

Chapter 21 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Club Drei, means Club Three in German. Interesting. I asked Stacy what happens at Club Drei. She said prepare for an adventure, oh and bring lube. I took Nicole's advice, and after talking to Garrett, who said he'd be happy to help me prepare, I bought anal plugs. Garrett's been helping me level up all week in size. We don't really have s*x anymore, but we've helped each other get off a couple of times. He's a good friend.

"Mazy, thank you again for letting me pick an outfit out in your boutique," I said to her, as I looked at what she had out on the store floor.

"Anytime friend. I even brought back some dresses from Paris after my runway show. The designer there let Garrett and I keep everything we showed and a couple of other outfits. Do you want to see?"

"I do!" Stacy yelled.

"Where's Garrett?" I asked.

"He has a date tonight, so he's skipping out. Just us girls tonight. I hope I meet someone freaky tonight. I am in the mood for DPV."

"What's DPV?"

Stacy looked at me in shock. "Um, double penetration."

"Wait, what? You mean like in your vagina? Two?"

Stacy smiled mischievously and nodded.

"It doesn't hurt?"

"I mean, it does but in a good way. You need a lot of lube, and I mean a lot. Plus, I need to be super turned on and wet. I prefer two average size c*cks, but I'll take one big one and a smaller one too. The stretch is delicious. I've even squirted when I get DP."

"Oh, I have no trouble doing that. If I get hit in the right spot, I'm like Niagra falls."

Peels of Stacy's laughter caught Mazy's attention when she came out from the back. Stacy told her what I said and she burst out laughing. I didn't know I was such a comedian.

“Oh, girl. You say the funniest things sometimes,” Mazy said.

Mazy started showing off what she got from Paris. I snagged a red twenties style dress from her hands.

“This is gorgeous and so light. I didn’t think it would be with the beading on the bodice.”

“Go try it on.”

I looked at myself in the mirror. The dress was tight and molded my body like a second skin. It was kind of a body suit with an open back with a fringe skirt and sheer lace on the bodice with sparkling beading. I moved my lower body and watched the fringe swish. I giggled. It made me feel pretty. I walked back to the front of the store.

“Ohhh, you look so pretty. That dress is perfect,” Mazy said.

“I really love it.”

“Good it’s yours. Also it’ll go good with those silver sparkly heels over there.”

I looked where she pointed and put them on. The heels did go well with the dress. She got behind the glass counter and opened the back and took out a silver clip shaped in a circle of crystals. She came to me and quickly put my hair in a twisted bun. She used the clip to keep in place. Then she got some dangling silver earrings and put them on me.

“I was going to put a necklace on you but I think a choker would be better. I have one just in mind.”

She left me for a minute and came back with a long rectangular box. She opened it. Inside was a silver chain choker. The links were extremely tiny. She clasped it around my neck, the long chain in the back went down my spine to my mid back. I touched the front and went to look in the mirror by the glass counter. There was a circle of diamonds against my throat.

“It’s beautiful, Mazy.”

“Thanks, I designed it.”

“Jeez, you are a jack of all trades fashionista,” I said.

She blushed with pleasure.

“Where’s your mask?” Stacy asked.

“In my bag.”

I ran over and pulled out a velvet square box. I opened it and took the mask out. It was silver with crystals around the eyes that kept going down the sides of the nose. It tied in the back and Stacy helped me put it on.

“You look gorgeous. Silver and red really look good on you,” Stacy said.

“Will you take a picture of me, I promised Mac I’d send him a picture.”

“Ohhh, Mac. That’s one s*xxy man.” Mazy said.

“I didn’t know you knew him,” I said, as I posed for Stacy.

“ I don’t really. But I’ve seen him around the condo pool when I’ve visited Stacy. He has this friend, who is just as fine as he is. Tall, extremely built, with tattoos. He has black hair and green eyes. The first time I saw him I think I had a mini orgasm.”

“Oh, you mean Jack. Oh yeah. That man is F.I.N.E.. I’ve often wondered if he and Mac had a thing you know. They seem pretty intimate with each other. They’re super close,” Stacy said.

“He didn’t mention a Jack on our date,” I said. I was trying to rack my brain. We talked about a lot of things, but I don’t think we ever mentioned friends. Huh.

“Wait, you had a date with Mac?” Mazy asked.

“Oh, that’s right. It was the night you, Stacy and Garrett had that food threesome,” I said, with a little grimace. I couldn’t imagine having s*x with food. How does that work? I’d have to ask.

“Hey, don’t knock it. Sucking whip cream off of Garrett’s d*ck is one of my favorite things to do,” Mazy said. I giggled.

“I guess I could see that. I just don’t know how that all works with a v*gina’s delicate balance, you know?”

“We try not to put anything in the v*gina food wise. But the rest of the body is free for all. And we make sure Garrett is sufficiently clean before he sticks his rod anywhere.” We all erupted into laughter.

“Anyway, back to the date,” Mazy said.

“Right. So I cooked dinner for us, we talked a lot. I swear it was so easy to open up to him. I liked it.”

“That’s it, that’s all that happened?” Stacy asked.

“Well, no. Let’s just say, Garrett is big, but Mac is..” I looked around and saw Stacy’s twenty ounce pepsi bottle and pointed at it.

“No, fucking way.”

“Okay, maybe not that big, but close. It stretched me good. I’ve never been d*ckmatized like I was after he and I finished. I was utterly destroyed by him.”

“Sounds like you really like him,” Mazy said.

“I mean, he’s great. But, we hardly know each other. We’ve been texting every night since our date. He’s really funny. I’d like to get to know him better. But, if what you say is true about this Jack person, he didn’t tell me and now I’m wondering if he’s taken. He didn’t say he was Bi. Not that I’d have a problem with that. But I would think that would be something one would bring up, right?”

“Maybe. It was a first date. Maybe he didn’t want to overwhelm you. Have you told him about us? About Garrett?”

“Well, no. I guess you’re right. Maybe our next date, cuz I know there will be one.”

“That’s right girl, manifest that sh*t,” Mazy yelled. Stacy and I broke out in a fit of giggles. I took my phone from Stacy and picked the best picture and sent it to Mac.

Miss seeing you... Here’s the picture I promised.

Macalicious: F*cking gorgeous.

I smiled. I contemplated sending him another but restrained myself. I didn’t want to seem too desperate.

I waited for Mazy and Stacy to get ready. I walked around the store and picked out a couple of outfits I liked. Mazy gave me a fifty percent discount on anything I wanted in her store for life. I have the best friends. Nicole, Stacy, Mazy and Garrett. They are the best. I am hoping to add Mac to that list. I really did like him. I’d have to ask him about Jack, if what Mazy says is true.

We pulled up to the club. The building was black. Black roof, black walls, blacked out windows and two stories. Club Drei was in cursive in a giant sign with black and blue neon.

We were let in after flashing our cards. The music was a slow sensual beat. There was lots of bass and I could feel it. There were moans in the music. The space we walked into was dark with black light everywhere. I was actually surprised how clean everything looked. Because in my experience with black lights, it shows everything. People were making out, I saw couples, threesome foursomes. All were on round beds, or plush couches. No one

was on the floor. There was a long bar on one side of the room. I saw the bartender getting f*cked from behind by a big guy as she served drinks. It was kind of funny to see.

Mazy, Stacy, and I stood in a corner watching the scenes around us. I found I really liked to watch others have s*x. I was feeling really wet, and my cl*t was pulsing. I felt Mazy's hands start to caress my shoulders lightly, her lips started to kiss my neck. I moaned. It felt good. I've never been with a woman, but I wasn't opposed to it. She stood behind me and brought her hands under my arms and cupped my br*asts. I heard her moan and looked behind me. Stacy was behind her on her knees, her head under Mazy's dress. Mazy had her legs spread and I could only imagine what Stacy was doing. I brought my right hand to my covered p*ssy and pressed. F*ck I was so horny. I turned my head back to the room and saw two men standing across from me. They were side by side as they watched Mazy squeeze my t*ts and I basically touch myself over my clothes. One of the guys said something to the other. They were both in black sheer short sleeved shirts and had black slacks on. Their masks covered their whole face except their lips. Both of them were black and silver. Like they were twins. Except one guy was slightly taller and more muscular than the other. And he had tattoos covering his chest and upper arms.

I tilted my neck as Mazy started to suck. Then she whispered in my ear.

"They're watching you. They look delicious. You should walk over there and have some fun."

"Just walk over there? What would I do?"

"Have you ever had a threesome?"

"No."

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"Has she sent you a picture yet?" "No." Just as I said that my phone chirped. I saw it was from Savvy and I smiled.

"Make that a yes," I said. And Jack came over and looked over my shoulder.

"Holy f*ck. That's her? Her body is stunning."

"When you see her face, you'll see she's stunning all over."

"I can't wait. You sure we should do this with her?"

"Yes."

"If she's been going to the clubs that means she's been with others."

“I don’t care. Let her play. I didn’t tell you all, but she’s newly divorced. Her husband cheated on her.”

Jack inhaled sharply. He knew what my ex did to me.

“How in the f*ck do you cheat on a woman with a body like that?”

“Honestly, I have no clue. Her ex must be a f*cking moron.”

“Yeah, definitely,” I said, staring at Savvy’s picture. He definitely is a f*cking moron.

“Let’s go babe. I’m looking forward to entertaining our girl.”

“Our girl?” I asked, smiling.

“Hey, you want her. I want you to be happy. If she makes you happy, she’ll make me happy. You want her to be our third. Let’s go make it happen. We’re just starting backwards, but we’ll make it work.” He then grabbed me by the back of the neck and slammed his mouth to mine. I instantly got hard. I grabbed his hips and brought our groins together and rubbed against him. We both moaned.

“I f*cking live you Jack,” I said, as I ripped my mouth away from his.

“I love you too, Mac. Let’s go get our princess.”

Forty minutes later we rolled up to the club. We had our masks already on. When we flashed our gold owner’s cards the guy at the door literally stood at attention instead of the relaxed way he was just standing.

“Relax buddy, you’re fine the way you were. We aren’t in the military,” Jack said as he walked up to him.

“Sorry sir habit.”

I put my phone up to show Savvy’s picture.

“You see this girl, she’ll be with two friends. They get in no matter if they are members or not. She’s a member though and I’m pretty sure her friends are too. But just in case, if they forget their cards, they get in.”

“Yes sir.”

Jack and I walked in. The club was already hopping. People were already starting their orgies. The bartender Regina was getting railed by her longtime partner as she served drinks. I watched as she orgasmed while pouring a customer a whiskey. Her hand shook but she got it all in the glass. I was impressed. Jack stood behind me as I leaned into him.

“Nervous?” He whispered in my ear.

“Excited. I want to make her scream.”

“How many orgasms do we want to give her?”

“At least five.”

I could feel Jack’s grin on my neck when he kissed it.

I felt the atmosphere in the room change, my eye snapped to the front of the club as I saw my girl walk through with her friends.

“Jesus, they’re all fucking hot,” Jack said.

Her friends were dressed in similar dresses, short and tight. One of them towered over the other two. She had a riot of red curls. I recognized her as Mazy. She was Stacy’s best friend. Stacy looked beautiful as she held Mazy’s hand. I didn’t know they were together. Good for her. My eyes went back to my lady in red. Her eyes were moving everywhere. I watched as they walked to an open corner by an open bed. Watching Mazy cup Savvy’s br*ast and nibbling on her neck, has me so hard, I’m ready to f*ck. Jack moves up beside me. I looked at him and I could see him starting to become frenzied. He loves to watch. He especially loves to watch me with someone else.

“You wanna watch us f*ck don’t you?” I whispered to him.

He growled. We were about to walk over to her when she surprised us and came over.

“Hi,” she breathed out.

I knew that sound, she was so turned on. I smiled. Before I could say anything, Jack swooped down and picked her up. She squeaked as she wrapped her legs around his waist and her arms around her neck. We walked down a hall and up a set of stairs. We had a room here. The girls use it when they are here. They were at Club Nine tonight.

Jack opened the door at the top of the stairs and we stepped in. The room was black and red. There was a mini fridge that had water in it with chocolates. There was a bathroom with a shower that could fit all three of us comfortably, and a California King in the middle of the room framed by a metal canopied frame. There were chains at the four posts with leather cuffs. The sheets were Egyptian cotton and blood red. There were eight pillows on the bed, and I shook my head. Women and their pillows. In the ceiling were round glowing lights. The glow was a dim yellow. It was perfect. Two night stands were next to the bed that I knew had lube, dildos, clamps and vibrators. On one wall hung different straps, whips and crops. The girls loved their toys.

Jack set Savvy down on her feet at the foot of the bed. She stared up at him with so much lust I groaned. This was going to be a fun night. Jack leaned down and started kissing her. I stood behind her and leaned down and nibbled her ear and kissed her neck. She moaned, it was a sweet sound. I slipped her dress off and when it fell both Jack and I cursed. She was completely naked. I let Jack take in his fill as I bent and lifted her feet to take the dress to fold it. I put it on top of the table at the side of the bed. I left her heels on, they were at least five inches and helped with her height right now. I got close to her and squeezed her butt as Jack kneeled and started to kiss her br*asts and suck her n*pples.

She panted and moaned. She had one hand in Jack's hair and in mine as I took her mouth. I felt Jack spread her legs wider and I opened my eyes and I saw him lick her slit.

"Oh, God," Savvy cried out.

I clicked my tongue at Jack, he looked up at me. I bent, lifted Savvy, and spread her legs wide for him. He smiled and dove in. Her head landed on my shoulder as she moaned loud. Jack worshiped her p*ssy. He licked up and down, flattening his tongue as she moved her hips and f*cked herself on it. Jack moaned in ecstasy. She was exquisite. I knew how she tasted. Jack pointed his tongue and plunged into her. He brought up his right hand and used his thumb to strum her cl*t.

"Yes, oh, God, yes!" She screamed. Her orgasm crashed into her and her body shook in my arms. I almost came in my pants. She was so f*cking beautiful. Jack sipped at her a little longer until she sobbed her mercy. I closed her legs and sat on the bed, and cradled her in my arms. I lifted her chin and kissed her lightly. Our tongues caressed each other. My fingertips lightly brushed over her jaw and down her neck. I got up and laid her on the bed. I stood up and started to undress. I heard Jack undressing too. She was sprawled out as she stared at me, her eyes glued to my c*ck. Did she recognize it?

A hand came around me as I felt Jack come up behind me. He wrapped one arm around the front of me and held me to him at the shoulders, his arm across my chest. His other grasped my hard c*ck and started to move it up and down. I hissed with pleasure. He had obviously spit in his hand because his hand moved effortlessly.

Savvy's breaths started to move in and out, her chest heaving. She was really turned on. She brought her right hand to her p*ssy and spread her legs wider. F*ck yes.

"Show me how you play with it, baby," I growled out lowly. Jack's ministrations of my c*ck moved faster. He panted in my ear and kissed my neck.

I groaned, this was f*cking hot and felt so d*mn good.

"That's it baby. That's a good girl. Flick it faster princess, come on baby, give me that cream."

Her hand was moving faster and faster, and so was Jack's, I didn't want to c*m yet, but f*ck it was good. Jack bit my ear and I moaned loudly. That must have been what Savvy needed. She shoved two fingers into her and she exploded. Her head was thrown back as she wailed.

"So f*cking beautiful," Jack whispered in my ear. "She's it for us Mac. No one else will do."

"I know," I moaned, my hips moving in tandem with Jack's hand. I was going to c*m. I closed my eyes, and that was when I felt her hot mouth at the tip of my c*ck. I growled out a shout. She let me c*m in her mouth. I felt jet after jet of my c*m fill her. When I pulled away from her, she opened her mouth and showed us. Then she swallowed and Jack and I both lost it. We lunged at her, toppling her over. She giggled, and my heart melted. Yep I was a f*cking goner. I looked at Jack and so was he.

We both started kissing her body. Me at her mouth, neck and shoulders, Jack at her br*asts. I ripped away from her and got two c*ndoms out of the side drawer and a bottle of lube. I came back to her.

"We're going to both get inside you, are you okay with that pretty girl?" I whispered into her ear. I didn't want her to recognize me yet. Our masks were still firmly in place.

"Yes," she whimpered.

"Have you ever had anyone in that hot a*s of yours."

"No, but I've been preparing."

That had me groaning just visualizing her with a plug in.

"Good girl, I'm going to take your a*s. My friend is going to take your p*ssy. I want you to ride him."

I tossed Jack a c*ndom. He laid on his back, ripped open the package and sheathed himself. Savvy, like the good girl she was, took him in hand, straddled him, and slowly sank onto him. They both groaned in pleasure. I watched as she moved up and down on him, slowly rotating her hips, taking him all in. F*ck it was so hot. Jack was gritting his teeth. His eyes snapped to me. He needed me in her, he wasn't going to last. My d*ck stayed hard even after I already blew my load. Watching the two of them was beautiful. I sheathed myself, opened the lube and coated two of my fingers. I tickled her anus and rimmed her with one finger first. I gently applied pressure and she sucked my finger right in. F*ck she really did prepare herself. I added another and then a third, stretching her so she could take me.

"So good, yes, so goooood," she moaned.

I felt her muscles clamp down on my fingers. She was riding out an orgasm. I looked at Jack, his eyes were closed. He was in ecstasy and pain. He was trying not to c*m.

She rode him slowly with long up and down strokes. Taking herself to the tip of his d*ck and then gliding back down.

“Baby, hurry, please,” Jack begged me. I grinned. He was being tortured.

I moved behind her, making sure the c*ndom was good. I brought my c*ck to her entrance and slowly penetrated her. She stilled. I pushed her forward to lay on Jack’s chest. He stroked her back with his fingertips. I got past her first ring of muscle and we all gasped. It was so hot and tight. F*ck she was tight. I stilled for a couple of seconds and then pushed forward. I could hear her panting.

“You okay, princess?”

“Yes,” she whimpered.

“Are you sure? I can stop.”

“No, please don’t stop.”

I leaned down and kissed her spine. She shivered.

I pushed more and was half way in when I pulled back and shoved the rest of the way.

“Ahhhh,” she moaned.

“Shhhh, it’s okay baby, I’m all the way now. We’re just going to stay still until you are ready. It’s all on you, beautiful.”

I winced at calling her beautiful. I still didn’t want her to know it was me. But she didn’t notice. She was too busy concentrating on her pleasure and pain.

“Move please,” she said.

I looked at Jack and he blew me a kiss. I blew one back. I pulled out and plunged back in, when I went in Jack pulled back. We set up a rhythm, in and out, in and out, slowly. Then she started moving and Jack and I stilled. We were in awe of her. She rode us like a rodeo queen. We let her set the pace.

“Oh, my God. You’re both so big, so huge, it feels so good. I never want to stop. Oh please, please, please,” she chanted. I think she was talking to herself. Then she exploded. She squirted all over Jack and me. Her muscles clamped down on both of us. I heard Jack curse and he started moving frantically thrusting into her as he held her hips. She burst again, and I gritted my teeth. It felt so f*cking good. Jack groaned long and loud. He brought her

down to him and slammed her mouth to his as he kissed her passionately. I took over and plunged into her over and over. I felt the tingles in my lower spine, my balls drew up. She ripped her mouth away from Jack and screamed, she strangled my c*ck with her orgasm and I detonated.

“F*****CK!” I shouted. This woman, was f*cking special.

I slowly came back to earth. I pulled out of her and got to my feet. I swayed and then shook my head. I discarded the c*ndom, went to the fridge and got out three water bottles and three small Hershey snack size candy bars. I saw that Jack had rolled her to her side and got up to discard his c*ndom. I sat beside her. She was spent.

“Here beautiful, you need some water and chocolate.”

Chapter 23 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Throuple?

“Mac?”

I looked at the man sitting naked next to me with a bottle of water in his hand. I am so confused. How is Mac here? I looked at the other guy, he had a gorgeous body as he walked out of the bathroom. He was thicker than Mac. His muscles were beefier, and his torso was wider but no less impressive. He reached up and took off his mask and I inhaled sharply.

“Jack,” I whispered. He was exactly like Mazy described. So Mac really did have a boyfriend. But they both just had s*x with me. What is going on? I looked back at Mac and he had taken his mask off, so I took mine off.

I heard Jack swear and I looked back at him.

“How do you know Jack?” Mac asked.

“I don’t, but I was talking about you tonight with Mazy and Stacy, and Mazy said you hung out with a friend at the pool, and she described him. Stacy recognized the description as Jack. Mazy kept going on and on about how hot he was. She was not lying,” I said, biting my lower lip. Jack beamed at me as he climbed back in the bed next to me. He gathered me into his arms and maneuvered my body so he was behind me and I was sitting between his legs as he leaned against the headboard.

“That he is,” Mac said.

“Mac, what is going on? I didn’t know you were going to be here?”

“I know. That’s why I wanted you to send me a picture. We wanted to make sure we could find you. Savvy, Jack and I are a couple.”

“Wait what? So then you cheated on him when we f*cked on our date? Or when you ate me out in the gym locker room?” F*ck I was no better than Sherry.

“No, no, beautiful. Jack and I have been looking for a third for our relationship. We decided we would date women that we were attracted to and then open up to them about us. Except, you came out of nowhere. Your beauty, and adorableness hit me that day in the grocery store. I found you utterly captivating. You can ask Jack. From the moment I met you, you are all I’ve talked about.”

“It’s true. The day he met you, he stopped by my mother’s place, where I’ve been staying to help her out, and wouldn’t stop talking about you. He went on and on about how sweet you were and how beautiful he found you. I told him to pursue you. When he told me about the encounter in the gym, he was even more captivated. He told me about the date two days after it happened. He couldn’t stop talking about you while we were trying to sleep at work. I’m a firefighter too. We share a bunk. He was groaning about how s*xxy you were and how good you tasted, and I gotta say pretty girl, you did not disappoint. Everything Mac has told me about you has been one hundred percent true. You are s*xxy, and sweet, and taste so d*mn good,” he whispered into my ear. I shivered. I could feel myself getting aroused again.

“So you two are looking for what? Someone to share?”

“Not just share, beautiful, to be in a relationship with. The three of us. Just the three of us. We would be exclusive to each other.”

“But I don’t know you both that well.”

“That’s why we will court you,” Jack said.

“Court? That’s so old fashioned,” I giggled. He wrapped his arms around me and squeezed me. Mac laid down on his stomach in between mine and Jack’s legs.

“Yeah, baby girl. We will court you. Take you out on dates, send you presents, help you experiment. I know you are having fun going to the clubs, but we’d like you to go with us for now on. We don’t want to share you with anyone else,” Mac said.

“What does that mean for you guys? Do you guys still date others? Or is it just me that won’t be allowed to date others?”

“None of us will be dating others, just each other. You, me, and Mac, that’s it.”

“Will this be out in the open? Like a real relationship?”

“It will be a real relationship. Just as if it was just us, it will be the three of us. It’s called a throuple,” Mac said. He wiggled closer to us, and Jack spread our legs wider.

“Can I think about it?” I whispered, just as Mac took a long lick of my p*ssy. I moaned. Jack’s hands came up to my br*asts, and he started to pluck at my n*pples.

“Take all the time you need, pretty girl,” Jack whispered.

Mac flicked his tongue over my clit, and Jack pinched one n*pple. The mix of pleasure and pain was delicious. Jack alternated pinching my n*pples, as Mac ate me out like I was his last meal.

“Stop, let me get in her, I want her to c*m on my c*ck,” Jack demanded. He got another c*ndom out and sheathed himself quickly. Then he grabbed me by the waist and slammed into me, he lifted me again and thrust up as he shoved me back down on him. Over and over he did this, Mac watched his eyes glued to where Jack and I were connected. Jack slowed down and Mac dove right back in. He licked my p*ssy and sucked on Jack’s balls. He alternated between the two of us. I was a moaning mess. I cupped my own br*asts and pinched at my n*pples. My cl*t was sucked into Mac’s mouth and I screamed with pleasure. My p*ssy clamped down on Jack’s c*ck.

“F*ck, baby, your p*ssy is so tight. God Mac, suck my balls again,” Jack demanded.

I watched as Mac did what he was told. It was the hottest thing I’ve ever seen. I know my mouth dropped open a little. I could feel my p*ssy flutter around Jack. I was going to orgasm again at the sight of Mac between our legs. He came up and flicked my cl*t and I was orgasmed again. My juices flowed out of me and down Jack’s balls. Jack roared his pleasure as Mac swooped down and licked up my juices from me and Jack’s sack.

Mac kneeled on the bed, I bent over, and swallowed his c*ck.

“Oh, sh*t. F*ck baby, yes. Suck me hard Savvy, scrape your teeth just a little.”

I did and he groaned, I cupped his sack and rolled his balls in my palm. I held my head still as Mac slowly f*cked my mouth going deeper and deeper.

I felt Jack move us and he put me on my hands and knees. I felt him leave and a second later he came back. I heard a buzzing sound, and the next thing I knew, Jack put a vibrator on my cl*t.

I squealed with Mac's c*ck in my mouth. He moved it between my p*ssy folds, tapping the vibrator against me. I started to moan and Mac swore, he started thrusting faster, I gagged a little and he moaned again.

"Gag again baby, yesssss."

I looked up at Mac, he was watching as his c*ck disappeared in my mouth and down my throat.

"I'm going to c*m, f*ck, f*ck, f*ck," he chanted.

I felt his c*ck swell and then he burst down my throat his warm c*m flowing from him. His head was thrown back in ecstasy. I twirled my tongue around his c*ck making sure I got every drop.

Jack took that opportunity to put the vibrator back on my cl*t and I came hard, causing Mac to groan since he was still in my mouth.

"You're such a good girl, Savvy," Jack whispered into my ear. He swept me up into his arms and took me to the bathroom. He started the shower as I was still in his arms. Once the water was warm he brought us under the spray. He took his time washhng me, and then he shampooed and conditioned my hair. Mac joined us ten minutes into the shower. He took over rinsing my hair as Jack washed himself. Then Jack leaned over and kissed Mac and then kissed me before he got out. I watched him dry himself off. He then got another towel and Mac put me into Jack's arms. As Jack dried my body, I watched Mac wash his. The sight of him soaped up and rubbing his body had me feeling aroused again. I heard Jack chuckle.

"Beautiful isn't he?"

I nodded and then looked at Jack, "So are you."

He smiled at me. He picked me back up and brought me back to the bed. I noticed the sheets were now a black satin. Mac must have changed the sheets. Jack laid me down and pulled the sheets over my body before joining me under them.

"How are you? Do you have any more questions?"

"Are you sure you're okay with all of this? We don't know each other at all."

"What do you want to know?"

"How old are you, what's your story?"

"Well, I'm thirty, I am a New Years baby making me a Capricorn. I work with Mac at the Hollywood Fire Department. My favorite color is copper. I live with my sisters and mother

right now, but soon will be moving in with Mac. Mac and I have been a couple for four years but have known each other for six. We've wanted a third for a while now. We've dated women hoping to find her. When he told me about you, I saw his face light up and it intrigued me. But now I know why. You're something special, Savvy. I really hope you decide to join us. I can't wait to get to know you better and spend as much time as we can together."

"Did he tell you that I just recently divorced my ex husband who cheated on me?"

"He did. I am so sorry that happened to you, but I am glad that your ex opened the door for Mac and I."

I studied his face looking to see how sincere he was. He seemed to be very sincere. Mac came into the room and climbed in behind me.

"Let's take a little nap. Then, I want to do this all over again," Mac said.

I giggled. They both caressed me. Mac caressing my hip and thigh and Jack caressing my shoulder and back. Mac was my big spoon and held me as I faced Jack, I stared into his beautiful moss green eyes.

Chapter 24 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

*****S.
O.S I need you all. Please meet me for brunch tomorrow morning, at 11:00 at Mina's Cafe. There will be five of us. So if one of you gets there before me, get a table for five and I will have a mimosa and sweet tea. I am turning my phone off. I have to process. Love you all!

I looked at the message and then pushed send. I then called Nicole right away.

"Girl what is this message, and how am I supposed to be there?"

"I've bought you a ticket already before I sent the message. I need you Nic. I'm not going to explain anything over the phone. It needs to be face to face. I know it's last minute. Your flight leaves tonight and arrives at midnight. I will pick you up at the airport. Just know that what I have to tell you is off the charts and I don't know what to do."

"Girl, you are scaring me. You aren't pregnant are you?"

"What? No!" I shouted, laughing. " Do you think you can take some time off?"

"Yes, Jeff owes me. No worries. Plus, I can work anywhere perks of being a freelance writer. I'll let him know I am going to Florida, and I'll write about my experiences, and he can publish it in next month's magazine."

“Perfect, okay. Get packing. I need you.”

We hung up and I sat there in my Condo thinking about last night. Jack and Mac were so attentive. They worshiped my body and worshiped each other. Watching them together was f*cking hot. Watching Jack jerk off Mac made me so horny. I was woken up from my nap, with the boys, to the sounds of moaning and slurping. Jack was giving Mac a blow job and that had my eyes popping wide open. I ended up f*cking myself watching them with one of the dildos Mac gave me from a drawer from the night stand. He told me it was brand new. So I went to town with it. Shoving in me over and over, while pinching my n*pples as I watched Jack deepthroat Mac. It was so f*cking hot. Then they both ate me out. Then I sat on Mac’s face as I sucked Jack’s c*ck and swallowed his c*m as I burst on Mac’s tongue. Then we had a big cuddle and caressing session. I talked to Jack and got to know him a little better. He was a little more serious than Mac, but he still had me giggling with stories of the two of them.

They wanted to hang out today, but I told them I really needed to think about their offer. I needed to process the information they gave me and figure out what I wanted. They understood. They wanted to drive me home and I agreed. I texted Stacy and Mazy to let them know and then we drove back to the Condo. Jack was staying with Mac. When we were on the elevator coming up to our floor they both pinned me to the wall and kissed me senseless. They didn’t stop until we were in front of mine and Mac’s doors. The look on both of their faces, as I shut my door, almost had me inviting them in. They looked so sad I wasn’t going to stay with them. But I really needed the space.

Normally on Saturdays I spent my time with Stacy, Mazy, and Garrett, but since I was seeing them all tomorrow, I decided to clean my condo, do my laundry, and check how my finances were doing. I needed a job. I had about two months left to live off my finances. What should have lasted me a year only lasted three months because I was having too much fun. I don’t regret it. I just didn’t think I would make friends so fast. We ate out constantly, we shopped, and we had fun.

I got online and searched. I still couldn’t find anything for a personal trainer or nutritionist, but there was an ad for a bartender at a club called Hedonist. I applied for it even though I had no experience on mixing drinks, but I was a fast learner. There was also an ad for a cook at a fire department. I wonder if that was the same one that Mac and Jack worked at. I applied for that too. I cooked great. I wondered why they needed a cook, don’t they take turns on that? At least all the t.v. shows I watched about firefighters showed they did. Of course that was fiction and this was real life. I looked at the other jobs listed and nothing jumped out at me.

I then searched and learned about being a throuple, there were a lot of articles. Some were positive others were not. The biggest subject was what others thought. But I didn’t care about that. If I am in a relationship with one or two or twelve people that is my and my partners business. I’ve never cared what society thought because society didn’t have any bearings on my life choices.

Most of the articles said that throuples weren't known to last. That jealousy almost always played a part in breaking a relationship up. That was something to talk to Mac and Jack about. I opened my phone to my notepad and compiled a list of questions I wanted to ask them and open up for discussion.

I then cleaned both of the bathrooms in the condo, made sure there were fresh towels in the one main one for Nicole. I then made myself dinner and ate while I waited for midnight. I had about four hours until so I took a nap, because I know once I have Nicole here, there was no way I would be going back to sleep for a while.

I waited for Nicole in the baggage area at the airport. Her black curls were now in a rainbow of micro braids. It looked gorgeous with her skin color.

"Girl, look at you. Do a turn for me. Them pounds look good."

"Did you just say I'm fat?" I asked, astonished.

"Honey, you were miss fit and muscular while you were a personal trainer. Now you're miss fit and curvy. You are not fat at all. You look softer. Do you still have a six pack?"

"No, I guess I have put on some weight."

"Hey, now. I didn't mean anything bad by it. I just meant you look f*cking s*xy as f*ck with your new curves. You don't look so hard anymore. God, I am just digging myself a hole deeper and deeper aren't I?"

"No, I'm going to take it as a complement. Besides, none of the men have complained," I said, cheekily.

"That's right. Now tell me about all these men."

"It's not like that. I've slept with three since coming here six weeks ago. It's been fun and fantastic. I'm friends with all three, and I've even kissed a woman, kind of, and I've let her fondle me."

She looked at me wide eyed, "You really are opening up."

I nodded and smiled. We got in my car and I told her more about Garrett, Mac and Jack, but didn't tell her about the whole throuple thing yet.

"Garrett and I have actually backed off from each other. He's dating someone I think. Mazy told me he had a date last night and before that I hadn't seen him s*xually in about a week. But we all still hang out. It was a friends with benefits thing, no feelings. It worked.

"What about with Mac and Jack?"

“Well, I met Jack last night, he is fantastic. He and Mac are best friends and partners.”

“Wait, what? I thought you and Mac had s*x and didn’t he eat you out?”

“Well, yes. I’ll tell you more in the morning. I want to discuss it with everyone, so I don’t have to repeat myself. How long can you stay here?”

“However long I want. I quit the magazine.”

“What? What happened?”

“Jeff wouldn’t let me come. He said he couldn’t give me the time off, but guess who did get time off?”

“Jennifer?”

“Yep, skanky Jennifer. Waltz right in as I was talking to Jeff and said, “Thanks for the time off Jeff” and then waltz out. How much do you want to bet she was hanging outside his office?”

“Nope, not taking that bet.”

“So, then I stared him down, and he had the audacity to just shrug. So, I thought f*ck it, I don’t need this job. I quit on the spot and left his office. He came running after me, begging me not to quit. I am his top writer, I make his magazine a lot of money. But I wasn’t going to be disrespected like that, because Jennifer, asks for time off with her mouth skills, and I won’t stoop that low.”

“D*mn. Good for you. That means more time for me,” I said, smiling.

We pulled up to my Condo, as we walked off the elevator, Jack and Mac were walking out of Mac’s condo. They both walked towards me fast. Before I could do, or say anything, they surrounded me. Mac grabbed my face and kissed me, Jack cupped my a*s, leaned into me, and moaned in my ear before sucking it between his lips. I whimpered as I kissed Mac back, then he turned me and I was kissing Jack. When they were done, they got on the elevator and stared heatedly at me as the doors closed.

“Holy f*ck, that was the hottest sh*t ever. Who were they?”

“That was Mac and Jack. Mac was the first guy to kiss me. Jesus, I think I am having a hot flash.”

Chapter 25 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

*****“Guys this is Nicole, my best friend from Montana. Nic these are the friends that took me under their wings and showed me a whole new world.”

“It’s so nice to meet you all. Thank you so much for taking care of my precious girl.”

“It’s really nice to meet you. Savvy has told us all about you, and I must say, you are f*cking gorgeous. Do you like women?” Stacy asked.

I watched Nicole smile and she blushed a little.

“I’ve dabbled but I prefer d*ck.”

“Shame. Oh well Mazy, I tried.”

“Not hard enough, we’ll work on her,” Mazy said, with a lascivious smile towards Nicole.

Nicole threw back her head and laughed.

“Spill b*tch, you got me up early on a Sunday morning,” Mazy complained.

“Early? It’s 11 am.”

“Girl, you stayed home yesterday. We met a couple of guys and two girls and had an orgy for hours. Well, Garrett f*cked his new girl, but it was hot to watch.”

I giggled, as Garrett nodded and grinned.

“I think I’m in love. She’s f*cking amazing. She has this luscious a*s I can’t get enough of. She’s so soft, I love holding her and burying my face in her massive t*ts.”

I raised an eyebrow at that. Garrett didn’t seem the type to settle down.

“She is pretty amazing. I really like her. I can’t wait for you to meet her, Savvy. You will totally like her. She’s a shy little thing at first, but get a couple of drinks in her, and d*mn his she wild,” Stacy said. “And she’s not Garrett’s usual type. She’s a bigger curvier girl. I was surprised when he introduced her to us.”

“Hey, the heart wants what the heart wants. You three are what the d*ck wants, but now this d*ck is out of commission, well, except for my Marie.”

We all laughed at his antics.

“Okay, but seriously, what’s going on, your text sounded like you were borderline panicking,” Stacy said.

“I wouldn’t say I was panicking, just confused, excited, nervous.”

“Okay, babes, but what about?” Nicole asked.

“Have you all heard of a throuple?”

Dead silence. I looked around our table. They were all nodding though.

“Who?” Stacy asked.

“Jack and Mac?” Nicole asked at the same time.

Mazy had taken a drink before they spoke and started to choke on her drink.

“Shut the f*ck up, the hottie from the pool with Mac? Oh my God girl. Tell us everything,” Mazy squealed. Garrett used his finger to wiggle it in his ear, Mazy was that loud.

“Okay so they were the two guys across from us at Club Drei. After they ravished me, one of them said something that caught my attention and I knew it was Mac. Then the other took off his mask and, from your description Mazy, I knew it was Jack. We talked, and f*cked some more. I got double penetrated in the a*s and vag for the first time, and it was unf*ckingbelievable. I also watched them together and it was so d*mn s*xy.”

Mazy, Nicole, and Stacy all groaned in envy and they started to fan themselves as I nodded.

“D*mn, girl, we really did corrupt you,” Garrett said, chuckling.

“I wouldn’t say corrupt. I’ve always wanted to do stuff like this. Brian wanted me to stay some pure wifey that he couldn’t soil.”

“Vanilla, he is sooooo vanilla,” Nicole chimed in.

I nodded, “ Anyway. We spent hours together. Finally Mac broached the subject of being a throuple. Apparently, he and Jack want a third in their relationship. They’ve been a couple for four years.”

“I knew it,” Stacy said.

“Aaanndd, they want me to complete them. Exclusively. They won’t date or f*ck others besides each other and me, and vice versa.”

“So what’s the problem?” Mazy asked.

“I’ve just come out of a four year relationship that destroyed me.”

“First, you weren’t destroyed. You were hurt and at the time devastated . But not destroyed, because you’d still be moping around if you were. Second, Savvy honey. You complained all the time that although you loved Brian, you were bored in the bedroom. He wouldn’t even let you masturbate in front of him,” Nicole said.

Gasps by Mazy and Stacy and a ‘What the f*ck’ by Garrett, caught my attention to them. I gave them a sad smile and nodded.

“Baby girl, tell me what he likes to do in bed?” Garrett asked.

“With me it was missionary or against the wall in a shower, sometimes he would let me ride him. We once did it doggy style but he said he didn’t like that position, because he couldn’t see my beautiful face. I thought it was sweet at the time. But as time went on and I asked for more things, he always said, ‘that one didn’t do that to one’s wife, or a version of that.’”

“What an idiot,” Stacy said. Everyone nodded, including me.

“Okay, so let’s talk this out. Do you like them?” Nicole asked.

“Very. They’re both funny, and they seem to be really loyal to each other, so that makes me think they’d be loyal to me. They’re intelligent, hot as f*ck, have giant f*cking c*cks. I mean Mac is long and girthy, but Jack, Jesus, he’s massive, but he feel so d*mn good inside me. I can still feel both of them.”

I wiggled a little in my seat, the pleasurable pain of them had me sighing.

“They’re both firefighters, they have demanding schedules, so we probably won’t be up in each other’s faces all the time. They’re very attentive, and they seem to be all around good guys.”

“So what’s the Cons?” Garrett asked.

“I just got out of a relationship, I still want to try all the clubs, although they have said they would like to do that with me. What if I’m not good enough?”

“And there it is, ladies and gents. The damage Brian did. Savvy, any man or men in this case, would be lucky to have you as their woman. You are enough. You are s*xy, intelligent, fun, a fantastic cook, and open to new possibilities. You’ll never be boring, and you’ll never get bored. I think you need to give this a chance. You are the type of girl that deserves to be loved and needs to be in a relationship. You spoiled Brian, it’s your love language, acts of service. You love cooking for your partner, you love doing little things for them and you love submitting. Brian took advantage of you. What did he ever give to you in your relationship?” Nicole asked.

I thought about that. She's right. I did everything for Brian to show him how much I loved him. While he sat on the couch to watch t.v., I cooked, cleaned, and folded his laundry. I made sure I was always available for his s*xual needs. I always deferred clients to him first, before taking them on, because they insisted I be their trainer. We always did what he wanted, if I suggested something, he would always say it sounded fun, but, let's do this instead, and because I never wanted to argue, I gave in. Essentially, I was his doormat. Even with Sherry, at first I was fine with him helping her, I always agreed to his excuses as to why he was always over there, it didn't really start bothering me until two weeks after Sherry and Emily moved into their house. That's when he started eating over there all the time instead of once a week. It turned into four, sometimes five times a week.

"You're right, Brian never did anything just for me. After a long day at work, I'd end up cooking and then doing the cleaning after. Sometimes we went out, but the majority of the time we didn't. My birthday, anniversary, and Christmas presents always consisted of gift cards. At first I was like cool. Because I liked eating at the restaurants he chose for those cards. Or the place where I would get my pedicures at. But then I noticed that it was the same every year. There was no thought. It was like a habit for him. He's never once gotten me flowers and not that I am a huge jewelry person, but the only jewelry he's given me were my engagement and wedding rings."

"Jesus, did the guy have any romance in him?" Garrett asked.

"No, his idea of romance was working out together and then f*cking in the shower after."

"You escaped twenty years or more of boredom. Congratulations," Mazy said.

I smiled at her.

"So, then all in favor of Savvy giving Jack and Mac a chance," Nicole said, raising her hand.

Chapter 26 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Going to the bathroom, and throwing two tests under the sink in the cabinet, I ripped open the pregnancy test. I had to pee so f*cking bad. I peed on the stick, capped it and set it aside. I cleaned up and waited. While I waited, I thought back to when I got pregnant with Emily. I met Elliot at his job. He was the CEO of Roberts Innovations. I was hired to be his personal assistant. He had a long-time girlfriend named Liz. They had been dating for six years. I befriended them both and for a year we were all pretty much inseparable.

I told Liz that she was my soul sister, and best friend, and the naive little b*tch believed me. I started doing little things to pull them apart. My skirts got a little shorter. My blouses were a little tighter, and my heels went from two inch pumps to five inch stilettos. I did my make-up differently at work. I normally wore just mascara and lip gloss, but then I started doing a more alluring look.

Elliot started complimenting me and I would just brush it off and tell him I was trying to attract the new accountant in the building. He laughed, and said he'd invite him to one of the business meetings to get his "input" on a couple of deals, just to give us time to spend together.

He did just as he said he would. So I flirted with nerdy little Daniel. He didn't know what to do with himself. But I caught the glances that Elliot gave my legs when I crossed them as I flirted, because, unbeknownst to the two men in the room, I was flirting with both of them.

During the late night meetings we would have, I'd make sure to brush Elliott's arm or leg with a hand or my leg. Finally, at one point, as we were getting up from his office couch where we were going over some paperwork, I tripped and fell in his lap. We both laughed and I leaned in and kissed him lightly, and said, "Thanks for the catch," and then got up, like nothing had happened.

Then, when I knew he was really interested, it was at a dinner at his house that Liz threw for her friends. She had invited Daniel, because Elliot told her of my little "crush" on him. She was so happy for me. I was flirting with Daniel all night, and then my leg brushed Elliotts under the dining table. And I left it there. He put some pressure on it and I looked at him and gave him a slight flirty smile. No one noticed. I kicked off my shoe and slowly moved my foot up his leg. He kept up with conversations and ate. He didn't let on that anything was happening. As I talked to Liz, my toes played with Elliotts hard c*ck. I massaged it, and at one point I looked at him. His eyes were hooded, and his hand held his fork in a tight grip.

When dessert started, I excused myself. I was so h*rny I needed to go touch myself for a minute to relieve the pressure. I walked into the bathroom, and Elliot walked in right behind me. He shut, and locked the door, and then slammed his mouth on mine.

"Do you think it's funny to tease me all night, giving me the hardest c*ck stand I've ever had? You're so f*cking hot Sherry. He turned me to the counter and bent me over. I watched in the mirror as he became unhinged. He ripped open his slacks and unzipped them, letting them fall. I was wearing a cute little flowy skirt above the knee. He lifted it up my hips, saw I was pantyless and groaned.

"F*ck, you're so naughty. I'm going to f*ck you like you've never been f*cked before."

Then he slammed home. No preparation. The pinch of pain turned me on even more, as he slammed into me over and over. I moaned, and he slapped a hand over my mouth. He pumped into me furiously. A knock at the bathroom door had us pausing.

"Sherry, you okay?" Came Liz's voice.

"Oh, yes. I'm just finishing up," I called out. I saw Elliot start to come to his senses. I shook my head no. Then I ripped off my shirt and unhooked my bra to let my t*ts fall out.

I played with my n*pples and that got him going again. He started pumping again. As I felt him speed up, he reached down and flicked my click, I would have screamed my orgasm, but he clamped his hand over my mouth again and then he brought his head into my neck and groaned as he came, his body jerking.

“F*ck that was so good,” he whispered.

After that, we took every chance to f*ck in the office or his car. When I became pregnant, I slapped the test on his desk.

“What the f*ck? I thought you were on birth control.”

“I never said that.”

“I wouldn’t have f*cked you raw if I had known.”

“You shouldn’t have f*cked me at all.”

“You need to get rid of it. If Liz finds out, she’ll leave me.”

“Um, what? No! This is our baby. We made it out of love.”

“Love? I never said I loved you. You’re a good, easy f*ck. You let me do things to you that Liz doesn’t let me do.”

“Then leave her, and you can always do those things to me,” I purred.

“F*ck no. I love Liz.”

“You love her? If you loved her so much, then why cheat?”

“It was a mistake.”

“A mistake is once, we’ve been f*cking for three months straight!” I yelled.

“Maybe, I’ll just go to her work and let her know. When she leaves you, we can be together.”

“Don’t do this, Sherry, I’ll do anything. I’ll give you money.”

That had me pausing. I wonder just how much I could get out of him.

“Okay, you want me to keep this baby a secret? Because I am telling you now, I am not getting rid of it.”

“Yes, anything.”

“I want a million dollars.”

“Done.”

I was shocked. He didn't even blink. I mean, I knew he was rich, but I didn't think he was that rich. A month later, he handed me a check for a million dollars. I immediately deposited it. I told him he would be paying the taxes on it. He told me it would be taken care of to just send him the info. He also told me to leave Las Vegas. So I did, and went to Arizona. I lived nicely there. Emily had a good childhood there, but then the money eventually ran out. I thought a million dollars would last me for life, but raising a baby is expensive, and Emily had to have the nicest things and I did too. For a while, I was able to manage by having affairs with married men, and blackmailing them. But soon they got tired of that and confessed to their wives. I ran out of Ash Fork fast. So we made our way to Oklahoma and, after a couple of years, we went to Montana. Now here I am. My phone alarm went off. I picked up the stick. F*ck. Either it's too early or I'm not pregnant. I need to get Brian to f*ck me again.

I waited for Brian to get home. I grabbed the bottle of wine that I spiked with some r*hypnol and ran out the door. I went to his door and knocked. He opened it and scowled down at me.

“What do you want, Sherry?”

I tried to move forward so he would back up and let me in, but he didn't budge.

“Won't you invite me in?” I asked coquettishly.

“No. Now what do you want?”

“Come on Bri. We're friends. Can't I visit a friend?”

“We are not friends. I told you I didn't want anything to do with you.”

“But you can't really mean that.”

“Well, I do. I'm getting my life back on track, working on myself, staying sober, because that seems to be my problem, and I make awful mistakes when I drink.”

Well, sh*t.

“That's great to hear, Bri. I'm here for you,” I said, feigning supportive innocence.

“Thank you. But I can't hang out with you. My therapist says having a relationship with you, even if it's only as friends, is not good for my mental state. You are a catalyst for my marriage falling apart. The other catalyst is my hero complex. I didn't even know I had

one, but my therapist said that that's what it's called when I needed to take care of you and Emily. I wanted to be your hero, because my mother didn't have one."

Utter bullsh*t, I thought.

"Oh, I see. So, all that help wasn't because you wanted to do it?"

"No, I did, that's the problem. I wanted to be there for you like no man was there for my mother. I saw Emily and you and I knew you needed a man to help you. But I did it at the expense of my marriage. I couldn't balance the two."

"That doesn't explain the attraction you had towards me. You wanted me, I know it."

"No, I didn't, but with being in your proximity, and fighting with Savanna, and my s*xual frustration because Savvy and I weren't having any, then combined with alcohol, I made bad choices."

"You weren't drunk when you pinned me against my door frame," I said, desperately.

Chapter 27 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Savvy's been gone for six weeks. I've still been trying to call her, but I am pretty sure I am completely blocked. She blocked me on all her social media accounts too. I was worried about her. I needed to find her. I sat on my loveseat. The only furniture left in the house. I've also been sleeping on it. It's a little cramped, but I didn't care. I closed my eyes and leaned my head on the back of the couch. I was fired for missing too much work. I had little savings, but the sale of the house will help. I needed to find Savvy, win her back and then find a job. H*ll I'd move to wherever she is and start fresh there with her.

Think, think, think, how can I find her? I tried calling Nicole, but she's not answering any of my calls. I thought I was making progress there, explaining to her all I was doing to improve myself. Where was she at? All my calls have been going to voicemail.

My stomach growled. I sighed and got up. I grabbed my truck keys and wallet and drove to KFC. That sounded so good right now. I didn't care about my eating habits at the moment.

I was in line when a friend of mine, Jeff, called my name. I looked over my shoulder and saw him at a table. I waved and held up a finger and he nodded. After getting my food, I walked over to him and sat down.

"Hey buddy, I haven't seen you in some time," I said to him.

"Yeah, not since your birthday. The dinner Savvy threw for you was excellent. How is she doing?"

“Oh, um we got divorced.”

“What? But you guys are perfect together.”

“Yea, well, I f*cked up. Bad.”

“Another woman?”

I nodded.

“That sucks man. I’m so sorry.”

“Thanks. But I am working on myself, and I am hoping to see her again. Nicole has been guarding her whereabouts like a pitbull.”

Jeff’s eyes widened.

“ I know where your wife, uhh ex-wife is.”

“What? How?”

“Nicole asked for a leave of absence. She wanted to go to Hollywood, Florida. She said she would write about it and I could publish it in my magazine. But I couldn’t let her go. Someone else had asked for leave just before she did. But she didn’t take no for an answer and she up and quit.”

“Holy sh*t? No way Nicole would quit unless it was for something important. Like seeing her best friend.” F*ck Yes! This was the break I needed. Now I just needed to find exactly where in Hollywood, Florida. I’ll leave right after I sell my house. I’ll walk all around the town until I find her.

“Thanks man. I needed this.”

“No problem. I hope you find your girl.”

I nodded and smiled at him. We both dug into our meals and talked about mundane things. But in the back of my mind, I was giddy. I’m coming to find you my love. I will win you back.

Five days later, I got an offer on my house. It was for cash and just thirty thousand under the asking price. After paying off the house, that’ll leave me with twenty-five grand. It should be enough, until I find Savvy.

I called my therapist. I wasn’t going to meet with him anymore, since I wouldn’t be in Montana.

“Hello, Brian. Do you need a session so soon? We just talked two days ago.”

“No, Dr. Phillips. I am calling you to let you know I no longer need your services. I am moving to Florida to try and get my wife back.”

“Do you think that’s a good idea, Brian? You’ve just gotten divorced. Her pain is still raw. You said that Sherry sent her a s*x recording of the two of you. That’s going to be fresh in her mind. It’s only been six weeks.”

“You’re right, but I need to do this. I won’t make contact right away if I find her. It’s a big area, right? I’m sure it’s going to take me a while to find her. It’ll be fine.”

“Brian, I don’t think you should do this,” Doctor Phillips said.

“Well, I am. Thank you for your service.”

I hung up.

I was excited, so I went to tell my mom the good news.

“Mom, I sold my house. Once I get the check, I’m moving to Florida. Do you want to come with me?”

“Florida? Why?”

“That’s where Savvy is.”

“Brian, what? Did you talk to her? Are you getting back together? I haven’t heard from her since she left. I miss her so much.”

“No, I haven’t talked to her. But I ran into an old friend and Nicole worked for him. She wanted to leave to go to Florida. Why else would she go to Florida if not for Savvy?”

“Maybe she just wants to visit Florida, Brian.”

“No, it has to be for Savvy. So, do you want to go?”

“No, Brian. If you find her, maybe I’ll come visit,” she said, giving me a small smile. She missed Savvy as much as I did. I was going to find her not just for me, but for my mom too.

I couldn’t wait for this house stuff to be done with and have that check in my hand. Once I do, I’ll be on the road to getting my love back.

The couple buying my house was pissing me off. Who takes a vacation for two weeks when you are buying a house? I’ve been going crazy trying to get this deal done. I haven’t

seen my girl in two months. Two f*cking months. Anything could happen to her. She's so innocent and sweet, I don't want to see anyone taking advantage of her. I wonder what she was doing for work. Was she able to find a job as a personal trainer? I hope she does. That'll give me an in, to work where she does.

Sherry won't get a clue and leave me alone. She started texting me daily and when I blocked her number, she got another number, and started texting me again. She's claiming she is pregnant, but I know that's a lie. I saw her take that pill. There's no f*cking way she's pregnant. Unless the pill didn't work? No, I refuse to believe that.

My phone chimed and saw I had a message from Jeff.

"Hey, Nicole posted this photo on I*sta, she's definitely with your wife."

He sent a link and I clicked on it. I inhaled sharply, she looked magnificent. She's gained some weight, but it looked really good on her. She was more curvaceous but still had a flat stomach. I looked at the picture as a whole. Savvy was in the middle of two men, both tall and muscular. They were wearing swim shorts. Nicole was standing next to them, with two more girls next to her, a guy next to them with a cute pudgy girl in his arms. They were all at the beach. It looked like a bonfire party was going on. All the girls were wearing small bikinis except for the pudgy girl. She was in a one piece. I didn't like how the men were looking down at Savvy, I could tell they were looking at her t*ts. Their hands were crossed behind her, each of them touching the other on their shoulders. She had her arms around them and the smile she had was breathtaking.

Chapter 28 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

*****I wanted to get to know Mac and Jack better before I gave them my answer. After brunch, Nicole and I seriously talked about my situation. Stacy, Mazy, and Garrett were great, and have become my close friends, but Nicole knew me. We discussed the pros and cons again. The pros definitely outweigh the cons.

I invited the boys over for dinner. I made Chicken Parmesan, steamed buttered broccoli and a house salad with homemade ranch and blue cheese dressing. They got to know Nicole a little. We regaled them with our college stories and they told some firefighter stories.

"So this one time we got a call because a neighbor could hear a cat wailing in her upstairs neighbor's apartment, and she swore she smelled smoke. We arrived and there was a man in his thirties who had gotten his p*nis stuck in his f*ck doll. He used an organic strawberry lube that he didn't know was made with real strawberry extract. He's allergic to everything strawberry. His p*nis was the size of a light bulb at his tip. He was screaming for hours before we had gotten there. His body was broken out in hives. It was so hard to keep a straight face as the paramedics transferred him to the gurney. His doll

vibrated and had a moaning component to it. So every time the doll was jostled it moaned,” Mac said, grinning.

That had Nicole and I leaning on each other in tears. The whole night was like that. Before they left, Nicole went and took a shower. Mac and Jack once again surrounded me, but this time Jack was in front of me kissing the daylights out of me, while Mac caressed my backside and nibbled on my ear.

“We had such a great time baby,” Mac whispered in my ear, making me shiver.

“We like your friend. Mac and I have Wednesday off. Why don’t you call all your friends, and we’ll ask some of our buddies, and we can all go to the beach. We’ll have a bonfire,” Jack said, as he turned me, so Mac could steal my soul with his kisses.

“Okay,” I said when Mac stopped kissing me.

They each gave me one last peck before they left.

“Jesus f*ck, Savvy,” Nicole said, coming out of her room fanning herself.

“I thought you were in the shower?”

“Um, I was. You guys have been standing there making out for fifteen minutes. I’m going to need some extra batteries. If you keep this up, Henry and Chris are going to get a workout while I’m here.”

“Henry and Chris?” I asked, giggling.

“Yeah, you know, Henry Cavill and Chris Hemsworth. That’s what I named my vibrators.”

I roared with laughter, no lady like dainty laugh for me, nope. God, I love this woman.

We cleaned up the kitchen together and then watched N*tflix and ate popcorn with MnMs mixed in.

On Monday, Nicole and I explored Hollywood. The beach was so nice, we built a couple of sand castles. We then looked at the shops, buying whatever little trinkets we wanted. I found two keychains with funny sayings on them. One had a little stick figure humping the letter P in the word Perfect and the other had a stick figure humping the letter M in Me. I got them both for Jack and Mac. F*cking perfect and f*ck me, I thought they suited them well.

We then found a taco truck that ended up having the best street tacos I have ever had. The flavor of the steak I had in my tacos was to die for. I ended up eating six. No wonder I was gaining weight. But you know what, I don’t f*cking care.

My phone rang with a number I didn't recognize. I was wary about answering it. What if Brian somehow got a new number and was now calling me? I took a deep breath and answered it.

"Hello?"

"Savanna James?"

"Um, depends on who is asking?" I didn't recognize the voice.

"This is Chief Jackson at the Hollywood Fire Department, I am calling about the application you put in to be our firehouse chef?"

"Oh yes, sorry. I'm new in town."

"That's alright. It's good you were cautious. So, I'm looking at her resume, and I see here you have a certificate in Personal Training and a degree in Nutrition?"

"Yes sir."

I'd like you to come to the firehouse tomorrow. Maybe cook up a sample, feed my boys and girls and see what they think. There will be thirty people. I'm calling everyone. If everyone approves, you're hired. I'd also like you to map out a fitness routine for me to see if we could use your expertise in that area also. I'm fifty-two, six feet three inches tall, I weigh 200 pounds with ten percent body fat."

"Very fit Chief, I'd love to. What time?"

"Let's say eleven a.m.? We eat lunch right at noon here."

"That sounds perfect, any allergies I should know about? So, when I shop for the ingredients, once I figure out what to make."

"I know all my firefighters under me, not one of them has an allergy. Also, bring the receipts of whatever you purchase, so I can reimburse you."

"Thank you, I will. See you tomorrow."

"Until then, have a great day."

I squealed when I hung up.

"That sounded promising," Nicole said.

“That was Chief Jackson at the Hollywood Fire Department. I applied to be a chef for them. And he wants me to make a mock physical workout for him to see if he wants to use me in that area too.”

“That’s great, Savvy. What will you make?”

“Chicken Enchiladas with white sauce. Also known as Sour Cream Enchiladas. But I’ll use plain Greek yogurt instead of sour cream.”

“Um, maybe you should make extra for us tonight.”

I giggled at her not so subtle hint and nodded.

We found a gelato place, she got Pistachio and I got Neapolitan. I went to the grocery store while she went back to my condo. When I researched the fire department, I found that there was a fifteen-man crew for each shift. They worked a seventy-two-hour shift, then had two days off, then worked a forty-eight-hour shift, and had three days off.

I was glad about how much I like to cook. I bought a lot of glassware to cook in. I took out four, nine by thirteen glass baking pans. When I got home, Nicole had decided to take a nap, so I made up the enchilada’s beforehand and decided to bake them at the firehouse. The enchiladas were a decent size. I contemplated making two batches, who knew how big their appetites were. I could fit eight enchiladas in each pan. But as I thought about it, I was only making them a sample. I also decided to make some homemade tortilla chips with guacamole. And for dessert, I made flan. I was so excited. By the time I was done, it was ten o’clock.

I wish I could have seen Jack and Mac. I wanted some more kisses. But they were working. I should have asked if the firehouse I applied to was theirs. Guess I’ll see tomorrow.

I pulled up to the firehouse ten minutes to eleven. I called the Chief and asked if I could get a little help with bringing some stuff in. I was delighted to see Jack and Mac as they walked out of the building.

“Hey beautiful? You’re the one being interviewed today as our new chef?” Mac asked.

“Yes, is that okay? I didn’t know this was the fire department you worked for. I don’t want you to think I’m stalking you.”

They chuckled. Jack leaned in and kissed my forehead, and then Mac did too. The other guy with them looked confused and then went in to do the same, but Mac put his hand on his chest and looked at him with exasperation.

“Oscar, what the f*ck are you doing?”

“I thought this was some kind of greeting ritual thing. I was going to kiss her forehead too.”

He had a thick Spanish accent.

“Ellos son mis amantes,” I said. (They are my lovers)

Oscar looked at me and grinned widely.

“What did you just say to him?” Jack asked.

“I told him you two were my lovers? Is that okay? Would you rather no one knew?”

“No, baby girl. We want everyone to know,” Jack said with a smile.

I let out a relieved breath.

“Does that mean..”

I cut Mac off, “I’m still thinking about it. So for right now we are lovers.”

“Okay cutie,” Mac said, grinning.

I rolled my eyes and gestured to the many containers I had.

For the next hour, I fried the tortilla chips and set out the guacamole I made, so the crowd that was watching me could start sampling.

I put the enchiladas in the oven right at eleven. I thanked God that there was a double oven, so I could cook all four at once. The flan was in the refrigerator waiting to be sampled.

They complimented me on the chips and guac, which I found funny because it was super simple stuff.

“So, I thought you guys would take turns cooking,” I said, as I laid out more chips.

“Normally we do, but out of the thirty of us, five of us can actually cook, and four of the five are on the same shift. So we asked the Chief if we could hire someone, and he got approval,” a firefighter named Sandra said.

I nodded to let her know I was listening.

When the enchiladas were ready, they all sat and I put the pans in the middle of the long table they ate at with the Chief at the head of the table. They dug in, while I waited anxiously. No one made a sound or said a word. I was starting to sweat. I was so nervous.

Jack looked at me and winked. When Mac was finished and picked up his plate to lick it clean, I couldn't help but giggle.

"Well, young lady, as Mac just demonstrated, this was delicious."

There were sounds of agreement as everyone practically scraped their plates to get all the sauce in their mouths.

"Well, let me get dessert. Hopefully you'll find that just as good." I passed out the Flan, and smiled as everyone groaned in appreciation.

"Everyone in favor of hiring Savanna as our chef?" The chief said.

Every one of them said yes. I was beaming, and I clapped, while making little jumps.

I then talked to the Chief for half an hour about pay and how to submit my receipts. Then we went over the workout routine that I drew up. He was impressed. He wanted me to start next Wednesday, he wanted me on the same shift as Mac and Jack. He felt this would be the easiest for the three of us.

I was told that the crew would clean up, and that Mac would return my dishes. They all knew we lived in the same building and that Mac, Jack, and I were seeing each other after the conversations we had today. Only two of the girls that were there didn't look happy. But they didn't say anything and they enjoyed my food.

"Congratulations beautiful," Mac said, as he hugged me in front of my car.

"Yes, Princess, we are so excited to have you on board," Jack said, when he took his turn for a hug.

Chapter 29 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

*****Nicole and I hit up the local adult store. I was blushing the moment I walked in. Nicole wouldn't stop giggling like a teenage girl, every time she picked up something phallus shaped and mimed something s*xual with it. "This place is amazing. I don't even know what half this stuff is," Nicole whispered to me, as she picked up a small white box and flicked a switch. The other end opened and a small p*nis on a stick came bursting out, and started vibrating.

"I think that's a cl*t stimulator," I said.

"Look at you, Miss knows it all."

"No, on the other side it says cl*t stimulator."

She turned it over, and mouthed ‘Oh’ and smiled, putting it down.

She picked up a black leather mask with deep eyeholes and a zippered mouth. Her eyes were as wide as mine.

I walked over to a wall with different whips and crops. I saw a crop with a short leather handle and a flat piece of stiff leather on the end. I took it off the wall and smacked my hand with it. Mmmm, I liked the sting of that. An image of Jack spanking me with this popped into my head. Arousal pulsed through me and I had to squeeze my thighs together. I’m buying this.

I picked up some flavored lube and then giggled when I thought about the story they told us about the guy allergic to strawberry lube. I got a ton of breakaway panties, and I also got a set of vibrating panties. We could have fun with this.

“Savvy look at this!” Nicole said.

I walked over to where she was at. There was a machine with a metal rod sticking out of it and on the end was a dildo.

“What is that?” I asked.

“It’s a f*ck machine,” the sales clerk said, as she walked up to us. She had on a pair of booty shorts with fishnet stockings and a pair of Mary Janes. Her shirt was a white dress shirt with no sleeves and she had a red bow tie. Her hair was in a pair of Dutch braids.

“A f*ck machine?” Nicole asked.

“Yes, look.”

She plugged the machine into the wall, and then she pushed a button. The metal rod started to move back and forth. If a woman or man had their p*ssy or a*s at the end, the dildo would be f*cking them.

“Holy sh*t. You’ll never need another man again,” Nicole said in awe.

“I have one of these, it’s nice to have on lonely nights, but it doesn’t beat having a warm body f*cking you,” the clerk said.

I nodded in agreement. I loved having hands caressing and squeezing me.

We bought our purchases. Nicole got a couple of lingerie pieces and a pair of n*pple clamps.

“Those don’t hurt?” I asked.

“They do. But in a pleasurable way, and when you are orgasming and the clamps get taken off, the rush is like nothing else. It’s so painful, but with the mix of the orgasm, it becomes so much more intense.”

“Maybe I’ll buy some, one day and try it.”

“Only if you like a little pain, Savvy.”

“I like them being pinched, and I like being spanked.”

“It’s more intense, but you should at least try it once. So what’s for dinner?”

“You have a one-track mind,” I laughed.

“Hey, I love food, and you are an awesome cook.”

“How about Aglio Olio Y Pepperchino with shrimp?”

“That’s that garlicky spicy spaghetti, with no sauce, right?”

“Yes, “ I chuckled.

“Perfect, that sounds yummy.”

“Good, because although I am not technically working yet, I have already called the Chief and told him I am dropping off a big pot for the crew tonight. I don’t want my guys starving. Also, I’m going to make a cheesy garlic pull apart bread too.”

“You’re spoiling them. But it’s your love language, feeding the people you care about.”

“It is. I just want to make them happy.”

“Savanna, you just breathing makes them happy. They are really into you.”

“Do you think so? I don’t want to be just another f*ck to them. Someone to fill in, until they find the right girl. That’s one of the reasons I am hesitating to tell them I want to try this relationship with them.”

“I think to them, you are the right girl. I don’t think they go around offering what they offered you to just any random girl.”

“But aren’t I just a random girl? Again, we hardly know each other.”

“You’ve had sex with them, have been talking to them every night in person or in text, you’ve shared stories. The way they look at you and you them, you could burn down a

building. This is a relationship whether you are ready or not. You just need to let them know.”

“You’re right. I’ll tell them tomorrow at the bonfire.”

“Good, because I want this for you. You deserve to be treated like the queen that you are. And I’m positive those two will show you what love is really supposed to be about. You and Brian may have started out that way, and it probably could have been good for you guys, but he started to take it all for granted. He eventually stopped helping you around year two, and then, with Sherry coming into the picture, he ducked out. I’m not saying this to be mean, but I think that last year, right before Sherry came, you were starting to become dissatisfied. Sherry just opened your eyes to his faults and solidified them.”

I nodded, thinking about her words. She was right the first year and half, it was great for Brian and me after we got married. He helped with the chores and made me feel like we were a team. But the last half before Sherry came, he started to let things go. I would do most of the chores while he watched TV.. The s*x was bothering me because he didn’t want to do more than what we were already doing. I had complained to Nicole that I was getting bored. Then, with Sherry coming into our lives, it just made the inevitable come sooner rather than later. Would Brian and I have ended up in a divorce, or were we just heading into a slump, and eventually we would have worked our way out of it? It didn’t matter, Sherry did come into our lives and we did divorce. I shook my head to stop thinking about Brian. He was my past, and Jack and Mac were my right now.

When we got home, I started the pot for the noodles and got the other ingredients out for the pasta dish. I made three pull-apart garlic, cheese breads, and put them in the oven. I had some time until the water started boiling. A thought jumped into my head and I ran to my room. Nicole looked at me strangely as I ran by her. She was watching Judge Trudy.

I slammed my door shut and locked it. I stripped out of my shorts and tank top. I had a lacy white bra on and a white thong. I took my hair out of its ponytail and ran my fingers through it. I set the small desk chair I had purchased that I used in my closet as a catch-all in the middle of my bedroom. I turned to my computer that was in the corner of my room and pulled up my songify.

I made sure my sound was turned all the way up, and I put on Cravin’ by Kendyle Paige and Stileto. I then quickly set up my phone and pushed the record button. I let the music roll over me and I started to dance.

I moved my hips sensually and glided my hands over my hips, torso and br*asts. Moving them slowly, gliding up my neck and into my hair. I turned s*xily around and bent over, bending my knees and then straightening them. Then I dropped down and bounced my a*s cheeks while looking over my shoulder and giving my phone a wink. I dropped to my knees and then crawled towards the chair, my a*s swaying for the camera. I had put the crop on the chair. I knelt and then stood, half bent over one hand on the chair as I picked up the crop. I arched my back so my a*s stuck out more. As the music got to it’s hook, I

brought the crop up and slapped my right a*s cheek with it. I did it three times, with each time getting harder and harder. I knew it left red marks. I then switched hands and did the same to my left a*s cheek. When I was done, I dropped the crop, stood up and brought my hands to just under my a*s and bounced my cheeks with my fingers. Then I took my a*s cheeks in my hands and squeezed hard. I turned and looked at the camera. As I got closer, I blew the camera a kiss before stopping the recording.

Chapter 30 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I was startled when my shower curtain was ripped aside and Mac stepped in. “What are you doing? If the Chief hears about this, we’ll be in trouble.” Not that I cared, the moment he stepped in I got hard as f*ck.

He just smirked at me and dropped to his knees. He wasted no time, grabbing my c*ck and licking the tip with his hot tongue.

“F*ck Mac.” I grabbed his hair and urged him to open his mouth. He did and swallowed me in one go. I threw my head back. He held still as he let me f*ck his face. He opened his throat and swirled his tongue as my shaft pummeled in and out of his hot, wet mouth. He moaned when my grip on his hair tightened. I felt my balls draw up, I pushed down his throat and he swallowed around me.

“F***ck,” I groaned as jet after jet of c*m coated his throat. I had his face smashed against my torso, his beard pricking my skin, making me shudder even more. He tapped my thigh and I let him go. He came off with a gasp, taking in some much-needed air. He stood, and I grabbed him around the back of his neck and brought his mouth to mine. He humped my torso as we kissed. I grabbed his c*ck in my right hand and roughly pumped my fist. He started to f*ck my fist vigorously. His hips snapped back and forth. His moans were being swallowed with my mouth as our tongues dualed for dominance. He grunted and I felt his c*m splash between us, coating both of our torsos.

“I f*cking love you,” I whispered, as our foreheads leaned against each other. I knew his eyes were closed, just as mine were, while we got our breathing under control.

“I love you too. That fire was brutal. When I lost you in the smoke, I panicked a little. Sorry.”

“Don’t be sorry. I panicked when I didn’t see you behind me. We’re good. Feel better?”

“Yeah. I’m starving though.”

“Me too,” I said, chuckling. I kissed him again and we both finished showering.

As we walked down the station hall towards the kitchen, my mouth watered at the smell coming from it.

“What’s all this?” I asked, seeing a big pot on the stove and two loaves of bread that was cheesy and smelled garlicky.

“Savvy dropped off food while we were on our call. She left a note saying she didn’t want us all to starve. She’s a sweetie. I like her,” Brenda said. She was one of five female firefighters we had. Two were on the same shift as Mac and me. We liked Brenda. She’s been with us for three years, she’s down to earth and doesn’t hit on any of us. She said she didn’t f*ck with people she works with. It made it messy when they eventually broke up.

“D*mn, I’m pissed we missed her. I’ll thank her from all of us after we eat.”

We looked in the pot and saw noodles and shrimp. I loved seafood and I knew Mac did too. We each made ourselves a plate and took some of the pull-apart bread. When we all sat and dug in, moans of appreciation went around the room.

“F*ck this is delicious. Your girl can cook. I f*cking hate she’s already taken. I’d snap her up in an instant. Hot and can cook, perfect f*cking woman,” David said.

Mac smiled smugly and I grinned. Yeah, our girl. God, I hope she says yes. I really like her and I know Mac is half in love with her already. I can tell by the way he watches her. If I didn’t want her too, it would have made me crazy with jealousy.

When I first met Mac, he was this guy sitting on the beach next to my stuff. When I saw him sitting, I thought he was going to grab my sh*t and take off with it. I watched him for about five minutes before I came out of the ocean and walked towards him. I made some smart a*s comment about me sticking my c*ck down his throat, and when he said maybe he wanted that, I was shocked. But I didn’t waste time. I dragged him to the closest bathroom and had my c*ck down his throat a second later. He was eager and could take my whole length. No one had ever done that before. I took pleasure from him and he didn’t mind. We have been inseparable ever since. I fell in love with him fast, and I was happy when he reciprocated my feelings. Every time someone hits on him, I become jealous and possessive. He loves it. Sometimes he’ll flirt with someone to piss me off. I’d always do something to stake my claim. Whether it was to rip him away from whoever he was flirting with and kiss him in front of everyone, or I would drag him somewhere and make him swallow my d*ck.

One night, we were at one of our clubs and when I came out of the restroom, some chick was rubbing her hands all over his naked chest as he sat on a couch. When he saw me, he smirked. We weren’t there for a threesome. We were there to f*ck in public. I had pushed the girl away, and I bent him over, ripped his pants down, lubed both of us up and f*cked him in front of everyone, smacking his a*s, and making him tell them all who he belonged to. That’s when I figured out he did it on purpose. He was a brat. He liked it when I dominated him. I should have known.

A year ago, while we were lying in bed, I was feeling restless. I loved him, but I felt we were missing something. I was trying to figure out how to bring that up to him, when he rolled over, and spit out that he wanted a woman in our relationship. That's when it clicked that I did too. That's what was missing. We talked about it, and we had decided to each date women we found attractive. For six months we did, but none of the women felt right. I was starting to think we'd never find anyone that would complete us, until he told me about this shy girl he bumped into at a grocery store. For weeks, he talked about her, but he hadn't had the guts to ask her out, which surprised me because Mac did not have that problem. When he told me that he ate her out in the gym and how hot it was, I didn't feel an ounce of jealousy, I actually got excited. And then their date happened, and he told me about it and then told me about Club Drei. I was all in.

Seeing her knocked the breath out of me. Tasting her, f*cking her, and talking to her, had me captivated. The attraction the three of us have is explosive. I also like hanging out with her and her friend. This bonfire tomorrow is going to be fun. Some of the guys were coming. David was one of them. Brandy and Maddison, the other girl on our shift, were coming too.

"She's something special," I said.

I felt Mac bump me with his leg and I looked at him. He blew me a kiss, and I did the same back.

As we got back to our bunks, I checked my phone. I saw there was a message from Savvy. I opened it and saw there was a video. I looked over at Mac and saw he was looking at his phone and the lust in his eyes had me curious. I pushed play. I sucked in a breath.

"Holy sh*t," I breathed out.

"Mmhmm," Mac said.

When she got on her knees and crawled to the chair, I growled low in my throat. Her f*cking a*s was perfection. I gasped, f*cking gasped, when I saw the crop, as she brought it down on her a*s.

My c*ck was rock hard, when I saw the red marks, I could feel prec*m leaking out of my tip and wetting my sweats.