



Bite of Spice (Omega's Preference #1.5)

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Category: Fantasy

Description: Thanksgiving.

Terrence's favorite holiday.

As Kieran's first holiday with the pack, Terrence vows to make it the most special. Food, cheer, and a very pregnant but happy Omega. It's all that the little Alpha could dream of. Especially when dinner comes and goes, leaving the four of them alone and Kieran asks the one question where the answer is best displayed in the bedroom.

Because what their Omega asks for, their Omega gets.

A mature 10k bite-sized snapshot into Terrence's favorite holiday, happy ending guaranteed. Because someone is about to get stuffed. Bite of Spice is included in the paperback of the second installment in this series ~ Rustic Beauty.

In order to understand Bites of Spice, the first installment, Woodland Appeal must be read in its entirety, including the bonus chapter at the end

Total Pages (Source): 7

Page 1

Source Creation Date: July 27, 2025, 4:14 pm

One

TERRENCE

“Did you buy the turkey, Alpha?” I squealed as I checked the fridge for the umpteenth time, licking my lips, imagining the juice crackling and popping over the browning skin. Another glance around the counters showed me that it was defrosting in the sink. Thanksgiving wasn’t just the best holiday. It was my favorite holiday, the one day when all of our chosen family came through and shared food. The warm feelings that came with a full house couldn’t be matched—grandma from the café, a few of our ranger buddies from school, and a couple of the neighbors. It was also going to be our first Thanksgiving with Kieran, our very pregnant Omega who was weeks, maybe even days away from bringing our beautiful boys into the world.

He had let his hair and beard fully grow out and I joked that he was our very own caveman, although I never let Kieran hear me calling him that. Compared to when we met him, he had become this freer version of himself and I loved it. Kieran was also fucking adorable with all of his groaning and the way he kept stomping around the house and hoisting Joel over his shoulder to disappear into his nest for cuddles.

We warned Kieran about carrying anything over fifty pounds but he didn’t even listen to Isaias when it came to things like that. Not that I minded watching Joel squeal like a girl as he was lifted off the ground mid-conversation and hauled into another room. Half the time, it wasn’t even for sex. The doctor had said that with some Omega pregnancies, the Omega would gravitate toward the father. If we had any doubts that our twin boys were Joel’s, we didn’t now.

Eight months with Kieran had been the best thing to happen to our pack. I hadn't seen my Alpha or Beta smile as much as they had since the incident with Austin and I felt at ease coming home and curling up with my mates. Knowing that there would be two bundles of joy to nurture in the coming months just made me more eager to grow with my men.

Between studying for this new degree and figuring out where I belonged, everything was perfect.

Almost.

Isaias and I still hadn't returned to the dynamic we used to have. My safe word came up way more often than I remembered and I still couldn't open Isaias' closet full of the toys I used to love. He unearthed one now and then, teasing me until I cried for mercy but it was all fun and play. We never went farther than that.

Brushing off that heavy thought, I returned to the chaos of papers strewn across the kitchen island. Finals were just around the corner and while I knew I'd ace every test, I couldn't help but deep dive into the material, learning the ins and outs of social work, children, and everything else I could get my hands on. It took me a moment to realize that Isaias hadn't spoken since I asked my question. "Alpha?"

Looking up, I caught him sitting at the kitchen table wearing a tight smile, worry etched into his expression. My hackles went up as my gaze dipped down to take in my attire, one of his shirts and a pair of boxers. There was nothing wrong or odd with what I was wearing, was there? I sniffed an armpit. No, I didn't stink. In fact, I smelled like the most fucking delicious peach pie after Kieran fucked himself on my knot a few hours ago.

"Alpha?"

“How’s Kieran?”

My nose scrunched up as I tried to read my Alpha’s emotions. “Fine, I guess? Irritable but most pregnant omegas are. Joel’s with him now.” Isaias’ gaze darted down the hallway toward the nest and then back at me before it clicked. While the pregnancy itself had been smooth so far, Kieran’s rocky emotions had become much harder to navigate in the past few months. It made sense, what with an Omega who had grown up not being able to trust anyone. We hadn’t even planned for children in the weeks that we came to love each other. It was a difficult change for Kieran to suddenly not only need to ask for help but be unable to do things on his own.

I couldn’t even imagine what my Alpha was feeling, how he tried to accommodate an Omega who refused to ask for anything. Kieran’s pissy moods were ones I liked to avoid, although I had found an easy way to calm him with strange concoctions in the kitchen. It was only after a few bites or sips that I could get our Omega to open up.

With Isaias, though, he was used to being able to read and understand us. He always knew what I needed before I even asked. Our Omega, however, was a blank slate. Isaias was still learning and it almost seemed as if he felt a little lost in the process. I wondered if he had felt the same way when we first met.

“We’ll get there, Isaias. It just takes him a little more time to ask for what he wants.”

My Alpha grunted as I walked around the counter toward him. He reached for me and stuffed me into his lap before speaking again. “Something’s bothering him.”

My shoulders fell as I snuggled into his chest, not wanting to address the true elephant in the room. Sure, we hadn’t planned on children but it wasn’t just the fact that Kieran had gotten pregnant. It was his mindset at the time. He had rescued himself from a brother-like figure, an abuser, and the nightmare from his past. He knew we loved him and we knew he loved us right back. However, going through

that horrifying ordeal and then falling into our little slice of life?

Kieran was dealing with far more than he let on. Our Omega was like a brick wall, though, whenever we approached the subject. The doctors mentioned that we should hold off as long as possible before bringing it up again, saying that the stress could harm our unborn children.

However, seeing the lingering pain in Kieran's eyes as he tried to smile hurt me and so it seemed, it was hurting my Alpha too.

It took me a few minutes to find the right words. "He hasn't said a word about it. He doesn't want to. Let's just be glad Michael is still in jail."

Tension hung between us because we both knew that Michael wouldn't remain there. The rules against attacking an Omega were lax at best and while there was sufficient evidence of kidnapping and assault, Kieran had been an unmated Omega at the time regardless of Isaias' claim.

It frustrated me just thinking about it.

We sat there in silence for several moments, my Alpha brushing his nose along my temple as he began drawing little circles on my back, lulling me to sleep. I hadn't even known I was this tired until Isaias chuckled and pressed a kiss to my forehead. "Let's go to bed, sweetheart. We can figure things out in the morning."

"I still have some studying to do."

"And it's nearly midnight." Isaias pushed me to my feet, his eyes darkening as he followed, his height looming over me. A shiver of pleasure ran down my spine, the thought of fighting back dying on my tongue when his lips turned up in a playful snarl. I hadn't seen this version of my Alpha in a while, the dominant beast of a man

who loved to take what I desperately needed to give. Isaias pinched my chin and dragged me closer, running his thumb along my bottom lip. “I’m well aware of the pot of coffee you downed a few hours ago but tomorrow’s Thanksgiving and I’m going to need your help to make it the best one we’ve had yet.”

“I’m not tired,” I pushed, trying to hold back my smile. Kieran hadn’t seen this version of Isaias, maybe because it wasn’t something our Omega craved, but I had missed it.

“Ren.” There was no room for argument in his words and yet, I pushed again.

“What? I’m not! And I found this really-”

He cut me off with a firm kiss, drawing a moan from the back of my throat. I stumbled backward, only caught by his thick arms wrapping around my back. When he pulled away, I was out of breath, panting for more.

“Get comfortable in the nest, little Alpha. I’ll help you tire you out.” Isaias’ voice dropped several octaves as he released me, giving me a moment to run down the hall. The excitement vibrating through me was a foreign feeling. It wasn’t just the idea of a chase. It was everything about this moment—Isaias’ unspoken promise to use me in front of our mates. He was absolutely going to put me to sleep and most likely require me not to make a fucking sound.

I couldn’t fucking wait.

Page 2

Source Creation Date: July 27, 2025, 4:14 pm

Two

ISAIAS

My little Alpha raced down the hall, desperately trying to keep his excitement locked down so that he didn't wake Joel and Kieran if they were even sleeping. With the few seconds of silence I now had, my shoulders fell with the weight of the new life we had started building. I didn't regret any of it for a second, least of all the babies that were soon going to come into our lives.

It was all of the puzzle pieces moving behind the scenes that my mates didn't know about. I had no idea how to tell them that Michael's sentence had been shortened from five years to just under twelve months. It would be my luck that he'd get out just after our babies were born. I had no idea how to tell my mates that the fucking ranger—Ben—from Grimsby, Vermont kept blabbering about what had really happened that day. Kieran's safety had become my utmost concern and in exchange for Kieran remaining outside of a cell, Zahria required my help.

Which meant time away from my family, my pack.

She had given me until the babies were born but I was pushing my luck with this shit. Not to mention that Kieran would be crushed if I disappeared. He had a hard time trusting but he gravitated toward me when I came home from work, finding little ways to touch me or be in the same room until he was all but sleeping on his feet.

That conversation, however, would have to wait. Ren, my little Alpha, needed me. It had been too long since I had been able to give Ren what he needed, what he craved.

We were both healing but in an attempt to give him space, I had neglected his needs.

Ren peeked out from the room that had been converted to a nest, a wild grin plastered on his face as if to tempt me closer. “I thought you were going to put me to sleep!” He whisper-yelled jokingly. All of my mates had relaxed into this cozy life we had built but Kieran and Ren had taken it to another level. Kieran letting his beard grow out had been a wonderful surprise. Watching my cum drip down his luscious bush as he looked up at me on his knees was a fantasy I never wanted to forget.

My little Alpha had also let his hair grow out, dying it a deep red. It brought out the mischievous expressions he wore around the house, but it also seemed to ease him back out of the shell he had built after the incident with Austin.

Joel hadn’t changed his appearance much but I could tell that he was slowly falling back into the dynamic that had first brought us together. Watching him with both Kieran and Ren was a treat.

“Alpha!” Ren whined, making me chuckle as I stalked forward. My cock thickened in my pants as his scent sweetened and he disappeared into the room. I reached down to adjust myself as I entered, smiling at Joel curled around Kieran’s back, my Beta’s hips slowly rocking into the Omega. I should have known they weren’t sleeping.

A sleepy Kieran looked up at me under half-lidded eyes, reaching out a hand for my touch as I lowered myself into the nest. I gladly gave it, kneeling beside him before running my free hand over his belly and giving him a kiss. “Joel’s taking care of you, isn’t he?”

“Mmmm,” Kieran groaned, his lids fluttering shut. Joel from behind him grinned like had won the lottery before hastening his pace. It was time I stopped torturing our little Alpha, though. I twisted around to see Ren nearly vibrating in his spot.

“Get naked for me, Ren. I can’t quite fuck you with your clothes on.”

His squeal was music to my ears as he nearly tore out of the offending cotton before kneeling in front of me, eyes darting to Kieran and then back at me. I gave him a slow nod, watching how eager Ren was to dive forward and wrap his lips around Kieran’s throbbing cock. Ren placed his hands on Kieran’s thighs as he swallowed our Omega whole, his head resting just beneath our Omega’s belly. He rested there for several moments, content to just warm the length on his tongue, Joel’s deep thrusts pushing Kieran’s cock farther down the little Alpha’s throat.

“Well, isn’t that a pretty sight?” I murmured as I stripped too and then moved in behind Ren. I reached toward the little table at the edge of the nest to grab the lube, Ren thoughtfully stocking it around the room so we were never out. Two fingers met Ren’s ass and he widened his legs for me, pushing back to receive the intrusion. He still wasn’t sucking Kieran off and it took me a moment to realize that with the position he was in, he was essentially being choked. Ah, our little minx is back.

There were too many scenes we used to play out to count and I was just beginning to see Ren open back up to them. There was more than once that I had woken up with Ren’s mouth swallowing my cock, our little Alpha curled up around my thigh as he slept. The way I had fucked his poor little ass after he had woken up... I hadn’t cum that hard in a while.

Pumping two fingers in and out of Ren’s sweet hole soon turned to three before I replaced them with my cock. Ren wiggled his ass, teasing me before I thrust in all at once. He screamed with pleasure; the sound muffled by Kieran’s cock. His eyes grew wide and I leaned forward to see his throat working, Ren swallowing Kieran’s release. Our Omega had his hands splayed across his belly as he groaned, Joel’s lips wrapped around Kieran’s neck as he came as well.

Watching them would never get old.

But now it was my turn.

I didn't stop fucking Ren until he passed out, Kieran and Joel looking on with such love that I nearly woke Ren up to fuck him again.

Page 3

Source Creation Date: July 27, 2025, 4:14 pm

Three

TERRENCE

My body ached from the thorough fucking Isaias had given me as last night. It had been a while since I had slept that well with my mates surrounding me. Just another reason why Thanksgiving was such a special holiday. We were all together. No one had to work.

“Let me in, little Alpha,” Isaias purred in my ear.

I let out a tired giggle, wiggling my ass against him. He had been very thorough in exploring last night. Ever since Kieran had built this little bit of paradise, we spent most nights in here with him. I sincerely hoped Kieran still enjoyed the fluffy pillows after our sons were born because this place was fucking amazing.

Isaias nibbled on my ear, silently demanding that I answer his question. But I couldn't. There were too many thoughts whirling around in my brain, including the one that was making me squeal at the way Kieran was curled up in Joel's hold. Kieran's head was stuffed in the crook of Joel's neck, his lips parsed around the Beta's gland, lightly sucking, his arm thrown over the Beta's waist. Joel seemed to be in a permanent state of bliss, a wide smile on his face as one arm laid beneath Kieran's head and the other gently against our Omega's belly.

I would never have been able to sleep if Isaias started sucking on my gland like that but that was just another thing that the doctor had told us about, that Kieran would find comfort in things that we found... odd.

My gaze dipped to the firm globes of Kieran's ass, thoughts swirling through my head that had my dick hardening and already aching for release.

"We'll wake them up!" I whisper-yelled, Isaias scooting closer until his cock was sliding between my cheeks, the tip catching on my hole. A gasp tore from my lips as Isaias pressed a kiss to my ear.

"And then they can watch." His hips began rocking against my ass as my fingers dug into the pillows in front of me. I nodded furiously and then mumbled a 'yes', knowing that my Alpha needed my words. He eagerly slipped inside using his release from last night, his knot throbbing against my hole, teasing me. The stretch was a pleasurable burn despite being filled just hours ago. I squirmed on his cock, sighing at the thickness inside of me. It always seemed like everything was right in the world when one of them owned me like this.

Isaias kissed down the side of my neck, nipping at my gland which made my hole clench around his length. "Alpha!" I hissed, trying not to blow my load. My cock was hard as steel, Isaias chuckling as he wrapped a hand around my length and gave it a good stroke. I jerked forward and then backward, fucking myself onto his cock and then into his hand.

"Ride me, sweetheart. Bring us both to completion."

His encouragement had me picking up the pace as I threw my head back against his shoulder, taking the pleasure he was giving. Goddess, I loved my mates, my Alpha, his fucking hands...

"I'm gonna cum, Alpha."

"Hold on just a little longer, little Alpha."

I held my breath, trying to please him as he rolled me onto my stomach and began earnestly pumping into my bruised hole. I stuffed my face into the pillows, hoping it would swallow my scream as Isaias took charge, his large body hovering over me, his movements becoming sloppy as he neared his own orgasm.

“Come, little Alpha.”

My body sagged as my balls emptied, my cock spurting my release onto the pillows. I had just fucking cleaned this nest yesterday too but I wasn’t surprised. We fucked like rabbits in here. Isaias chuckled as he caught onto my thoughts, leaning down to nip at my bond mark. He came seconds later, filling me up, spurt after spurt until it was dripping down between my thighs. His knot fluttered against my hole, the desire for a little more pressure just at the edge of my tongue. I had loved it once...

A shiver of excitement ran through me at his touch before he rolled us back over, still inside me.

“What’s your color, sweetheart?”

I scrunched up my nose, shaking my head. I had no idea what Isaias had in mind but his games were usually long and drawn out and had me passing out soon after. “It’s Thanksgiving, we don’t have time.” It might have only been ten in the morning, but there was cooking to be done and our resident grandmother would be here in an hour. I wasn’t going to be caught in our nest like this.

Isaias hummed his agreement. “And I’d like to try something. Color?”

“Green?”

“Are you asking me, sweetheart?”

“Shit. No. It’s green.” At least I thought it was. I trusted Isaías. I trusted all my mates.

“Mmhmm.”

Rustling sounds erupted behind me but still stuck on my Alpha’s cock, I couldn’t twist around to see what Isaías was doing. It wasn’t until he slid out of me and replaced it with a thick silicone piece that I realized what it was. My body locked up out of habit, a horrid memory of Austin running through my mind. The toy in Isaías’ hand might have just been a butt plug but I hadn’t used one of those since...

“Do you want me to keep going?”

My breathing quickened as I blinked away tears, trying to get a hold of the panic threatening to overtake me. The plug disappeared, Isaías’ release slowly leaking out of me. I felt empty. “No!” I slapped my hands over my mouth to look up at Kieran and Joel, embarrassed to see that they were both staring at me. Kieran had flipped around, both of them facing us, watching us. However, their expressions were full of a mixture of concern and desire, Kieran rubbing his belly as a slow grin spread across his lips.

Gathering up my courage, I reached behind me to stay my Alpha’s wrist. “No, I meant don’t stop. I just... it’s you. I’m okay. I’m safe.”

Austin wasn’t here. He was long gone and hopefully in jail or with a pack that would set him straight. The panic dissipated the longer I looked into Kieran’s sweet gaze. Isaías kissed my neck, returning the plug to my ass. “You are safe here, sweetheart. Color?”

“Green. Just... tell me... touch me...” I couldn’t get the words out but my mates knew what I needed as Kieran shuffled a little closer, his hand moving to grab my cock. A groan fell from my lips as Isaías pushed the plug into my ass at the same time

Kieran gave me a stroke, using my own cum as lube.

Isaias's lips returned to my neck as he removed the plug again. I whined with need and then gasped as my Alpha began fucking me with the silicone piece, my hands flying to Kieran's arms for purchase. I jerked forward as Kieran picked up his pace, my entire body thrumming with pleasure. Unlike my first orgasm, I couldn't choose which sensation to chase, Isaias and Kieran working in opposition.

They were using me and I loved it.

Joel moved from behind Kieran, maneuvering until he thighs were straddling either side of my head. It was an odd sideways angle as I glanced up at him, my Beta holding his cock in his hands, an eyebrow raised in silent question.

Could I handle them all?

I nodded eagerly, opening my mouth wide as he slid in, the musky scent of my Beta filling my nose as I came flush with his skin. A moan rattled through me, Joel groaning as he involuntarily thrust forward. "How do you want it, little Alpha? Hard and fast?" Another moan came from my throat as my eyes closed. Joel knew me too well as he began rocking his hips forward, his cock edging farther and farther into my mouth. "Do you want us to own your pleasure, little Alpha? Consume you so that the only thing you can think of is our touch? Our cocks? Who you belong to?"

My head bobbed up and down a few times as I tightened my grip on Kieran's arms, wriggling between my Omega and my Alpha as my body began to lock up, my orgasm just around the corner. Joel began thrusting into my mouth, his fingers tight in my hair, his cock suffocating me every time it nearly slid down my throat. Tears streamed down my face as I gave in, the plug setting off an explosive orgasm as I shuddered between them.

Joel came seconds later with a growl, spilling down my throat as Isaias stuffed the plug inside, a scream on my lips.

“How would you like to walk around like that all day?” Isaias nipped at my ear. “With me inside of you. Every time you move, just thinking of me in there.” He began playing with the plug again. “And if you’re a good boy I’ll have Joel remove it and clean you up after dinner.”

A whimper tore from my throat as Joel sat back with a lopsided grin, his heated gaze telling me he would enjoy everything our Alpha was offering. Just the thought of walking around with Isaias’ cum stuffed in my hole as we spent Thanksgiving with everyone had my cheeks coloring a deep red.

“Is that a yes, little Alpha?”

“ Yes ,” I breathed, my body still spasming from the aftershocks of the thorough workover they had given me. Sometimes, I felt like the Omega between them based on the roles I had grown up learning about. And yet, it didn’t bother me to be the center of this pack. It didn’t bother me that Kieran didn’t want to be treated like the Omega and he never had a problem with how needy I was.

Isaias playfully swatted my ass before sitting up, my mates following the move as well. Still in the center, my gaze fell on Kieran, grinning at how beautiful he was and how lucky I was to have a pack like this.

Kieran leaned forward and I met him halfway, accepting his kiss. Hunger and passion moved between us as I placed my hands on his belly, sighing into his mouth with contentment. I would have never imagined us ending up like this but I wouldn’t change anything for the world.

Isaias slowly pulled me back before pressing a short kiss to Kieran’s lips over my

shoulder. “As much as I want to continue this, Grandma should be here soon and I’m not letting her see you like this.” A wild, heated grin slipped onto his face and I knew that he would absolutely continue fucking us if we stayed here any longer. The thick scent of syrup and peaches hung in this room and a few more minutes in here, I’d find myself on my back and screaming for mercy.

Yeah, not in front of the guests.

He didn’t have to tell me twice as I called dibs on the shower in Isaias’ bedroom.

Page 4

Source Creation Date: July 27, 2025, 4:14 pm

Four

TERRENCE

Three hours into the preparations, Grandma toiling away with the turkey, I couldn't help the warmth that built up in my chest. She kept slapping at Isaias' hands, warning him to stay out of the kitchen with his 'Alpha clumsiness' before banning him to the living room. Just as I thought Isaias would be disappointed, he gave me a wink and a triumphant smile as if he had been planning this the whole time.

"Oh, you fucker," I mumbled under my breath, straightening up when Grandma tsked at me to run over and help her.

"Get your ass over here and make yourself useful if you're going to be in the kitchen, Ren." She impatiently waved me over and pointed at the uncooked noodles. "Mac n cheese. Pronto."

I loved helping but just to play with her, I pretended I didn't want to. "What about Isaias? How come he doesn't get to help?"

"Because he tends to knock things over and I can't afford him messing with the turkey." She twisted around as she basted the turkey with another round of spices and homemade glaze before sticking it back in the oven. My mouth was officially watering. Isaias could cook just fine but he was obviously enjoying grandma taking up the gauntlet this Thanksgiving. As long as I got turkey, I didn't care who was in charge of it.

My attention fell to the noodles as I prepared the pot and the water, my lower half shifting uncomfortably with the fullness in my ass. My cheeks colored remembering what we had been doing a few hours ago and what Isaias had promised me the moment everyone left our house. One glance toward the living room and I could see that Isaias knew exactly what was on my mind. His tongue darted out to lick his lips as he leaned back into the cushion, his eyes darkening with mischievous intent as he mouthed 'color'.

I twisted to look at Grandma who was now fully involved with the sweet potatoes before turning back to Isaias. Did I fucking dare say green? Swallowing carefully, I mouthed 'green', bracing myself for the worst. He slid his hand into his pocket, tilting his head to the side as if waiting for something to happen. That's when I felt the slight buzz in my ass, my legs turning to jello. I caught myself on the counter, biting back a whimper just before Grandma shot me a strange look.

Tears gathered in my eyes as my knuckles whitened with my grip, pleasure thrumming through my entire body. A few more seconds and I was going to explode in my pants, which wasn't an option. I could only imagine what my scent was doing, Isaias chuckling from his spot just as the buzzing stopped. Letting out a deep breath didn't stave off the pleasurable shocks to my system but at least I was saved from cumming in public.

Determined to let Isaias know how uncool that was, I marched toward him only stopping when Kieran stumbled into the room, frantically looking around as if he was missing something. His hands moved chaotically over his large belly, Kieran dressed in his usual black shirt and thick sweatpants that he deemed most comfortable. His gaze soon fell on Isaias, a deep grunt from the back of his throat rumbling through the room. His scent sweetened slightly as I watched my Omega fall prey to his biology.

A second later he was stalking toward Isaias, grunting with each step before repositioning our Alpha to sit between his legs and lay back. Kieran had confessed to

me a few days ago that he wanted to sit on our Alpha's lap but their size never worked. There was never enough room. I could tell that it was just the hormones, though, and that Kieran would never entertain this shit otherwise. Still, it was cute watching Isaias sit back farther, confused and worried as Kieran climbed onto the couch and resituated until they were blocked in by pillows. When our Omega finally stopped moving, Isaias relaxed as well, his arms wrapping around Kieran's belly.

"You just wanted me to hold you, sweetheart?"

Kieran nodded and leaned back a little farther, tipping his head up to catch a kiss from our Alpha. They stayed like that, supping from each other for several minutes before Kieran pulled away, his attention now focused on Grandma in the kitchen. "What are you guys doing?" His voice was rough from sleep and I could only imagine that Joel had taken him for another ride after we had left the nest.

"Thanksgiving!" I offered, excited. Bouncing toward the couch, I knelt before my mates, grinning up at them. When Kieran didn't return my smile, I sat back on my heels. "Shit, when was the last time you had Thanksgiving?"

Tears gathered in his eyes as his shoulders sunk a little. "Years. Not since I was at home."

I hadn't thought of even asking Kieran about this holiday or any others but I was determined to make sure that every single one from now on was the best he ever had. "Would you like to have Thanksgiving?" I asked, my purr slipping through. He nodded slowly, his nose twitching at all the wonderful smells running through the kitchen. "Oh good. I'm going back to help before everyone gets here. Where's Joel?"

An evil grin slid onto our Omega's face. "I wore him out."

I cackled on my way back to the kitchen, excited to see this day unfold with my

mates.

Page 5

Source Creation Date: July 27, 2025, 4:14 pm

Five

KIERAN

The happiness that exploded in our home was so different from anything I had ever experienced. Even growing up as a kid, our holidays were peaceful, quiet even as I learned to love the routines set forth for me. Mike, at one point in my life, had been a comfort and I think that's why it hurt so much more seeing things turn out the way they had. He hadn't always been this monster and I had no idea what had made him change.

Happily, I settled back in my chair at the table, watching people bustle to and from the counter, sharing and passing plates. It was chaos but it was mine. This was what true happiness looked like and for once I let myself enjoy it. I was a little out of my comfort zone, most of the guests in this house people I had never met. Granted, Isaias had asked me fifteen times before they arrived if we should host the party elsewhere.

I hadn't minded at the time, more overwhelmed by all the decisions than anything. Leaning into my Omega biology was a bitch but at the first sign of distress, Joel shooed Isaias away. Now, though, I didn't mind. The heady mixture of scents was a little unnerving but the way they accepted me wasn't something I had experienced before.

I became part of the conversation as they asked about the babies and laughed about how often I used to repaint the walls. They strayed away from asking about my past before the pack, something I attributed to Isaias warning them before they came over.

Terrence was constantly squealing about every little thing, stuffing his face beside me before placing things on my plate to try as well. When it came to food, I was pretty straightforward with it but the seasoned turkey breast, mac n cheese, and cranberry sauce were a match made in heaven. The stuffing was something I could do without and the sweet potato casserole was divine.

“So, Kieran,” one of the guys in a police officer’s uniform started. I recognized him from the station. He also occasionally stopped into grandma’s coffee shop before a shift. “Think you could beat me in an arm wrestle?” Everyone burst out laughing, throwing out imaginary bets before his wife slapped him on the back.

She was a petite little thing but her smile radiated through the entire room as she looked up at her husband. “He would demolish you and we all know it. You’re just saved because he has babies to protect.” More laughter filled the room and for once in my life, I didn’t hate the fact that I wasn’t the Omega that society thought I should be.

Joel leaned over from the other side, placing a kiss on my cheek as the plates were cleared. “You’re happy?”

“ Absolutely, ” I whispered before twisting enough to catch a taste of his lips. The constant yearning to be close to all my mates but especially Joel wasn’t a chore but I was happy for it to be over. However, carting Joel off for private time was one of the things I enjoyed in the afternoons. Using our Betas as a pillow during a cat nap? Yes, please.

Joel’s hand dipped to my belly, all of our mates enjoying touching and rubbing it when they had a chance. The babies chose that time to kick, Joel’s eyes widening with surprise. “I can feel them. Fuck, I can’t wait to hold them.”

“Ahhhh, young love,” one of the attendees pushed out. The laughter continued mixed with ‘oos’ and ‘ahs’, the embarrassment that I thought would surface staying away. I

felt loved as I turned to survey the kitchen, not one of them looking at me as if I didn't belong, as if I wasn't an Omega worth loving, as if I was an abomination. I was just... Kieran.

Heat bloomed through my chest the longer Joel's hand stayed on my belly, his other hand gravitating toward my neck to massage the tender skin by my gland. "Stop," I whispered, facing him again. When he didn't listen, I placed a gentle hand on his neck, dragging him forward just enough to catch his undivided attention. "You're going to make me drag you into my nest and not care who's still out here to hear what I'm going to do to you."

His cheeks pinked slightly although I could see in his eyes that he wasn't against the idea. Still, Joel removed his hand after stealing a kiss and rushing off to the counter to help grab dessert. Isaias across from me was trying and failing to stifle his laughter, his eyes dancing as he focused on our dynamic.

Berry, apple, and sweet potato pie were brought to the table. Whip cream and ice cream were added as Ren sliced a piece of each before handing it to me. It wasn't that I hadn't ever eaten pie before but the company I was sharing dessert with made it feel different. New, even. I loved it. A yawn slipped out, Ren giggling.

"You're about to crash, aren't you?" Ren murmured so that only I could hear it.

"No," I said a little too quickly.

Our little Alpha shrugged and helped serve everyone else as I continued to take in the Thanksgiving holiday.

Unfortunately, that made me remember just how much I had missed out on. The countless holidays I hadn't been able to enjoy running from the man that still plagued my nightmares. The first part of this pregnancy, strange as it was, had taken my mind

off of everything else. Now that I had had time to settle? That incident with Joel and Mike was all I could think about. I just hadn't had the heart to bring it up to my mates.

The babies in my belly decided that then was a great time to have a dance party, squirming around aiming straight for my bladder. Excusing myself, I waddled to the bathroom, grateful that there were only a few more weeks of carrying them. The doctor had mentioned to be ready for anything, seeing as my heats had been irregular.

After relieving myself and washing my hands, I stared into the mirror at the gruff face looking back at me. For the most part, my reflection looked happy. The lingering anxiety behind the eyes though was what worried me. My hands dropped to my belly as I thought of our future and how I was supposed to provide for our babies when I couldn't even deal with my ex-Alpha. Hell, I still didn't even know why he had wanted me so badly. Every scenario I went through turned up nothing. Love and obsession didn't seem to cover all of Mike's behaviors.

And not knowing seemed to scare me more.

A soft knock came on the door before it opened, Isaias' face peering in the mirror. "Sweetheart, are you alright?" He stepped inside and closed the door behind him, waiting for me to respond. Our Alpha had become a little more timid over the last couple of months and I blamed that on myself, on not being able to tell him what I wanted. I hated leaning on people for things and after years of doing everything myself, asking took effort.

He opened his arms wide and I turned to step into his embrace, my shoulder leaning against his chest. Isaias pressed a kiss to my cheek as his arms went around me, one of his hands resting on my belly. "You alright?" I nodded but knew that wasn't enough. "And you know that you can come to me, to us if there's something wrong?" Again, I nodded. "Kieran..."

It was a soft command, gently asking for me to open up and for some reason, I couldn't hold back anymore. "What if we can't protect them?" I hung my head, clinging to the hand on my belly as a tear ran down my cheek.

"Fuck, sweetheart. How long have you been thinking about this?"

I didn't answer that but my silence was answer enough. He held me as I gave in, my body shaking with silent sobs. Maybe this was all I needed—to just let go. To give in and let my mates help carry the burden I had taken on. I wasn't alone anymore and while I hadn't been enough to stay Michael's advances, my family was.

I wasn't sure how long we stayed there but when we emerged, the kitchen was quiet, food packaged, and our mates snuggled into a corner of the couch. Joel was actively sucking on Ren's ear, our little Alpha squirming as he tried to eat the last of his pie.

"Where did they all go?" I asked quietly.

Ren looked up, the biggest smile on his face. He was practically glowing. "I kicked them out. No! Don't worry, I gave everyone food and grandma always opens the shop for a late-night coffee thing."

"A late-night coffee thing?" Was he making that up to make me feel better for kicking everyone out?

Joel snorted, assuaging my fears with his next words. "Babe, it's not like that. We noticed you getting tired but everyone usually leaves after dessert or takes it with them."

Isaias guided me to the couch, taking up the same position I had directed earlier. He sat first and then pulled me between his legs so that my back was against his chest, his arms settled around the bottom curve of my belly. Ren dashed off to the kitchen

after stuffing the rest of his pie into his mouth. Several minutes passed before he returned with four cups of hot chocolate, each with marshmallows and crusted sugar.

Joel swiped one, took a sip, and immediately gagged. “Ren, what the fuck is in this?”

He snorted, covering his mouth with his hand as he tried to keep in the giggles. “That one is Kieran’s.” Ren stole the cup back and handed it to me with a wide smile.

“Doesn’t answer my question, little Alpha,” Joel purred.

“They’re marshmallows. Cheesy ones.”

Isaias tensed behind me, “Where the fuck did you find cheesy marshmallows ?” Our Alpha said it like it was an abomination. And it was. It was also a pregnancy craving and Ren was nothing if not accommodating. The combination was heavy on my tongue as I took a sip, my mates watching with a mixture of disgust and wonder.

Ren handed our Alpha his own cup, Isaias shifting me to the side so he could take a healthy swig of his before setting it down on an armrest one cushion over. “Kieran, would you like to put a movie on or something?” Frowning, I twisted toward him, munching on one of those marshmallows as it exploded in my mouth. Cheese, sugar, and chocolate. If I wasn’t pregnant, I would have gagged as well. “You’re about to crash, sweetheart. Something a little less stimulating is probably best.”

I didn’t want to watch a movie though. Thinking through my options, knowing that my mates wouldn’t let me do anything strenuous, I found something a little more interesting, something that would keep my mind off Michael. “I want to know how you guys met.”

Silence met my soft demand and then Isaias groaned, his head dipping so he could nip at my shoulder. He shifted beneath me, almost as if he was uncomfortable with

telling me. “It’s just...” he started and then stopped. “We met at ranger school and that was that.”

Joel barked out a laugh, stealing my full attention. He drew Ren to his side, Ren’s wild smile as he covered it with his mug telling me that there was way more to the story. Our Beta grinned as he met my gaze. “It wasn’t just that. Isaias and Ren fucked like rabbits every time they thought no one was watching. God, watching Ren get stuck on Isaias’ knot...” Joel stuffed his face in the curve of Ren’s neck, taking a deep sniff of his scent. “I nearly busted a nut.

His words hit me all at once as I looked at Ren, sitting up just slightly. “Wait, Isaias knotted another Alpha?” In the realm of possibilities, that had never occurred to me. Ren had more than once brought up some of the moments he had shared with Isaias, including the closet of toys I still hadn’t seen. I knew our little Alpha was still healing but the way his eyes glittered as he spoke about the scenes told me how much he missed them.

Ren’s face warmed as he clung to his mug a little tighter. “Yeah... it... we used to.” He squirmed in his spot on the couch, making me remember that he was still wearing that butt plug. God, that had to be uncomfortable. “Is that-” His face contorted with a mixture of confusion and shame.

I set down my mug and opened my arms, Ren scooting close enough to snuggle up against my side. Isaias wrapped an arm around the both of us, Joel moving to set my feet on his lap, his thumbs immediately digging into the arch.

Once everyone was settled, I asked my next question. “How did it feel?” I was genuinely curious. Alphas and Betas weren’t meant to take a knot although I knew Joel had. I just hadn’t known Ren had done the same thing and loved it.

“Glorious,” he whispered.

Page 6

Source Creation Date: July 27, 2025, 4:14 pm

Six

TERRENCE

Recounting how we met was an entire ordeal but watching Isaias hide his face in Kieran's shoulder as I spoke was funny as shit. "I had been watching Isaias for a while. God, he smells amazing, right?" Kieran nodded and I continued. "But I basically followed him around like a puppy dog, which wasn't too hard. He was my trainer." It had been hilarious watching Isaias, this big Alpha, blush from my undivided attention.

At one point, he had tried avoiding me, going so far as to ask for a reassignment.

"I'm not that bad," I whined to Isaias in front of one of the teachers. I was so damn close to throwing a temper tantrum but held back. Isaias' jaw tightened as he took a deep breath and then left the office. I had no idea my constant attention would push him so far as to drop me. I was a damn good ranger and an even better study. "Hey! Wait up!"

Not to mention that we shared a room. He wouldn't get far.

Just as I stepped over the threshold, I was flung against the wall, Isaias towering over me. "You don't know when to fucking stop, little Alpha."

My cheeks pinked at the nickname. He hadn't ever called me that before, my entire body alive with anticipation of his next step. In the office, he was pissed. Here...

His lips smashed to mine before I could say anything and I melted into the wall, completely giving in. “Fuck, you taste better than I dreamed of.”

“You... you-” I stuttered through my words, unable to think. Isaias, the man of my dreams, had just fucking kissed me.

“Been thinking about these lips for a long time, little Alpha.” His thumb brushed across my bottom lip before I sucked it into my mouth, loving the way his eyes darkened. “I thought it was just a little crush but it seems that I can’t get rid of you.” He dipped his head lower until his lips were by my ear, “And I wouldn’t want to.”

Isaias had been surprised at how submissive I was but I knew that he was going to be everything I needed. Realizing I had gone silent, I picked up my story again. “I taunted Isaias until he fucked me in our dorm.”

Kieran chuckled, “You shared a room?”

“Yeah! And then the rest was history. Well, mostly. That’s where Joel came in.”

Joel’s thumb on Kieran’s arch tightened before he released our Omega’s foot, giving him a sheepish smile. “It was nothing,” he mumbled but that was a load of shit. I turned toward Kieran, ready to blow open wide just how dirty my mates truly were.

“Isaias and I couldn’t keep our hands off each other and well... it spilled into other places like the locker room and stuff.”

“You weren’t worried that...” Kieran trailed off and I knew where his words had been headed.

“Yeah, for a while. There were definitely ups and downs and Isaias had to pull me out of a lot of dark places. It wasn’t smooth for a good little while and some of our

friends didn't have good things to say but Isaias was always there." I reached for our Alpha's hand and he gave it freely as I reached up for a small kiss. Isaias didn't take my submission lightly as he deepened it, my body smashed against Kieran's and his side before he released me. There was only love and adoration there, giving me the strength to continue. "But that's how we found Joel. We didn't parade our relationship around and found mostly quiet places to enjoy..."

Isaias shook his head. "Don't lie to him, sweetheart. We both loved the idea of getting caught, more so me than Ren."

Kieran tensed up a little bit, confused. "Like being watched?"

Our Alpha nodded. "Yes. I like showing off my mates as well as showing off how good everything feels. Taking Ren apart in front of you and Joel makes me more than satisfied." His voice deepened several levels as one of his hands moved to rub across Kieran's belly. Kieran let out a soft groan as he leaned back just a little more.

My face was bright red at this point, touching on things in the bedroom we hadn't really entertained since Austin. I wanted to, though. I wanted to be okay with all of it again but first, we would start by pulling out this damn butt plug. Turning to Joel, I decided to speed up the story and skip a few parts just to catch our Beta's reaction. "Isaias liked to show off but we both knew Joel was watching that day in the lockers. His scent was driving me crazy the moment he stepped onto campus and signed up for classes. It was only a matter of time before he became part of this."

Joel bit his lower lip, the shyness in his expression showing me the man I had first met. "You knew?"

I nodded enthusiastically. "Of course! You're not an Omega but your scent spikes every so often. It gets heavier? I don't know how to explain it but like the safest place in the world was in your arms, aside from Isaias'." An undignified squeak left him

but I ignored that to finish the story. After all, Kieran was on the verge of passing out but would absolutely stay up to hear this. “Joel thinks it’s embarrassing but I cornered him with an offer to join us.”

Kieran narrowed his eyes at me. “You just up and offered him a threesome with two Alphas?”

“How was I supposed to refuse them?” Joel cut in. “The way Ren looked at me and then Isaias’ hands? And the way his voice gets all scruffy before he fucks us...” Joel trailed off, probably remembering our first time the same way I was.

“And it was the best night of our lives,” I added triumphantly because it was. It was the start of our pack.

Kieran shifted, a slow groan emitting from his lips. Anxiety swarmed through my chest as his scent sweetened to a thick, syrupy smell.

I sat back, eyes wide as they dipped to his belly. “What’s wrong? Is it the babies? Fuck-”

Joel cut me off, the heated expression telling me that Kieran’s reaction was for something else entirely. He slipped off the couch and put his hands out to our Omega to help him stand. “Tell us what you want Kieran. I can guess but I want to hear it from you.”

I was lost. Isaias’ smirk told me he knew as well, the thick bulge between his thighs even more telling.

“I want to watch,” Kieran purred.

I was still confused. “Watch what?”

Our Beta took Kieran's hands in his, looking up into our Omega's eyes with such passion I couldn't imagine many moments before those two were in our lives. Joel's gaze then moved to me. "I think Kieran wants to watch you fall apart much the same way I did that first time. He wants to watch your Alpha fill you and knot you. He wants to watch what happens when you fully submit to us, little Alpha."

I shrunk back against the couch, unsure how this was supposed to play out. I wanted to please Kieran so fucking bad but was I ready?

Isaias moved to my side, wrapping his arms around me with sweet kisses to my forehead. "Do you want this?" His question was a testament to how much he loved me and understood my plight. When I nodded, he gave me another kiss. "We'll go slow, sweetheart and whenever you want to stop, just say the word. You have your safe words. What's your color right now?"

I thought about it. "Yellow."

Another kiss to my head, softening my anxiety. "Ehm, do you want to go cuddle in the nest or do you want to talk about it?"

I hated both of those options. They also didn't fit the kind of yellow I needed. "No, I just... go slow? Tell me what you're doing like you used to. Don't stop talking to me." Just like Isaias had back at the vacation cabin, I needed everyone's words. If I couldn't see what they were doing, I needed to be able to hear it, to envision it before it happened. Maybe after tonight, I wouldn't need all these precautions.

Isaias placed one last kiss on my forehead before pulling me to my feet and following our mates to the nest. "We can do that, little Alpha. Whatever you need."

Page 7

Source Creation Date: July 27, 2025, 4:14 pm

Seven

KIERAN

Settled in the corner of my nest, cradling my belly, I couldn't stop the smile spreading across my lips as Ren eagerly shed his clothes. Isaias and Joel were a little more graceful about it but not as much. Joel checked in on me, making sure that I was comfortable, even offering to suck me off before they started. As sweet as the gesture was, the boys in my stomach would make it a little bit difficult to enjoy that. Maybe it was something I ate at dinner or all the stimulating scents in the house but I wanted to watch more than I wanted to be touched this time.

Joel must have noticed something was off after I didn't undress but I just shook my head, waiting to watch the scene that had been replaying over and over in my head for the last several minutes.

Ren being knotted? Yes, please. It almost made me want a knot so that I could provide that kind of pleasure to our little Alpha but there were more than enough toys for us to enjoy that later.

Our little Alpha shimmied his way toward me, his ass propped up in the air before placing a kiss to my belly and then looking up at me. I ran my fingers through his hair. "You are so beautiful, Ren." His eyes fluttered closed as he nearly fell forward, Ren whining as Isaias removed the plug from his ass.

Immediately, Joel was there between his legs, hands prying open Ren's cheeks. "I'm going to clean you up, Ren. Just like our Alpha promised." A needy sound slipped out

as Joel stuffed his face into Ren's ass, slurping up Isaias' release, fully cleaning him.

Ren rutted against the pillows in front of me, groaning through an orgasm as Joel's tongue speared into his ass. I had been on the receiving end of our Beta's tongue and it was a glorious sensation. Ren's hands dug into my thighs as Joel ate him out, shaking and writhing until he was done. When Joel moved back, his face glistening with Isaias' cum, I couldn't help but reach for him, needing to taste our Alpha as well.

"Such a pretty sight," Isaias growled as he approached, dragging Ren toward him. "However, I believe someone asked to watch," he said playfully. "I'm going to fuck you now," Isaias growled out.

I pulled away from Joel, Isaias' taste on my lips and tongue, watching with wide eyes as Isaias sunk right back into Ren's bruised hole. Ren clawed at the pillows, wiggling from the fullness. Isaias twisted them around at an angle so that I could see where his cock disappeared into Ren's ass, Joel positioning himself in front of Ren. "You ready for more?"

Ren didn't even nod, just propped his mouth open and let Joel take over. They used him, pumping in and out of his holes with little mercy, our little Alpha enjoying every second of it. The slick sounds of precum and saliva spurred on Ren's pleasure, my body heating with a different kind of feeling. I didn't understand it as I shifted amongst the pillows, trying to keep quiet so that I could enjoy the live porn unfolding before me.

As much as I wanted to bring these babies into the world, I would be fucking ecstatic when I was thin enough again to fuck Ren senseless. Joel too for that matter. And hell, I'd love to try something a little rougher with Isaias at some point.

Ren mewled and moaned, the sounds vibrating against Joel's cock. Isaias looked up at Joel, slowing his pace, a silent conversation happening between them that had Joel

slipping from Ren's mouth.

"Color, babe," Joel asked. Ren's eyes were half-lidded, the little Alpha in a sub-state that I hadn't seen before. Was this what pure bliss looked like on him? "Isaias can't do this if you don't give him a color." Joel softly ran his fingers through Ren's hair, tugging ever so lightly to draw him out of that phase. Ren blinked several times and looked around; his cheeks flushed.

"Green. So green. Ungh-"

His words were cut off by two things—Joel resuming his assault on Ren's throat and Isaias sinking back into his ass. This time, though, Isaias pushed further and I caught the moment Ren took Isaias' full length, our Alpha's knot expanding and locking them together.

Joel grunted, his release spilling down Ren's throat before he sat back, Ren's head falling forward. "He's... fuck... knotting me. So full."

"Color, babe," Joel asked again.

"Green." Ren's voice was barely above a whisper as Isaias took a deep breath and sat back, pulling Ren with him.

"I forgot how fucking tight your ass is. Shit, I think I'm going to cum again, little Alpha. Can you take me?" Isaias nipped at Ren's shoulder and Ren nodded, our Alpha letting out something eerily close to a roar. Ren whined through it, that pure state of bliss falling onto his face again.

I blew out a deep breath, all too happy to finally have seen the images in my head. Unfortunately, something was still off as I shifted again, my fingers clutching at my belly. Joel looked over, instantly catching onto something I wasn't even aware of. "I think our boys have decided they wanted to hop on the train sooner rather than later.

Kieran, how are you doing?"

"Just uncomfortable," I pushed out through gritted teeth. It was a bit worse than that and I'm pretty sure they all knew it.

He laughed. "Seems they wanted to be part of the family gathering as well."

"They're not coming tonight, Joel." Panic rose in my chest at the idea of our baby boys coming into the world. It was happening. Actually happening. The idea of it was fantastic but now the horror of having to protect them from my past? I couldn't. A thumb swiped across my cheeks, wetness from tears I hadn't known had been shed coating the finger. "They can't come yet. We're not ready. I'm not ready."

"And we're all here for you, babe." Joel placed a light kiss on my cheek. "However, the to-go bag isn't packed yet so I'm going to get on that. Then we're going to sleep until you decide it's time to head to the hospital, alright?"

I nodded, nearly forgetting that our other mates were still in the nest until Ren giggled. "I'd change the sheets this time but I changed them this morning and I'm kind of stuck here." His cheekiness died out with a groan when Isaias wrapped one of those deliciously large hands around the little Alpha's cock before thrusting up into his ass.

"Fuck, don't do that," I pleaded, rubbing my belly. "If I cum, I might have these boys right now." At least that's what it felt like.

Isaias cackled, "Don't tempt me, Kieran." He didn't continue, though, much to my relief, slipping from Ren's ass a few moments later. As knots weren't made for an Alpha, they didn't stay inflated as long. They all shuffled around, cleaning up the pillows and sheets before filling my nest with new ones. I almost asked them not to replace them, wanting their scents around me but when they all returned, I was happy enough to curl up in the middle of them.

Ren kissed the bridge of my nose as I drifted off to sleep. “How was your first Thanksgiving with us?”

“Perfect,” I whispered.

Just as I passed out, I heard his last words. “Just wait until Christmas.”