. I am sure that is how my father felt. My mother dying so suddenly and being left alone with a babe. He panicked, and he ran. I will not hold it against him because I was not in his position. I do know my young with Kendra will never be without their father. Even if I pass suddenly, they will have Erkoz. They will always have a father.

“What was life like on Earth?” I ask before Kendra can prod more about what happened in the tribe when things were so awful. I was old enough to remember the day they took Erkoz and many other young brothers out into the trees to thin the herd of young. I do not wish to talk about those times. They are only bad memories that do not matter since we are all still alive and well.

Kendra narrows her eyes on me again, but she relents on wanting to ask more questions and instead answers mine. “I lived with my sister and her husband, or mate, in a place with many people. They were only supposed to stay with me for a week or two, but that turned into months and then a year or two. They wanted to find a place to live where they could raise a kid of their own. Obviously, they couldn’t do that while living with me, or things would get kind of weird if a kid ever stumbled into my filming room.”

“You did not want young near you?” I try to keep the worry out of my voice. I never thought to ask Kendra if she wants young because the creatures that sent her to us sent her to be bred. I did not think she might not want that on her own. I am suddenly very glad we stumbled by the graveyard because what if she never spoke of this or if Erkoz and I never asked her about it?

Kendra must see the worry and concern on my face because she laughs at me before relieving the pain in my heart. “No, I love kids. Blake and Diane didn’t want to raise a kid in my apartment.”



“Why?”

Kendra blushes bright pink as she looks up at me. I grab her neck tighter, still her movements, and then drop to my knees so I can look into her eyes. “Why are you pink?” I lift her tunic, trail my fingers between her folds, and feel she is not abnormally wet, though I do not know how much slick is usually between her legs. I only know she was much slicker this morning when I brought her release. “You are not close to release, so why?”

She swats at my hand as I keep tracing my knuckles up and down her sex until I am content with how she is growing wetter at my touch. “Do you want to talk, or do you want to finger fuck me again?”

“I do not know what finger fucking is,” I say without looking away from where I am petting her. When she doesn’t respond immediately, I look up at her face to see her pink is still there, but now she looks at me like she is happy I am with her. Her smile is large and bright, and I wish to know what I have done for this reaction because I will do it often. Before I can ask, she places a small hand over my lips.

“Do you want me to talk, or do you want to fill me with your fingers?”

Oh, I realize now that I need to make a choice, and the choice is very unfortunate. I want to fill her with my fingers, always. My cock is begging me to do that, but I need to know more about my mate. I want to know more about her, but I wish she could tell me more about her while I was filling her. Erkoz would be able to tell me if it is possible to pleasure her while she talks, but he has left me to be with our mate alone. This means I must figure it all out on my own, and I know nothing about human females.

“Xoth will listen,” I sigh as the words leave my mouth. Kendra laughs at me, but I silence it quickly by falling to my rear and pulling her into my lap so I am not tempted to pet her more. I will hold her and let her tell me

everything about Earth until I know everything about her, and then I will start working on filling her with my fingers until she can take no more. “When you finish, we will find Erkoz because I want to do things to our mate.”

Kendra relaxes in my arms and hums softly as she nuzzles closer to me. I know she is close to my chest, but she is not taking in deep breaths, and she does not seem to get more aroused. I think maybe my scent no longer affects her, but then she turns her face away from me and takes a deep breath as though she was not breathing before. She looks up at me, and I see that even that has not been enough to escape how her soul responds to my smells. Her eyes are dark, her face flushed, and she is wriggling in my arms, trying to get me to touch places I should not if I want to speak with her.

“Do not be like this now,” I say with annoyance. This is not her fault, so I am upset at the stupid smell I have that causes her to act this way. “I will take care of my mate, but first, she must tell me of her life on Earth.”

“Shouldn’t have sat like this,” Kendra’s hands knot in my tunic as she tries to pull me closer. I pull her fingers from it and then stand her back up. I cannot have her in my lap if she is only going to try to take me. “Please, Xoth, just touch me, and then I’ll tell you everything.”

“No, my female wanted to tell me things first, so she will tell me these things, and then I might touch her.” I try to stay stern in my words because I know my mate needs someone to take care of her right now and not give in to the temptations of taking her while she is aroused and so wet.

“It’s your fault,” Kendra whines as she wraps her arms around my neck and leans over so her neck hole falls, allowing me direct sight to her perfect tits. I keep my eyes on her face, refusing to look at her breasts even though I know she is trying to tempt me into touching her by showing them to me. I will be a

strong male. “If you’re going to get me this worked up and not do anything about it, maybe I’ll find another male to put his fingers inside me.”

I pry her hands off my neck and hold them above her head so she can only wiggle in my grasp. “Is my mate trying to tease me right now?” I ask because I am pretty sure she wants me to do the things I have seen in my dreams, but I also do not know if I am just being hopeful.

“Depends.” Kendra wiggles her eyebrows at me. “What are you going to do if I am?”

Erkoz has always been my friend. We were born the same day, and his mother helped feed me after my mother passed. We have shared rooms, hunted together, and even learned carpentry from his father. He is my best friend, and even still, I have never been so grateful to have him in my life than at this moment. Because I do not know how to navigate my human when she is not sweet and compliant, but Erkoz is not sweet or compliant either. He will know how to take care of her.

“Our mate will show us how not to hurt her, yes?” Erkoz says as he pulls her tunic off her body while still behind her.

Kendra lets out a loud squeal as her tunic is removed from her body, tangling in her arms for just a moment as I release her arms, and she tries to cover herself. Erkoz only laughs as she wiggles about, and I enjoy seeing all of her soft parts jiggle as she jumps around.

Once Kendra’s shirt is tossed to the side, Erkoz makes quick work of his own before grabbing Kendra by the back of her head and pulling her close against his chest. “Deep breaths, Kendra. Let your mates have some fun with you.”

# Erkoz

**Y**es, yes. Erkoz is not an honorable male. I know this. What most brothers, and especially their humans, need to understand is that I am doing what I want to do. They may disagree with it. They may think I am arrogant or rude or annoying. What none of them think about me is that I am passive or unwilling to take what I want. So yes, I follow my mate as she walks around the tribe with Xoth. I leave enough space between us so they do not notice, but they are so busy enjoying each other's company that I could have been right next to them, and they would not have noticed.

Of course, Xoth makes an error and pulls our mate into his arms even when she is so pink and beautiful after he has just touched her in the place she enjoys being touched most. Maybe I should warn him when he pulls Kendra into his lap, but I do not. Instead, I watch and wait until she starts taking deep breaths. Xoth's face as soon as he realizes our mate is insatiable is worth waiting for. His eyes become so big, his brows pull together so tight, and his frown is so large. Yes, he knows immediately that he messed up, but that is okay because it means we can play with our mate for a little while.

I can hear Kendra teasing Xoth as I walk over. He is so engrossed in making sure she does not grind against him that he does not notice I have joined them until I pull Kendra's tunic over her head.

I need to remember to put her in one of our tunics. I tire of seeing her in Almaac's because she is not his mate.

Her arms are tangled in the shirt, but it only makes her squirm around, much to our amusement. When the tunic is discarded, I pull my own off and pull Kendra to my chest.

"Deep breaths, Kendra. Let your mates have some fun with you." I keep one hand on the back of her head and use my other to touch her softly all along her back. She does as I ask because she wants to have fun with Xoth and me. As open with her body as our Kendra is, she has not had many relations with any of us. Even Xoth and I have only made her release once, and she knows she is ours.

"She was going to tell me about her life on Earth," Xoth stands and then crowds around Kendra's back. His hands touch her and feel her much like I am. She hums a happy sound as her hands claw at my pants. Xoth grabs her arms and stills her movements, which has her narrowing her eyes at him.

"I heard plenty of what you talked about," I say. "Then I watched as you let our mate get aroused on your pheromones, and I could not stay away when you were struggling."

Xoth makes a sound like a laugh and a huff, but I know he is not upset. How could either of us be upset when our small human mate is pinned between us, ready to do whatever we ask of her?

"Almaac's house is near here," I tell Xoth. "Go grab some blankets and pillows from Kendra's room and meet us at the workshop."

Xoth's eyes flicker to our mate, and I know he does not want to leave her. I

want to tease him about it, but I was the one who followed them the entire time they thought they were alone. We are too entranced by our mate to leave her alone, even if it is just with each other.

“We will do nothing until you are with us,” I assure Xoth as I let my grip on Kendra soften. She falls to her knees between us and turns so she faces Xoth instead of me while she tries to work the strings of his pants. His eyes fall shut, and a groan escapes his lips as our mate grabs his length through his pants.

“Sweet human,” Xoth strokes her face as he tries to push her away as gently as possible. “Let Xoth go, and he will give you his cock when he returns, yes?”

Kendra smiles at his touch on her face and reluctantly releases him. “Be fast.”

“So fast,” Xoth says as he runs from where our naked Kendra is toward the house she is sharing with her sister for the time being.

“Alright, let’s go.” I grab her around the waist and throw her over my shoulder before she can try to fight me. Her little fists hit my back, and her legs kick at me, but she is also in a fit of giggles.

“Put me down. I’m naked!” She squeals as she wiggles against me again, with more fists thrown against my back.

“No one is out here now, but my mate wouldn’t mind even if they were.” I swat her rear with my hand as I move us toward the workshop Xoth and I work in. There is a bed in the back, but we have not used it in many, many years since we started staying in the great hall. I leave the tunic Kendra was wearing on the ground. When we return to the great hall, I will return it to Almaac. My mate is done wearing his tunics.

My footsteps slow as we near the workshop. We haven’t created anything

since we made the partition for Ralleth's mate, so it is almost completely clean inside.

"Where are we?" Kendra asks when I walk us through the large opening that transitions the inside of the workshop and the outside. Most of the building is open to the outside, so we do not have to worry about creating structures that are too large to get out the doors. We are not playing in this area, though. I want my mate all to myself right now. Well, I will share her with Xoth, of course, but no one else.

"This is where Xoth and I work," I say as we walk through a door leading to the small living area. There is a small table that we have never really even used, but it will be used today. I pull Kendra off my shoulder and set her on the table so she is still level with my chest.

She is so small. It is strange to me that she will be able to carry my young. The goddess must know what she is doing, though, so I will not question the capabilities of a human womb.

Kendra looks around the small living area but says nothing until her eyes land back on me. "What do you want to do to me?"

"Everything." I place my hands on either side of her body and crowd her space with my body. I want to be near her always, and I want to feel her hands on me constantly. My soul is tied to hers, and the calling I feel toward her is louder than anything I have ever felt. When her lips part and her small tongue licks at them, I want to know what she tastes like everywhere. No, I need to know. "Humans touch mouths, yes?"

Kendra nods, her eyes transfixed on my mouth, and I hope that means she knows what I am asking and will show me how to do it. "Can you do that?"

"I can try," I answer, leaning closer to her so our foreheads are touching.

I do not rush Kendra as she stares at me, our breathing mixing until we

breathe only what the other allows. She places her hands on either side of my face and pulls me closer to her as her eyes flutter closed. I dare not even breathe as she places her lips against mine. My eyes are wide as she places her lips against mine over and over. Eventually, her lips open, and she sucks on my lower lip. I do not know what humans get from this, but I know that I am enjoying my human's attention.

Kendra pulls back from me. Her cheeks are more flushed, but her brows are furrowed like she is unhappy. "Can you not kiss?"

"Kissing is touching lips?" I ask. When she nods, I continue. "Then were we not kissing?"

"Well, I was kissing you," Kendra laughs. "Can you squeeze your lips together?"

Her lips pinch together until they stick out from her face a little. It is my turn to look confused because there is no way I can do that with my lips. Our lips are tight and scaled, not soft and squishy like hers. I try for my Kendra, though. I try very hard, but it is impossible. Her eyes flare in amusement, and then she giggles more before pulling my face to hers and adorning my lips with more kisses. I smile at the attention and allow my body to relax so I can embrace all of my mate's touches.

"Erkoz is a liar," Xoth says with humor in his voice as he enters the workshop. He lowers his voice slightly in a tone meant to mock my voice. "We will do nothing until you are with us."

I roll my eyes at his dramatics, but I push away from Kendra and motion for him to take my spot. Kendra reaches out for him as well, and then he is crowding her just as much as I was moments before. Our mate giggles as she falls back on her elbows, but Xoth follows her with his body, leaning over her until he grabs the back of her neck and pulls her face close to his.



“Come on, sweet human, show me how you can make me feel good with your lips on mine.” Xoth’s voice is soft and less demanding than mine, but I know he is most definitely just as demanding as I am. At least he can be when we are playing with our mate. It has always been his idea to withhold her release, so I do not know why he pretends to be the sweet one now.

Kendra shivers as she raises her lips to his and gives him the same treatment she gave me. Her lips suckle on his while her eyes are closed. A moan slips from her lips when Xoth moves his lips slightly, not that he is actually kissing her back, but she looks to appreciate the effort. Xoth notices this, too, and holds our mate tighter as his tongue flicks at her lips. Kendra moans again, but it is quickly silenced when Xoth uses the part in her lips to shove his tongue inside her mouth until her eyes fly open.

Xoth’s tongue twitches inside her mouth once before he removes it. A smile stretches across his face as Kendra coughs and sucks in deep breaths after having her mouth filled with Xoth.

“I enjoy that,” Xoth says as though he did the same things I did when I know I most definitely didn’t get to taste and feel my mate’s mouth.

I push him out of the way before I lean over Kendra, who’s still breathing hard. “I want that too.”

Kendra laughs softly and nods her head. “Be gentle. I’m not used to tongues fucking my mouth.”

“I will be gentle until you tell me I no longer need to be gentle, yes?”

“Yes.” Kendra grabs my horns and pulls my face close to hers to kiss me more until I am comfortable enough to push my tongue inside her mouth.

My hiss sounds more like a groan since my tongue is of no use to me when it is in her mouth. I can taste her, feel her slick warmth, and I know I only want to explore her more like this. I promised I would be gentle, though, and

I realize I most definitely do not want to be gentle. I want to press my tongue down her throat and see what it feels like when she coughs and chokes on it. Even worse, I want to know how good she will feel on my cock if she can take my tongue so well.

I open my eyes as I pull away from Kendra. I cannot be inside her mouth anymore without wanting more than I should have right now.

“Thank you.” I hold her tightly as she sucks in deep breaths and laughs against me. Her rumbling is so sweet as she continues laughing at my reaction to feeling her mouth on my tongue.

“That’s the weirdest kissing I’ve ever done,” She says when I finally release her.

“I thought it was pretty amazing,” I say with a smile. “We will do that often.”

“Very often,” Xoth nods in agreement as he leans over the table and turns Kendra’s face toward him. His tongue flicks at her lips until she opens, and then he’s taking her much harder than I did until she is choking on his invasion, her eyes going wide as she swats at his arms.

Yes, Xoth is not the sweet one out of the two of us, no matter how many sweet words he uses. Xoth holds her neck so she cannot escape as he pushes inside her again. When she chokes again, he removes himself, and spit falls from our mate’s mouth and down across her chest.

“Asshole,” Kendra coughs as she says the word, but Xoth only smiles at her. “Said you’d be gentle.”

“No,” Xoth crosses his arms in front of his chest. “Erkoz said he would be gentle. I made no such promises.” Kendra opens her mouth to say something, but Xoth grabs one of her stiff peaks and pinches it until she moans and

presses her chest toward him. “Our mate told me she would have another male fill her.”

I overheard Kendra saying that to Xoth, but I can still pretend to be surprised and upset at this news. I am not very convincing, but that’s okay because our mate wants us to punish her. I cup her face in one of my hands and pull her eyes up to mine. “You will teach us what you like, yes?”

Kendra nods quickly as she pulls her bottom lip into her mouth to chew on. “I need some direction on what you want to do to me, though.”

“We want to punish you for being a bad girl.” I pull her back toward me until her face is pressed against my chest. She doesn’t struggle or even seem surprised by what I am asking of her. This is how we know she was meant for us. The goddess has sent us the most amazing creature, and I have never been so sure of anything.

# Kendra

“Where?” My body is on fire, and my core aches to be filled as soon as Erkoz releases my head and allows me to pull my face away from his chest.

Xoth is the one who picks me up and carries me through the small living area toward a bedroom. Erkoz grabs all the blankets and pillows Xoth brought from my sister’s house and follows us.

“You are so beautiful.” Xoth’s eyes are fixated on me as he holds me and waits for Erkoz to make up the bed. Erkoz makes a scoffing sound when Xoth speaks, but I roll my eyes. “He is jealous he is not holding the sweet human.”

“Yes, that is why I am huffing at you,” Erkoz says sarcastically. “Get our mate on the bed.”

Xoth lays me on the bed softly and caresses my cheek as he does. I smile at him, forgetting that he just rammed his tongue deep into my throat until I was choking and gagging. He makes it so easy to forget that he enjoys punishing me just as much as Erkoz does because he’s better at being sweet when trying

to get what he wants. It also helps that he acts unconfident and self-conscious when I'm not touching him.

When Xoth stands up and tilts his head toward Erkoz, I stretch my body out and roll onto my belly while I throw my hair over my shoulder. When I hear both of them hiss, I smile and flutter my lashes at them like I don't know the effect I have on them. They both move to reach for me but stop when they notice each other. Their fists ball at their sides, and they turn their attention to me.

"What do we do?" Erkoz asks.

He's usually my carefree demon who laughs with all his brothers while we sit in the dining hall. Right now, he looks more worried than I thought was even possible for him. His mouth is in a stiff line, and his eyes are wide as they scan over my body. I crawl over the bed to where he's standing and sit on my knees.

Erkoz grabs my hips, his claws digging into my backside and pinching me softly. "We need our mate."

"You want to punish me first?" I ask. "Punish me and then make me feel so good for taking my punishments like a good girl?"

Erkoz's eyes close, and his face contorts like he's trying to mask his emotions. When he recomposes himself, he adjusts his erection and then presses his forehead against mine. "You do not need to be good for us. We enjoy our mate being as free as she wants to be."

My brows pull together, and my teeth grind against one another. I've had men tell me that before and then drop me as soon as I didn't fall to my knees the first time they decided they wanted someone to do everything they said. Erkoz doesn't move his face from mine. He studies my reaction as different thoughts and emotions flow through me.

“You don’t mean that,” I whisper, unsure if it’s loud enough for the men to hear.

“I will tell you of our dreams, and our Kendra will tell us if she is the female we have dreamed about for many nights.” Erkoz moves me so he can sit down behind me, and then he cradles me against his body with a hand wrapped around my neck.

Xoth spreads my legs before he climbs in between them, laying on his stomach and staring up at me even as his hands move up the apex of my legs. He stops before touching me where I want him to touch me. Instead, he squeezes my legs once more before turning to rest the side of his head on my thigh as he traces the other one with his claws.

“You are comfortable, yes?” Erkoz asks, his words blowing against my hair softly as he looks down at me.

“Mhm,” I touch the jagged edges of Xoth’s horns and then his forehead, tracing the pattern of his scales. His eyes close, and his breathing slows. It’s almost like my comfort is calming him instead of getting him all worked up like he’s doing to me every time he moves his clawed fingers closer to my sex.

“We have dreamed of being with a female, sharing a female between us since Ralleth’s creature came to our tribe.” Erkoz runs his fingers through my hair as the other presses harder against my chest, like he’s trying to meld us into one. “Many other males have had dreams as well, but none see their female like Xoth and I have. We were blessed in that regard because we knew you were ours as soon as we saw you.”

“That’s a lot of sweet words to say you had wet dreams about me,” I chuckle as I say the words, trying not to disturb Xoth too much. His

movements on my thigh are still, and he's breathing so deep I think he may have fallen asleep.

"What is a wet dream?" Erkoz asks.

Another laugh from me that I try very hard to stifle. "If you come while you're asleep, it's called a wet dream on Earth because you wake up all wet and sticky."

"Oh, yes, then we had many wet dreams," Erkoz nods as he says it like he really thinks this is an essential part of the story. "We've seen our Kendra touch our brothers and play with them. We have no issue with this because we know who her soul craves and needs to be with. Our female is fun and enjoys making others smile. She is very good at doing this with her body. Why would we take that away from her? Especially when watching her be so free and happy brings us joy?"

"Our mate enjoying showing off to others also allows her to tease her mates. Of course, we love this teasing because we also want to tease her. Like we have by not allowing you to release. That has been the most fun I have had in a long time, and I cannot wait to make you not release again."

I frown at the thought of them edging me again. Xoth, who has been pretending to sleep, cracks an eye at hearing Erkoz talk about edging me, and his hand moves up my legs until he's rubbing against my clit softly. There's no way I'm coming from the pressure he applies, but he's only doing it to be an asshole, anyway.

"We also dream of hurting you, and this is the part that we need help with." Erkoz's confession has me looking back up at him and trying to ignore the scaled fingers rubbing against me and prodding lower toward my pussy. Xoth slowly works a finger inside me as I moan softly. "We do not want to hurt our mate, but in our dreams, she has cried when we do what we want to do."

“She likes that,” Xoth hisses when my pussy clenches around his fingers. “Tell her what we do to make her cry. It is never to make our mate sad. No, they’re tears of pleasure, yes?”

I nod, not even knowing if he’s asking me or not, but knowing that his words are burning me up inside and making me grind against his hand.

“Please, tell me.” I look back up at Erkoz, a whimper escaping my lips as Xoth uses his thumb to strum at my clit while thrusting inside me.

“We’ve pulled your hair when you’re on your hands and knees, making you arch your back as we pound into you from behind.” He gives my hair a soft tug to make his point and to elicit a moan from me. “We’ve used our palms to smack your backside so many times that it turns bright pink, and you squeal so loud, begging your mates to stop, but we keep going, and you release so hard.”

I let out a shaky breath. “We’ll need a safeword then.”

“What is this?” Erkoz asks, latching on to my every word when I interject.

“A word that means stop that isn’t actually stop.” I watch his face to see his reaction, and Xoth stops his movements like he understands I need to talk to Erkoz right now. Erkoz’s brows are pulled together like he’s not entirely understanding what I’m saying.

I’m about to explain more about how if he spans me, I’m definitely going to tell him to stop, but I won’t want him to stop. Instead, he opens his mouth and narrows his eyes like he’s unsure of his words.

“You hear that we have hurt you after you’ve begged us to stop, and you are not upset?”

I bite back my smile because this demon alien man is worried that I don’t think he’s a good man because he’s had dreams he thinks are wrong.

“Did I seem upset in the dreams?”



He narrows his eyes on me more, so I twist my body as best as I can to look at his face. Xoth doesn't appreciate my moving and holds me down, so I can't turn far.

"When it was all over, and my mates made sure to make me come over and over, did you hold me and say sweet things to me?" He nods softly, and I feel Xoth's head nodding against my thigh. "Do you make sure I'm cared for and always happy?"

"Of course," Erkoz says, like the answer is obvious, which is good. I want it to be obvious to him because I don't need him feeling weird about things he's about to be doing to me while we have sex.

"That sounds like a perfectly fine relationship to me." I shrug and turn back to face Xoth, who is staring up at me with a smile. I go back to tracing his scales, and he slowly starts moving inside me again.

Erkoz shifts underneath me, probably wanting my attention. "Well, what is the word?"

"Which word?"

"The safe one. The one that you will say when we punish you if you want us to stop, that is not stop."

"Red."

"Red?" Xoth is the one who questions it. "Why?"

I open my mouth to explain that the traffic light system is pretty common in these types of relationships, but that explanation will require its own explanation.

"It's a human thing." Yeah, that's a good enough explanation.

"You have done this with other males, then?" Erkoz asks, more excited than I expect when the talk of exes comes up.

"Yeah, the ones I told you about before." My face is burning at the words,

and I wait for them to react like they did when I told them about the men I'd subbed for before.

"Oh, the fools?" Erkoz asks.

"Such fools," Xoth thrust another finger in me, so now I'm nice and snug around two of them. I whimper and tilt my hips into his hand, but he only chuckles and continues his slow probing.

"Keep telling me things you want to do to me," I lean against Erkoz's chest and let out a loud sigh. "I want to come while you tell me everything."

Both males laugh at my statement, and my stomach flips.

"We need to punish our mate before she can come, so she will not be finding release anytime soon," Xoth says.

As if to emphasize his point, he strokes my clit softly until I'm panting for relief. When I don't think I can take anymore, he pulls his hand away and starts licking his fingers until they're cleaned of my juices. My whining underneath him doesn't even register to him as he busies himself with enjoying my taste.

"Do you think we will become annoyed with you?" Erkoz asks as I'm still coming down from the lost orgasm. His question is like a bucket of cold water getting thrown over me and helps me sober up from my aroused state quickly. He must see the change in my demeanor because he's speaking before I can. "You think we only want a good girl who will follow our orders? This is what you implied earlier."

I try to curl in on myself so I don't need to face either man, but they're not giving me that option since I'm naked between them. Xoth's arm is wrapped around my legs, so he's holding me tightly and spreading me wide in case he wants to mess with me again. Erkoz shifts his hand until it's wrapped around my neck, but it's only a possessive hold like it was the last time he did it. His

free hand is still tangled in my hair, but he's working on stroking the locks instead of pulling on them.

"Does our mate worry we will become annoyed with her being bad?" Xoth asks.

When I blush even more and try to turn my head to the side, Erkoz holds me tighter. "Can I tell you why we will not be annoyed with you?"

I nod my head, still refusing to look at them. I don't enjoy being vulnerable, which might be a surprise considering how I paid my bills on Earth. I never had to go into the feelings of rejection I constantly felt because of who I am and what I enjoy doing. I'm not eager to talk about it with the two demons wanting to mate me.

"We want you to fight us. Give us a reason to throw you over our shoulder, swat your behind, and throw you on the bed so we can make love to you until you're too tired to think of doing anything other than lying in bed with us." Erkoz runs his fingers through my hair lovingly as he says things that could definitely be seen as unloving.

"I just want to touch my female until she is almost at release and then not allow her to find it," Xoth shrugs. He runs his fingers over my clit again to make his point. "If she is bad, then I can hear her whimper and cry as I take away her pleasure over and over."

"So our mate will trust we will not get annoyed with her," Erkoz says. "If anything, it is you who will become irritated with how needy your mates are."

"And my mates will trust me to tell them if they hurt me?" I ask. We're all three learning a lot right now, and all of it relies so heavily on trust that not one of us has earned from the other.

"We will trust you now." Erkoz swats Xoth away from my pussy, and he

scrambles to lie on the other side of the bed, so I'm free of his hold. Erkoz tosses me over his leg and repositions my body so I'm lying along his lap, my ass in the perfect spot for him to spank, and I have a feeling that's exactly what he wants right now. "You will tell me how to swat you correctly. I want you to cry but also enjoy it."

# Kendra

“Okay, hit me,” I wiggle my butt as I tilt my head to watch Erkoz’s reaction. He looks from my squirming ass back to my smile. His mind is running a million thoughts a second, trying to figure out if he can go through with it. Like he doesn’t believe I’m okay with what I’m asking him to do. I pout softly with a huff. I’m going to have to be a bit more instructive with him. “Show me your hand.”

Erkoz lifts the hand closest to my face, the one that was softly stroking my cheek. I stifle my laugh and shake my head. “No, your other hand.” He seems flustered, but I grab the hand rubbing my cheek and place it back so he’s comforting me even as he wants to spank me. Maybe he needs this right now while he figures it out. When he raises the other one, I continue giving him instructions. “Okay, open it up so your palm is flat. Now, swat my ass. You’ve done it to me before.”

“Yes, but that was in jest,” Erkoz says as he narrows his eyes on his palm. I wiggle my brows at him when he glances at me, and he laughs at my excitement for the fun we’re about to have. He takes a long breath and then

gives my butt the softest tap. I don't think it could even be considered a spank, but more of a loving caress.

“Harder.” I keep my eyes on him as he raises his hand again. I can see on his face that he's trying to calculate how hard he can hit me without actually hurting me. “Hey, I'll tell you what I can handle. If you need to swat me soft for a while until you work your way up to really giving it to me, we can do that.”

Xoth huffs, but when I turn my eyes to him, he beams at me. “I just want attention, too.”

“So needy,” I scold him with the exact words he's given me. I reach out to his hard cock, still covered by his pants, and run my fingers over it. I'm just about to pull the strings of his pants when Erkoz brings his palm down on my ass, just hard enough to have me squeaking in surprise. My fingers wrap in Xoth's pants, and my cheeks flush.

“Too hard?” Erkoz's voice sounds strained, and his cock twitches underneath me.

“No,” I turn to face him while Xoth works on getting his cock free from his pants. “You can hit me harder. I can take it.”

Erkoz moves his hand from my cheek to the back of my neck and wraps it in my hair. “Today, I will listen to stop because this is causing very confusing feelings for me.”

“Whatever you need, big guy.” I wiggle my butt again, trying to entice him as I turn back to Xoth, now holding his cock and stroking it slowly. “Give me that.” I wrap my hands around his length and pump it myself. There's no way he lasts long if I'm touching him. The hiss that erupts from his chest tells me I'm definitely going to make him come multiple times before this is over.

Erkoz brings his palm down just as hard as the last swat, causing me to

moan softly and clench harder around Xoth's cock. I wiggle again, and Erkoz brings his palm down again twice, and I squeal loudly. Xoth twitches as his first orgasm erupts, and he coats my hands in come. I keep my hands around him, knowing I can get at least one more out of him before Erkoz is happy with spanking me.

"You are okay?" Erkoz asks, not hiding the worry on his face as he uses the grip on my hair to turn my head to face him.

"I'm good." I try to nod, but his hold is too tight. Erkoz nods and clenches his teeth again before bringing his hand down on my ass cheek harder than the previous times. His eyes focused on my face as it screws up in pain, and my mouth opens in a whimper. Heat blooms in my core, tears spring in my eyes, and when the sting fades, I'm left with pleasure that makes me moan. "Just like that, Erkoz."

His nostrils flare at the mention of his name, and his lip twitches slightly upward. "My mate likes this?"

"I like it a lot," I lick my lips as he pulls my head back further. "How do you feel?"

"Blessed." His hand comes down on my ass again, another whimper escaping my lips. "Can it be harder?"

My heart is beating so fast in my chest because of the adrenaline pumping in my veins. "It can."

I know I can take harder than what he's giving me, but I don't know how long he will want to do it or how hard he wants to go. He's been good at checking on me, though, so I don't worry as much as I might if he was swatting me with reckless abandon.

"Clean her hands," Erkoz looks at Xoth for just a moment, and then I feel Xoth prying my hands from his cock and wiping them, probably with his

tunic. I don't get to think about how soft he's being with my hands before the sound of Erkoz's latest spank has me squealing and trying to crawl out of his lap. My face is still turned to him so he can see as the tears fall and my face reddens. His eyes watch me, study me, and he rubs his hand across my backside like he's trying to soothe the pain he inflicted. "Again?"

I suck in a shaky breath. "Yes."

His hand lands on me with another crack, and I whimper again. He pauses for less time this time before smacking my other cheek with as much power. My legs kick at the mattress as I try to get up on my knees and wriggle out of his grasp, but he uses his strength to keep me pinned down before spanking me again. Erkoz swallows hard as he watches me writhe underneath his blows. Another one causes a small plea to leave my mouth.

"Please," I cry. My tears are falling free, and my knuckles are white as I grab the blanket underneath me.

"Please, what?" Erkoz asks like he genuinely doesn't know. "You are very wet right now but also in pain. I need your words because these are confusing feelings for your mate."

I suck in a deep, shaky breath. "More, I can take more."

Erkoz leans his head back against the wooden headboard with a loud thunk. "My sweet human." He grits his teeth before bringing his palm down on my backside four more times in quick succession. My voice cracks in a long wail on the last swat. Erkoz pulls me into his arm, holding me for just a moment before lying me on my back.

"It's okay, Kendra," Erkoz murmurs as he holds my face. "You took your punishment so well. You deserve to be rewarded now, yes?"

I sniffle loudly and try to wipe at my tears. "I'm okay." I smile at him, hoping he understands that I'm not upset about what just happened at all.



“Seriously, I enjoyed that.”

“I know, but I need time.” Erkoz moves his hand around my neck and lets the other fall between my legs. “This is new for Erkoz, and he is not happy with how his cock responds to how his mate cries out.”

I look out the corner of my eye to Xoth sitting against the headboard, his hand resting in my hair. He moves closer to me until he throws a leg over me and pulls me up against his chest. “I enjoyed all of it.”

“I need to give my mate pleasure after giving her pain,” Erkoz says before looking between my legs. “I will taste you, and you will release.”

I start to laugh, but Erkoz buries his face between my thighs until I’m moaning. He has no idea what he’s doing, but he’s so eager and obviously needs this way more than I do since he’s looking a little distressed. My hands wrap around his horns as he laps at my pussy. Xoth’s fingers pinch and pluck at my nipples until they’re stiff peaks.

“Lick my clit, Erkoz,” I moan as I hump his face, not giving him any leeway to pull away from me. He doesn’t even try to. Instead, he redirects all of his energy to my clit, and I’m a blubbering mess of gratitude as my body builds in pleasure. “Just like that. Don’t stop.”

“You should make her cry out again,” Xoth chuckles above me. “She enjoys it.”

Erkoz narrows his eyes on Xoth from between my legs and shakes his head softly. Xoth only laughs more. His hand holds me around my throat as another moan escapes my lips. My body arches between them, my face contorts in pleasure, and then I’m riding the high of my orgasm as Erkoz continues to eat me like his life depends on it. When I come down from ecstasy, I tug at his horns, but Erkoz refuses to relent on my sensitive nerves.

“I came.” I tug on his horns again right as another wave of pleasure bubbles

up underneath my skin. My words morph into a moan as I tell him he's done his job. "You can stop."

Erkoz moves away from me just enough to speak. "Need more. Give me more, Kendra." He grips my hips and pulls me against his mouth again. His tongue working over my clit even though it's too sensitive. My body doesn't seem to care after a moment longer of Erkoz's tongue on me. I'm building back up to orgasm.

"Greedy girl," Xoth tightens his grip on my neck. Not enough to choke me or cut off my blood. They hold me in ways that tell me they're more powerful than me, as if I could ever forget that. "Using Erkoz's tongue to release twice."

Erkoz moans in approval, the vibrations of it enough to have me toppling into orgasm again.

"Fuck!" I groan as my hands tighten on his horns and hold him close as I grind out the remainder of my pleasure against Erkoz's face. When my hips slow, he finally pulls away, no longer forcing another orgasm from me.

"Thank you." He rubs my thighs as he watches me twitch and clench as my body adjusts to the world post-orgasm. "I needed to make my mate feel good after hurting her, so thank you."

"She was not in that much pain," Xoth answers for me when I just open and close my mouth, unable to form words just yet. "Look, you have broken her because she enjoyed herself so much."

I nod frantically, hoping he understands that what Xoth is saying is true. Erkoz barely even made me cry. For a demon that says he wants to punish me, he has a harder time of it than I think he thought he would. Even now, as I'm dripping wet and flushed with pleasure, he's watching me like I might try to run at any moment.

If anyone had asked me which one I thought would have a hard time with this, I definitely would have thought it would be Xoth, but he's holding my neck and perfectly relaxed underneath me while Erkoz is staring at me with wide eyes and a tense body.

"I'm okay," I smile at Erkoz as I let my head fall limply against Xoth's chest. "Promise. I'd fuck you right now to prove it, but I don't know if you're in the right mind for that."

"Xoth is," Xoth says as he lifts me in his arms before letting me flop onto the bed with my face against the mattress and my ass in the air. His pants and shirt were discarded when Erkoz was spanking me, so he's ready to press himself against my soaked pussy. One of his hands lands near my face as he hunches over me. The other holds his cock as he thrusts it against my folds. "Can I make love to my mate?"

"Yes, fuck, yes." I gasp out as he positions his cock at my entrance and slowly pushes inside. "Oh, fuck."

"So warm and tight," Xoth sounds like he's smiling above as he continues to press inside me. "Sad that Erkoz could not feel you like this."

Erkoz hisses from the side of the bed, and I look around until my eyes meet his. I reach out my hand and pull at him until he's reluctantly sitting in front of me, my mouth close to his cock. Xoth fills me to the hilt right as I unleash Erkoz's length, and I have to moan at feeling so full and knowing I'm about to fill myself even more.

"Fuck my mouth," I gasp as Xoth pulls back slowly before sinking all the way back into me.

A feral sound emerges from my chest as he does it again with more purpose, and then Erkoz loses any control he might have had and pulls my

head until my mouth is filled with him. I moan happily, and he hisses at the vibration.

“Make her choke,” Xoth says through clenched teeth as he pounds into me again. His speed picks up as he grows more comfortable in fucking me. His hands are clutching my hips and keeping me in place as he thrusts in and out of me. His claws pinch at my skin, but he doesn’t retract them. If anything, he’s applying just enough pressure to have my heart racing but not to pierce my skin.

Erkoz pushes further into my mouth until I gag against his length, and then he pulls out completely, more worry in his eyes as she turns me up to face him.

“More,” I gasp.

My whole body is rocking as Xoth pounds into me. His pleasure is the only important thing to him right now as he tries to find release after already coming in my hands about three times while Erkoz was spanking me.

“My mate enjoys this?” Erkoz asks.

“So fucking much,” I moan as Xoth picks up speed, fucking me like he might actually hate me. “Choke me on your cock, Erkoz.”

Erkoz hisses and drags my mouth back over his cock before forcing my head down to take all of him. My body jerks at the sudden intrusion, my throat constricting, gagging against his length as he pushes into me. He lifts my head only to tease me with air before forcing me back down. My back arches as I gag against him, and then Xoth comes inside me, filling me with his warmth. My pussy clenches around him as I squeeze every last drop of come from him, Erkoz punishing my throat even as I try to focus on Xoth.

Erkoz’s body tenses, and I wait for his come to fill my mouth, but instead, he pulls my head off of him. He scrambles onto his knees and then covers my

back in his come. I don't even argue or fight him about it. I suck in deep breaths until he's stroking my cheek and whispering my name softly as Xoth cleans my back and between my legs.

"Such a wonderful human," Erkoz pulls me close to his chest when they've finished cleaning me off, and then Xoth takes the spot behind me. "Our mate will be taken care of. We will make sure of it."

"You will want to be inside her," Xoth muses as he combs through my hair with his fingers, trying to untangle the knots when he finds them. "I felt her clenching down on me as I released. Her womb wants our seed."

"Mm," Erkoz nods. They're both talking about me like I'm not awake because my eyes are closed, and my breathing is slow as I enjoy them pampering me. "We need to be careful about not mating her. I almost fed her my seed."

"She wanted you to make love to her," Xoth chuckles. "She will want to be your mate as well. She probably would have feasted on your seed if you allowed her. I know her womb is feasting on mine."

Erkoz groans, and I feel his cock hardening against me. "Do not get me aroused now. Our mate needs rest."

"Since when am I the confident one, and Erkoz is so unsure of himself?" Xoth asks as he lifts one of my thighs and shoves two fingers inside me. I moan and try to rock my hips against him, but he's slow and laborious in his movements. "Our mate enjoys being touched always. You have seen this. Why do you worry now?"

Erkoz hisses, and his fingers slowly move to replace Xoth's inside me. I'm pressing against his chest, my hips moving to grind against his hand.

"She was in pain, and I enjoyed it." Erkoz's voice sounds broken, but his fingers move inside me to bring me more pleasure.

“I released as soon as she was gagging on your cock,” Xoth says plainly. “We can enjoy these things in the bedroom if our mate enjoys them, too. They do not make you a dishonorable male.”

Erkoz pulls his fingers out of me, and I whimper softly. He silences me by pressing his two fingers against my lips until I suckle them happily. The taste of Xoth’s come and my slick mixed makes me moan in satisfaction. Erkoz seems to relax a bit. His fingers are happy in my mouth as I continue to lick and suck on them.

“I will get used to it,” Erkoz says softly. “I just don’t want the others to know I do this to our mate.”

“What we do in the bedroom is no business of any brothers.” Xoth yawns. “I will not tell them.”

“Good,” Erkoz nods, his fingers slowly leaving my mouth, and then he’s holding me close.

I assume the demons are falling asleep with me, but as soon as the world starts getting groggy, I’m lifted into one of their arms, and then they’re carrying me back to my room in Diane’s house. I’m too tired to fight or argue, so I stay asleep and silently beg one of them to stay with me through the night. When my bedroom door clicks shut, and the mattress doesn’t dip to accommodate another body, I realize they’ve left me alone.

# Kendra

“Get up, Sleeping Beauty,” Diane’s sing-songy voice jars me from my sleep so much so that I’m sitting up in bed, forgetting we’re not on Earth for a moment. No, it’s longer than a moment. I think we’re in our apartment in New York for a full two minutes. I’ve overslept after telling myself I’ll wake up early, and Diane is making a very late breakfast. Then, reality crashes into me when I feel the soreness between my legs. I’m not as sticky as I thought I would be, but then a memory of Erkoz annoyingly forcing me to go to the bathroom crashes into me.

*“Your sister has said females must use the restroom after, or you will get sick,” Erkoz huffs as he stands in the doorway of the little outhouse. My eyes are heavy, and at one point, I’m pretty sure I lean my head against the wall and fall asleep again. “Kendra, restroom, use it, and we will take you to bed.”*

*“Go away,” I mumble and close my eyes again. I’m not even entirely sure he leaves, but I pee anyway.*

“Did you tell the demons about UTIs?” I groan loudly. I’m still naked,

which is unsurprising since Erkoz and Xoth used their tunics to clean us up after fucking, and my tunic was left in the grass before said fucking. I go to grab a new one and see my dresser is empty of everything except for the nice little period panties we have. “And did you take all my tunics?”

I walk out of my room, not caring who sees me naked, especially since my clothes were stolen like it's some kind of children's game.

Diane is fast at work, gathering all the tunics and pants she and Almaac have lazily thrown about the house during their time together. I don't care, seeing as the only time I'm in the house is when I'm asleep. So what if they're lazy about where their discarded clothes go? She lets out a huff of breath when she sees me.

“What are you wearing?”

I wiggle my brows at her. “It's like a mirror, nothing you haven't seen before. Now, who told the demons about UTIs, and where are all my clothes?”

Diane presses her lips in a tight line. “I told Almaac, who has apparently shared this wisdom with Ralleth, and he probably shared it with all the others. As for your clothes, they said they were leaving you tunics.”

“I'm assuming the they you're talking about are two giant idiots?” I rub my temples, thinking of the best course of action.

Diane nods and grumbles as she snatches another dirty tunic from the floor. “I need to wash all of Almaac's while they're out hunting.”

I flop down on a chair and think about how amazing some coffee would be right now. Instead, I'll get to drink water since I sweat through it so much. Maybe if I'm extra lucky, I can convince Diane and Olivia to break into the demons' stash of moonshine so we can let loose for once. Not that we don't really let loose all the time, considering this world is filled with just lounging



around and trying to find something to do. Life with no internet, no electronics, and no entertainment except for hanging out with others is boring most of the time.

“Think Olivia might agree to getting trashed if I suggest it tonight?”

“Considering she is actively trying to get pregnant.” Diane shrugs without answering my question. “I wouldn’t suggest going and asking her until you find a shirt. She’s more protective of her mate than I am of Almaac.”

I laugh, knowing just how true that is. Almaac may not completely be able to tell Diane and me apart, but he’s only made the mistake of grabbing me once. He had me pulled up in his arms, completely ignoring my struggle of trying to escape him for all of five seconds, but it was long enough for everyone to see. His eyes were so wide as he dropped me ungracefully back on the ground like I was on fire. He turned to face Diane, who was red in the face, an eye twitching. Erkoz had laughed and then told Diane to go make love to her mate until he figured out how to tell us apart. The tension broke, and she did drag him out of the hall and probably fucked his brains out all day because I didn’t see them.

“Yeah, yeah,” I wave my hand at her. She’s barely even visible over the pile of clothes she’s holding. “Need help? If you get me something to wear, I’ll help with the laundry.”

“Want me to grab one from Erkoz’s or Xoth’s dresser?” She asks as she sets the pile of tunics and pants on the ground by the front door.

“No, just grab one from anyone who isn’t them.”

“Really?” She cocks a brow at me, and I mirror her action. “You sure you don’t want one of their tunics?”

“Considering they left me naked and alone after fucking me last night with no clothes? No, I don’t think I want to wear their tunics right now.”

“They’re out hunting right now,” Diane looks out the window with a frown. “Wish I would’ve known they were being assholes before. I would’ve had Almaac kill them for you.”

I let my head fall back and let out a loud laugh. “Your mate knows that they’re using him, right?”

“Of course he does.” Diane smiles at me. Any animosity towards Erkoz and Xoth is gone since she knows I can give as much as I get. “Almaac is big on family, though. He loves that he has two brothers, even if he halfway hates one of them.”

“Only halfway?” I laugh as she opens the front door. She gives me a snort of laughter. “Hey, grab one from Toron. I said his name the other day, and I’m pretty sure I saw Xoth exhale with more intensity than he normally does.”

She scrunches up her nose at me and gives me a shake of her head. “You three are awful.”

“Yeah, yeah,” Another wave of my hand. “Get it for me, and I’ll help with laundry.”

“On it!” She doesn’t waste another second before running back to the great hall. I roll my shoulders and try to wake myself up.

No caffeine will be the death of me at some point. Since I’ll never have another tasty cup of coffee again, I am getting trashed on some demon moonshine before the day is over, preferably with two demons that I like a lot.

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I wiggle around in Toron's lap as I reach up for two cups being passed to me by Yril. I have a skin filled with moonshine that I convinced Olivia to allow me to have. Not that I didn't already have it from convincing Brirk to sneak me some. Diane made me promise to get permission from Olivia before I drank it, though. Something about being the tribe's leader's mate or something. Don't know. Barely care. But I want to keep the peace for my sister's sake, so I asked Olivia, and when she told me it was fine, I pulled the skin out from behind my back and wiggled it a bit.

"You sure you don't want in on this experiment?" I wiggle my brows at Olivia as she watches Diane and me from her mate's lap.

"I thought I'd say yes," Olivia laughs as I pour some clear liquid into each cup Yril gave me. "I think I'll leave it to you two to make sure it doesn't kill you."

"If it kills them, their mates will take turns killing your mate." Ralleth sniffs the liquid in one cup and makes a disgusted face. A shiver runs through his body when he sets it back down. "Tastes disgusting."

"Do you want to wait until your demon gets here?" I tilt my cup in Diane's direction, but she's already holding hers up to her nose and taking a sniff.

"If I get silly, you need to make sure I end up with Almaac."

I don't know if she's talking to me or the other demons, but no man here wants to touch her. I still reassure her since that's apparently what she needs right now. "I'll make sure you end up in your demon's arms if you get trashed. Hell, he'll probably be here any minute. It's starting to get dark outside."

I hold my cup up in a toast, and Diane taps hers against it before we're both tipping the liquid into our mouths and cringing as the taste hits our tongues. Diane wretches first, and I'm not far behind in making a gagging noise.

“Are they dying?” Ralleth asks as he stands with Olivia still wrapped tightly in his arms. His eyes are wide, and he’s not the only demon looking worried as we choke down the awful-tasting liquor.

“Not dead,” I cough once more before pouring a second round for Diane and me. Toron rubs my back softly as I wiggle against him, the warmth of the alcohol already settling in my stomach. “I say a max of three shots, then give it a while to see where we’re at. I’m not trying to die of alcohol poisoning.”

“Sounds like a plan,” Diane coughs against the back of her hand before swallowing down the next shot. My eyes widen in surprise because she’s usually lagging behind me, but it looks like I’m the sluggish one right now. “Come on, I want to see if we’re lightweights after two years of not drinking.”

I laugh as I choke on the next shot and quickly pour us third shots so we can get the effects of alien moonshine flowing through us. The great hall doors open, and our attention is drawn to it as soon as the burn of the third shot stings at our throats. Almaac looks murderous, but my demons are amused at seeing me choking on alcohol in Toron’s lap. I give them a bright smile and wave, which they awkwardly return as they walk over.

“What is this?” Almaac asks as he takes Diane’s seat and positions her in his lap.

I look over to my two demons, who have taken up seats at the table behind where Almaac and Diane are sitting so they can watch me with their wide, eager eyes. Toron’s hand is still on my back, but it’s stiff and unmoving now that Erkoz and Xoth are here. I can practically feel his thoughts trying to work out if it’s better to drop his hand and make it known it was on me or keep it in place and hope no one notices he’s touching me. My no touching

rule has been greatly misconstrued when I only meant I didn't want them touching my vagina or boobs.

"We're getting drunk," Diane giggles, and I realize the world is swaying around me. Damn, maybe the alcohol is more potent than we thought.

"What is this? Drunk?" Almaac asks as he turns Diane to face him. His eyes narrow on her flushed cheeks and the bright smile before he's staring at me with the same scowl he gives Erkoz when he wants to blame him for something. "What did you do?"

"Leave my mate alone," Erkoz jests. "She is having fun with her sister. Look at their smiles."

"Yeah, I'm having fun with my sister," Diane pouts up at Almaac, which is hilarious because he looks like he's been slapped in the face.

"No more of this," Almaac pushes Diane's cup away from her reach, but she only howls with laughter.

"No fun," I pout at Almaac, but he only shakes his head. "If she drinks more, she'll probably do all kinds of weird things in bed with you."

"She already does whatever I want in bed," Almaac cuts me another look, but I only laugh more instead of shutting up like he wants. Diane and my demons are not far behind in laughing at Almaac's slow descent into insanity at watching Diane become the drunk version of herself.

"I should've figured out some games to play while we were doing this," I tell Diane. "As it stands, the only fun we'll be having is at Almaac's expense."

Almaac's eyes flash red for a moment, and Erkoz is quick to try to calm him even though he's enjoying Almaac's irritable mood. "She doesn't want your cock, Almaac. She is obviously not herself right now."

"You should listen to Erkoz," Diane says, which has more howls coming

from the demons, but also a few tense glances from the others to see how badly Almaac is about to lose it. “He’s a wonderful male.” Diane turns to face him, but Erkoz only smiles while he shakes his head. “Really, I think he’s such a good man.” She reaches out to grab his hand, but Almaac is quick about hissing at Erkoz and pulling Diane close to him.

“Take her to bed, brother,” Erkoz laughs some more. “She is having fun. Maybe you can have fun together.”

Almaac’s eyes are still red as he looks from Erkoz to Diane to me and back again. Diane has already forgotten what she was talking about a moment before. Now she’s crawling in Almaac’s lap until she’s straddling his legs and pulling on his horns, trying to get his attention like a toddler. He ignores her for a moment and then sighs.

“What is it you want?”

“Did I make you mad?” Oh shit, she’s more of a lightweight than I remember her being when we went out and partied. She’ll be crying in all of two seconds if Almaac says the wrong thing.

“Of course not.” Almaac’s eyes flicker back to black as he cups her face. Her eyes are already leaking tears, and she’s sucking in her bottom lip to keep herself from crying. “No tears for Almaac.” He brushes them away before leaning his forehead against hers. “Does my mate want to go home?”

Diane takes a long, shaky breath before nodding her head. She looks over to me with a sad look, but I wave it away. She doesn’t want to leave me alone, but I’ll be fine. I’m drunk, but I’m not about to collapse into a fit of tears like her. If anything, I’ll be making poor choices about how much clothing I should be wearing. Not that any of the demons haven’t seen it before.

“Go to bed, Diane.” I give her a smile. “Next time, you only get one shot.”

Almaac looks at me like I’ve grown a second head. “No, next time.”

“Uh, yes, next time,” I mock his attitude. “Probably when you’re out hunting next.”

Almaac’s jaw ticks back and forth, but before he can say anything to me, Xoth is clapping his shoulder and saying something in a low voice that I can’t make out. Almaac shakes his head but turns on his heel with Diane in his arms.

Erkoz moves to sit in Almaac’s seat, snatching my cup from right in front of me. He holds out his hand, asking for the moonshine skin that I have in my lap. I narrow my eyes on him, wanting to know what he wants it for, but Toron, wanting to be on Erkoz’s good side since he enjoys my attention, grabs it and hands it over.

“Rude,” I snap at him.

“Your mate allows his female to touch me.” Toron shrugs. “I’m not going to ruin that by aiding in your mischief.”

I huff in his lap and turn to face Erkoz, who is still smiling as he watches Toron betray me. He tips the skin so some moonshine spills into the cup and then sniffs it. His face scrunches up in disgust, but then he hands the cup back to me. “Drink.”

“Drink?” I question him. I don’t know what game he’s playing right now, but I kind of want to find out.

“Drink.” A hand on the back of my neck has me leaning into it. Xoth brushes my hair down my back, swatting away Toron’s hand when he reaches it on my back.

I raise the cup to my lips and swallow the fourth shot. The burn has lessened, but it still tastes god awful. I choke for a second as the liquid makes its way down to my stomach, but once I’m calm, Xoth pulls me out of

Toron's lap. I only have a moment to realize I'm being manhandled as the world spins around me, and giggles escape my lips.

"I will follow you in a moment," Erkoz says. I try to focus on where he's at, but Xoth is rushing through the great hall, only stopping when he throws me on a bed.

"Whose tunic is this?" Xoth's face is close to mine as he crawls between my legs. He pinches the tunic between his fingers before tugging it up my body until I'm bare for him. I don't realize I haven't answered him until he's pinching my nipple again. "Whose tunic?"

I gasp and swat at his hand as he applies more pressure. "Toron's."

"Want to be in his bed instead?" Xoth asks as he grabs a handful of my hair and tilts my head to the side. His tongue drags across my neck until I'm gasping and moaning.

"No, want to be right here, with you." My eyes shoot open, and I look around the room. "Where's Erkoz?"

"He'll be here in a moment," Xoth says as he drags his tongue lower across my chest. "Can we have fun with our human when she's like this?"

"Yes," I moan. "Just drunk, but I trust you."

Xoth's tongue travels lower and lower until he's between my legs. The bedroom door swings open, and Erkoz marches over to the bed, a scowl on his face. He looks from Xoth between my legs to the flushed arousal on my cheeks and sighs loudly.

"Get off of her," Erkoz says as he pulls Xoth's shoulder until he's sitting up. "Ralleth's creature told me humans will do things they don't want to do if they're like this."

Xoth's face scrunches up in disgust as he looks down at me. I furrow my brows and cross my arms in front of my chest. I can't believe they won't



touch me because I drank, and they gave me even more of it. They're willing to drug me with their pheromones, but they draw the line at being drunk? Oh, that's a good point. That's what I should argue with. Except when I go to say something, I'm distracted by the bulge in Xoth's pants. A giggle escapes my lips as I go to grab it.

"No, sweet human. This is like the first night. We need to discuss how to handle you like this before you're like this." Oh, so he's thinking about how much it's like drugging me with his pheromones, too. Damn.

Erkoz grabs the tunic Xoth pulled off me and throws it at me. "Put it on."

I frown and shake my head. "At least come cuddle with me."

Erkoz and Xoth look at each other like they're unsure what to do in this situation. I'm not asking them to fuck me, so there shouldn't be any issue.

"I just want my mates to hold me." I know I'm being manipulative by adding a hint of sadness to my voice, but it worked on Almaac when Diane was getting all sad.

I don't have to wait long before Erkoz throws his shirt over his head and pulls his pants down. "We will only cuddle."

# Xoth

**K**endra is cuddled up between Erkoz and me. Her head is lying on my shoulder, her lower half thrown over Erkoz as he traces lines over her legs and behind with one of his claws. A soft moan or gasp leaves Kendra every once in a while, but for the most part, she is no longer trying to seduce us. I cup her face with my hand that isn't wrapped around her back and stroke her cheek with my thumb.

“You never told us what you did on Earth,” I say, remembering the conversation that was derailed yesterday by Kendra inhaling my scent.

“Oh,” Kendra's cheeks flush again as she tries to turn her gaze from me. She has no reason to feel shame, so I do not know why she feels it. Actually, I did not know that my mate could feel shame until now.

“If you do not want to speak of it, do not feel like you must.” I push some of her hair out of her face and nudge her attention back up to me. “We just want to know everything about our mate.”

“A question for a question?” She smiles up at me as she asks, and I have to be honest with her and shake my head, not knowing what she's saying. “You

ask me a question, and I get to ask you one.”

“Oh, yes, this is fine.” I look over to Erkoz, who nods as he strokes our mate’s soft skin. I envy the view he gets of our mate, but he is probably envious that I get her eyes on me. I count us as both winning in this situation.

“You know how I enjoy messing around with all the brothers?” Kendra draws me out of my thoughts about sharing her with Erkoz. She usually sounds confident of herself, but when she speaks now, she sounds almost like a scared young female. I nod to her question, not wanting to side-track her with actual words in case she decides she no longer wants to be open with Erkoz and me.

“On Earth, it was kind of a job.” She shrugs, but I still do not understand what she is saying. She must notice this because she snuggles her face closer to me and continues. “I would take my clothing off and touch myself for men.”

“Okay,” I say, still not completely understanding why she seems so embarrassed by what she is saying. I look over at Erkoz, who is shrugging his shoulders like he is as clueless as I am. “Your mates are confused about why you are so pink right now.”

“Because.” Kendra wriggles around in our grasp until she sits cross-legged between us, her long hair flowing over her breasts and obscuring our view of them. Erkoz fixes this immediately by brushing her hair back even as she tries to shoo his hands away. When he settles back, she finishes telling us why she is so pink. “Most of the guys I was with had a problem with me having my naked body freely available to pretty much anyone who wanted to see it.”

Erkoz’s eyes flicker to red, but mine do not. He does not like the human males Kendra was with before us because they have made her feel small and

insignificant when she is, without a doubt, the most amazing creature to have ever existed.

“We have already told our mate that human males are fools.” I grab her hand and link her fingers with mine. “Why does she still care about the opinions of creatures that are no longer living?”

Kendra sputters a sound between a gasp and a laugh before smacking my abdomen with the back of her hand. Even Erkoz’s eyes have flickered back to black with my outrageous words. Good, this is what I want to happen. Erkoz does not need to be angry, and Kendra does not need to feel shame.

“Our mate is a beautiful female. She blesses many males with her beauty.” I say as I tug her closer to me. She allows me to pull her close to my face. My tongue flicks at her lips as I continue talking. “Your mates do not care who sees your body, who touches your body, so long as you come back to our beds and grow with our young.”

Kendra’s breath catches in her throat. Her lips part so beautifully. How can I be expected not to shove my tongue deep into her mouth? I hold the back of her head so she can not escape my probing, but she doesn’t even fight against me. She moans softly against my tongue, and it ripples and vibrates straight through me to my cock. I do not stop my exploration until Erkoz clears his throat, obviously wanting a turn with our mate.

“There is nothing our mate could do to make us not want her more than we have ever wanted anything.” Erkoz takes her neck and pulls her close to him. Her breathing is ragged, and her cheeks bright pink, fueling our desire to have her even more. “Tell your mates what you could do to make us not want you.”

Kendra leans against Erkoz’s lips, imploring him to open and take her, but he remains still. When Kendra notices he isn’t giving in to her, she pulls back

and sighs.

“Tell us,” Erkoz tightens his grip on her neck until her eyes flash with lust. “What can you do to make us not want you?”

Kendra’s face flushes as she tries to avert her eyes, but Erkoz isn’t letting her get away from his question. “Why—“

Erkoz pulls her over his lap and smacks her once harshly across her rear. Kendra lets out a yelp of protest but wiggles against Erkoz’s hand as he massages her. “Tell us, Kendra.”

When she doesn’t answer quickly enough, Erkoz swats her twice. With each stroke, her cheeks bloom a bright red, and her yelps get higher pitched. I lean over and give her a pinch before spreading her legs to see the slickness that has started to pool in her sex. She is shiny and eager, and I want nothing more than to suckle on her slick. We’re not touching our mate in that way tonight, though. We need to wait until she’s more herself and can agree to it.

“I don’t want to punish my mate tonight,” Erkoz says softly as he rubs Kendra’s backside. When she fully relaxes on his lap, he brings his hand down hard on her, and she kicks against me, almost kicking my poor cock, who is nothing but innocent in all of this.

“Please,” Kendra’s voice is broken, and tears run down her face. Erkoz has hit her especially hard tonight, and it is apparent in how little our mate can take compared to last night. She is being punished, though. Punished for thinking so little of herself. For thinking there is any way we would not worship her and the ground she walks on for just existing.

“Tell your mates, and I will stop.” Erkoz punctuates his words with another smack that has Kendra wailing into the mattress as the pain of the stings radiates through her. I keep her thighs spread apart, my fingers so close to her

sex that I can feel her wetness against me. Her hole clenches, begging for one of us to be inside her, to make her feel full.

“There’s nothing I could do,” Kendra’s words are choppy sobs as she tries to say what Erkoz wants.

Erkoz swats her again, another muffled cry into the mattress and legs that try to squeeze shut and kick at me while she lets the pain wash over her. “Nothing you could do to what?”

Kendra cries again before sucking in a shuddered breath. “Nothing I could do to make you not want me.”

“That’s a good girl,” Erkoz says as he pulls her into his arms and cradles her against his chest. I scoot closer to him on the bed, my hand cradling Kendra’s back. Our mate is sobbing in his arms, but she clings to him like she never wants to let him go, never wants to be without his embrace. I am envious, but Erkoz deserves to hold the female right now because he is the one who has hurt her. “Our brave, beautiful, amazing human.”

“And so fun,” I add.

Kendra’s hand reaches out for me. She’s shaking softly, but I can tell she is reaching out for her other mate. So, I take her hand and scoot even closer to Erkoz, so close that I am practically holding him in the way I want to hold our mate. Her hand holds onto me so tightly I worry she thinks I might leave if she does not keep me close.

“Why?” Kendra looks between us through her wet lashes. “Why are you so good to me?”

Erkoz laughs softly, the sound vibrating through Kendra, causing her to smile at him. “I promise, we have not even begun to be good to you.”

“We have a full life to show her, though,” I say as I tug on her arm, pulling her toward the middle of us so we can each be close to her.

She nuzzles against my chest, her body wiggling around until she's firmly planted between us. Her tears have dried, and now a smile sits on her lips. My hand instinctively cups her cheek, and she covers my hand in hers. "My turn to ask my question."

I frown because I want to touch and admire our mate until she sleeps, but we agreed to answer a question if she answered ours. "What question does our mate have?"

"Are either of you planning on actually mating me?"

I choke on the air, and so does Erkoz. Yes, we most definitely plan on mating our human, but she has made no indication that she wants to do that. We have only been waiting for her to ask to mate with us because we did not want her to feel pressured into anything.

"Yes," Erkoz answers for us because I am still struggling. "We are waiting for Kendra to ask."

"I'm asking now," She tries to sit up, but Erkoz keeps a hand on her shoulder, pinning her to the mattress.

"No, not until you are thinking on your own." He shakes his head. "No pheromones, no disgusting liquid."

"You should also beg," I say, thinking that is a great way to ensure she wants to mate with us. She will be desperate for her mates if she is willing to beg us for anything.

"That's cruel," Kendra snaps at me.

"She should beg in front of everyone." Erkoz smiles down at Kendra, and the anger now blooms in her eyes. "Yes, we will only mate our Kendra if she begs to be our mate in front of all the brothers. Then we can truly know she means it and is not influenced by her nose soul."

"I hate both of you," Kendra growls between us, but our laughs cover it.

“You most certainly do not hate us.” I shift lower in the bed so my face is close to Kendra’s, even though she is trying hard not to look at either of us. My hand roams over her breasts, and I tweak one of her nipples. I smile harder when she gasps and cuts her eyes over to me. “You wish to be our mate. You could never hate us.”

“She needs to sleep,” Erkoz says as he drags her face to his. “Lots of begging to do tomorrow, yes?”

“Fuck you,” Kendra snaps.

“Not tonight.” Erkoz closes his eyes and pulls the blanket over his body. “Sleep now. We will discuss giving you our cocks in the morning.”



# Erkoz

A hand is on my abdomen when I wake. At first, I think it is my human, still cuddling with me because she enjoys being close to me. Of course, it is not my Kendra because that would mean she is being sweet. Something she only is when she is aroused. I push Xoth's hand off me and then look around our room, trying to spot the small female we had pinned between us when we fell asleep. The sky outside is light, so she is probably eating and talking with the other brothers in the dining room.

I think about waking Xoth so we can go to the dining room together, but he is still fast asleep. There is no reason to wake him. I doubt our Kendra will beg for us anytime soon. We told her that is what she must do to get us to mate her, but our mate is stubborn and strong-willed. She will not beg for many, many days.

"Just the demon I wanted," Kendra beams brightly at me as I enter the dining hall. I eye her suspiciously, waiting for her to tell me something sarcastic or teasing. Instead, she holds her hand to me as I draw closer. She

notices my hesitation, and it makes her laugh softly. “Can I sit in your lap today?”

Someone has taken over my mate’s body. I do not know how or why, but this is not my mate. I do not question her, though. Instead, I sit down when she gets out of her seat and wrap my arms around her as soon as she sits in my lap. She nuzzles against my chest, her hands wrap tightly in my tunic for a moment, and then she sighs like she’s so happy to be in my arms. Even stranger than that, she’s wearing my tunic today. I thought she would not wear mine or Xoth’s tunics for many days since we left her stranded with no clothing before we left to go hunting.

“What is this game?”

“What?” Kendra looks up at me with a flutter of her lashes, knowing it is doing things to my cock that will have me not thinking very straight. “I can be sweet sometimes, you know.”

“I do not know,” I answer honestly and look around the table to see if other males are laughing at some joke I do not understand. They are all eating and talking like nothing is strange about what is happening, which I guess is true for them. Kendra picks a male every day to sit in the lap of, and today, it appears I am the male she has chosen.

“Let me be sweet to you today.” Kendra runs her hands underneath my tunic and scrapes her fragile claws against my abdomen. I hiss softly and feel my muscles tense. “Let me show you how good it can be to be my mate.”

“I am already your mate,” I say with narrowed eyes. “You are not sweet unless you are underneath Xoth or me.”

She lets out a soft laugh and turns in my lap so she’s grinding against my cock. “I can be sweet on top of you, too.”

I want to respond to her, but Xoth sits beside me, pulling Kendra into his

lap and grinding her against his cock instead of mine. “What is happening?”

“I’m showing Erkoz that I can be sweet,” Kendra says with a sultry voice. Her eyes are darkened in lust already, and it is barely morning. There is no way I can get through the rest of the day with my mate throwing herself at me and trying to be the sweetest version of herself. I will need to relieve myself immensely, and even then, I may still give in to her demands.

“Show Xoth you can be sweet instead,” Xoth tilts his forehead against hers and licks at her lips. “I will be more than happy to let my mate be sweet to me.”

“You have more control than Erkoz, though,” Kendra says the words so nicely that we almost don’t understand her meaning.

“You think I am the weakest of us?” I ask, eyes wide. Xoth tosses her back over to me, and I pinch her cheeks between my fingers, my other hand digging into her waist so she stays put. “My mate thinks me weak?”

Kendra wiggles her brows at me and shimmies against my lap. She tries to say something, but I hold her cheeks tighter, so it’s nothing but gurgled noise. She tries to tilt her hips into me, but I keep her pinned.

“Do you know who is weak, little human?” My claws push out, not enough to cut into her, but enough that they must pinch her. Her eyes widen in worry, but she stays relaxed in my grip. She knows I won’t hurt her. Well, not in any way that could actually harm her.

Xoth pushes some of Kendra’s hair back and grips a handful to tug on. “Out of the three of us, who is weak, Kendra?”

She narrows her eyes, but when she tries to wriggle away, Xoth tightens his grip. I move my eyes around the room. None of the other females are here yet, and the other brothers do not care what we do with our female since they know we are honorable males. We do need to make sure Ralleth’s female

does not see us treat our female so roughly, though. She does not like when Almaac is stern with his mate, so she will not be okay with how Xoth and I treat ours.

Kendra makes a sound we can't understand since her cheeks are still pinched. The meaning is evident in the defiance in her eyes. I wouldn't be surprised if it was another 'fuck you' that she loves to tell Xoth and me when she is unhappy with how we treat her. It's no matter. There's a reason she doesn't get to speak right now.

"Be sweet for me, Kendra." I mock her earlier words, which have her growling and trying to snarl at me.

Xoth's hand tightens in her hair until tears prick her lower lashes. He smiles brightly at her when a whimper escapes her throat. "We can force you to be sweet, little human. So, who is the weakest here?"

Kendra tries to look tough as she cuts her eyes between us, and then her eyes widen in worry as she pushes at my hand. I turn my head to where Kendra looks so worried and see Ralleth and Olivia entering the dining area. I release Kendra, my hand falling to her waist so I can still hold her, and Xoth runs his fingers through her hair softly like he is just untangling it like he enjoys doing. One would never know that we were trying to force Kendra into admitting that she is a weak human.

"Not so tough now," Kendra wipes her eyes and laughs. "Are you both scared of Olivia?"

"Shush," I wave my hand in front of my mate's face and push her off my lap. I go to grab some food, but Kendra is jumping onto my back and scrambling up my body even as I try to ignore her hands and feet digging into me.

"You will let me be sweet to you today," She hisses in my ear when she

finally wraps her arms around my neck.

“We will finish what we started later, Kendra.” My words are meant to scare her, but she giggles in my ear sweetly like she wants Xoth and me to continue making her feel weak. My cock stirs to life in my pants. Not that it wasn’t already fully erect from taunting her earlier. Yes, I most definitely am excited to try to get her to admit she is weak later.

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Kendra climbs my body, rubs against me, and says naughty things in my ear all day. I have had to excuse myself many times to release because my cock cannot handle how much attention I’m getting. Xoth finds all of it funny because he is not the one being tortured in the sweetest possible way. Even the other brothers have noticed, and it only embarrasses me more. I have a beautiful female throwing herself at me, and I know she is doing it because she thinks I will break and mate her before she is forced to beg Xoth and me for our cocks.

It’s getting late in the evening when I ask to leave the conversation again because Kendra has forced her little hands into my pants and has been stroking my length slowly for what feels like an eternity while I pretend not to be affected. She smirks at me as I toss her over to Xoth because she knows she was successful in teasing me. When I return to the dining hall, Xoth is still in his seat, but our mate has disappeared.

“Where is she?” I ask as I flop into the chair next to him. I do not know if I am upset that she is finally leaving me alone when it is so close to taking her to our room or if I should be happy because I am finally free from her teasing for a moment.

“She said she was going to find you,” Xoth frowns as he says the words and looks around the tables like he may have misplaced our mate.

I sigh and rub my face. “We can go find her and give her what she wants, or we can stay here and probably not see her until tomorrow.”

Xoth leans back in his chair like he is not worried that our mate has disappeared. Of course, he is not. At some point in the last fifteen days, he has realized that our mate wants him very badly, so now he is never worried about what he looks like, where she is, or what we want to do with her. He is nothing but confident and charismatic, while I am left fumbling because my mate thinks I am weak when it comes to her. I am, of course, but few males would not bow to their female’s demands.

“Let her be,” Xoth says. “She thinks she is winning right now, and if you go to her, she has most definitely won.”

I lay my head on the table, wanting to whack it to knock some sense into me. “Maybe I want her to win.”

“Oh no,” Xoth leans forward and grabs my shoulders to shake me. “Someone, help!” He hollers to the brothers in the room. They silence their talking to pay attention to what Xoth is saying. I am trying to get him to release me, but he has already decided it is time to make Erkoz feel even worse.

“What is wrong?” Ralleth asks. He moves to get out of his seat. Even his female looks worried.

“Erkoz is about to cave to our mate’s demands,” Xoth says like a great tragedy has just befallen me. “Kendra has been chipping away at his resolve all day, and she is about to win.”

Ralleth laughs at my misery and repositions his mate in his lap. “He will survive.”

“His dignity will die, though,” Xoth holds a hand over his chest and fakes, wiping a tear. “We will need to dig a new grave.”

I groan loudly, and plenty of brothers laugh in the room. I want to see which ones so I can figure out a way to get back at them when I can think clearly instead of only being able to think of my mate. Her soft hands, smooth skin, and plush behind that I want to redden with my palm again. She has earned punishment after what she’s done today, but her punishment will be that her mates do not go find her because that is what she wants.

“I am going to bed,” I huff loudly as I push away from the table. There is more laughter at my expense, but I am just ready for the next morning to be here so I can prove to Kendra that I am not a weak male.

I lie in bed, still fully clothed. Thoughts of what I want to do to my mate flow through my mind in a never-ending stream. I haven’t even been laying in bed for long when I throw the blankets off myself and crawl out the window.

My mate was right. I am a weak male. So weak that I am about to go mate her in her sister’s home because I cannot stand another moment of not belonging to her.

# Kendra

I'm almost positive I have driven Erkoz to the brink of insanity by bothering him all day. Now that I'm lying in bed, waiting for him to show up, I'm doubting myself. I thought he would come running for me as soon as he saw I wasn't in the dining hall with him. I'm giving him some time because he might think I'm at the bathing pool instead of in Diane's home. I told her and Almaac I was trying to get him to mate me, so they took the room Diane had in the great hall before they moved into the house for the night.

There's a soft hiss right outside the window that makes my heart beat out of my chest. I left one torch still burning in my room so I could see when they finally came, and I'm glad I did because I get to see Erkoz wiggle his large body through the window in my room and fall ungracefully onto my bed with a grunt.

I throw my body on top of him before he can even catch his breath. There will be no time for him to second guess, no time for him to back out, and definitely, no time for him to even think about making me beg again. My



hands work the ties of his pants, and his cock springs free just in time for him to hiss loudly. His hand wraps in my hair, holding me tightly so I can't take him in my mouth.

"No one can know." Erkoz looks at me with so much worry that I'm almost willing to concede on bragging to everyone that I got him to come find me to mate me. Almost.

"Everyone will know," I say before wrapping my lips around the head of his cock and sucking softly until he releases my hair from his hold. He relaxes his grip, and I'm able to take him fully in my mouth until he's gagging me. His cock twitches in my throat, but I don't want the fun to end just yet, so I pull him from my mouth and start kissing around the base of his cock.

"No more teasing," Erkoz whines. "You have been torturing me all day."

"Who's weak now?" I scrape my teeth across his scaled abdomen.

My words taunt him enough that he's pulling my hair and forcing his cock back into my mouth. He grunts when he hits the back of my throat, and I chuckle around him. The vibrations and clenching of my throat are enough to get him over the edge, and he releases his come straight down my very eager throat. He stills, and his hands stroke my head instead of holding it like he might die if I leave his groin.

I lick my lips, the next words out of my mouth causing me more worry than anything ever has because there's no going back once they're out there. "I'm yours, Erkoz."

"Yes," He caresses my cheek. "You have always been mine."

"My turn," Xoth announces his arrival as he tumbles into the bed. "Yes, yes, I was listening outside. Be grateful I did not come in while he was still in your mouth."

“Come here,” I hold my hand out, tugging him until he’s lying on his back right next to Erkoz. They both smile up at me. Erkoz still has his cock out, but I doubt he even cares since he’s still riding the high of being mated.

Xoth unties his pants and gets his cock out before I can settle between his legs. His hand wraps around my neck and pulls me down to his groin. I smile but don’t open my mouth, watching to see how long he’ll be gentle with me before taking what he wants. The humor in my eyes matches Erkoz’s as he watches Xoth rub his cock all over my face, starting to get irritated at my refusal to take him.

“What do you want?” Xoth tugs my head back, not appreciating that I’m still smiling.

“Say please,” I say in my sweetest voice. Erkoz sputters out a laugh, and Xoth narrows his eyes on me.

“My mate hasn’t tortured Erkoz enough today?” Xoth asks in faux offense. “She must now torture Xoth, too?”

“Yes,” I smile up at him. “Now say please.”

Xoth flattens his lips together and narrows his eyes. His hand tenses against my neck, and then, ever so slowly, he relents. “Please.”

I reward him by opening my mouth and taking as much of him as I can without gagging in one motion. His guttural moan tells me he appreciates my kindness. I flick my tongue over the bottom of his cock and let it twitch in my mouth before taking him deep again.

He doesn’t force my head down, even though I know he enjoys the choking and gagging more than Erkoz. So, I take on that responsibility, too. I force him into my throat and then keep pushing until I’m gagging against him and pushing even more. He finally understands what I’m doing for him and tilts his hips upwards, forcing himself entirely inside me.

Tears drip from my lashes down to his groin, but it's not a very far journey since I'm pressed entirely against him. My throat constricts, and saliva fills my mouth as I try to dislodge the cock stuffed inside me. Xoth hisses once more, and then he's pumping inside of me, his come coating the inside of my mouth because he's pulling half out of me. The mixture of saliva and come mixing together and falling from my lips as my body begs me to inhale some air.

"Tell me," Xoth says as I continue coughing and trying to breathe. "Tell me who you belong to, Kendra."

"You, Xoth," I cough again as he wipes tears from my eyes so I can look up at him. "I'm yours. I'm Xoth's."

Xoth clutches my head again, a hiss leaving his lips as his head falls back against the bed. "Such a wonderful female just for us."

"All ours," Erkoz agrees as he pulls me into his arms. He shrugs off his tunic and starts dabbing at the spit still on my chin and dripping down my neck. He wipes me down in soft, loving movements as Xoth wipes himself off using his tunic. I stare lazily at each of them. Their eyes catch mine, and they smile softly every once in a while. When they finish cleaning everything, they start to trace my skin in small circles and swirls like they like to do.

"Does our mate wish to release?" Xoth asks as his fingers flutter between my thighs, slowly spreading my lips and barely tickling my clit.

"No." I yawn and stretch a bit to get comfortable between the two. "I just want my mates to hold me."

Erkoz wiggles a bit until he's on his side and facing me. "Grab the blankets. Our mate will not be warm enough to heat us both."

"You will sleep in our beds from now on," Xoth says as he throws a blanket

over to Erkoz and then settles in next to me with the other. He waits for Erkoz to lie out his so it's covering me before covering me with his. "We should share a bed from now on, all three of us, yes?"

"Yes, that is the smartest choice." Erkoz nods as he pulls one of my thighs to interlock with his.

Xoth seems happy enough to take my back and immediately starts to grope my ass. Erkoz, not to be forgotten, runs his fingers over the swell of my breasts. I reach behind me with one hand to rest it against Xoth's forearm, and the other I press against Erkoz's chest. I smile again when they both scoot closer to me.

"I'm so tired," I nuzzle against Erkoz's chest as he moves his hand down to my thigh, where he lets it rest. Even Xoth stops groping me and wraps an arm around my waist before tugging my ass against him. "I love you."

"Such a sweet human." Xoth huffs against my hair. His tongue flicks across my neck, and then he stills his body. "You have brought your mates so much happiness."

"Can't get rid of me now," I mumble softly against Erkoz's chest.

There's a soft rumbling of the men laughing. "No, we're all stuck together forever now."

"Good," I wiggle once more for good measure and then let the darkness take my thoughts and whisk me off to a good night's sleep between two giant red aliens that, for some reason, really like me.

# Kendra

“I want something from my mate.” Erkoz scoops me into his arms and throws me over his shoulder before I can protest. Not that it stops me from protesting, because I am. Knees are being dug into ribs. Fists are being pounded against scaled, muscled back. “Calm down. You were in Dath’s lap. You were begging your mate to save you.”

“I was not!” Another fist into his back that doesn’t even phase him. “Dath is lonely, just like all the others.”

“Well, right now, Erkoz is lonely, and his loneliness should be the most important to his mate.”

“Hm?” I let my body go limp for a moment, like I’m considering what he’s saying. “Nope!” Another knee in the ribs, and I feel his muscles ripple like he’s trying to keep himself from showing me that I got him. His silence and the amount of time it takes him to release his next exhale let me know that he definitely felt my knee.

“Be sweet,” He says with a swat to my ass. “We will fill you completely if you are sweet tonight.”

“I don’t believe you.” I wriggle around some more.

Filling me completely is what they’ve decided to call double penetrating me. Apparently, my term offended their sensibilities. Yes, I’m rolling my eyes even thinking about it. They can talk about all sorts of things, but calling something exactly what it’s called is apparently too vulgar.

They’ve told me they want to do it, and they’ve been trying to get me accustomed to having their fingers in my ass and pussy at the same time. The last four nights, they’ve told me they want to fill me completely, and they’ve always been bald-faced lies. They get me all worked up on feeling stuffed full by using their fingers, and then they lay me in bed with my hands enveloped in theirs, so I can’t even get myself off when they refuse—four nights of edging. And I know I could just run off during the day and take care of myself, but I’m so interested in what they want to do to me.

“You should never trust Erkoz,” Xoth says when we enter our room. “You can trust your Xoth, though. He does not lie to his mate ever.”

“Pfft,” The sound is all I get out before Erkoz is tossing me onto the bed.

Xoth is telling the truth, though. He taunts me by not letting me come every time they build me up to orgasm to take it away again. He tells me I won’t get to come, while Erkoz tells me if I beg good enough, I can. I don’t know what level of begging Erkoz needs, but I’ve been on my knees, sobbing, and he’s only brushed my tears away and put me to bed.

Xoth closes the door and then drags a chair to the end of the bed. Erkoz grabs a second one and does the same while I’m watching them suspiciously from the bed. We’ve never done whatever it is they want to do tonight, and it gives me hope that I’ll get some amazing orgasms before we go to bed. Maybe they really will be sweet to me if I’m sweet to them. I wait for them to

say something, but they sit in their chairs, arms crossed and eyes focused on me.

“What?” My fingers twiddle the hem of my tunic as I try to keep my calm exterior.

“We’ve been wanting to see how our mate earned her way on Earth,” Xoth’s tongue snakes out of his lips and licks at them when he talks.

“You entertained males but did not touch them on Earth,” Erkoz adds. “Show us how you did this.”

“And you’re both going to be good and not touch me?” I cock a brow at them, knowing full well that if they agree to that, they are dirty liars.

“No,” They say at the same time and then chuckle. Xoth is the one who explains further, probably to make me feel like I can trust their words. “We will touch our mate tonight. We will fill all her holes and ensure she is sated before we sleep. First, we want to see her touch herself just for us.”

“Can I come?”

“When all of your holes are filled, yes.”

“Seriously?” I rip my shirt over my head as I ask it because I know I’m about to comply. I’ve been touching on so many brothers, trying to get under Erkoz and Xoth’s scales, but none of it has worked, so I’m going to have to play whatever game they want. Or... I mask the emotions on my face as I decide I’m about to say fuck it to what they want and do exactly what I want instead. I replace the look of annoyance on my face with a bright smile as I throw the tunic at Erkoz, who catches it and throws it over his shoulder.

“Touch yourself.” He leans forward with his elbows on his knees when he says it.

I don’t listen to him. I need to set up my scene if I’m going to give them the show that they want. I grab the pillows and position them so I can lean back

on them with my tits and pussy both visible if I lean back. I fuss with them for a little longer than I need to, but the anticipation is part of this. I already stripped, so I can't build it that way. Instead, they get to watch me fluff pillows for a couple of minutes.

“Do you want me to be good or bad?” I crawl to the end of the bed and flutter my lashes at them.

“You will pretend?” Erkoz tilts his head. “You have told us you pretended a lot. Choose whichever was your favorite.”

I think about it for a minute, one eye squinting as I try to figure out how to do my favorite one without some toys. Really, any of it is going to be hard without any toys. Xoth must see the hesitancy on my face because he's moving from his chair to cup my chin as he kneels in front of me.

“What is wrong?”

“I need some toys.” I smile at him and shake my head. “Humans made objects that look like cocks that males enjoyed watching females use on themselves.”

Xoth's hand stills its movements, and his eyes widen the smallest amount. His eyes shift slightly toward Erkoz, and when I look at him, he's masked all his emotions. Either they think what I'm saying is disgusting, or they're trying not to give me anything because it turns them on, and they think I'll make fun of them if they show me. Either way, they're not giving me much to go off of, so I pull myself away from Xoth and sit back on my knees.

“Fine, I'll make something up just for you two.”

“How sweet of our mate,” Erkoz chuckles, reminding me I'm only getting what I want if I'm sweet to them. Well, I'm about to be so sweet to them that they will come inside me probably a lot faster than either of them wants to.

“I want you to pretend that I'm carrying your young,” I keep my voice soft



and loving as I gently place one of my hands against my abdomen. My plan is already working because a duo of hisses sounds in the room as they both tighten their fists. “It’s still early, so we can’t tell anyone yet. It’s our secret right now.”

I keep one hand on my abdomen, rubbing against myself in small circles. My other hand moves up to cup my breasts as I let my head fall back, and a moan escapes my lips. “I’m not scared to carry your young because my mates are strong males. They’ll keep me and our young safe.”

“So safe.”

“The safest.”

I smile softly and fall back against the pile of pillows I created earlier. “My mates will need to do other things as well.” I part my legs slowly, watching their reactions to see what they like and don’t like. Their eyes are wide, fists tight, and posture rigid as they watch me. When my legs are spread, I move my hand on my abdomen down between them, spreading my lips for them and letting them see how wet and ready I am for them.

“My mates will need to touch me often.” I pull my hands back from my pussy and run them over my tits again. “My breasts will swell with nourishment for our young.”

I moan as their hisses fill the room again.

“My body will need soft, soothing touches as it works to form our young.”

Each time I say our young, I look at each of them in the eye. I don’t want either of them ever to think I want the children of only one of them. I want them both, and I want the children of both. We may not say it, but we each have our insecurities when it comes to being with each other. Erkoz thinks he is too annoying, Xoth believes he is ugly, and I feel so unworthy of the love

both show me. We're all a little messed up, and maybe that's why we work so well together.

“And the most important thing you'll have to do for me.” I return both my hands between my legs, spread my lips and start rubbing my clit in rhythmic motions. “You'll need to satisfy me often. Human females can be needy when they are creating young.”

I moan loudly as pleasure begins to bloom inside me. I plunge two of my fingers inside, the feeling of my own hands not nearly enough compared to how full I feel when Erkoz or Xoth shoves their fingers in my pussy. I don't let them know that, though. Their egos are big enough as is.

“Can my mates—“ Another moan breaks off my question, drawing my mates closer. “Can my mates care for me while I grow with their young?”

“Yes.”

“Of course.”

My breathing is getting ragged, and my flush is all the way down my chest. It isn't taking me much to get to the peak of pleasure because of how long it's been since I've come. Just a bit more teasing, and then I'm forcing them to give me what I want.

“My mates will keep us safe?” My voice breaks on another ripple of pleasure.

“Always.”

“Always, always, always.”

“How good will you treat me since I'm carrying your young?” Sweat beads on my chest and my back arches. My body is begging me to keep going for a few more strokes, and I'll fall into a content bliss.

“So good.”

“The best.”

“Will me mates let me come?” I moan the question, hoping they’re too focused on their lust that they don’t realize they’re giving me permission to come even though they told me earlier I can’t until they’re in me.

“Yes,” Erkoz says quickly, just before Xoth answers the opposite.

Erkoz’s confirmation is all I need for my body to tense and then explode as an orgasm rips through my body. I can hear myself making sounds, but I can’t tell if they’re actual words or just moans and cries as I fall apart in front of the men. I’m panting and moaning for what feels like forever as I wait for my body to calm and the soft roll of orgasm to still.

“Xoth gets your ass since Erkoz messed up,” Xoth says coolly as he picks me up off the bed and positions me in his lap.

“She looked so beautiful and was saying such sweet things,” Erkoz tries to defend himself, even rubbing his horn to make it seem like he’s sorry.

“Open.” Erkoz taps my lips before I slowly open my mouth. His fingers make quick work of gagging me until spit fills my mouth and drips out the sides. “Use your hands, little human. Get his cock nice and slick for you.”

I spit into my hand and reach down to Xoth’s cock. Unfortunately, there’s no lube on this planet, so if I want to take them both, a lot of spit is required. We thought about using some of the oil Dath uses to make paints, but something about that just made my vagina dry up at the thought of it getting anywhere inside me. Xoth’s hand interrupts my thoughts as he gags me again, taking much of the spit himself and coating his length.

“Fingers first to make sure my mate is not too tight, yes?” Xoth says as he returns his hand to my mouth. I spit into it instead of him gagging me again because I already have plenty of lubricant for him. He returns his hands between my legs and slowly pushes one finger inside me. Much too slow to be anything other than a strange feeling. I breathe through the awkwardness

until it starts feeling pleasant, and then he adds a second finger. He wiggles them around, scissors them to loosen me, and when I'm getting antsy in need, he finally decides to replace his fingers with his cock.

"Much bigger than my fingers," He mumbles to himself as he lines his cock up with my ass.

We're sitting on the edge of the bed, and I jolt to my feet as soon as his cock head teases my hole. Erkoz chuckles and keeps a hand on my shoulder to keep me from moving more, and Xoth moves one of his hands to my hips to keep me locked in place.

"I will be slow, sweet human."

"I know. You're just big," I tense again when his cock is between my cheeks.

"Calm," Xoth tries to soothe me as he presses inside me slowly. He pauses when he finally gets his head inside me and lets out a long, stuttered breath as I try to catch my own. "Good girl, you're taking me so well." Xoth runs his hand down my back, his other hand still clutching my hip because I'm still a flight risk. "You're taking your mate's cock so well."

"The perfect female for us," Erkoz strokes my cheeks, keeping my focus on his face as Xoth presses me down on his length one scaled inch at a time. "There you go. Take all of him. Such a strong female."

I sit all the way down on Xoth, his length twitching inside me, his hand pinching my hips as he tries to keep from releasing until Erkoz is inside me, too. Erkoz pushes my chest slowly until I'm leaning back against Xoth's. My legs spread, causing even more of Xoth to be lodged inside me. I make a soft whimper that has Erkoz stroking my cheek again.

"Good still?"

I nod my head, "Yes, promise, want more."

“Then I will give you more.” Erkoz licks at the sweat on my neck before positioning himself between my legs and Xoth’s. He runs his cock over my clit a few times and then brings his hand to my mouth. “Need more, Kendra. I do not want to hurt my mate.”

I open my mouth with a small wobble. Erkoz sees my hesitation and cups my cheek again instead of gagging me. “I will be gentle, Kendra.” I nod again, and he returns his hand to my mouth. He lets me lick and suck on his fingers until I’ve worked up enough of my saliva on his hand. “Good girl. You try so hard for us. We’ll make sure you enjoy yourself.”

Another whimper escapes my lips, but it’s one of desperation and need. I want them both inside of me right fucking now. “Need you. Please. Now.”

“Give me a second, sweet human.” Erkoz laughs as he strokes his cock with my saliva. I whine again when he brushes the tip of his cock against my opening.

“Get inside of her, now,” Xoth hisses.

“So needy, both of you,” Erkoz chuckles as he pushes himself inside me.

“Oh,” I wiggle against the intrusion, feeling full, too full, but so utterly whole at the same time. “Yes, please.”

“Kendra,” Erkoz warns as he pushes even more of himself into me. The feeling of both causes me to clench down on them, grasping and trying to find release while they’re inside me. “Stop that.” Erkoz hisses. “You want your mates spilling inside you before you can release?”

“Make me come,” I let out a whine that turns into a moan as Erkoz fills me entirely and then begins to pull out again. “Please, please, please.”

“My mate needs to do that work,” Erkoz hisses, his hands tight around my abdomen above Xoth’s grip on me. “Touch yourself for your mates. Let us feel you squeeze our cocks.”

Moving my hands feels like I'm moving through molasses, but once I get them between my legs, I stroke my clit. Every touch feels like electricity, zapping my nerves with pure dopamine. I moan and throw my head back against Xoth's chest. He hisses and grabs me tighter, the pressure of their fingers eliciting even more whimpers of pleasure from me. My fingers work quickly on my clit, my mind begging me to find the peak so I can feel my body try to clench down on both of my mates while they're buried deep inside me.

"You're going to kill your mate, Kendra," Xoth hisses as Erkoz pulls out and thrusts back into me.

"Just come," I moan. "Please, Xoth, just release inside me. I'll come, I promise."

Xoth's cock twitches inside of me as he spills deep in me. The sensation is enough to push me over the edge, and I'm barely able to breathe with the pleasure that erupts in my body. The world turns to bright white light before dimming completely. My hand keeps moving, trying to wring out every wave of orgasm I have. When another wail moan hybrid leaves my throat, Erkoz forces his tongue inside me, causing me to sputter and my eyes to go wide.

"Calm, Kendra." Xoth strokes my hair now that he's not straining to subdue the need to come. "We promised to fill all your holes."

"Fuck," Is what I would be moaning if my mouth wasn't completely stuffed.

"So good for us," Xoth whispers as Erkoz finds his release inside me. Erkoz moans, pushing his tongue deep into my throat until my eyes water. "You're doing so good. Let your mate fill you."

Erkoz's tongue is the first thing to retreat from inside me, and I'm sputtering when he does. My body squeezes their cocks with each cough.

Erkoz hisses and slowly removes himself from me, his come spilling down my thighs as soon as he's out. He wraps an arm around my waist and pulls me off of Xoth's cock. More come leaks out of me, but he only pulls me into his arms and cradles me like a baby.

“If you need to sleep, sleep.” Erkoz wraps me in a tunic Xoth throws at him. “We will clean our mate and make sure she is safe to sleep. You will be safe with us.”

“She is sleeping already, Erkoz,” Xoth chuckles as he brushes a piece of hair from my face. I'm not asleep yet, but I don't tell him that. “She trusts us so much.”

# Xoth

The brothers have all decided we will make the dining hall look nice for the next human female since she is arriving tomorrow. We decorated so beautifully for Diane's entrance into our world, and then we might have done nothing for Kendra because we didn't think about it. Even her sister did not tell us to decorate, so now that Erkoz and I are helping Dath decorate the tables with flowers, we are being threatened with sealing.

"I can't believe you two know how to be sweet for another woman but not for me!" Kendra throws her hands up when Erkoz returns with more greenery that Yril is scavenging for in the trees.

"Does our mate really need pretty things?" I ask, trying to sound charming. My mate is not a female who asks for pretty things, but maybe she is one. I will have to remember this so we can make her something nice. We've already been working on a gift for her that she will most definitely love, but maybe we will need to give her some flowers when we give it to her.

"It's the principle of the matter!" Kendra scowls at me when I try to wrap her in my arms. "I come to this world, give all of you attention, and I wasn't



even given a single flower?”

The brothers in the dining room stop moving around and look at me to see what I will say to my mate. They should all be apologizing to her as well. She is right that not one of us did anything for her arrival, and that was cruel of us.

“I am sorry,” I kneel on the ground, leveling my eyes with my mate so she knows I am trying to be close to her right now. “It was not kind of us not to celebrate your arrival. I can make excuses, but none will be good enough. The goddess blessed Erkoz and I with the most amazing human, and we did not celebrate her as we should have. I do not know if I can make it up to you, but your Xoth would love to try.”

“I thought we were done decorating after Almaac’s mate came to us all broken and bruised,” Erkoz shrugs but wraps an arm around our mate. “I would have decorated for you if I had known it was something we were still doing.”

“You both suck,” Kendra huffs but wraps her arms around Erkoz and squeezes him softly.

“You are the one who sucks, sweet human,” Erkoz says loud enough for me to hear, which means other brothers have as well. Kendra’s pink cheeks mean she is aware of this, but she doesn’t push him away or say anything with a sharp tone. “We have a gift for you.”

“We are giving it to her now?” I ask as I rise back up to my feet.

The other males have all returned to what they were doing before Kendra was upset. I am sure they all feel bad for not doing anything for her, especially since she has been so kind as to give them all attention if they want it. Dath is still watching us, a frown prominent on his face as he watches Erkoz cup our mate’s face. He sighs before nodding to himself like he has

decided on something. I am curious about what he's thinking, but I am more interested in giving my mate the gift we have been working on for the past few days.

"It is probably finished drying now," Erkoz says. "I do not see why we should wait any longer."

Kendra narrows her eyes between us like she knows we are up to something. We are, of course, but not in the way that she thinks. If anything, this gift will be for all of us because we very much want to see her use it.

"Fine," Kendra grabs Erkoz's hand and then takes mine in her other. "Show me the gift, and I'll tell you if you're forgiven."

"Oh, you will most definitely forgive us," I say as I tug her against me.

Erkoz releases her hand so I can scoop our mate into my arms and carry her to our workshop. Getting around with our mate in my arms is much quicker since her small legs mean she takes much smaller strides. Usually, I would have no issue with walking slowly with her, but I am excited for her to see her gift.

We move quickly through the tribe, not even stopping when a brother asks us where we are going. We have no time for that because we want to be alone with our mate now.

We pass many brothers who have begun boarding windows since an elder told Ralleth that a storm is coming. I do not know if I believe a storm is coming this early since we still have many days before the storms begin. If an elder has told Ralleth this, it must be true, but still, it is hard to believe. We will help our brothers with boarding up windows and decorating for the next female as soon as we have given our mate her gift.

"Close your eyes," Erkoz says to our mate as we enter the workshop. "I will get your gift, but you must close your eyes because it is a surprise."

I set Kendra on the ground and turn her to face me to see if she is closing her eyes. She is not. She wouldn't be our mate if things were that easy. I kneel next to her and pinch her cheeks until they puff out. She always stares at us like we are doing her a great injustice when we hold her like this, but it is too much fun.

"Will you close your eyes?" I ask to distract her. Erkoz is already going to grab her gift and will be back soon, anyway. She really does not need to close her eyes as long as she stays focused on me.

"No." Is the closest thing the sound out of her mouth sounds like. It is what I expect, so it is no surprise to hear it. I simply shake my head, knowing that my mate loves to test my patience. She can test and test and test because I have endless amounts when it comes to her. And she knows that the more defiant she is, the more likely I will not allow her to release when I take her to bed tonight.

"You will be cruel to us while we are trying to give you a gift?"

Kendra nods her head, a look of amusement sparkling in her eyes.

"Thankfully, I am quick," Erkoz says when he returns behind her. Kendra tries to look behind her to see the gift we have created for her, but I have a firm grip on her cheeks. Erkoz grabs the back of her neck and tugs her hair softly so she is craning backward and looking up at him. "Our mate will tell us if she does not like it."

Kendra makes another sound we do not understand since she is pulled back and her cheeks are still smashed together. We assume it is her agreeing. She has always been honest with us, more than honest, really. If she thinks for even a second that she can embarrass us, she will take it. So, if she hates her gift, it will be what she tells everyone. My stomach churns at the thought of her not liking the gift. I didn't even consider that until this moment.

Erkoz must see my panic because he is turning my mate around before she can see the worry in my eyes. After all, she will use it against us. I take a deep breath and hold it as Erkoz pulls the gift out from behind his back and hands it to our mate. She is quiet at first, and when I look down, I can see her cheeks are bright red, and she is smiling so big I do not think it will ever leave.

“You made this for me?” She asks as she takes the gift from Erkoz’s hands. “You made me a wooden alien dildo?”

“No, it is a wooden cock, and we both worked on it.” Erkoz shrugs. “Some days, I would carve it when I could get away. On other days, Xoth would. Xoth coated it in the finish this morning, though.”

Kendra nods repeatedly as she tilts the gift back and forth in her hands. One wraps around it and strokes the length of it a few times. My beating is pounding so hard in my chest, waiting for Kendra to say something, anything about how she feels about her gift. Preferably, she will tell us she loves it and will use it for us right this instant.

“Well?” I ask. I nudge her shoulder softly, and she turns to face me with her bright smile. “Do you like your gift?”

“I love it,” She says with a giggle. “But...”

Erkoz and I both lose our smiles as soon as she says but. We do not want there to be a but. We want there to be an ‘Oh, thank you so much. Let me use this for my mates and make them the happiest males.’

“But what?” Erkoz prompts her when she is silent for too long.

“I’m not using this,” She scrunches her eyes closed as she says it. When we say nothing for long moments, she peeks out and looks between us. “It’s made of wood. I can’t use this!”

“Why not?” I ask as I take the carving from her. I run my fingers over it,

ensuring there is not a rough spot on the whole thing.

“I’ll get a splinter, and then it’ll get infected, and my whole vagina will die.” Kendra flails her arms around as she says it.

Erkoz eyes the gift in my hands. “What is your vagina?”

“Oh my god,” Kendra groans and covers her face as more blush creeps into her cheeks. “My pussy, you pervert.”

Erkoz huffs and takes the gift from me. “I do not know what a pervert is either, but I feel it is not good.” He walks out of the workshop, the gift still in his hands as he walks toward the great hall.

Kendra wastes no time chasing after him and then launching her tiny body at his to try to wrangle the gift out of his hands. “Give me back my dildo!”

“No,” Erkoz hisses. “My mate does not like her gift, so we will burn it.”

“No, you will not!” She jumps onto his back and digs her small hands into his arm as she tries to reach over his shoulder to get at the present. I keep up with them but keep my distance because I enjoy watching my mate climb on Erkoz and try to overpower him. “That is mine, and you’ll give it back!”

“No,” Erkoz says simply as he holds it away from her. She cannot reach it, even if she stretches as far as she can. “Why do you even want it if you will not use it?”

“Erkoz, this is a fucking work of art!” She says with sincerity. At first, I think I have not heard her correctly, but even Erkoz has stopped moving and is trying to look at our mate to make sure he understands what she is saying.

“It is meant to go inside you,” He cocks his head to the side. “How can it be art?”

“Well, it’s not going inside me, but I’ve decided I want a whole collection of them.” Kendra wiggles her eyebrows at us and smiles. “All the females will be jealous of my collection of demon dildos.”

“You want us to create more of these?” I ask as I take the cock from Erkoz’s hand. “Like the same? I do not see why you need more of the same if you will not use it.”

“No,” Kendra falls off Erkoz’s back and stands between us. “I want all different sizes and colors. I had a collection on Earth, and now that I have the best mates in the entire tribe, I want to have a collection here, too.”

“Oh,” Erkoz rubs his horn and looks over at me. “Well, if that is how our mate feels, of course, we will make her more.”

I toss the cock back to our mate, who smiles and holds the gift like she genuinely cherishes it. We are disappointed because we will not see our mate stretch herself on it, but we will continue to make them until one is good enough for her to use on herself. Kendra wraps an arm around Erkoz’s waist before placing her lips on his covered chest. He kneels next to her so she can place another on his lips, and then I’m kneeling and pulling her over to me so I can shove my tongue down her throat for a moment.

“We will make you so many cocks,” I say cheerily as she takes deep breaths.

“I need to show this to Diane.” Kendra laughs as she starts to run back toward the great hall. “She is going to love this!”

“We have made our mate happy then,” I say as I watch Kendra run away from us. Joy radiates off of her, and I am so grateful we are the ones who made her feel that way.

Erkoz claps my shoulder and follows behind our mate back to the great hall. “We have been blessed, brother.”

“Just need to get her to grow with our young now,” I smile. My heart swells even just thinking about having a babe with Kendra. “Then we will have everything we could have ever wanted.”

# Erkoz

**W**e had to board up all the windows in the great hall and the currently occupied houses. The elders say a storm is coming, and we do not believe them even though we do as they ask. Now that the rain has started and the clouds are rumbling, we are happy we listened.

My mate is antsy as we wait. We have not been waiting long for the next female, but Ralleth's female said she wanted to speak with us before she got here, so I think that is weighing on my mate's mind.

Kendra has been worried about how she can act when the new human comes. She does not touch mated males, and I know she wants to know who the newest human will mate, so she knows not to touch him anymore. Until we know, though, she has decided she is stuck with only Xoth and me. Not that we mind one bit, but it is disappointing we cannot toss her at a brother and tell him to keep her entertained while we do other things.

"Hey," Olivia, Ralleth's creature, says when she approaches us. She is looking at our mate, who is smiling brightly at her, but Olivia seems uncertain and awkward. "Thanks for meeting with us."

Ralleth plops down in a chair across from me and pulls Olivia into his lap. “My creature wants to speak to your mate about not touching the brothers.”

Olivia covers her face with her hand as she tries to wipe away the frown on her face. “I told you to let me do the talking, Ralleth.”

“You looked like you were struggling,” Ralleth says as he taps his fingers on the table. “I am only helping by getting the worst of it out of the way. You were worried about saying something, and now you no longer need to be worried.”

“Ralleth’s creature is afraid my mate will stop the new human from finding a mate because, obviously, my mate is the most amazing female,” I say to get the attention off of Olivia as she continues to grow even more red. She must be very embarrassed by this entire conversation because she has never been this red, even when we have poked fun at her for being with Ralleth.

“Yes, yes,” Olivia still covers her eyes and rubs at them like she can rub all of us away and pretend none of this has happened. But it has, and I will remember it forever. “Your mate is great, but can I talk to her without interruptions from you three?”

“I enjoy interrupting,” I say with a smile. My mate knows this is true, Olivia knows this is true, and everyone knows this is true. I have many things to contribute to conversations. Why would I not?

“Shush,” Kendra covers my mouth with her hand like she is strong enough to keep me from speaking. I huff a small laugh but remain silent while she keeps her hand on my mouth. She smiles sweetly when she sees I will be a good Erkoz while she speaks with the other human.

“We already talked about it,” Kendra talks more seriously when she faces Olivia. “I’ll only be touching and bothering Erkoz and Xoth for a while. I



figure the ones who know A12-04 isn't their mate will tell me when they know, and we can go from there."

"Oh," Olivia's eyes widen, and her blush grows. "Good. Sorry, I don't care about any of that. I just didn't want there to be any fighting. I don't think you'd do anything, but I don't really know any of the other women from A12."

Ralleth laughs. It takes all of my willpower not to laugh, too, and when I look at Xoth, I see he is struggling not to laugh as well. The humans are possessive of their mates, but there is no reason they should ever get into fights. Although it would be entertaining to see a human care so much about a male that she was willing to fight for him. We have all seen Almaac fight for his female, but the closest we have gotten to a female getting angry was when Almaac accidentally picked up Kendra instead of Diane since he is awful at telling them apart.

"I am not the fighting type," Kendra ignores our laughter. "I have two males perfectly capable of keeping me entertained."

"Yes, you do," I hiss in her ear, letting my tongue flick across her neck. "I would like to entertain you now."

Olivia clears her throat as though she thinks I have forgotten she is still there. I have not, obviously. I want to see if I can get her to leave because she is embarrassed by the affection I show my mate. Or if I can get my Kendra to silence me again because I very much want to show her she cannot right now.

"We will leave you, brothers," Ralleth says with a chuckle as he picks his mate up and moves back across the dining hall to the seat where they usually sit.

"Wait!" Kendra waves at Olivia and Ralleth, and a frown takes the place of my smile. I want my Kendra to be aroused right now, not calling for us to

continue to be interrupted by others. “Who’s going to greet A12-04 when she comes through?”

“Oh, I didn’t even think about that,” Olivia’s face pales for a moment. “We didn’t even get tunics.”

“Erkoz will fix this,” I say quickly. I dislike it when the females are not pink, and Olivia is the opposite of pink right now. Whatever is worrying her will not trouble her for much longer. “I will get a tunic from my sister’s old room, yes? It will be old enough that it no longer smells like Almaac.”

Kendra looks up at me with tears sparkling in her eyes. I would be concerned if she wasn’t smiling. She has happy tears for me, but I do not know why. It is a question for another time. I need to help Olivia before the next female gets here, or she will be left to worry and fret on her own. Xoth opens his arms for Kendra, and she crawls into his lap, vacating mine.

I’m up in an instant and running down the halls back toward Diane’s first room when she was here. Xoth and I repaired the door. Well, I repaired the door since it was my fault that Almaac broke it to get to his mate, so it was only right that I was the one to fix it. The next human will stay in this room, so she doesn’t need to see that an angry Almaac beat down the door. None of the other brothers have such a lack of self-control, or at least I hope not, because one Almaac is already enough to deal with.

A few tunics are lying on the floor. I grab one that seems clean and doesn’t smell like Almaac. Not that I can smell what any of the others smell like. That is a human feature that we do not have. I shrug and fist the tunic, hoping it will be good enough for the next human.

I pause to check the door one last time to make sure it will keep the new human secure. When I’ve leaned on it and tugged on it enough to feel good, I make my way back to the dining hall.

My brothers are still chatting amongst each other loud enough for me to hear them down the hall, so I think nothing of the hall ending near the partition where the humans arrive. I do not think a human female will appear suddenly, and I definitely do not need to be the first male she sees.

“Naked human,” I call out when the human looks at me wide-eyed. I cover my eyes as fast as possible and extend my arm with the tunic. The human is probably scared of me, though, so she does not come to take the tunic. “Kendra! Get over here. A sister is here, but she is naked, and I do not want to look at her.”

I hear the soft padding of my mate running toward me, and then the tunic is ripped from my hands. “Ignore him. Pretend he’s not here, A12-04. You’re safe. No one here will hurt you.”

I sigh and relax my shoulders when I hear Kendra soothing her sister. I keep my hand over my eyes so the new female knows I did not mean to look at her naked body. I take small stumbling steps until I feel a brother grab my arm, and then I allow myself to look around. Dath is at my side, holding my elbow to guide me back to the tables. I want to thank him, but he is too focused on returning to his room now that the storms have started.

I return to my seat next to Xoth and start tapping my fingers on the table to ease some of the tension in my body. I want my mate back in my lap. That will put me entirely at ease. Her sister comes first, though. She needs to help the new human acclimate to our world, and when she does, she will spend all of her time with Xoth and me. I look over at Xoth and smile at him. We were in the same seats twenty-eight days ago, but we are much happier now.

# Xoth

## Six Months Later

I eye the rough material we use to smooth out our projects like it will jump off the table and bite me. This is irrational. I know this, but I can't help but feel a churn in my gut when I look at it. Kendra suggested we do this days ago because she enjoys having my head rest against her chest, but I have scratched her a few times. She thinks she has a solution since I do not enjoy sleeping with a tunic around my head.

"If it hurts at all, you tell me to stop." Kendra cups my face and forces me to look into her eyes. She is standing on a stool that Erkoz made so she can reach things in the shop that are too high for her. Now, she is using it to see the top of my head while torturing me.

"I will do this even if it hurts so my mate is happy." I do not care if it is the most excruciating thing I have ever felt. I will do anything for my mate, and if smoothing out my horns will make her happy, then I will do it. How can she think I will let a small thing like pain stop me?

"You will not." She digs her frail claws into my cheeks but does not hurt me. I do not think she could hurt me if she tried. Oh, except for maybe

smoothing out my horns. “I’m serious. I don’t care about it that bad. I just want you to be comfortable while we sleep.”

“Fine,” I huff. I do not plan on actually telling her if it hurts. I will keep the secret for the rest of my life, and she will never know if she hurt me.

“Erkoz!” My mate calls out to Erkoz like she is unhappy, meaning he will be here instantly.

“I am trying to finish the babe’s bed for Ralleth’s creature,” He says when he sees that there is not an actual emergency with Kendra. “What is it my mate needs?”

“Will you just watch his face, and if he looks like he’s in pain, will you tell me?” Kendra sucks in her bottom lip and widens her eyes to entice Erkoz into doing what she asks. She knows how to tug on his soul in the right way to where he will do whatever she asks. I shake my head as I watch his resolve crumble.

“Of course,” He strokes her cheek and then grabs a chair to sit right in front of me.

“You are too soft on our mate, now,” I say when we’re looking into each other’s eyes. Kendra is behind me, touching my horns and probably assessing where she will need to smooth them.

“I am soft?” Erkoz’s eyes widen in disbelief. “You are soft. Look at what you are doing.”

“She makes her eyes big, and you do whatever she says.”

“Because later, when we do things to her in bed, she will remember how sweet I was to her, and then I will be able to whack her ass harder because she is filled with so much care for her Erkoz.”

“Liar.” I cannot stop the laugh I feel from bubbling out of me. “Although she does enjoy you spanking her hard after you have been sweet to her. How

have I not noticed this before?”

“Stop talking about me like I’m not here,” Kendra tries to sound irritated, but her smile is evident in her words. “Have you felt anything, Xoth?”

“No,” I go to reach up to my head to feel if she has done anything to my horns yet. She swats my hand away. The rough material rubs against my scales, making me scrunch my nose. If she has the rough material, then has she already been smoothing out my horns? “Have you started?”

Kendra doesn’t answer me, but I feel her starting to put a little more pressure on my head. Yes, she most definitely has been smoothing them out while I speak with Erkoz, and it does not hurt at all. I can feel a slight pressure as she works, but there is no flash of pain or the feeling of anything being forcefully smoothed out. I relax in the chair and close my eyes. I can sit here and enjoy my mate’s proximity while she works. I do not need to worry about anything else.

“I will leave now,” Erkoz says. “I need to finish the crib for Ralleth’s creature.”

“Speaking of that,” Kendra sounds nervous as she speaks, but she keeps applying pressure to my head, so she is still working. “I need you to make another one.”

I reach behind me and pull Kendra around until she is sitting on my lap. She is asking for another bed for a babe, and I know I am not the only one hoping she is asking for herself. Erkoz, who was about to leave, is now kneeling before me, so his face is close to our mate’s. His eyes are hopeful, and so are mine. I am holding our Kendra tightly, and Erkoz is grabbing her face in his palms.

“Oh shit,” Kendra mumbles and then squeezes her eyes closed. “It’s not for me.”

“You are not with—“ Erkoz moves his hand to her abdomen, his eyes still hopeful.

Kendra shakes her head and then peeks through her lashes to see our reactions. I am sure Erkoz is feeling like me, like we were just the happiest males ever to exist, and now that joy has been yanked away. Not that it is Kendra’s fault, because it most certainly is not. We heard her words and decided we wanted her to be with young right now, but that is not how it works. We cannot be upset because we got too far ahead of ourselves.

“We will work on fixing this now, then,” I stand from my seat and march over to the table in the corner of the room. Kendra giggles as I lay her on the wood, and she pulls the tunic from her body like she is in my mind, knowing exactly what I want. “We will finish with my horns after I try to fill you with my young, yes?”

“No,” Erkoz leans over Kendra and presses his lips to hers so she can kiss him. “She can finish your horns after we have both filled her.”

“Do I get any say in this?” Kendra arches her back and trails her fingers down to her sex as she speaks.

“Do you not want to feel your mates?” I move her hands away from her pussy and replace them with my own. I stroke her clit in soft motions that I know she loves more than anything. She needs to be warmed up slowly, and if I try to touch her too quickly or too hard, she squirms around and doesn’t enjoy herself as much. If I touch her lightly and then build up how rough I am with her, she moans my name so beautifully. Right now, I want her to say yes to wanting us, and her growing wetness has me thinking she is more than eager enough to take us.

“Yes, she wants her mates.” Erkoz wraps his hand around her throat and licks the stiff peak of her breast. “Spread yourself, Kendra. Entice Xoth into

giving you what you need.”

My little human immediately spreads her legs and moans my name so sweetly that I must give her exactly what she wants right now. Erkoz chuckles to himself as he sees how needy Kendra is, but we are just as needy for her. I pull her to the edge of the table and sink my cock into her, all the way to the hilt, in one swift motion that has her pussy clenching down on me, already trying to milk me before I am ready to spill inside of her. I brace myself on either side of her body and stare down at her as I pump myself slowly in and out of her.

“I love you,” Kendra cries out as my cock brushes against that sensitive spot inside her that has her finding her release while I am inside her. Her pretty flush travels down her chest and abdomen until she is almost entirely pink. She already is the most amazing mate. I cannot wait for her to grow with my young. I will love and cherish her for as long as I am blessed to be in her life. She will never want for anything, not if Erkoz and I have any say.



# Kendra

## Three Years Later

**E**rkoz and Xoth look like they're going to be sick, but I told them they did not want to be near my feet when I started pushing. Did they listen? Of course not. They think they want to see the moment our babe enters the world, but right now, they're seeing what a mess my vagina looks like since I've been trying to push this kid out for the last hour. I'm honestly surprised they're still standing near the end of the bed. I have Xoth's hand in mine, but he keeps his eyes focused between my legs even when he looks like he's going to pass out.

"Alright, one more big push and your young will be here," Doc says with a smile. I want to smack the smile off his face because I can feel the stupid kid and its enormous head trying to split me in half.

I brace myself for the next contraction, and when I feel it, I push as hard as possible. Xoth wraps his other hand over mine and rubs it softly as I try to crush the one in my hand by squeezing it so tightly. I'm vaguely aware of a desperate groan from my chest as I try my hardest to push this little demon

out of me. One last feeling of being completely torn up and then relief. Such an amazing relief as the rest of the babe comes out easily after its big head.

“Is it a James or a Marilyn?” I ask as I let my head fall back against the pillows.

Erkoz looks from the babe still between my legs as Doc cleans off some of the nastiness covering it. When he looks at me, his eyes are shiny and bright. Xoth is moving to my side, stroking my cheek and telling me I did a good job. I press my head against his hand and let him comfort me until Doc places the tiny babe on my chest and allows me to admire the little alien I’ve been incubating for the last twelve months.

“I believe this is James,” Doc says, urging Erkoz to join my other side. He’s moving slowly since he’s still so entranced with how our young came into this world.

“Everyone is going to be so mad,” I laugh as I cup my babe’s back with my hand.

When we found out I was with young, it became a game to figure out if the babe was going to be Erkoz’s or Xoth’s. My mates do not care whose it is, considering they both say it’s both of theirs. Still, my demons look very different from one another, so we assumed the young would take the appearance of one of them. Ralleth’s daughter looks exactly like him, and Diane’s son looks like Almaac but with hair. We just assumed this young would look like either of his fathers.

“James looks like his mother,” Erkoz says softly, touching one of his fat squishy legs. His eyes come up to mine, and this time, he wipes away a tear from his eyes. “We are so blessed.”

My son does not look like me, but Erkoz can only see that he is a pale tan instead of red like the other demons. He is still scaled, but his face resembles

a human face. He will definitely not tell us who his father is from his appearance.

“We still need to get the placenta out,” Doc says. “You may want to hand James to one of your mates while you push it out.”

“I will take him,” Xoth and Erkoz offer simultaneously, and then each rubs their horns because they feel uncertain.

“Figure it out,” I say as a smaller contraction tries to push the placenta out of me. “You both have years and years to hold him. I promise you’ll each get plenty of time with him.”

Erkoz scoops the young off my chest and holds him close to his own while Xoth continues to hold my hand as I push out the rest of what I need to rid my body of. Doc talks me through everything. I’m barely paying any attention, though. I’m too busy watching one of my mates fall in love with our young while he rocks him gently in his hands. Even Xoth is watching, sniffing away tears.

I don’t know how much time has passed when Doc finally leaves, telling me I did a great job. Then Diane is in the room, her son and mate waiting out in the hall so they don’t see something that might scar them for life.

“How do you feel?” Diane asks me.

Erkoz must not realize she’s not asking him because he’s answering with such pure intentions it’s adorable. “We are so blessed. Have you seen my son? He is beautiful, just like his mother. Yes, we are very good.”

Diane stifles her laugh but keeps her eyes on me. “How are you doing, Kendra?”

“I’m good.” I reach out for James again, and Erkoz quickly places him on my chest. “He really is beautiful. No one wins the bets, though. Unless someone can figure out which one he looks like.”

“He is healthy. That’s all that anyone cares about anyway,” Diane reassures me. I’m grateful she doesn’t reach for him because I don’t want to hand him over to anyone for a long time. Even his fathers can just look at him for the next long while until I get my fill of my sweet baby in my arms.

“Yes,” Xoth nods. “Our son is healthy, and so is his mother. He cups my cheek again and squeezes me softly. “We have been blessed this day. Our young will want for nothing, just as his mother wants for nothing.”

“Well, I know we are excited to have a bigger family,” Diane says as she looks at my mates. She gives them each a squeeze on their shoulder. They’ve grown accustomed to being touched by her just as Almaac has grown accustomed to hugs from me. We’re family now, and we’re very touchy with our family. “Blake will have a friend in your son, and my next babe will have two big brothers to protect them.”

My eyes grow wide at what my sister is telling me. “You’re pregnant?”

Diane smiles and looks at my young with a sweet expression. “Our family will just keep growing.”

“The goddess blesses us,” Erkoz rests his hand on Diane’s head and ruffles her hair slightly. “Bring your mate in here. Let us all celebrate having a new family member.”

I nod at Diane when she looks at me to make sure it’s okay. Doc helped me clean up before he left, and I’m covered by a thin blanket on my lower half so Almaac won’t freak out if he sees me exposed. He’ll get over seeing the tits. They’re the same as his mate’s anyway. Xoth scoots closer to me on the bed, his hand resting on my abdomen as his finger rubs against our babe’s bare back. Erkoz stares down at the three of us, tears in his eyes and a smile on his face.

The moment is beautiful and only made more so when the rest of our

family joins us. Little Blake, who is just barely walking now, Almaac, who makes my sister so happy, and my mates, who have been the most amazing men I've ever been with.

When we were first told we were being sent to this world to procreate, I thought my life would be miserable and not my own. Instead, I am cherished, loved, and surrounded by family I don't know if I believe in any deities, but I do know that whoever is out there, my mates are right when they say we are blessed.

# Erkoz

## Sixteen Years Later

The light in the sky has just barely started to show when Almaac comes to the house to invite my young and me to go hunting with him and his sons. I do not want to go hunting. The goddess has blessed me to be blood to Almaac for years and years now, so when it is time for me to go hunting, Almaac does all the hard work, and I stand there and entertain myself by seeing if I can upset him before the day is over. He, unfortunately, has grown used to my charm and hasn't been upset with me in years.

“Hurry up,” I call down the hall where the bedrooms are. I try not to be too loud since my mate is still asleep with Xoth, but the young are making enough noise to wake her, anyway. She opens the door with a yawn and smiles at me when she sees that I am already fully dressed and impatiently waiting for the young.

“You look tense,” Kendra runs her hands over my arms like she can get rid of all my anxieties about taking the young out into the trees today. She can, of course, because she is the most amazing female. “Is there anything I can do for you?”

She gives me a sweet smile that promises me very unsweet things, but I cannot take her up on her offer right now, and she knows this. “I am taking them out hunting with Almaac and his sons.”

“Oh,” Kendra’s smile falters for a moment. She does not like going out into the trees, and I do not blame her after what has happened. They are safe enough during the day, though, and we need to be training the young how to hunt so they can take care of themselves once we are gone. We will not always have Almaac here to feed us, even though it would be best if we could.

“We will be safe.” I caress her cheek with my thumb as James and Frank appear behind her. Frank isn’t big enough to hold a bow yet, so he will watch all day, just like his father.

“I’m sending Xoth with you,” Kendra says as she disappears into our bedroom. She says something softly to Xoth, who groans and whines like the babe he is. Of course, I would whine too if Kendra woke me from my sweet dreams to tell me to go out into the trees to hunt with Almaac, especially when he was going to get to spend the day alone with our mate because I was not going to make him come with us.

I look over James and Frank’s clothing to make sure they are not wearing their new tunics Kendra and Diane just made for them. No, there is no reason to take nice clothing out into the trees. Really, there is no reason to want to be out in the trees, but we must eat, so we must go out there.

“Where is your sister?” I ask my sons. Xoth is moving around loudly in the bedroom. Obviously unhappy that Kendra is having him join us, but he will not deny her request. She wants our young safe, and what is safer than having their fathers out there watching over them? Almaac watching over them, but we are a close second.

Marilyn comes walking down the hallway just as Xoth joins us. He forces a smile onto his face before ruffling James's hair and pulling Marilyn in for a quick hug. "We leave now? Hopefully, we'll return before your mother convinces the other humans to drink the alcohol."

"Shush," Kendra sways her hips softly as she walks past all of us. I miss the days when humans had no pants to wear because my mate was always accessible. Now, she wears pants like Xoth and me, so I cannot just grope her when I want. It is probably for the best since we have young, but still. It is not fair how good she looks, and I am supposed to keep my hands to myself when I am around them. No, I will pull her to me for just a moment. Just one small, early morning, hopefully, I don't die hunting, kiss.

"Erkoz," My mate shrieks my name as I wrap an arm around her and pull her against my body. I make sure we are not facing the young when I lick her neck and pull her lips close to mine. She kisses me quickly and then pushes me away. "Go and teach your children how to hunt or do whatever you and Xoth do when Almaac hunts for you."

"That is the plan," Xoth says as he ushers all the young out of the house. I know James and Marilyn are scrunching up their nose at me, giving their mother affection. Young are apparently not appreciative of their parents loving one another. I am sure they will be happy once they are older to know their mother and fathers were very happy with one another.

I follow behind my small herd and smile. James has grown much in the last year and is now taller than his mother. We were worried he would be small for one of our kind since he looks so different from us, but he is strong and growing still. Marilyn's scales are just as pale as Kendra's skin, and her hair is dark like her brothers. Even Frank looks just like his brother, which means Xoth and I do not know who our young belong to. That is more than okay,



though, because it means they are equally both of ours, and they can never think that we love any of them more or less than the others. That was never a possibility, but now they know for certain.

“You are late, brothers,” Almaac’s voice is far too cheery for being awake so early in the morning. Even his young seem happy to be out before the light in the sky is bright. They are unnatural. There is no other explanation.

“You should be happy we are here at all,” I laugh. “You know Xoth and I are lazy when it comes to the hunt. Hopefully, our young are more enthused.”

“It was James’s idea to come hunting with me,” Almaac smiles and nods in my young’s direction. “I do not know why we have not done this sooner. We could have been out there with James and Blake for years, but at least we are starting now.”

“Is this true?” I smile down at James, my eyes wide that I could ever be a part of a young who found any interest in hunting. He rubs his horn like he is embarrassed and nods his head. “Well, then I am more excited to go.”

“Yes, if our son is interested, we are ready to try,” Xoth says as he places a hand on James’s shoulder. “Maybe our three will be the best hunters in the tribe when Almaac passes.”

“Come on,” Blake, Almaac’s oldest son, calls. “I’ll show you guys the bows we picked for you.”

Marilyn and James follow Blake, Therrek, and Araan over to a small pile of supplies they must have picked out before we arrived. Frank tries to follow them, but I pull him back with me. He scrunches up his nose at me, and I know he’s going to tell me he’s a big boy, and if the others can, why can’t he? Well, he cannot because he is too young.

“Diane is watching our youngest two if you want Frank to stay with her,” Almaac says.

“He will stay with Erkoz and me,” Xoth answers. “He is almost old enough to hold a bow. He can see what it is all about.”

“I can hunt now,” Frank tries to argue with the three of us, but he will not get far.

“A bow is the same size as you,” I say before he can start to whine. “You will stay with your fathers while we watch the others, and when you are big enough, you can have a bow.”

Xoth comes up next to me before picking Frank up and putting him on his shoulders. “You will probably find that you enjoy how your fathers hunt more than how Almaac hunts.”

“This is very true,” I say as we walk out the gate. The young are already chatting and full of energy. Almaac matches their energy somehow, even though he is normally stoic and more of a bore. Apparently, our young wanting to partake in something he is good at means he is a happy and cheery male for the day.

“Come on!” James smiles as he calls back to Xoth and me, who are strolling because this is how we usually kill our time when it is time to hunt. Today, though. Today, it seems we will at least be enthused enough to support our son if this is what he wants to do.

Anything our young want to do, we will support. How could we not when their smiles bring us so much joy? Their happiness is all we ask for, and thankfully, they are very easy to keep happy. So long as they continue to grow and stay healthy, they will never want for anything. This is the promise I made to their mother many years ago, and we intend to make sure it is forever kept. If a male like me is blessed so fervently by the goddess, then yes, I must repay her kindness in everything I do with my young and with my mate. They are what is important, and they will always know this.

# Author's Note

Thank you all so much for reading this little story about Kendra, Erkoz, and Xoth. I was a little worried about making this an MFM story, but I knew Kendra needed more than one male to handle her. Not to be dramatic, but I was even thinking of pushing this story back and retconning some of the stuff in His HUman to Cherish so I could write it later and ease the throuple into it. In the end, I kept the timeline that I had planned and decided people were going to be okay with the sharing or not. I do love writing throuples, though. My absolute favorite, but I only have two other throuples planned with this series later on.

As far as the series goes, I have felt so unbelievably grateful to have all of you reading, rating, and coming back for more. This series started out as a just-for-fun project, but it has become something so much more. The reception to my sweet scifi series has made my heart so happy. So, thank you all for that. I have His Human to Adore (Book Four) currently going through edits, and it should be available for ARCs in mid-October if you are interested. This story will be less kinky but still just as spicy.

Once again, thank you for reading my happy little alien stories!

# About the Author

**M**organ Robinson writes paranormal and science fiction romances about sweet monsters, usually of the demon variety. She's always had an interest in demons and the bad rep they get, so her stories turn the tables and give demons the love stories they've always deserved. Her novels contain plenty of steam, fluffy romance, and sometimes more than one MMC.

*Amazon Author Page*

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