It happens the morning of the full moon.

Like a gods-damned cliche, Chan thinks, withdrawing his claws from another chest. He watches the intruder crumple to the floor, his lip curling with a low snarl. This isn't the first time their village has been invaded, and much to Chan's chagrin, he's not sure it will be the last.

A scream tears through the village, and Chan's head whips around—toward the schoolhouse. "Lily!"

He runs, stepping over the unknown alphas he'd already taken down as he slips through the spaces between houses. He catches sight of Changbin up ahead, growling as he fights two intruders simultaneously. Chan gains on them, a swipe of his claws through the fleshy side of the second man's neck. Arterial blood sprays, soaking Chan's face with another layer of foreign blood.

Changbin slams the other man to the dirt, chest rumbling with the effort. Neither of the intruders move, so Chan claps a hand on Changbin's shoulder. "Come on, we've gotta find the others."

They move as one, a crouched run that's familiar to them from a lifetime of hunting together. By the time they reach the village center, they've killed another three intruders.

"Fuck, how many are there?" Changbin grunts, ducking behind an empty market stall at the edge of the clearing.

Chan peers over the counter, seeing a few men standing about thirty paces away, near the empty fire pit. "Looks like five, no clue if there are others though."

Changbin peers around, sighing. "They've got Lix."

Chan's pulse kicks up. "Lix can handle it," he says, more to himself than Changbin. "He's not weak, he's probably got a plan-"

Changbin's hand reaches for his, squeezes tight. "They're gonna be fine, hyung."

Movement catches Chan's eye to the left, across the clearing. Minho peers around the healer's hut, eyes on the intruders. Chan clicks his tongue in one of their hunting signals, something designed to mimic a bird. Minho perks up, scanning the clearing until he locks eyes with Chan. His shoulders sag with visible relief for a split second, then he points behind him.

Chan glances over, his own relief evident when he sees Jisung and Jeongin ducking behind a stack of crates several paces away from Minho. Minho must have crept closer from the back.

"Bin, we've got back up," Chan murmurs, tilting his head toward Minho. Changbin grins, nodding once. "We can take them."

It's almost unfair, Chan thinks, because with five of them now—these five in particular, the top five hunters for the pack, his best warriors—the intruders don't stand a chance.

They have them subdued in less than three minutes.

Felix throws his arms around Chan, his small frame trembling as Chan pulls him to his feet. "Where's Lily?"

Chan furrows his brow. "She's with Seungmin today, right?"

"Where's Hyunjin?" Changbin asks, and Felix turns to look at him.

"He wanted to bathe, he's at the river," Felix replies, a small murmur of irritation in his tone. "Are you worried? You shouldn't be."

Changbin bristles, a flash of gold in his irises that has Chan tensing. Jeongin steps up, wrapping a hand around Chan's bicep. "Alpha, can we check on Seungmin? Make sure Lily is okay?"

Ever the pacifier, his Jeongin is. "Sure, let's go." Chan points at Changbin. "Go find Hyunjin. Minho-yah, can you and Jisung watch these fuckers while we're gone?"

Minho shrugs, looking down at the five foreign alphas knocked out and tied up at their feet. "Sure, can I torture one?"

Chan's lips peel back, teeth bared. "Not my call and you know that." Minho sighs, waving a hand at them. Chan takes it as submission.

He follows Jeongin the thirty paces to the schoolhouse, past the back of the healer's hut. Pulling the door open, he sees Seungmin….sitting in the middle of the hut.

On top of a body.

"Seungmin?" Chan questions softly, watching the omega whip his head around to look at him. Jeongin rushes over to his mate.

Seungmin rolls his eyes. "Finally. You took your sweet time getting here."

Chan steps closer, noting a lack of blood anywhere. "What happened? Where are the pups?"

"They're safe." Seungmin holds his hands, wiggling his fingers until Jeongin and Chan each grab one and pull him to his feet. "They're tucked into the back room, my office. This guy burst in and grabbed Lily, but your daughter bit him until he let her go. That's probably Felix's genetics."

Chan is already moving toward the door to the back room when he shoots a glare over his shoulder at Seungmin. “Don’t think I won’t scruff you just because you’re pregnant, Minnie.” His hand reaches the door, pulls it open before Seungmin can respond.

Lily’s sitting at the far side of the room with the other pups, petting down the back of one of the twins’ heads when he sees her. She looks up, her face brightening when she sees him. “Appa!”

It takes all of his resolve not to fall to his knees and weep, the post adrenaline crash leaving him jittery. “Hi, babygirl.” He bends down when he gets to them, noticing that most of the pups are asleep. Placing a soft kiss on Lily’s crown, he wraps his hands around her cheeks and swipes his thumbs under her eyes. “Oh, it’s so good to see you.”

Lily giggles, her hand gripping Chan’s wrist. “Did you fight the bad guys?”

He nods, lips still pressed to his daughter’s hair. “Yeah. Yeah, we did. You took care of Heeyoung and Byunghee?” She nods, and Chan smiles at her. “Good, that’s good. My best girl.”

Lily smiles up at him, her freckled cheeks scrunching under his hands, and Chan swipes his thumbs again. “Is it over?”

Chan shakes his head. “Almost, but not yet. Will you be okay staying here with Uncle Minnie for a little longer? I will come get you when everything is over.” However long that takes, knowing what’s likely to happen today.

“Okay, daddy. Is eomma alright?”

Chan smiles wider, releasing her face and glancing down at her lap—the dark heads of the twins, one on each thigh. He runs a hand over Heeyoung’s head, thumbing down her nose softly. “Yeah, eomma is fine, you know your eomma is strong.”

Lily nods, sighing softly. “Yeah. Yeah he is.”

Back in the village center, Chan paces as he waits for the intruders to return to consciousness. Felix stands off to the side, one hand curled around Changbin’s bicep—he’s eager to stand at Chan’s side, Chan can tell, but that’s not how the hierarchy works.

Two of the strangers groan, another stirs and whimpers in pain. The other two remain unconscious. Chan waits until one of them blinks their eyes open before he crouches down in front of them.

“Hi. Do you know who I am?” he asks, a deceptively bright smile on his face.

The other alpha rolls his eyes. “Pack alpha, based on your teeth.”

Chan runs his tongue over them, comforted by the feeling of the double canines. “That’s right. And you made the unfortunate mistake of coming into my home. So,” his hand whips out, fisting in the man’s hair as he tugs him forward, ignoring the cry of pain, “care to explain what exactly the fuck you thought you were doing?”

The man glares at him, fighting against his restraints—both the rope Minho tied around him and the fingers knotted in his hair. “Fuck you,” the man spits out.

Chan snarls, feeling his claws elongate on his opposite hand. “Wrong answer,” he says, bringing the claws to the man’s throat, just as a whistle rings out.

“Chan-ah,” a smooth voice calls. Chan breathes in deep, a sudden calm washing over him. “What’s going on?”

Chan releases the man, standing up as the man falls forward in the dirt. He turns, stepping toward his serenity. “Hi baby, did you have a nice bath?”

Hyunjin blinks at him, before cocking his head. “Do you want to tell me what this is? Or do you want to make small talk?”

Chan laughs softly, reaching out to take Hyunjin’s hand. “Well, I was just trying to be polite, didn’t wanna shove you right into work mode.”

“You have men tied up,” Hyunjin points out, leaning in to kiss Chan’s cheek. “It’s not even our anniversary.”

Jokes. Chan tucks his tongue in his cheek as he fights a laugh. *Hyunjin’s making jokes,* despite the obvious tension in his body, the way he still hasn’t turned his body away from the intruders, hasn’t acknowledged Changbin or Felix—he knows.

“What the fuck?” One of the foreign alphas cries out, and Chan turns to look—the one in pain. He’s pushed up on his knees, watching Chan and Hyunjin. “I thought the blonde bitch was the pack omega?”

Chan brings Hyunjin’s hand up to his mouth, kissing the back of it. “Darling,” he says, his voice just loud enough for the intruder alpha to hear, “these men thought it would be a good idea to invade our village.”

Hyunjin’s eyes flash blue, his hand tightening in Chan’s. “Is anyone hurt? The pups?”

Chan shakes his head. “Lil’ bit one, but Seungminnie already took care of that guy.” Chan grins when Hyunjin’s face curls in pride. “Twins are asleep, last I checked.”

“Good,” he pulls his hand free, bringing it up to pat Chan’s cheek as he dips in to kiss him—on the lips this time. “Good alpha.”

Chan ignores the way his cock kicks in his trousers. Now is not the time.

Hyunjin breathes in deep, sighing loudly as he steps forward. He approaches the man who has been talking. “You have been bad, though. Bad alpha.”

“Fuck you, omega bitch.” The man spits—actually spits, the glob of it landing far too close to Hyunjin for Chan’s comfort. He feels his hackles raise, feels lightning in the air at the way Changbin tenses, feels Felix’s fury through their bond.

Hyunjin just throws his head back and laughs. “You’re stupid, too.” He shakes his head, walking toward the other foreign alphas. “You came into *my* village. Your men touched my pack, my pups, my alphas—*mine*.” He stops at one of the men still passed out. “You won’t get to do that ever again.”

“Hyunjin-ah,” Felix coos. Hyunjin glances over at him, a soft smile on his face that’s always only ever for Felix. “Leave one alive.”

“What?”

Felix’s hand tightens on Changbin’s bicep. “Send a message. One of them has to live to warn others that the Bang Hwang pack is not weak.”

Oh, Chan is so proud. He watches Hyunjin stalk over to Felix, grabbing his face to pull him in for a searing kiss. The talkative intruder makes some strangled gasp, but Chan ignores it in favor of watching Hyunjin pull away from a dazed Felix.

“You’re a genius,” Hyunjin exclaims, spinning on his heel to grab one of the awake intruders by the collar. “You, are you an idiot?”

The man shakes his head frantically, babbling something as Hyunjin shoves the man at Minho. “Take him. Hold him until I’m done.”

Minho nods, bowing slightly.

“What the fuck is going on in this pack?” the man who won’t shut up asks.

Hyunjin rolls his eyes, stalking over. “You talk too much.”

“Shall I remove his throat for you, my starlight?” Chan offers delightedly. Hyunjin giggles—giggles behind his hand—and shakes his head.

“I can do it, thank you, Chan-ah.” Hyunjin steps forward, crouching down before the man. He holds up his hand, watching as his claws extend slowly.

“H-How?” The man’s voice shakes, his eyes wide as he stares between Hyunjin and his raised hand. “Omegas can’t–”

“I’m not just an omega,” Hyunjin growls, baring his teeth. From his vantage point, Chan can just barely see the double canines. “I’m the Luna. This is *my* pack, and you’ve fucked with the wrong family.”

Hyunjin moves so fast that if Chan weren’t an alpha, he’d have missed it entirely. Instead, he watches as Hyunjin’s hand whips forward, claws curling into the man’s flesh and ripping into the vein. Chan bites back a groan at the way it sprays, coating Hyunjin’s face and chest where it peeks out from his robe.

The man gurgles, his eyes rolling back as he slumps sideways and twitches, spasming as he bleeds out.

“Pathetic,” Hyunjin spits out, pushing off of his knees as he stands. He steps to the side, reaching the other alpha that’s awake, making quick work of his life as he tears into the man’s chest. When he withdraws his hand, he holds the shredded remains of the man’s heart.

The final two alphas are disposed of in the same fashion.

Chan’s hard in his trousers.

Hyunjin stalks over to where Minho holds up the last intruder, a whimpering mess of tears and rancid alpha fear. “Tell them,” Hyunjin commands, his voice sharp and deep and powerful as he grabs the man’s collar again, smearing it with the blood from the other alphas, “you make sure *everyone* knows what I will do for me and mine.”

Minho drags the man away, Jisung following and dipping down to grab the man’s legs. Once they make it out of the village center, the small crowd that had gathered—the other warriors plus a handful of omegas and betas that were present to support their leaders—began to disperse. Their pack is relatively young, compared to most of the packs in the region, but their pack knows not to bother the Luna immediately following a confrontation like this.

Their Luna was normally very doting and loving, approachable about everything and anything. But after a fight, a confrontation, an assertion of Hyunjin’s rank and power?

This version of Hyunjin belongs to Chan—well, Chan and Changbin and Felix, but Chan specifically.

“Hyunjin-ah,” Chan murmurs as he steps up behind him, hooking his chin on his Luna’s shoulder and wrapping his arms around the small circumference of Hyunjin’s waist.

“Oh,” Hyunjin jolts, as if suddenly aware of his body again. “I think I’m going to need another bath.”

Chan spins him around, hands never leaving his waist as he turns Hyunjin to face him. “Not yet,” he says, pulling Hyunjin closer, mouths closing in. “Just let me–”

The blood is thick and acrid on his tongue as he kisses Hyunjin properly, one hand dragging up to fist in the back of his robe. Hyunjin’s mouth parts on a moan, his hands clutching at Chan.

“Can we at least get home first?” Changbin’s voice cuts in, as soft as the touch that lands on Chan’s back. Hyunjin pulls away first, eyes lidded as he takes one last look at Chan before turning to Changbin.

“Baby,” he whines, but Changbin shakes his head.

“Home. *Now*.”

The three of them turn in the direction of their home—the largest house in the village, designed for both the pack alpha and the luna, plus their mates and pups. Combined, they’ve only got three pups so far, Lily and the twins, but Chan’s been eager to breed his omegas again.

The house isn’t far. It’s in the middle of the village, the front door spilling out into the village center, so after only a few paces, they reach their destination. Felix is already inside, pulling down a quilt from a storage closet.

“I swear to the gods,” Felix says, grunting as the full weight of the quilt lands on him, “if you stain any of the new bed linens, I will eviscerate you both.”

Chan laughs softly, stepping over to help Felix with the quilt, carrying it into the shared nest room. It takes very little time to unfurl it, covering the entire expanse of the nest—easy to do right now when the nest isn’t overrun with both sets of bed linens or their clothing like it is during Hyunjin and Felix’s heats.

Once the quilt is down, Chan pulls Felix to his chest.

“Oh!” Felix giggles, wrapping his arms around Chan’s neck. “Alpha.”

Chan dips down, grazes his lips over Felix’s. “Sunshine.” The kiss is soft, sweet. Tender. Everything warm in Chan’s life. He backs Felix up to the edge of the nest, coaxes him down on his back. “Love you, Lix,” he says when he breaks the kiss, watching how Felix’s eyelashes flutter against his beautifully freckled cheeks.

“Love you, Chris,” he mumbles, brushing his lips over Chan’s once more. “Go. I’ll be here when you’re done, I’m not leaving.”

Chris’ heart swells. He’s so lucky. “Promise I’ll worship you later, baby.” Felix giggles again, nodding.

He sits up between Felix's thighs, looking around to see where Hyunjin and Changbin are. Through the open door of the nest room, he finds them—still just inside the front door, Hyunjin's back pressed to it, the edges of his bloodied robe slid open as Changbin kneels on the floor in front of him.

Worshipping.

Hyunjin's head is thrown back, eyes closed in ecstasy, but he must feel the weight of Chan's gaze, for he opens his eyes then and meets Chan's. The intention in them is heavy, suffocating Chan until he swallows.

"Bin, baby," Hyunjin moans, his eyes closing briefly as his face contorts in pleasure. Changbin hums, which makes Hyunjin gasp.

Chan's aching cock twitches, so he climbs to his feet, slowly working his clothes off. Mindful not to toss the bloodied garments near the nest, he strips as he stops in the doorway of the nest room, crossing his arms and leaning against the frame.

He waits, watching his Luna come apart under his own mate's tongue.

After Hyunjin finally shudders and gasps, Changbin climbs back to his feet, and Hyunjin pulls him in for a bruising kiss. Chan watches some more, patient and restrained despite the heavy throbbing hardness between his legs.

Changbin pulls away first, grabbing Hyunjin's hand to drag him to the nest room. Changbin gives Chan a knowing grin, nodding when he lets go of Hyunjin and Chan shifts out of the way to let him pass. He ignores the swift smack to his ass that Changbin leaves him with, the slight sting to his skin, because then Hyunjin is there in front of him.

"Alpha," Hyunjin whispers, his hand reaching forward to grip Chan by the back of the neck. He's still wearing the bloodied robe on his shoulders, but his entire body is exposed, and Chan takes a moment to cast his eyes down appreciatively. Hyunjin's chest is smeared with blood where the robe hadn't covered—it wasn't a modest robe on a good day, barely maintaining any real decency.

Chan leans down to lick it, a fat stripe of his tongue through the blood over Hyunjin's sternum. Hyunjin's other hand grips his arm, so Chan steps closer and does it again, changing directions to end at Hyunjin's nipple. He swirls his tongue around it, coaxing it to hardness so he can bite it between his teeth and flick his tongue across the end of it as Hyunjin moans. He drags his hand up the plane of Hyunjin's abdomen, thumb catching briefly on the ring in his navel. His fingers find the other nipple.

“Alpha,” Hyunjin groans, his head falling back as Chan works both of his nipples. With how close they’re standing, Chan can feel Hyunjin’s cock brush against his own stomach, and he lets his own eyes flutter closed.

“Hyunjin-ah, let me make you feel good,” Chan begs when he releases the nipple. Hyunjin’s hand tightens briefly, before sliding around to cup the front of his throat instead.

Hyunjin’s fingers twitch, teasing at tightening but never actually doing so. Hyunjin knows better than that. This power dynamic, this push and pull they have, is a tightrope walk. If Hyunjin pushes Chan too early, he’ll trigger Chan’s inner Alpha to retaliate and assert dominance.

“Get in the nest,” Hyunjin says instead, withdrawing his hand. Chan bristles instinctively, but backs up until he can step up into the nest as Hyunjin stalks him slowly.

Out of the corner of his eye, Chan sees Felix, a blur of blonde hair splayed across the edge of the quilt. He hears soft whimpering that he recognizes, momentarily distracted from Hyunjin enough to glance over at his mate. Changbin has Felix on his back, one leg on Bin’s shoulder as his fingers work themselves into Felix’s cunt, his thumb pressed to the underside of Felix’s cute little cock.

Hyunjin’s hands push his shoulders, sending Chan sprawling on his back and tearing his eyes away from Felix and Changbin. He catches himself just as Hyunjin drops down on top of him, his ass grazing Chan’s dick.

“They’re so sexy together, right, Alpha?” Hyunjin asks, dipping forward to lick a slow path up Chan’s throat, biting at his Adam’s apple. “They almost look as good as we do.”

Chan surges up, rolling them until Hyunjin’s back hits the nest, forcing the air out of his lungs with a soft wheeze. “We all look good together, darling.” He sinks his teeth into Hyunjin’s neck then, in the space he carved for himself when he claimed Hyunjin. His mouth fills with iron, the sweet nectar of his Luna, and Hyunjin moans loudly.

Chan feels his thoughts through their bond, vibrating and humming like a plucked guitar string. *Mmm, good thing the kids aren’t home.* Out loud, Hyunjin lets out a low laugh. “You’re such a fucking sadist, Chan-ah.” Fingers thread into his hair, tugging back. Chan growls, unwilling to relinquish the hold on his Luna. “Gods, are you this fucking messy with Felix? Or is it just me that you chew on like a disobedient dog?”

At the sneer in Hyunjin’s voice, Chan finally unlatches, licking at the fresh wound of their mating bite. “Just you, starlight.” He hums, licking further up Hyunjin’s jaw, smearing some of the still-leaking blood. He presses a soft kiss there, then murmurs right in his Luna’s ear, “Don’t worry, my love, I know you like it.”

Hyunjin digs his heels into Chan’s low back, tugging his head away. “Shut up and fuck me already, *Alpha*.”

Never one to keep his lovers waiting, Chan pushes up to his knees and trails his hands down to Hyunjin's thighs. He ignores Hyunjin's cock, half hard and resting in the crease of his thigh, and instead slides two fingers into his cunt. "Gods, you're soaked, darling." His fingers curl slightly, and Hyunjin's body bows back. "My perfect mate, hmm? Drunk on power and horny after defending our pack, yeah?"

Hyunjin moans, trailing off in a hiss when Chan inserts a third finger. "Dis– obedient– dog," he gasps between groans, Chan's fingers curling and uncurling, fucking in and out. Slick drips into his palm, past his wrist, down his forearm. "I told– you to– fuck me."

Chan laughs, just a bit condescending, as is their way. "You know the rules, Luna," he chides, reaching with his other hand to cup Hyunjin's cock. "You don't get my cock until you cum for me, baby."

Hyunjin slams his balled fists to the nest before twisting them in the quilt, clearly frustrated, but he plants his feet and tilts his hips to give Chan leverage. Less than a minute later, Chan can feel Hyunjin tightening, can see him tensing, his abs rippling with an oncoming orgasm. So Chan ducks his head, licks the tip of Hyunjin's cock before taking the head into his mouth, and then Hyunjin shouts as it hits him. Chan swallows his milky release and pulls away, slowing his ministrations on both Hyunjin's cock and cunt.

"That was so good, Hyunjin-ah." Chan coos, rubbing a small comforting circle on Hyunjin's thigh. Hyunjin's chest heaves as he catches his breath, and Chan uses the opportunity to crawl back up his body, peppering kisses along his path. "Hi," he says when he makes it up to Hyunjin's face.

Hyunjin grins up at him, puckering his lips as he blinks lazily. Chan obliges him as always, kissing him soft and sweet.

"Alpha," Hyunjin whines against his mouth, and Chan breaks the kiss to look down at him.

"What's the other rule?"

Hyunjin scrunches his nose and rolls his eyes. "Hyung–"

Chan laughs, pinching Hyunjin's flank. "Nope. No skirting the rules, Luna." He wiggles his eyebrows, and Hyunjin groans in exasperation. "Talk to me nice."

"Chan-ah," Hyunjin croons, dropping the act. "Please, I need yo–"

Chan tilts his hips and lift Hyunjin's legs up so he can notch himself right into Hyunjin's cunt and slide home.

“Oh!” Hyunjin’s back arches into it, his arms wrapping around Chan’s shoulders as Chan dips back down to the leaking bite mark. “Gods, how– how do you feel so good? How do you both always feel so good?”

Chan looks over, finding both Felix and Changbin watching them from where Changbin has Felix spread out on his lap, back pressed to Bin’s chest. He can’t see Changbin’s cock, so he assumes it’s inside Felix, if the glittering tears in his eyes are anything to go by. Felix loves to play with Changbin and even Hyunjin, but he’s always been sensitive, and while he’s an omega designed to take a knot, he does struggle with Changbin’s girth sometimes.

Keeping his eyes locked with Changbin, Chan stage-whispers to Hyunjin, “Because you’re a size queen, baby. You just love to be fucked by your alphas.”

Changbin smirks when Hyunjin keens, his eyes flicking down to where Hyunjin bucks his hips up into Chan. “Chan, Channie, please– fuck, knot, need a knot.”

Chan turns back to Hyunjin, biting softly at the jut of his chin when Hyunjin throws his head back as Chan rolls his hips into him. “A knot already? Gods, baby, aren’t you desperate?”

Hyunjin’s head comes forward again, his hazy eyes blinking open to glare at Chan, something dangerous flashing in them. Chan finds himself thrown back before he can ascertain what it is, his back hitting the nest just before Hyunjin’s climbing on top of him again, sinking down on Chan’s cock.

“So– gods. So fuckin’ *big–”*

Chan flicks his eyes down, already knowing what he’ll see. It gets him every time, Hyunjin knows, to see the way his cock pushes out from inside, distending the otherwise flat muscle of Hyunjin’s abdomen. The slight bulge, barely enough to feel with his hand when he cups it, reminds him first of Felix’s pregnancy eight years ago, and then Hyunjin’s pregnancy just two years ago.

His knot begins to swell, the primal urge to pup his omegas flooding his senses.

“Yeahh, there it is,” Hyunjin groans, rocking his hips, rising up on his knees then grinding down to tease the growing knot. “Fuckin’ knothead thinking about nothing but breeding the second my belly bulges.”

Chan whines, trying to buck up into Hyunjin’s heat, but Hyunjin’s knees slam down on his hands to keep him in place. “Baby, darling, please–”

“No,” Hyunjin sneers cruelly, one of his hands coming back to Chan’s throat. “Binnie, baby, can I get you over here too?”

Chan's eyes roll back when Hyunjin's thumb and forefinger tighten briefly at his throat, sliding up under his jaw and pushing his chin up. His eyes catch Felix coming into view over him, and he smiles despite the position.

"Sunshine," he whispers, and Felix grins, leaning down on all fours to kiss him softly.

"Hi, my heart," Felix murmurs, planting a few soft kisses to his cheeks and the tip of his nose. There's some muffled whispering between Changbin and Hyunjin beyond Chan's field of view, since Hyunjin still has his head pushed back by his jaw. It's only because of the way Hyunjin shifts on his cock that Chan has any idea of what's going on.

"Just a couple minutes, Chan-ah," Hyunjin says then, apparently picking up on his thoughts through the bond.

"You think it's gonna take me *minutes* to stretch you? Please, baby, you open for me so easily," Changbin snorts, and then Chan can feel the familiar pressure of his fingers pressing into Hyunjin's ass through Hyunjin's walls.

Chan focuses on Felix above him, instead of the gradual pressure building against his knot. "You look beautiful, Lix."

Felix scoffs, a silly little grin taking over his features when he leans over again. His long hair slips over his shoulder, cascading down in a curtain that tickles Chan's face. "You're balls deep in Hyunjinnie right now, don't try to flatter me, Alpha."

Chan knows he's teasing, but it makes his heart ache nonetheless.

Felix hadn't asked for this. When Hyunjin had presented—three years late, and as *Luna,* no less—Felix and Chan were already mated. Felix had already been training to be pack omega. Since Lunas were so rare, only presenting when a True Alpha was slated to take control of a pack, tradition dictated that any existing mating that the alpha had was destroyed. Felix was immediately taken by the Elders, and it was only when Hyunjin himself stepped in to stop them that the Elders left Felix alone.

They left the pack after that—Chan and Felix, as well as Hyunjin and his betrothed, who happened to be Chan's best friend anyway. A surprising number of others followed them, splitting their pack almost evenly, and they relocated to the far side of the valley to build their own village. Felix had been pregnant with Lily at the time, and the village was barely more than muddy lean-tos and straw mats when he had pupped. He had barely survived.

It took him a long time to warm up to the apparent soulmate bond between Chan and Hyunjin, to think of it less like he was losing his chosen mate and more like he was gaining two extra. Their mating bonds aren't perfect, since a mating bond was only ever meant to be between two people—not four—but they have found over the years that frequent reestablishment of the bite, especially the Luna-True Alpha bite, keeps them all relatively calm.

The real ease for Felix came when Hyunjin was pregnant. The head healer was able to discern two different alpha sire scents to the pups once Hyunjin's belly was big enough, and Felix was so happy that Lily would have siblings that it vanished any remaining hurt he had about anything else.

But still, Chan aches for his mate, his better half. They chose each other nearly ten years ago, right after Felix's first heat, neither of them doubting that they were meant for each other. They had grown up together, and the three years between Chan's presentation and Felix's had been the only time they hadn't been attached at the hip.

Chan thinks that Felix knows him better than he knows himself.

"Hey," Felix pokes his forehead, a crease in his own brow. "Where'd you go, Chris?"

Chan swallows as much as he can against Hyunjin's hand. "I love you."

Felix's face softens, and he crouches down on his elbows to crowd into Chan's space. "I love you so much, my heart." He presses more soft kisses to Chan's cheek, trailing over to kiss his lips as well. When he pulls away to look back down at Chan, he sticks his tongue out to make Chan laugh.

It works. "Gods, you're cute." Felix laughs a little louder, his face wrinkling, rays of laughter darting across his cheeks. "Ride my face?"

Felix chokes on a laugh at the sudden request, leaning in to kiss him once more before pulling away to agree. "Yeah, yes, my love, I will happily ride your face."

"Oh, perfect," Changbin chimes in, jostling everyone as he moves, "because Hyunjin's fully prepped. Ready, hyung?"

Chan starts to nod, but he's stopped by Hyunjin's hand. "Yeah, go for it."

And then the pressure against his knot increases as Changbin bullies his way into Hyunjin's ass. It doesn't matter how much of Hyunjin's body separates their cocks; Chan feels every inch against him as Changbin forces his stupidly thick cock into his mate.

Hyunjin's a mewling mess between them, his grip on Chan's throat faltering once Changbin is fully seated. "Gods, what the fuck," he whines, falling forward until the sweat-soaked spikes of his hair are tickling the underside of Chan's chin and his forehead is pressed against Chan's sternum. "Why did I suggest this?"

Felix tuts above them, and Chan's eyes fly up to watch as Felix leans over to tug at Hyunjin's short hair with his own small hands. "Come on, Jinnie, this is nothing. You've had two pups, from two alphas who both produce big heirs. Sit up and show them what being a Luna means."

Chan's cock throbs inside Hyunjin at the stern tone Felix uses. He only has half a second to prepare for the visual of Felix pulling Hyunjin up far enough to smash their mouths together before Felix is shifting and throwing one leg over his face—Chan loses sight of everything past Felix's slick-soaked cunt.

His knot pops the second his tongue tastes it.

"Fuck!" Hyunjin gasps, just as Changbin groans. "Oh my gods, Chan's knot just–"

"I'm so close, baby, I can't–" Changbin's words die in a strangled cry when Hyunjin rocks his hips. Then it's Chan's turn to groan, burying it with his nose in Felix, tongue flicking out to drag as much of his sweet slick into Chan's mouth.

"You just–"

"I guess Binnie's knot popped too," Felix says with a breathy giggle, a soft moan following as he grinds down on Chan's face.

"Shut up, Lix, you kept me warm and hard while they were fucking, of course my knot popped."

Chan can't help the laugh that rumbles out of him, and Felix keens at the vibration. "Oh my gods."

"He's close, Chan-ah, keep going," Hyunjin says, his hand returning to the base of Chan's throat, between Felix's knees. Hyunjin finally squeezes his fingers, pinching at the arteries and making Chan's eyes roll back. "Be a good alpha and make our Lixie see stars."

Easy, Chan thinks through the bond. *You're our stars, our guiding light. And I know he's looking right at you.*

Shut up, Hyunjin beams right back, but Chan can feel the way Hyunjin's cunt clenches and flutters around his knot. His fingers loosen enough for Chan to take a gasping breath of air.

"Hyunjin," Felix gasps out, and Chan can practically see it, the way Felix is probably looking up at him, down at his lips, his own big brown eyes wide as he silently begs for Hyunjin to kiss him.

Fuck you, Hyunjin's voice rings out over the bond again, and Chan uses the opportunity to bury his face even farther into Felix until–

"There you go, Lix-ah," Changbin coos as Felix's cunt spasms under Chan's nose and tongue. He licks him through it, only stopping when Felix lifts off of him and Hyunjin's hand disappears from his neck.

The four of them take a moment to catch their breaths, and then Felix helps them shift onto their sides as they wait for the knots to deflate. Felix curls himself around Chan's back, kissing his neck and shoulders as they all drift between sleep and waking.

Finally, after what feels like hours, Chan is able to quietly extricate himself from Hyunjin's sleeping form. He twists in Felix's arms, smiling when he sees Felix's face, relaxed in his sleep.

Chan shuffles them into a better position and lines himself up to push into his mate's body. Felix's eyes roll open, face twisting in pleasure. "Oh, Chris," he rasps, barely conscious.

"Lix," Chan groans, feeling his barely-drained knot already starting to swell again. The biological curse of his bond with Hyunjin, the ability to knot repeatedly. He supposes it's to increase fertility between them, but it doubles as a great way to make sure that the love of his life always gets his attention as well. "Wanna pup you again, would you–"

"Yeah," Felix breathes out, nodding eagerly. "Please, Chris."

Chan groans, slamming all the way into Felix. "Shit, fuck baby, I'm–"

"You're already?" Felix asks, sweet and confused from the sleep still. Chan nods, finding his mouth just as the knot catches, and Felix sighs contentedly. "Mmm, good, hope it takes. And Hyunjinnie's too, maybe we'll get two puppies."

"Holy fuck, Lix, stop talking."

Felix just smiles. "Love you."

"I love you, sunshine." Chan kisses him, rolling his hips slightly until the knot is fully expanded, locking him and Felix together. "Forever. Can't live without you."

Felix smiles sleepily at him. "Never gonna, silly." He giggles softly, closing his eyes as he begins to drift back to sleep. "Always yours."

Yeah, Chan thinks, as he glances back at Hyunjin and Changbin where they're still sleeping, then back at Felix.

Always yours, too.

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