

Threesome Anniversary

A Para Schooled Encounter

Emily Carrington



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For their anniversary, Don, Cassidy and Xavier want to let their beasts out to play. All they need is a little privacy. So, they settle on banishing the whole werewolf pack for the day. Once they've got the house to themselves, it's time to play.

Based on Werewolf's Choice (Para Schooled 1)

Threesome Anniversary

They'd forgotten their mid-March anniversary. Don would have felt more guilty about the whole thing but Cassidy and Xavier hadn't remembered, either. Now, halfway through April, they'd decided to just "so what" it and have their party now.

At first, it had been difficult to find a place where they could celebrate. There weren't any S&M clubs in the Mojave Desert and they all had to work in the morning. There were hotels but the idea of letting their beasts out to play in the dubious privacy of a structure crowded with humans was just... "Not a good idea," as Cassidy had said.

Instead they settled on banishing the whole werewolf pack for the day. Most of the wolves had day jobs, and the few who didn't agreed to make themselves scarce. It wasn't that Don minded other magical creatures hearing what he and his basilisk lovers did. It was removing the possibility of someone coming in mid-play with a crisis.

He was half erect by the time everyone else was gone. He'd seen the last two wolves out personally, not because he didn't trust them to leave but because he wanted to put the Fear of Alpha into them. These two, Jacob and his brother Sean, were very dominant wolves. Sean was Don's second in the pack and very soon it would be time for Sean to run a pack of his own.

Don rolled himself in his wheelchair toward the large bedroom on the first level of the house. The moment he opened the door, he smelled sex. Both Cassidy and Xavier were naked. They hadn't begun to play. He knew they wouldn't play without him. But still, the room was heady with the aroma of anticipation. Don rolled toward them after shutting the door. He didn't bother to lock it. If anyone came in now, after he'd made sure that all would be gone, they'd get an eyeful.

Xavier walked to him, his gaze smoldering. He wasn't completely naked, Don realized. He wore a cock ring. "We want you out of those clothes and on the bed. Now."

Don raised his eyebrows at the submissive. "You're ordering me about today?" He teased.

Xavier flushed. "It would have been wrong to say Cassidy wanted you that way because I want it too."

Don caught Xavier's hand and kissed it. Then he nipped the basilisk's index finger playfully. He grinned when Xavier gasped in obvious need. "I suppose I can take directives from you just this once."

Don moved his chair to the bed and, after setting the break, maneuvered himself easily from chair to bed. He smiled when Xavier unlocked the wheels and moved the chair away. "Trapping me here?" he asked, smirking.

"Just making room for all three of us," Cassidy said, her large eyes sparkling with mischief. "I can smell you, and you've raised quite a tent in those jeans. Do you need a cock ring too?"

Don smirked. "No, mistress," he murmured as he pulled his shirt off over his head. "I can hold on." He smiled at Xavier then as their submissive began helping him remove his jeans, pulling the half leg free first. He'd lost that leg long ago and his disability wasn't in the missing leg but that he couldn't heal anything a human couldn't. His smile at Xavier was meant to convey his understanding that Xavier was also able to hold himself in check. It was just that, for Xavier, the cock ring gave him greater freedom.

When they were all on the bed, Don hoisted himself up toward the head and, after asking silent permission with his gaze, took one of Cassidy's full breasts in his hands. He kneaded it gently and then began kissing his way over the soft flesh. He suckled Cassidy's nipple and listened to her moan.

Xavier brushed against his shoulder as he, too, pleased Cassidy.

Being mostly dominant but liking to give over a little control now and then, Don looked up into Cassidy's face and raised an inquiring eyebrow.

"We have hours yet," she said. "Let's drain off some of our excitement and then lounge and play." She buried her fingers in Don's hair and pulled his face up to hers so she could kiss him.

The meeting of their lips went through him like lightning and he held himself perfectly still, breathing her in. He wanted so badly to come that he knew her plan of siphoning off some of their mutual need was a wise one. His mind already felt half scrambled with lust and he wanted to draw this day out as long as possible.

She nipped his lower lip and then flashed him a grin. "I want Xavier inside me, but first he needs to be prepared so you can ride him."

They arranged themselves this way: Cassidy with her back against the headboard and her legs spread, Xavier laying with his head on her left thigh and a pillow under his hips. Don bent his head and licked Xavier's glans and listened to their submissive, their quiet, psychically dangerous, gentle and yet wise submissive, moan. It had been far too long since they'd played like this. Usually, it was just quick and dirty, not suspended like this. Don flicked his tongue out and tasted Xavier again. Then he caught Cassidy's hand, drew her index finger down Xavier's slit, and popped the digit into his own mouth.

All three of them loosed noises of pleasure.

It didn't take long to stretch Xavier's hole, not when he'd been so ready. Don wondered if he'd been wearing the cock ring under his clothes for a couple of hours and decided to ask.

Xavier winked. "What do you think?"

"And a butt plug besides," Cassidy said. She ran her fingers through Xavier's hair.

When Xavier had lost the cock ring, Cassidy rolled over until she was on her hands and knees. Then Xavier was behind her, cupping his slick member in one hand. Don, on both hands and one knee, positioned himself behind Xavier and pushed in smoothly, using Xavier's body around his cock as another balancing point. He could manage on three limbs but took his support where he could find it.

Xavier groaned loudly and bowed his head. Don watched him kiss Cassidy's back as he thrust into her.

Then they were moving as one, directed by Cassidy, who gave orders in a low, melodious voice. Don's hands were braced on either side of Xavier's body and he used this counterbalance to move in and out. He licked his upper lip and tasted sweat. He pushed harder as Cassidy's cries for more rang through the room.

His balls were tight. His belly was hard with suppressed need. He pushed deeper and deeper in, and Xavier moaned his name or Cassidy's in turn. Cassidy came first, then Don, then Cassidy again, screaming, "Oh yes!" to the empty house.

When Xavier came, it was almost silently, and he rained kisses along Cassidy's spine even as he reached down and gripped Don's wrist.

As Don lay there a few minutes later, still reveling in their dance, he was distracted from his own pleasure-induced half doze by Xavier and Cassidy, who were approaching with cloths to clean him. He laughed. "I could have gotten up."

"Of course, alpha wolf," Cassidy purred. "But it can be your turn later." And she smacked his ass with the damp washcloth, making him jump.

Don laughed, caught her wrist, and kissed her hand. Then he touched Xavier's arm and asked, "Round two or cuddle?"

They all voted for about ten minutes of cuddling. Then the festivities began again.

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