

# Chapter Fourteen

## *Gage*

Time seemed to stand still as Walker and I stared at the scene in front of us: Sophie, naked on a beautiful four-poster bed, Leon between her legs while she sucked Jackson's cock. Multiple emotions bloomed inside of me: jealousy, excitement, and desire. The jealousy was mainly because they'd started without me. I couldn't imagine something I wanted to experience more than my mate getting railed by all of Team Lightning.

However, even as I struggled to control my erection, I worried about Walker. He stood next to me, very still. We'd been fighting everyone on the roof and had narrowly escaped with our lives. Descoteaux, however, had gotten away. We'd seen him take off in his helicopter. Now, to find Sophie like this, could only be salt in the wound.

"Sophie," I said, breaking the silence. "I'm so glad you're... okay." My words came out comical, and judging by the twinkle in Leon's eyes, he was struggling not to laugh.

"Oh she's more than okay," he said, thrusting inside of her and eliciting a groan of pleasure. "She's so okay she demanded both our cocks."

"Don't talk about her that way," Walker said, his voice deadly.

"Walker—" Jackson began, but this time, it was Sophie who spoke.

Removing Jackson's cock from her mouth, she sat up on the bed. Her eyes were blurry with desire, but when she spoke her voice was clear.

"This is what I want, Walker," she said, looking straight at him. "I want all of you. My protectors. My handsome, strong men..." her gaze rested on me, then on Leon and Jackson. Her smile was tentative but warm. "I've never felt so safe or taken care of, so loved and respected, as

I do by all of you. I could never choose just one. You're all the loves of my life, and I want to be with you all. But if any of you don't want that, I will understand. The last thing I ever want to do is tear you four apart. I could never be the reason that you became rivals, or worse, enemies. So if this isn't what you want, tell me now. But I need to be honest about who I am and what it is I want."

"Sophie..." I said, stepping toward her. "Of course I want you. And I want you to be happy. With all of us."

I walked over to the side of the bed and traced my hand down the side of her face.

"That is, if you let me eat your pussy every day for the rest of my life," I murmured. She gasped, her eyes going wide, and she nodded fervently. I crawled up onto the bed and knelt next to her. Gently, I pushed her back, so that she was lying down. She opened her mouth, and Jackson placed his cock back inside of it. Leon once more began to plunge into her. Both men were panting, and she was moaning wildly. I let my head fall to her pussy. Ever so gently, I lowered my lips to the nub of her pleasure. Then I licked.

Her whole body shuddered. I rewarded her and licked again. This time, through the gag of Jackson's cock, I heard her cry out. Her pussy was so deliciously sweet, and I began to circle my tongue around it. Leon's cock was inches from my face, but I didn't care. I liked knowing that my mate was being filled up by my brother, that he was giving her pleasure as much as I was. I wanted her to be full with all of us. Full to bursting. I began to suck on her clit and her body shivered, and I knew she was moments from cumming. My tongue laved hard against her, Leon thrust even harder, his breathing labored, and then she began to cum, writhing and bucking against me. I kept my tongue pressed against her, refusing to let up, so that she would cum again. Sure enough, after the first wave, another one overtook her. Her cream bloomed from around

Leon's cock, and I licked it up where it spilled onto her clit. Then I released her. She was groaning as she writhed, but still taking Jackson deep in her throat.

"Good girl," I murmured. "Take him deep."

Jackson let out a deep groan. His hands went to the side of her head and he held her in place as he fucked her face. Then he was ejaculating, and she was gasping, gagging, and his cock was throbbing as it emptied inside her mouth. She swallowed and released him, her eyes sparkling.

"Walker," she cried, her voice husky, "Walker, I need you. I need all of you."

I turned and looked at our Alpha. He was standing rigidly where I'd left him. He was fully erect, and it looked as if it were taking every ounce of strength not to join us.

"Your mate needs you," I said quietly, and he looked up at me.

"We all need you," Jackson agreed, his voice soft and heavy with satisfaction.

"She's as much yours as she is ours," Leon said, his eyes blazing.

"Please, Walker." Sophie's eyes were bright. "I'll never be complete without all of you inside of me."

That was what he needed to hear. He strode across the room and suddenly he was on her. He took one of her legs and pulled it even wider. Then he grabbed her waist and pulled her to the edge of the bed. Leon was still inside of her, but Walker had other plans. He pushed Leon roughly away, and Leon complied, slipping out of her and continuing to touch himself as Walker brought his cock to her entrance. It was so large that I wasn't sure it would fit, but he didn't seem to care. In one swift movement, he plunged his cock inside, letting out a roar of pure pleasure that was matched by her own. I watched as his cock disappeared inside of her, stretching her open. The look on his face was wild. His muscles bulged as he held her legs, pulling them closer

so that he could plunge as deep into her as possible. She was ecstatic, and with each thrust let out a desperate cry. Within moments, she was screaming his name as she came on his cock, her pussy swallowing him up, pulling him deeper. Her toes curled, her back arched, and her eyes rolled back in her head as he pushed in one last time, letting his balls smack against her ass, and then spilled his seed inside of her.

I couldn't bear it any longer. I had to feel what she was feeling. I lowered my cock to her mouth, and she took it enthusiastically. Her tongue swirled around the tip and then sucked it down deeper. I pulled out, and Jackson stuck his cock in. She took that also, then I fit my cock into her mouth next to his. Her eyes went wide with pleasure as we both plunged into her mouth at the same time.

Walker collapsed on the bed behind me, and I saw that Leon had positioned himself between her legs again. He was pumping slowly and deliberately, pulling all the way out before plunging in. The tip of his cock was red and I knew he was moments from finishing. I needed more. Jackson seemed to sense it, and he pulled out. I then straddled Sophie's face, and instead of my cock, this time I inserted my balls into her mouth. She sucked them with rapture, and I thrust forward, feeling myself about to cum. Just in time, I pulled out and came all over her chest at the same time that Leon came inside of her. I sat back, watching Jackson and Walker's semen slide down her leg. Watching my own glisten on her perfect tits. She was exquisite. And she was ours. Forever.

Eventually, Jackson took some of the bedclothes and cleaned Sophie up. Then we all lay together, kissing her occasionally, drifting in and out of sleep. By the time we roused ourselves, it was late afternoon, and the light was warm and golden. Sophie got up first, pulling on her clothes and then turning to look at us all.

“I don’t know if that was a yes from all of you,” she said softly. “Maybe it was just sex. Maybe it was a way for some of you to say goodbye.” Her eyes lingered on Walker. “But you know now what I want. You’ll have to decide for yourselves if that’s what you want, too.”

I had just opened my mouth to speak when her cell phone rang. She grabbed it from her pocket and frowned at the screen.

“It’s my brother calling. I’m going to take it outside. You guys think about what I’ve said.”

She exited the room by the door Walker and I had come in by, leaving us all alone in awkward silence. Leon got up first, a boisterous look on his face.

“Well, that wasn’t my first five-some,” he said with a grin, “but it was certainly my favorite.”

I laughed, and Jackson smiled, too. Walker’s expression was more difficult to read.

“So...” Jackson said from the bed, “What are we going to do? Personally, I want to be with Sophie no matter what. I think she deserves four men who love her. And it doesn’t bother me to share her.”

“Here here,” I cheered. “I kind of *like* the idea of sharing her. She’s a busy woman, and I think she needs all four of us to keep up with her.”

“You’d be the househusband, I assume?” Leon teased.

I laughed. “Duh.”

“And Walker and I could be her guardians...” Leon trailed off, looking at Walker. “What do you think?”

Walker shook his head. “I don’t know... It’s not in my nature to share.”

“This is what Sophie wants,” Jackson said gently. “She loves all of us.”

Walker looked stricken. “I want to be okay with this,” he said. “I want to make her happy. And I love you all like brothers. But...”

“But you’re the Alpha,” Leon finished. “And you can’t let go of your need to control everything.”

Walker was silent for a long time. Then he said, softly, “It’s not easy to change.”

“But you have to,” I said fervently. “You have to, or you’ll lose her forever. Is that what you want?”

Before he could answer, another phone began to ring. We all looked around, and after a quick search found a cell phone in a box on the far side of the room.

The incoming call said it was from Simon Theroux.

“That’s... Sophie’s phone,” Jackson said, staring at it.

“But she’s using her cell,” I said, frowning. “It was in her pocket.”

Leon’s brow furrowed. “Why would Descoteaux let her keep her phone in her pocket when she was a prisoner?”

“And why is Simon calling this phone, if he’s talking to Sophie?” Walker asked.

We all looked at each other. Then Jackson reached out and pressed the talk button.

“Hello?” Simon’s voice sounded. “Sophie? Are you there? Did Team Lightning save you?”

“Simon, this is Walker,” Walker said. “Did you not just talk to Sophie moments ago?”

“What are you talking about?” Simon sounded confused. “Is she there? Did you rescue her?”

At that moment, we all heard it: the unmistakable sound of a helicopter. A helicopter was landing on the roof. For some reason, Sophie had lied to us, and now it sounded as if she were leaving Bokar Fort with Francois Descoteaux.