



*Ménage a Tree*

A Para Schooled Encounter

Emily Carrington

**Changeling Press** ENCOUNTERS

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**With Christmas approaching, the rest of the pack is out of the house. Don and Cassidy decide it's time to raise Xavier's Christmas spirit.**

## Ménage a Tree

For a rare afternoon, the rest of the Afon pack was gone from the house in the Panamint Mountains. Don and his mates were the only ones left. Everyone else was at work, which was technically where Don was supposed to be. But he had no faculty or students to see for therapy, so he'd driven up here to sneak in an hour's worth of time with Cassidy and Xavier.

They really shouldn't just be lounging in front of the fireplace. It was entirely possible someone would come home early. But Xavier loved the roar of the fire and the smell of the Christmas tree and Cassidy and Don had bowed to his desires. Christmas was an especially hard time for Xavier because it was when he'd been captured and forced into a harem. Nightmares were the norm in this season, Don had learned, and anything that kept Xavier happy was what usually happened.

So, instead of being in their bedroom on the first floor, here they sprawled, all three of them naked, on the rug. Don was not-so-idly stroking Xavier's thigh while Cassidy played with Don's hair. Don loved the way his touch excited Xavier, and he also loved that he could smell Cassidy's arousal.

"Don?" Cassidy asked.

"Hmm?"

"What's that smile for?"

He answered her honestly, not just because she could detect lies as easily as any werewolf but because she was the mistress, and he just didn't want to lie to her. "Wishing you had your paddle."

Xavier moaned softly, a contented noise.

"I could go get it."

"I think if we're going to get up to something, it had better be soon," Xavier said, cutting into the byplay. He sat up, then stood. He walked to the Christmas tree, pulled a

wooden ball off one branch, and popped it between his lips, where it acted like a gag. He waggled his brows at both of them.

Cassidy rose and crossed to him, striking his ass with her bare hand.

Don moaned in appreciation as Xavier's cock hardened even more. His own cock stood nearly at full attention. He wanted to stand up, join them, but, missing part of his leg, standing from his current position would have been difficult. "Share?"

Cassidy led Xavier by the hand and pulled him down, positioning him so he was on all fours between Don's thighs. Then she smacked his ass again. "Keep that ball right where it is." She rose, went to the tree, and unwound a bit of tinsel, breaking it off with ease.

Don watched in anticipation. What was his basilisk domme going to do with that?

She knelt and tied it around the base of Xavier's cock. "Drink Don dry, then I'll let you both help me with my problem."

"He can't keep the ball in and do that," Don pointed out.

She made a face. "All right, you'll have to stroke him instead."

Xavier bent and rubbed his stubbly cheek against Don's shaft. Oh, but that felt good. Don moaned, and Xavier repeated the movement twice more. Then he wrapped his hand around Don's cock.

Fire lit up every corner of Don's mind and body. He lifted his hips a little, pushing with his foot, moaning again as Xavier toyed with his glans. The scent of arousal was very strong. All three of them were getting off on this.

He opened his mind so Xavier could hear his thoughts. Faster. Faster. Please. Then he repeated the thought out loud for Cassidy's benefit since she didn't have any psychic powers.

When he came, it was all over Xavier's chin, the ornament still in his mouth.

Cassidy pulled the ball free, giving it back to Xavier to lick, which he did, enthusiastically. Then she kissed him deeply. Don watched, sated but ready for more.

"I'm going to ride your face," she told Don.

He grinned. "Yes, ma'am."

The taste of her clit was salty and tangy at the same time. Don didn't know what it was like to taste another werewolf but it couldn't be better than the basilisk pussy in his face right now. He used two fingers to penetrate her pussy and listened to her groan her need. She came much sooner than he expected. Her desire must have been running high. When she slipped off of him, he licked his lips.

"Save some for me," Xavier said. He kissed Don, plundering his mouth. Don shuddered with longing for his mates. Even though he'd just had his orgasm, he wanted them all day like this.

When Xavier drew back, it was in response to a slap on his ass. Cassidy smirked at both of them. "I suggest we finish before anyone comes home." She tugged on the tinsel and Xavier gasped. Then she removed it and asked Don, "Your mouth or mine?"

Don whispered, "Mine. Please."

Cassidy nodded her permission and Xavier was on top of Don in a trice. But before he could even lower his cock toward Don's mouth, Xavier cried out in pleasure.

Cassidy had entered him from behind with one finger.

Arms visibly shaking, Xavier lowered himself so Don could suck on his shaft. This taste, too, was incredible. Don had sucked off a couple of others in his youth but Xavier's taste and aroma put all other memories out of his head.

Cassidy was penetrating Xavier deeper and deeper with her fingers and Xavier was moaning with abandon. He came and Don drank every drop.

As both he and Xavier dropped to the floor, satiated, Cassidy rose, went to the tree, and hung the wooden ball back on its branch. Then she wound the tinsel around another part of the evergreen. She grinned wickedly at them. "Menage a tree."

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