

## Chapter 31 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

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\*\*\*\*\*“Are you wearing that little yellow bikini with the eyes and mouth?” Mazy asked.

“Um, no. I don’t think that would be a good idea,” I said, as I browsed her shop. She had some cute suits there.

“Why not?” Nicole asked.

“Because the last time she wore it, Garrett and her got busy in the ocean,” Stacy said with a grin.

“Yea, and Marie is going to be there, and I don’t want to tease Garrett about it. That would be so rude,” I said.

“Wait, you and that Samoan hottie f\*cked in the ocean?” Nicole squealed.

I nodded blushing.

“Was it good?”

“F\*ck yes it was. Garrett can f\*ck.”

“For sure he can. He’s magic with his d\*ck,” Mazy said.

“Yeah, it’s sad he’s off the f\*ck train, Nicole, you could have tried him out. But he is all for Marie now,” Stacy sighed.

“Wait, you have all f\*cked him?” Nicole asked, while pointing at all of us. We all nodded and then burst into laughter.

“Jesus, girl. You really have come out of your shell,” Nicole said, looking at me.

“I’ve come out of my shell so much I sent Mac and Jack a video of me dancing seductively and spanking myself with a crop.”

“Shut up!” Mazy and Stacy yelled at the same time.

I giggled.

“What did they say?”

“Jack texted me and told me he couldn’t wait to use the crop on me in real time and Mac sent me a video of him taking care of himself. It was the hottest thing I’ve ever been sent. So, of course, I had to pull out the ol’ trusty vibrator to find some relief.”

“D\*mn. Maybe I need to find a man. I forget how fun it could be,” Nicole said. Both Mazy and Stacy nodded, but then they looked at each other as if a light bulb had gone off in their heads.

“Holy sh\*t, we need a third,” Mazy said.

“That thought just popped into my head too,” Stacy said.

I watched both of them contemplate this idea. I hope they try it out. Today I was going to tell Mac and Jack I was all in.

“What about this one?” I held up a sparkly purple two-piece.

“Yes, it’ll look good on you. Your skin tone is perfect for that,” Nicole said.

I went and tried it on. I almost choked looking at myself in the mirror. It barely covered me. The triangles barely covered my a\*eolas. The bottom barely covered my crack and tied to each side of my hips.

When I stepped out of the dressing room, whistles and a d\*\*\*\*\*mn was heard.

“Giiirrlll, you are going to have those boys drooling. Your face is so young and innocent, but your body is made for sin,” Mazy said.

“She’s right, I think you might be in for another round of public s\*x,” Nicole said, smiling.

I shook my head, giggling. I put my black sundress with the sunflowers all over it back on over the bikini, and stuffed my bra and undies in my beach bag. Slipping my white sandals back on, I made my way over to the cashier and bought the bikini, using my fifty percent discount.

“What time are we meeting the guys at the beach?” Nicole asked.

“Jack sent out a mass text and said the bonfire starts at six. That still gives us a couple of hours. I want to make some food to bring.”

We went to the store after saying bye to Mazy and Stacy. I got the ingredients to make a simple 7-layer dip. I was also going to make the same dip but without onions for those people that didn’t like onions. Like Nicole. I got several different kinds of chips. I also got the ingredients to make Chicken Lumpia, and then I grabbed several bottles of sweet chili sauce. And I hid the ingredients I got for one of Nicole’s favorite desserts.

“Jesus, Savvy, you made enough food to feed an army. Other people are bringing stuff, right?”

“Yeah, I just wanted to make sure there was stuff there that you and I like too.

“Oh, my God! You made me pineapple empanadas? I love you, I love you!”

I chuckled at her enthusiasm. She pointed at one of the small pastries and I nodded. She squealed and scooped one up and bit into it.

“Mmmm, so goood,” she moaned.

I smiled. We packed everything up into two giant picnic baskets. I grabbed some blankets and towels. She grabbed the two beach bags that had our sunscreen, extra clothes, portable speakers, and anything else we thought we couldn’t do without. We picked up the baskets and made our way to my car.

“Why didn’t we go with the boys, again?”

“They needed to go earlier to get a nice spot and get the bonfire ready. Apparently, even though it’s Wednesday, prime spots get taken quickly.”

She nodded as we loaded up. We sang some Bishop Briggs and Lorde as we cruised down the street. When we pulled up, it was a little after six. People were already milling around and talking with red solo cups in their hands. Music was playing somewhere. Nicole and I grabbed our stuff and looked around.

“Is this our group?” Nicole asked.

I was looking at the many faces a little off down the beach, I didn’t see anyone I recognized. When I turned to our right, I saw Garrett with a girl walking hand in hand. I called his name and his head whipped at us. I saw him smile, say something to the girl, and they made their way to us.

“Hey Savvy, hey Nicole,” he said, as he swooped down and kissed my cheek and then Nicole’s. “I’d like you to meet a very special girl. This is my girlfriend, Marie.”

He brought her forward. She was beautiful. About 5’3, very curvy. She had brown eyes and short black hair that was cut in a bob. Her smile was amazing. I could tell she was a little shy, you could see it in her eyes.

“Hi Marie. We’ve heard so much about you. It’s so nice to meet you. I like your suit,” I said, hauling her in for a hug.

She giggled and hugged me back. Nicole bent down and hugged her too. She was really nice. They helped us bring everything down to the area where our bonfire was. She

chatted that she was twenty-three and was a Kindergarten teacher. I looked at Garrett, and he was beaming with pride. This boy was smitten. She had three older brothers that had yet to meet Garrett, and from the look on his face, he wasn't looking forward to it.

"I'm their princess, they are very protective of me. Our parents passed away when we were young, and my older brother Jake was twenty-one at the time, and I was fifteen. So he took on the responsibility of becoming the legal guardian to me, and my two older brothers, Stephen and Mason. They were seventeen, they're identical twins."

"I'm sorry you lost your parents," I said.

"Thank you. It was hard, but we got through it. When I met Garrett, I was a little gun shy getting to know him. I mean look at him and look at me."

"Oh, but you're lovely," Nicole said.

"But I don't exactly fit in with Florida's aesthetic. And look at all of you."

"Baby, you're gorgeous and fun, and adventurous. And you know how much I love your body," Garrett growled into her ear.

Marie giggled, "You make me feel special."

"Because you are," Garrett whispered to her, and I sighed. They make such a cute couple.

"Can we put this stuff down? My arms are becoming jelly," Nicole said.

We walked over to a blanketed island. I laughed, there were blankets everywhere. I saw a lot of firehouse guys and a couple of girls. I introduced Nicole and I saw David swoop in and start talking to her. I laid out our blankets on the growing blanket island. I was wondering where Jack and Mac were when I spotted them. My smile instantly left my face and I brought my hand up to my mouth. Jack had his arms around two bombshell brunettes. One was in a small red bikini and the other was in a black one. They had sunkist golden skin, they were tall just at Jack's shoulders. They had their arms wrapped around him, and he was holding them close, looking down at them and smiling. I watched as Mac walked up to them with a football in his hand. One of the girls detached herself from Jack and launched herself into Mac's arms. He threw his head back and laughed. When he brought his back-down, he was smiling at her, and she brought her hand to his cheek. He leaned into it. Her legs were wrapped around his, and he held her under her butt. She was talking to him a mile a minute, I couldn't hear, they were a little too far away. My eyes filled with tears and I felt my stomach drop. I waited too long. They found two new girls to play with. So much for wanting a third in their relationship.

"Savvy, are you okay?" Nicole asked. I faced her and put on a fake smile, but I couldn't stop the lone tear that fell.

I swiped it away, “I’m okay. It’s not like we were official, you know. I... I just... I just thought they wanted me. I should have known, right? I’m not the type of person men see forever with.”

“Savvy, that’s bulls\*t, and you know it,” Nicole hissed.

“Is it? Brian didn’t want me, Jack and Mac have already replaced me. Garrett had Marie. Like he said, I’m what the d\*ck wants, not the heart.”

“He did not say it that way.”

“It’s true, anyway.”

“Hey, what’s going on?” Marie asked.

“I was going to tell the guys I like that I wanted to be in a relationship with them, but I just saw them with two other girls.”

“Well, f\*ck them. You can share Garrett with me.”

Garrett choked on his drink, Um, Babe?”

“Garrett, you know I’ve talked about this. I want to have a threesome with another girl. Savvy can be that girl.”

“Um, no Marie,” I said, smiling.

“You’re gorgeous, Savvy, I find you extremely s\*xy, I know Garrett and you have had s\*x before.”

“Marie, you’re sweet. But I do have an idea, and if I could borrow Garrett for a few minutes to flirt heavily with and dance, that would help my ego.”

“Go for it, babes. I like to watch women flirt with Garrett, it turns me on.”

Garrett groaned as Savvy took his hand, and tugged him to the sand where not many people were around.

“Garrett, can you dance dirty, with a little Salsa thrown in?

“You mean where we Salsa and then my hands and body are all over you at key moments? You want to basically have s\*x with our clothes on while dancing.”

“Exactly.”

“This will piss them off, Savvy.”

“I don’t think they’ll really care, Garrett. They have two beautiful women in their arms. They haven’t even seen that I am here.”

We both looked over at them. The girl was now on Mac’s back, and the other one was now holding Jack’s hands, tugging him this way. He was smiling at her.

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\*\*\*\*The music started and people started to cheer. I paid attention to no one but Garrett. Our feet moved to the beat of the song. We started off with normal Salsa, getting in the groove. We had proper arm placement, our feet moving swiftly and accurately. Then, when the line, ‘Don’t Cha Wish Your Girlfriend Was Hot Like Me’ hit, Garrett took it to the next level. He ripped off my dress and when everyone saw my suit, there were a lot of ‘holy f\*cks’ and a couple of choking sounds and gasps. We went into complete and utter filthy dirty dancing. His hands were all over my body and mine his. He turned me so we were facing Marie, and she was so hot with wanting. I swiveled my hips so my a\*s rubbed up against Garrett, and I could hear Garrett groan and so could others. He turned me again, dipped me back and brought my leg up on his hip, where he mimed f\*cking me deep. His nose skimmed between my br\*asts, up to my neck, where the f\*cker actually bit me. Then he chuckled and licked the sting. I heard a roar, but I didn’t register where it came from. He brought me back up, and we finished to whistles and clapping. I kissed him on each cheek with a lingering kiss, he kissed the tip of my nose. I walked over to Marie who was sitting in a camping chair clapping. I bent at the waist and heard a lot of groans, then kissed her on the lips. “You guys were f\*cking hot. Will you teach me to dance like that?”

“Absolutely,” I said.

“Nicole, Mazy, Stacy and some guy, had to take one of the guys away, the other one is standing right behind you with his arms crossed, staring straight at your a\*s. He looks pissed though,” she whispered in my ear.

I nodded to let her know I had heard her. I didn’t turn around. I just stepped to the side of her and walked towards my beach bag. I had no idea where my dress was, and I wasn’t going to look for it. I had a sarong I could wrap around me. I needed the bathroom first, so I could calm down. My heart still hurts.

As I started to walk towards the beach bathroom, I was all of a sudden lifted off my feet and thrown over a strong muscled shoulder. A hard smack hit my left a\*s cheek and then a hard squeeze came after that.

I bellowed with outrage, I lifted to see who was manhandling me and noticed it was Mac.

“Let me down Mac, you have no right doing this to me!”

“Oh, darlin, I have every right. You like playing games, Savvy? You like driving Jack and me wild with jealousy and lust?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about! You didn’t even notice I was here. But do you know what I noticed, you two hanging out with your new girlfriends! That’s what I noticed!” I was hitting his back and butt every time I said notice. I could feel tears stinging my eyes, and I tried desperately to hold them back.

He stopped walking and put me down, looking at me in confusion.

“I have no idea what you are talking about,” he said. That brought my rage to an ultra-high boiling point.

“Don’t you f\*cking gaslight me, I know what I saw. Those two women hanging all over you and Jack and them kissing you guys, and jumping in your arms,” I screamed. I saw the moment the light bulb turned on.

“Yeah, I’ve been cheated on one too many times in my life. I thought you guys wanted me, but now I see I was just another f\*ck to you and Jack. Well f\*ck the both of you, I don’t need this sh\*t. I just got out of a relationship with one cheating b\*stard, I don’t need another.”

I turned and stomped away.

“Savvy, wait, it’s not what you think,” he said, running after me.

I screamed, literally screamed at the top of my lungs. I could feel the tears falling, the sobs started deep in my chest. I physically couldn’t walk anymore, so I dropped to my knees. That f\*cking phrase. My cries were so deep and crushing, I was starting to hyperventilate. Strong arms came around me. Mac sat on the sand and held me in his lap.

“It’s okay baby. Shhhh, I’m so sorry, Savvy. Come on now, calm down, breathe with me. In and out, you’re okay,” he said calmly as he stroked my head and back, swaying his body side to side.

I started to calm down, but every now, and then I would hiccup a little. He just kept rubbing my head and back.

When I was finally quiet, he started to talk.

“It really isn’t what you think. Those two women are Jack’s sisters. Jamie and Jade. They’re like sisters to me too. I’ve known them since Jack and I started seeing each other. Since Jack and I are partners, I’m like their brother-in-law. Jack’s really close to his sisters. When his dad died, they all moved back in with their mom, to help her cope. The twins moved out after three years, but Jack stayed. He’s moving in with me this weekend, actually. We were hoping you’d come with us and help him move.”

F\*ck. I am an a\*s. I pulled back and looked at him. He used his thumbs to wipe away my tears. He dug in his pocket and came out with a pack of tissues. I looked at him in astonishment.

“I um, carry them around in case Jack and I get a little frisky and need to clean up,” he said, blushing.

I took a couple and cleaned up my face. He leaned forward and kissed my forehead.

“I’m so sorry I jumped to conclusions. I just saw you four and the way you all looked, I thought you changed your mind about wanting a relationship with me. I was coming today to tell you guys, I wanted one too. But then my world shattered seeing you. I got insanely jealous and asked Marie if I could use Garrett for a little revenge. Garrett and I are really good friends. He’s part of my group with Stacy, Mazy and Nicole. I just want to let you know he’s so in love with Marie. In fact, of the two, Marie should be the one you guys should be jealous of, she wants me in a threesome with her and Garrett.” F\*ck, shut up Savvy.

Mac growled and squeezed me.

“I don’t f\*cking think so. You’re ours, no one else’s,” he snapped.

“You still want me?” I whispered, gliding my fingers over a tattoo of a chainsaw. I followed the chainsaw, to a hunting knife, then a machete, my brows furrowed when I got to a gloved hand with knives for fingers. I pulled back and looked at his tattoos. They were all things that represented horror movies. So f\*cking cool.

“Of course we still want you.”

“I thought you were mad?”

“Oh, baby, I am mad,” he said, looking over my shoulder. “And it looks like you’re about to be punished.”

I looked to my right and I could see Jack rushing over to us. He looked livid.

He lifted me straight off Mac’s lap. He held me under the arms, and I dangled there like a rag doll. He shook me a little, and made me feel like one too.

“How could you think we would want anyone else but you? We’ve been pining for you, waiting for you to make a decision. Nicole just gave me the riot act. She said you thought my sisters were your replacements? Savvy, there is no replacing you. You are it for us!” Then he slammed his mouth onto mine. I moaned as I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck.



I felt him walking, I heard what sounded like a truck bed door being lowered. Then Jack was sitting down and Mac was behind me, cupping my br\*asts. He plucked at my hardened nipples. I moaned with pleasure.

“Say you’re ours, princess,” Jack whispered when he pulled back. I felt Mac take my bag from my shoulder and put it in the truck bed.

“That’s what I wanted to tell you guys tonight. I want to do this. Be in a relationship with just the three of us.”

“That’s right, beautiful, just us. No one else,” Mac said, kissing my shoulder.

“Good, now that we have established that,” Jack stated. He flipped me on to my stomach and across his lap.

“D\*mn baby, this suit is gorgeous on you,” Jack said.

Then his hand came down on my left naked a\*s cheek. I yelped. That stung.

“That’s for thinking that we would want anyone else but you,” Jack said.

A sp\*nk went to my right a\*s cheek, this time harder.

“That’s for making us insanely jealous that Jack had to be dragged away.”

Another sp\*nk and then two hands rubbing my cheeks. I moaned.

“That was for dancing that s\*xy a\*s dance,” Jack whispered as he rubbed my cheeks. He dipped his hand between my legs and found me soaked.

One more hard sp\*nk, this one hitting both cheeks.

“That’s for kissing someone that wasn’t us,” Mac said.

“What!” Jack bellowed.

“Calm down dude, it was her dance partner’s girlfriend who she claims wanted her in a threesome with her and her boyfriend.

Jack lifted me and made me straddle him. I whimpered because my cheeks were on fire.

“No!” He said to my face. The scowl he had made me start giggling. His face softened and he kissed me softly.

“You’re ours, and only ours. Just like we are yours and only yours, okay?” Jack said.

“Okay,” I said.

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icole had gone home with David, so I decided to spend the night with Jack and Mac at their place. I asked why not my place, and he said I would see.

He was right in saying his place and mine were the same layout but opposite sides. I liked the cream and brown esthetics of his place. I stopped at my place and got a few things. My shampoo and conditioner, my hairbrush and some clothes.

They took me to his room and I gasped.

Everything was light blue and light gray. It was beautiful, the king-sized bed that dominated the room was like the one at Club Drei. There was a metal frame around the bed. I saw chains and cuffs at all four corners.

“Kinky,” I said, fingering a chain and cuff. This is why his place.

“You have no idea, princess,” Jack said. He had moved close behind me and I could feel the heat of his body.

“I need a shower,” I whispered.

“Us too,” Jack said.

Mac had already started the shower and when I turned towards him, he was already naked.

I looked him up and down, his muscles were so well-defined, my mouth watered. I wanted to lick every ridge. I heard rustling and turned to Jack. His naked body was bulkier but no less impressive.

“You two are so d\*mn s\*xy,” I mumbled.

Jack came to me. By the end of the bonfire, I had found my sundress. He pulled it off of me now. His eyes lingered on my suit, the lust in them palpable.

“This is the s\*xiest suit,” he said, as he pulled one string and then the other. My bottoms, coming apart. He then took off my top, and now I was naked.

“F\*ck, Savvy. You are so f\*cking beautiful.”

Jack leaned down and kissed me, his tongue swiping into my mouth to glide against mine. I moaned and wrapped my arms around him. He leaned down and cupped my a\*s, lifting me up so I could wrap my legs around him. His e\*ction poking me in the a\*s.

“Come on you two,” Mac said, walking back into the shower.

I left Jack’s lips, and looked around the bathroom. His bathroom was as big as mine, but he didn’t have a tub, he just had a shower and it was huge. It would definitely suit the three of us.

We stepped into the shower. Jack went back to ravishing my lips as Mac stepped up behind me. He kissed my neck and shoulder, before he got a puff and soaped it up. He ran the puff over both Jack and me as we continued to make out.

I moaned and whimpered. Mac turned us, and Jack leaned me against the shower wall.

I looked down when I heard Jack groan. Mac was sheathing him with a c\*ndom. I loved seeing Mac’s hands on Jack’s shaft. Mac helped guide Jack to my entrance. I was so wet that Jack slipped right in. We both groaned with pleasure. The stretch of Jack’s c\*ck was delicious. He pumped with languid strokes, dragging his d\*ck along my cl\*t. I was a whimpering mess, it felt so d\*mn good. His kisses were drugging. I heard Jack moaning louder, and I looked at Mac. Mac had sheathed himself in a c\*ndom and was lining himself up against Jack. As he put pressure on Jack’s a\*s, Jack’s pumps became shallower. Holy sh\*t this was hot. I watched Mac push more into Jack until he was all the way in. Jack’s face was in my neck and he let out a guttural moan.

“Get ready, baby,” Mac said, as he leaned forward and kissed me. He started pumping into Jack slowly, which in turn made Jack’s hips push into me. Mac kept kissing me as he started to increase his pace in J\*acks a\*s. Jack was moaning and cursing. I can only imagine how it feels to f\*ck and be f\*cked at the same time. I moved away from Mac’s kiss and leaned against the shower wall. Jack bent his head and took one of my n\*pples in his mouth and sucked hard.

Mac’s hips snapped back and forth, grunting with each push. His pace became brutal. Jack moaned, letting my n\*pple pop from his mouth. Every time Mac came forward, Jack’s d\*ck pumpled my p\*ssy. It felt so good, but I needed more.

“Please, I need to c\*m. Please,” I begged. Mac chuckled. He smacked Jack’s a\*s and Jack erupted into the c\*ndom and a minute later Mac did the same. I was a panting mess, I needed to c\*m so badly.

Jack pulled out of me, and I cried out.

“No, please.”

“Now, now, princess, this is part of your punishment,” Jack said, as he kissed the tip of my nose. They both discarded their c\*ndoms.

I was seething and shaking with arousal.

“Fine, I’ll take care of myself.”

I stomped out of the shower and went into the bedroom. I didn’t care if I was soaking wet. I laid in the middle of the bed, spread my legs wide, and shoved two fingers into me, while with my other hand I started swirling my cl\*t with my fingers, rubbing furiously. I was almost there. I f\*cked myself vigorously with my fingers, and just as I was about to burst, my hands were grabbed. My eyes shot open. I watched as Mac stuck my fingers into his mouth and sucked on them, his eyes closing as he relished the taste of my essence. Jack licked the fingers of my other hand and moaned.

“My favorite flavor, princess. Now, you aren’t c\*mming just yet.

He and Mac both buckled a cuff around each of my wrists.

“What are you doing?” I asked. I was so aroused, my legs were rubbing together, trying for some friction on my cl\*t.

“You see princess, Mac, and I feel the need to punish you a little more. So we are going to restrain you and have our way with you. We aren’t going to let you c\*m.”

“What?” I screeched.

They then restrained my ankles. I was spread out for their pleasure.

“Perfect,” Mac purred. He climbed onto the bed and laid over me. Spreading his legs wide also. His d\*ck was pressed between my p\*ssy lips, and he braced himself on his elbows. He looked into my eyes, and I saw so much care there.

“You’re so beautiful and s\*xy. I have been so turned on tonight. You in that d\*mn bikini. Frolicking in the sand and ocean. Seeing your face light up with happiness while hanging out with all our friends.”

He moaned as he slid through my lips, slicking his c\*ck with my juices. I was whimpering. I felt the bed dip again, and then I felt a wet tongue push into me.

“Oh, my God, Jack,” I gasped.

“Yes, baby, is he f\*cking you with his tongue while I’m sliding through your slick folds? God, Savvy, I’m not even in you, and you feel so f\*cking good.”

“Please, please help me c\*m. I need it,” I begged. It was just right there.

“Not yet,” Mac whispered. He then climbed up my body and straddled my chest. Jack came up further and dived his face into my p\*ssy.

I wanted to arch into him, but I couldn't because of Mac. This was sexual torture at its finest. Jack was flicking his tongue at my cl\*t as two fingers plunged in and out of me.

“Yes, yes, right there, don't stop.” He stopped. “Nooooo!”

I was on the verge of sobbing. It all felt so good, but they kept stopping.

“Open up, beautiful.”

I opened my eyes that I didn't even know I had closed. Mac was above my face, his c\*ck at my lips. I felt Jack's tongue again, and I opened wide for Mac.

“That's it baby, swallow me up. Mmmm yesss, so good, Savvy.”

He slowly f\*ck my face as Jack sucked my cl\*t and lashed at it with his wicked hot tongue. He then pushed his hands under my a\*s and lifted my hips. His tongue plunged into me. I was moaning around Mac's c\*ck as he increased his pace.

“F\*ck Savvy, your mouth is so good. So hot and wet, your tongue feels good swirling around my shaft. Yes, baby. I'm going to go deeper.”

When he said that, Jack popped up, and slammed into me. I screamed around Mac, and Mac pumped even faster. I was looking up at him, his face was pure blissed out. His eyelids half closed, the tip of his tongue between his teeth.

I saw Jack wrap his arms around Mac's torso, and he jacked into me over and over, slamming harder and harder.

“Ready to c\*m baby, I know I am, I know Jack is. F\*ck your silky mouth, s\*ck me beautiful, s\*ck me hard and take it all.”

I did. I swallowed him further down my throat and my throat muscles squeezed around him.

“F\*\*\*\*CK!” He shouted as his hips jerked, c\*m flowing down my throat. I heard Jack bellow his release and feeling him swell inside me made my body tense. My eyes rolled into the back of my head and I screamed around Mac. He jerked again and a little more c\*m slid down my throat. My body shook with the explosive orgasm that ripped through me. They had denied me one too many times, so this orgasm was extremely intense. Tears leaked out the sides of my eyes. Mac dragged his c\*ck out of my mouth, I swirled my tongue around his tip, his body jerked and he smiled.

“Such a good girl, Savvy. Such a good, good girl.” He stroked my cheek and then his thumb ran across my lower lip.

Jack was the first to get off the bed. I saw him take off the c\*ndom he was wearing, and he threw it in a waste bin. Mac shimmied down and laid on top of me again. He kissed me gently, and then delved his tongue into my mouth, caressing his with mine.

He moved down to my br\*asts and sucked each of my n\*pples, flicking his tongue across each peak. Jack came back to bed, and unbuckled my limbs, massaging my shoulders and then my ankles.

Mac rolled us to our sides so we faced each other. He started kissing me again and massaging my br\*ast, pinching my hard n\*pple, making me moan. Jack slid in behind us. He handed Mac a c\*ndom, and I could feel the rubber on him poking my a\*s.

“Again?” I asked breathlessly.

Mac chuckled as he slid on the c\*ndom.

“We aren’t done for the night. We are celebrating,” Jack said, behind me. He turned my head and kissed me hungrily.

I heard a click, and I looked at Mac, he was pouring some lube on Jack’s fingers. He dropped the bottle between us, and lifted my left leg to put over his hip. He slid into my p\*ssy and slowly glided in and out. He reached behind me and grabbed my a\*s cheek. I felt him separate one from the other. Fingers probed my hole and I started panting, Mac’s eyes sparkling.

“Feels good, doesn’t it? I love it when Jack plays with my a\*s. His fingers are so thick.”

Jack pushed on into me when he said thick. I inhaled and Mac kissed me. He increased his pumps and so did Jack. I then felt Jack’s finger leave me and the blunt head of his c\*ck push.

“Yes,” I gasped. Jack kept pushing until he was fully in.

“Oh, God. So full. Please, move faster,” I panted.

And they did. They both gripped the same hip, their fingers intertwining.

“You’re it for us, Savvy. This is what it will be like with us,” Mac panted as he thrust. I looked into his eyes, his gaze was piercing.

“I’m going to f\*cking c\*m,” Jack gritted out.

Mac let go of Jack's hand and brought his fingers to my cl\*t. He strummed me and I exploded.

"Ahhhh, Jack, Mac, yeeees!" I screamed. Jack roared and Mac swore and moaned loudly. All of our bodies jerked with pleasure.

"Tomorrow, we're all going to the clinic. I want us to all get tested. I want to take you raw, baby. I wanna see my c\*m drip out of you."

"F\*ck that'll be hot," Jack said, as he rolled onto his back. They both got out of bed to discard their trash. Mac came back with a washcloth and wiped me down. They both climbed back in. Jack to my back and Mac hauling me into his arms and maneuvering me, so my head was on his chest. Jack cuddled in close, his arm falling over me and landing on Mac's stomach.

## Chapter 34 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

\*\*\*\*\*I  
was walking along the beach and came to a set of rocks with a waterfall. The scene changed to an oasis. Greenery everywhere, deer drinking from the pond, frogs talking to each other and dragonflies flying all around me. I see two men in the middle of the pond embracing each other and kissing. I didn't know who they were from this distance. But they were making me aroused. It was beautiful watching two men making out. I never thought something like that would arouse me, but it sure did. I felt myself getting wetter and wetter the longer I watched them. God, they were s\*xy.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

Jack

I woke up to a moan in my ear. I was on my back and Savvy was wrapped around me, her head right at my shoulder but tilted up. She moaned again, and I smiled, my c\*ck becoming rock hard. My little minx was having some type of dream. She had her leg over my torso, and she was rubbing herself against me. I lifted a little and saw Mac was still asleep. I slowly lifted my left arm and opened the side table. I took out a c\*ndom and quietly opened it. I slowly sheathed myself. Turning to my side, I slowly maneuvered Savvy onto her back. She moaned again. I spread her legs as I kneeled between them. Her lips were glistening with her arousal. I leaned down and inhaled her. God, she smelled delicious. Her scent drove me wild. I risked waking her by licking up her slit, I just needed a taste. I looked at her as she moaned again, her head moving to the side, her breathing increasing. I tasted her again, I just needed to. Her back arched a little, but she still slept on. I smiled. One of my fantasies was waking a lover by making love to them as they slept. Was it borderline non-consensual? Probably, but she was naked and wet in my bed. I took that as an invitation. I'll deal with the consequences later.

I slowly, very slowly, pushed inside of her. I looked over at Mac. He was still sleeping but he was sporting wood. My mouth watered. I flipped the blanket off of him, his d\*ck lying hard and proud on his stomach. I slipped further into Savvy and I reached over, lifted Mac's c\*ck, and wrapped my lips around him. I heard him moan as I started to bob my head, and then Savvy moaned. I couldn't believe they were both sleeping through this. I sucked hard on Mac, and flicked my tongue across his hole. He gasped, and his eyes snapped open. He looked down at me and then saw what I was doing to both of them. He grabbed my hair and fisted it. He started to pump his hips up, thrusting into my mouth and down my throat, as I took him deeper and deeper. I started f\*cking Savvy faster. I could tell she was starting to wake, her arms came to my shoulders.

With a loud groan, Mac came into my mouth. I swallowed it all, and then popped off of him. I gathered Savvy into my arms and rutted. Thrusting over and over, her legs finally came up and wrapped around me as her arms did. She humped me back, her hips lifting as I slammed forward. She was hot and slick, our skin was slapping, She came hard with a scream, my eyes fluttered, I wasn't ready to c\*m, it felt so f\*cking good. I kept going. I lifted from her hold, her eyes locked with mine, I kissed her hard as I pummeled her perfect c\*nt. She squeezed me with her p\*ssy muscles and I groaned in pleasure. F\*ck, this girl is everything to me. I'm going to marry her.

Wait, my eyes widened and I looked her in her eyes again. She burst again, and threw her head back.

"More, give me more," I ground out. Marry her? I looked at Mac. He was watching us, lust blazing in his eyes. He was jerking his c\*ck furiously, his eyes roaming over both of us. He stopped at my eyes and gave me a small smile. 'I love you,' I mouthed. I looked back at Savvy, she was smiling. Her hand came up and she cupped my cheek.

"One more, baby. I need one more from you," I whispered to her, as I leaned down and kissed her again.

I grabbed her legs and lifted them to my shoulders. I thrust hard, my balls slapping her a\*s.

"Jack," Savvy gasped, and she gushed. That did it, her juices coated me, I pumped five more times and slammed home roaring, the nut so f\*cking satisfying. I dropped her legs and collapsed on top of her. Her arms coming around me, she stroked my back.

I looked over at Mac, he was cleaning up his mess on his stomach. I didn't even hear him c\*m.

"That's was one of the hottest f\*cks I have ever seen. You were so into it," Mac said.

"It felt so damn good, I didn't want to stop," I mumbled.

"Best wake up ever," Savvy said.



I lifted and looked at her, “You’re not mad at me for taking advantage of you while you were sleeping? You woke me up moaning in your sleep.”

“No, I didn’t mind. I was having a s\*x dream, I was masturbating, while watching two men make love in a pond.”

“Those two men had better have been us,” Mac said.

She giggled. “Honestly, I couldn’t tell, they were too far away. It was mostly the image of them kissing and holding each other. I didn’t see who they were.”

“Better have been us,” I grumbled, pulling out of her. She moaned.

We showered and had pancakes and bacon for breakfast. Afterward, we went to the local clinic and had all our tests done. We had just passed a boutique, when Savvy turned back and went inside.

“Mazy!” She shouted.

Mazy came out from the back of the boutique. She saw Savvy and she squealed. She ran to her and hugged her.

“Girl, I am so happy for you,” she said, looking at Mac and me.

“Thank you, me too. I have a favor. Can we have the boxes you break down in the back? We are moving Jack to Mac’s place tomorrow.”

“Yeah, sure. I’ll stack them, and you can come by in the morning and pick them up before you go to Jack’s place.”

“Thanks, love.”

We left and went back to Mac’s.

“So, I’ll be meeting your mom tomorrow?”

“Yeah, and Jamie and Jade. After I was dragged away by your girls and David, they heard Nicole yelling at me about you thinking we replaced you with them. They were horrified, and didn’t want to cause any more problems, so they left, or else I would have introduced you to them yesterday at the beach.”

“Oh God, they must think I’m a shrew. I so f\*cked up already with your family.”

I laughed, and hugged her. “No, princess, they felt really bad. They both know that Mac and I have wanted a third for a while. They even set us up on a couple of blind dates to help us out. That obviously didn’t pan out. But trust me, they’re happy for us.”

“And what about your mom?”

“Mama, loves love. She was ecstatic when Mac and I started to date and then, when we made it official, she made us a special dinner.”

“Maybe I should make some food and bring it. I could make us all lunch. What do you think?”

“That’s not necessary baby, we can order some pizza,” I said, and she looked at me like I had killed her puppy. “Or, you know what, lunch sounds great. What did you have in mind?”

“How about steak sandwiches with garlic, herb and cheese spread and tomato on garlic bread?”

“Jesus, that sounds delicious,” Mac said.

“Great, I’ll run out and get what I need. See you two soon.” She ran up to Mac excitedly, kissed him and then came over to me and kissed me. Then she ran out of the condo.

“What just happened?” Mac asked.

“I think she’s nervous and wants to make a good impression.”

“Mom’s going to love her, so will Jamie and Jade,” Mac said.

“We know that, but she doesn’t.”

“Jake, since she’s not here right now. How are you really feeling about all of this,” Mac asked quietly.

I looked at him panicking a little. Why was he asking that? Is he regretting this decision? It’s a little late now.

“Mac, I am falling for her, I was in there making love to her, and the thought that passed through my head was, that I was going to marry her.”

Mac’s eyes widened, and then he smiled.

“Thank f\*ck. I think I am in love with her. She’s so special. I know it’s fast, but she’s everything to me.”

“Do you want to marry her?” I asked. I didn’t think about that. If he wanted to, I would step back. He did see her first.

“I do, Jack, I want to marry her too.”

“Okay, so when the time is right, how about we ask her to marry us, and then we will have our own ceremony, and marry each other. And then you and her can marry legally.”

“I think that’s a fantastic idea.”

“I love you, Mac, you two are the best thing to ever happen to me.”

“I love you, Jack. You two are my everything. Now we’ll have to do everything in our power to show her how much we want her. When we both are sure we have fallen in love, we ask her.”

“Alright, I’ll ask my mom for my grandmother’s wedding ring.”

## Chapter 35 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Moving day and conversations.

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I woke up before Mac and Jack, sandwiched in between them. My back to Mac, nestled into his embrace. Jack in front of me, cocooning both myself and Mac in his strong arms. My forehead against his chest and under his chin, my right arm draped over him holding him close. We were a tangle of limbs, and I was warm, so warm. I lay there thinking about how my life had been these last two months. It’s been so crazy. Being forced to live with Brian’s betrayal, to learning about what I am in to s\*xually, which seems to be a lot, meeting some fantastic people, and finding not one but two incredible men that are rapidly filling a spot in my heart.

I kissed Jack’s smooth chest. I was really starting to care about those two. Maybe I needed to slow down. This can’t last, right? Maybe I’ll stay at my place tonight. Give Jack and Mac some space so they can celebrate moving in together, without having the burden of me to entertain.

With that thought, I slowly wiggled my way out of their arms, and crawled down the massive bed. I stood on my feet. Mac had scooted into Jack’s arms and they held each other. I smiled. They were so d\*mn sexy. I quickly showered and dressed in a pair of blue jean cut-off shorts and a white halter top.

I made my way to the kitchen and started to make a batch of muffins, so we could eat on the go. I made blueberry and cinnamon swirl with apple chunks. While the muffins baked, I took the marinated steak out of the fridge. I heated a skillet and put some butter in it to melt, then cooked the steaks. Once I was done, the timer dinged for me to take out the

muffins. I sliced the steak after letting it rest and baked the garlic bread to perfection. Then I assembled the sandwiches, spreading the garlic, herb, and cheese spread, layering the steak and topping it with tomato with salt and pepper and finally some provolone cheese. I made ten sandwiches. I hoped that was enough if anyone wanted seconds. I didn't know who would be there. I also made a loaded potato salad and mini chocolate éclairs.

Three hours had gone by, and I hadn't noticed. It was now eleven o'clock and my boys were still not up. I walked down the hall to wake them and found Jack pounding into Mac. Mac was braced against the wall, his eyes closed, his face a mixture of bliss and pain. Jack's face was just straight up filled with pleasure. He was watching himself sink into Mac's delectable a\*s. I hummed at the sight, and felt my arousal fill my panties. I was going to have to change them. Their heads both snapped over to see me leaning against the door jamb, my eyes eating them up.

"Like what you see, baby?" Jack gritted out.

"Oh yes," I whispered. "Go harder, Jack."

They both groaned at my command. Jack pummeled Mac's a\*s. Mac's c\*ck was leaking prec\*m, and I hurriedly made my way over to them. I dropped to my knees and wiggled my way between Mac and the wall and I licked the tip of his c\*ck. Mac gasped and then moaned.

I opened my mouth wider and guided him to me. With Jack's thrusts, Mac's c\*ck slipped deeper and deeper down my throat.

"F\*ck, oh f\*ck that's so good," Mac gasped, his breathing increasing.

I bobbed my head back and forth, my hands coming up to brace on his thick thighs.

My throat muscles constricted around his shaft.

"F\*\*\*\*ck," Mac's voice was a little high-pitched, as he came down my throat. Then Jack roared his release, his hip snapping into Mac, and holding his groin to Mac's a\*s. I let Mac leave my mouth. I licked every drop of c\*m from his shaft.

"D\*mn beautiful, I was not expecting that. Thank you."

I giggled, "My pleasure. That was a very s\*xy sight to walk in on."

"You aren't jealous we had s\*x without you?" Jack asked.

Was that a fear of theirs?

“No, not at all. I don’t expect us all to have s\*x all the time together. You guys are partners, I won’t interfere with that.”

“You’re our partner too, Savvy. You aren’t just a third for a short-term threesome for us,” Mac said, as he helped me to my feet.

I wasn’t so sure about that. I understood they wanted a third, but I didn’t think they meant an equal partnership.

“Savvy? You understand that, I want you just as much as Jack does, right? Just as much as we want each other. This is a relationship.”

“Mmhmm,” I lied. I was sure that I was temporary. We’re having fun. I gotta remember that, I can’t let my heart become too involved. No more jealous outbursts. I am here right now.

“I made muffins. You two hurry up. It’s already eleven, the steak sandwiches are assembled, and we still have to stop by Mazy’s to grab those boxes.

I walked out of their room amid silence. I packed everything in one of my picnic baskets. By the time they were ready, I had my white sandals on, and I was becoming a little impatient. I handed each of them two muffins and a bottle of water.

“Someone’s eager,” Jack said, with a kiss to my forehead.

“I just don’t want to keep your mother and sister waiting. It’s rude.”

I heard both Mac and Jack chuckle. We hopped into Mac’s truck and made it to Mazy’s store in a few minutes. I thanked her for the boxes she held for us, and then we were on the road again.

Twenty minutes later, we pulled up to a really nice single family residence. The yard was large, sporting five palm trees and a plethora of bushes. The grass was green and supple. I was really surprised.

The house was light blue. The driveway was long and could probably park at least four or five cars end to end. As they were getting out of Mac’s truck, the front door flew open, and the two brunette bombshells came running out. They stopped right in front of me. Both of them vibrated with excitement.

“Hi,” they said at the same time. They were completely identical, and they dressed the same. Oh lord, I was never going to be able to tell them apart.

“Hello. I’m Savanna or Savvy, whichever you prefer,” I said, softly. I was a little intimidated by them. They were tall and had beautiful curves and long dark hair. They

were stunning. Their eyes weren't the same moss green as Jack's, they had emerald green eyes.

"Hi, I'm Jamie, and this is my twin Jade. I'm older by six minutes. So, Savvy, is Mac's c\*ck as big as I think it is?"

"James!" Jack bellowed.

"Do not call me that Jackie," she snarked. I giggled and Jack's snarl. He grabbed my hand and tugged me away from his sisters. A beautiful chestnut-haired woman with the same emerald eyes as her daughters, stood at the front door.

"Mama, this is Savvy, mine and Mac's girlfriend. Savvy, this is my mom, Lynn."

"Hello, it's nice to meet you," I said. I could literally feel myself shaking. I really hoped no one noticed.

"Oh, aren't you lovely? She's beautiful Jack, you boys did good."

I blushed.

"Hello, dear. I hope these boys aren't riding roughshod over you. They can be a little intense. You make sure you keep them on their toes."

I blushed even more, "Yes ma'am."

"Mama, no hello for me?" Mac pouted.

"I see you all the time, my boy. Let me gush over your lady."

I giggled at her response. I looked at Jamie and nodded, giving her a wink. She squealed and laughed.

"Mama, we brought lunch. Well, Savvy made lunch," Mac said.

"Is that so? Well, let's eat. I am starving, I was just waiting for you guys to get here to ask what you wanted to eat."

"See, I told you she was waiting," I grumbled. Mac and Jack chuckled.

I unpacked the basket. They oohed and awed with everything I unpacked.

"Are those mini éclairs?" Jade asked.

"Yes," I said, nervously.

“Oh my God, Jack marry this girl, so she can ply me with pastries all her life.” She grabbed two, and stuffed them in her face.

We all chuckled, but I felt my stomach flip-flop.

As we ate, they all praised me. My smile was hurting my face. I couldn’t stop. I really liked these people.

“Knock, Knock,” someone said, as they opened the front door.

“Emmy!” Jade squealed.

Jack groaned.

“Who’s Emmy?”

“Emerson Lowe, he is friends with Jade and Jamie. He’s a playboy, stay away from him.

I looked over as Jade came into the kitchen chatting about how he needed to try my food, that it was absolute heaven. He was tall, muscular and gorgeous. With blonde hair, and blue eyes, and f\*cking dimples in his cheek. He was wearing a tank with palm trees all over it and salmon-colored shorts with white Hey Dudes. And my eyes widened with recognition.

“Well, well, well, who is this stunning creature?” he asked, coming over to me. He picked up my hand, and before he could take it to his mouth, his hand was slapped away, and Jack hauled me into him. Mac came up behind us and put an arm around both of us.

“Wait, I know you.”

“Ummm,” I could feel both of my guys stiffening up. Jade and Jamie were looking back and forth between Emerson and me.

“Yeah, at Club Uno, I ate your a\*s, while you gave my buddy a blow job.”

“Sh\*t,” I said, under my breath.

“Ohhhh,” Jamie said, wide-eyed. She looked like she wanted a bowl of popcorn so she could sit back and watch the drama unfold.

“Wait, what buddy?” Jade asked.

“Bobby.”

“Ohhh, girl, his d\*ck is f\*cking huge,” she said, putting her hand up for a high-five.

I didn't think Mac or Jack would appreciate that, so I didn't move. I slowly turned my head and looked up at Jack.

"It was BJ and BM," I said quickly. His eyes were heated, I couldn't tell if it was lust or if he was pissed. His face was like stone though. I looked behind me at Mac. He had a smirk on his face.

"BJ and BM?" Mac asked.

"Yeah, before Jack and before Mac." The room erupted into laughter.

Jack leaned down and whispered in my ear, "You're going to s\*ck my c\*ck, while Mac eats your a\*s to replace that memory."

I just nodded.

"You all leave this girl alone. You're embarrassing her," Lynn said. I gave her a grateful smile. "Besides, I've also seen Bobby's c\*ck and Jade's not wrong. Good for you Savvy."

"Mama!" All her children yelled. Emerson roared with laughter.

"What, I'm single, and I go to the lower clubs. I've seen him a couple of times."

"Oh my God, I didn't need to know that," Jack groaned.

"If you don't want to hear about me and the clubs, then maybe the four of you should sell them. I was curious to see what my children had built."

"Wait, you own the s\*x clubs?" I asked, in astonishment.

Jack and Mac swore. Jamie and Jade nodded.

"Yeah, Jade and I run them while Mac and Jack are silent investors. They're our babies. Jade and I didn't want traditional jobs, we wanted to be our own bosses, and we wanted to open a club, but we needed a club to stand out, and we didn't want a typical dance club. So, s\*x club it was. We started out with Club Zero, and then over the last three years we have ten clubs now, with different themes."

"Wow," I said.

"Yeah. Jack and Mac gave us our initial start up for twenty percent ownership each," Jade said.

I looked at their sheepish looks. They're loaded. Stacy owns 1 percent, and she said she makes a mint from it. I couldn't imagine owning twenty.



“You’re millionaires?” I asked.

“Multimillionaires. I think Jack and Mac made just over thirty million last year each. The year before that, they both ranked in ten million and the first year was when they both made their first million.”

## Chapter 36 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Why didn’t I do my research before moving here?????

\*\*\*\*\*

I was frozen, my heart was pounding in my chest so hard, it was almost painful. Sweat broke out at my hairline, the back of my neck and my pits.

“Move, Savvy. F\*cking move,” I mumbled. But I couldn’t because if I did, I was sure I was going to die.

On the ground not three feet in front of me was the biggest d\*mn snake I have ever seen. It wasn’t moving, just coiled, like it was sunning itself. The body was so thick and the head, I swear, was as big as a popsicle, the one with the two sticks in it. And then, if that wasn’t bad enough, a f\*cking gator wasn’t that far behind it. How did I not know that gators just lazily stroll along the street, in f\*cking Florida? Luckily, it was ambling away from me, but still. This snake, though, was eyeing me like I was its next meal. I took a tiny step back finally, but the snake’s tongue flicked out and I squeaked.

I heard feet running towards me, and then Mac and Jack shouted my name.

“Baby, why did you run out like that? What happened? Did we say something wrong?” Jack asked rapidly, as he ran up to me. He stepped in front of me. Did he not see the giant a\*s snake?

He cupped my face with his big hands, and then he suddenly registered my fear.

“What’s wrong?”

“S-s-s-snaaaake,” I stuttered quietly.

Mac had made it to us just as I said that. He looked behind Jack. He scoffed and walked over to the snake. I gasped as he snatched it up, its head in his hand, and grabbed the snake’s body with his other hand. Jesus f\*ck the snake was like four feet long.

He crossed the street and then let it loose on the other side. After that, he jogged over to us. I know I was looking at him like he was the answer to my prayers. That was so brave of him.

“Savvy?”

Right my face was still in Jack’s hands. “There’s an alligator too, but it walked off in the opposite direction.” What the f\*ck? In my defense, my brain was in fear mode.

“Savvy, can you tell us what happened back there?” Mac asked.

“You’re rich, like crazy rich. What are you even doing with me? I am nothing. You guys can have any girl or guy you want? You’re so out of my league it isn’t even funny. I’m so average. Average height, average looks. I have a small bosom, I mean I guess my a\*s is okay. You two can do so much better.”

“That’s such utter bullsh\*t. You are way above average in the looks department. You are so d\*mn s\*xxy, that the first time I saw you, my c\*ck hardened so hard I could have hammered nails, and that was just from a photo on Mac’s phone. Then when I saw you at Club Drei, and I got to smell you, taste you, and feel you, it was like my world shifted and became right. I had one half of my soul already, and then the other half stepped into my life. You have the perfect size br\*asts. I can almost fit a whole one in my mouth. And your a\*s is more than okay, it’s a f\*cking dream. It’s so round and perky, the globes fit nicely in my hands.”

“Baby, you are so beautiful, smart, and funny. The first time I saw you in that grocery store, I couldn’t wait to tell Jack that I found the girl for us. You were all I talked about. Every time I thought about you my d\*ck would jump to life. When I got to taste you for the first time at the gym, I had died and gone to heaven. You’re so intoxicating. If anyone is out of anyone’s league, it’s you. You are so far out of our league, we are honored just to be able to call you ours. You’ve given us a gift to have a relationship with us. We were losing hope that we would find someone to complete us. Our money means nothing, Savvy. It’s comfortable to have, but we can live without it. We do what we do because we want to. We like the adventure of it and the adrenaline. But you are not some passing whimsy for us. We want you, baby. With us wholeheartedly.

“Really? You don’t think I’m some washed up divorcee. Used goods?”

“F\*ck no. In fact, we’re glad you’ve had that experience, because now you know what you want in a relationship, and you’ll be able to train us,” Jack said.

I giggled at that. These two were something special. I need to protect them with everything I have. I will show them every day how special they are to me.

“I’m sorry I got overwhelmed and ran. I just wasn’t prepared to hear that kind of news.”

“We know. We’re sorry for not telling you,” Mac said.

“So, are we good? You’ll come back to the house? I’m pretty sure Jade and Jamie and most likely Emerson are devouring all the éclairs,” Jack pouted.

“Don’t worry, I have more at your place, in the fridge.”

“You’re f\*cking perfect,” Jack said, and kissed me with heat. He then pushed me towards Mac so he could kiss me too.

We walked back to Lynn’s house hand in hand, with me in the middle. When we stepped through the front door and walked into the kitchen, I apologized for my behavior.

“No sweat, at least we now know you aren’t some shameless gold digger,” Jade said, with her mouth full of éclairs.

“Jade Louise,” Lynn admonished.

“What? All I’m saying is I like her for my brother’s, and I am happy she isn’t with them just for their money.”

“So, does this mean you won’t be going to the clubs anymore, Savvy?” Emerson asked.

“Why do you want to know?” Mac snapped.

“Because I wouldn’t mind another taste of her,” Emerson smirked.

Mac lunged at him, Jade and Jamie squealed, Lynn sighed and shook her head. I looked at Jack and he was chuckling.

“And they say I am the possessive one,” he mumbled as we watched Mac and Emerson wrestling on the floor.

“Okay, you two break it up!” Lynn yelled.

They both froze. Mac got off of Emerson with a ferocious glare. Emerson had a split lip, but he looked at us with a satisfied smirk.

“I love to rile them up, it’s the only way I can get my hands on one of them, like foreplay,” Emerson said. This time Jack lunged at him, but before he got to him, Mac grabbed him in a bear hug.

“I don’t want his hands on you. He literally felt me up.”

I started giggling uncontrollably. Everyone else joined in when Jack relaxed.

We started to pack Jack's clothes and shoes. His trophies and medals from the firehouse competitions. He won fireman of the year last year. I found that extremely hot. He had four fireman calendars. I flipped through one and found him as the month of July. He was in his hay-colored firefighter pants, with the red suspenders on. He was shirtless and was holding a dalmatian puppy in his arms. They were standing in front of a fire truck. His gorgeous smile was on full display. I drooled at the picture. He was July in all the calendars. In each one, he posed with a dalmatian.

Mac was in two of the four calendars; he was December in both. He had his firepants and jacket on but shirtless underneath. He had a red ax across his shoulders, his arms hanging over the handle and just below the ax blade. His cute as f\*ck smirk was displayed on his face while wearing a Santa hat, in the first one. In the second one, he looked like he was completely naked. He was holding a big rectangular box in front of him, his beard was sprayed white with red and green tiny ornaments decorating it. He had his signature smirk going and a twinkle in his eye.

"Found my calendars, I see," Jack said.

"You two are f\*cking hot in them. Not sure if I like other women having you displayed on their walls."

"Tough baby, those calendars bring in some big bucks for the firestation fundraisers. We donate the proceeds to the local homeless shelters."

"Awe, okay, I'll allow it."

He chuckled.

"Maybe we'll get you in one this year. They do the shoots in December. In fact, in about three weeks the next shoot. Imma talk to the chief. I bet we'll make even more money with you in one. The men will be scrambling."

I scoffed.

"You think I'm lying? You just watch baby, you're going to be the star."

I giggled at his silliness.

We finished at dinner time. Lynn made a roast with mashed potatoes and gravy and garlic asparagus.

"This is so good. I swear I need to start working out again. I've really slacked off since moving here. I've gained like twenty pounds. I don't have my abs anymore."

"Girl, please. You look like a freaking Victoria's Secret Model. One of those angel ones. Your body is bangin," Jamie said.

“She’s right dear. You should listen to Jamie, she knows all about “bangin” bodies. She’s banged so many.”

“MOTHER!” Jamie shouted. She almost fell off her seat laughing.

“What? Am I wrong? You’re at the clubs every weekend playing and during the week, don’t tell me you’re just there to do paperwork.”

“Why are we having this conversation? I don’t want to know about my sister’s s\*xcapades,” Jack grumbled.

“Are you telling me you don’t know?” Lynn asked.

“No! First, in my mind, my twenty five year old sisters are still sweet and innocent virgins. Second, we always find out what club they are at first before we go, so we don’t run into them. I don’t need to accidentally see one of my sisters getting f\*cked by Emerson over here, or one of the many other patrons that frequent the clubs,” Jack said.

“Ditto,” Jamie and Jade said at the same time.

“Oh, well, that’s smart I guess.”

“Speaking of clubs. Savvy, which ones have you been to?” Jamie asked.

“Um, Zero, Uno, Deux and Drei.”

“So, are you going to try the others?” Jade asked.

“I want to very much. Jack and Mac said I can only go if they go too, from now on. Which I get. God forbid, some ransom gets a hold of me.” I winked at her. She chuckled.

“That’s right. I will break a f\*ckers arm, then I would spank that a\*s so much, you wouldn’t be able to sit for a week,” Jack stated.

I squirmed in my seat. I really like spankings. I heard Jamie and Jade snicker. I smirked. Jack and Mac were staring at me heatedly. They didn’t miss the squirming.

“So then Club Fyra is next in line? That’s four in Swedish, or are you going to pick one randomly?”

“What’s the theme for Club Fyra?”

“Food play,” Emerson said.

I looked at Mac and Jack, they both had grimaces on their faces. Oh good.

“I’m not into that. I am really paranoid about getting some food inside of me. I really don’t want an infection.”

Jade nodded, “I’ve heard of that happening. It’s literally our least popular club, but it still does good business. There are surprisingly a number of people that like that.”

“What’s the fifth club?” I asked.

“Club Tano, the Furry club,” Mac said.

“What’s that?”

“It’s where people glue fur on themselves to be their favorite animals or dress up in animal costumes and have wild s\*x,” Jamie said.

“Jamie is into it. She dresses like a red fox.”

“It’s really fun, and I love the silky fur.”

“Ummmm, I think I’ll pass on that one too.” I didn’t think I would want to participate in something like that. Both Jack and Mac let out relieved sighs.

“The sixth club is Club Sechs. It’s the auction club,” Jade said.

“Oh, I’ve heard of that one. My self-defense trainer told me about it. I have a class with her tomorrow, in fact. It’s where she met her partner. She said he’s a mommy?”

Mac choked on his drink.

“Is that something you are interested in, baby? Do you want to be Daddy’s little girl? Jack asked.

“And this is where I leave you all. Goodnight my loves, Emerson, do you want to come tuck me in?”

“Don’t you f\*cking move,” Jack growled.

“Your mom’s hot dude,” Emerson said.

“Please tell me you haven’t f\*cked my mother, Emmy?” Jade asked.

“No, babe. Just you and Jamie. But I am game if she is.”

“Get out. Leave my mother’s house now!” Jack snapped.

Emerson chuckled, grabbed one more last éclair, winked at the twins, blew me a kiss, which pissed Mac and Jack off, and left.

“I f\*cking hate that guy,” Jack grumbled.

“You do not. He’s harmless and fun. And he’s joking about mom, probably,” Jade said.

“Whatever, now back to my question. Do you want to be daddy’s little girl?”

“I don’t know what that entails? Lea said she takes care of her partner’s needs. Like feeds her, dresses her, takes her to the park. I don’t know if I would be into that.”

“If we went to the auction club, what would you advertise yourself as?” Mac asked.

“I don’t know. I’ll have to think about it.”

## Chapter 37 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Mac

“Do you think we should ask her to move in with us?”

Jack looked at me and gave me a smirk.

“You’re going to need to learn that she needs her own space. She’s been with us since Wednesday night. Right now she’s at her self-defense class. I think we almost lost her last night. She really freaked out about the money.”

“Yeah. We probably should have told her. But I didn’t think it would be that big of a deal.”

“Honestly, I don’t think the money is that big of a deal for her. I think it was just an excuse for what the issue really is.

“That she doesn’t think she’s good enough for us,” I said.

He nodded, looking at me with a contemplative look.

“We have been moving pretty fast. She went from being married for three years and in a relationship for four, to being divorced, and then in a new non-traditional relationship in the span of two months. She hasn’t really been able to find herself being a single woman.”

“Well, I’m not giving her up. Call me selfish, but I can’t,

Jack.”

11's Var

“I know, me too. But maybe we could give her the space she might need. Maybe not be so in your face with her. Let her go out with her friends without us, maybe?”

I shook my head. There's no way

“And what if we do that and some other person finds her, or she realizes she doesn't want to be with us? What then?”

I was panicking, there was no way I could do that. Like Jack said yesterday, she's the other half of my soul, just as she is to him.

“We need to sit her down and have a heart-to-heart conversation with her. But not tonight, okay?” I asked.

“Okay. What do you think will happen tonight? The auction club is mostly for the Daddy/Mommy Doms, bidding on LG/LB's. I mean I know the ones that are giving themselves away choose their theme, but what do you think hers will be? And also, how much are we willing to bid?”

“I'm prepared to pay anything for her. I will not let anyone else win her. I'm not sure what theme she will present herself with. But I am prepared for anything. I'm bringing a small duffel with us tonight with some tools that might be useful. Just a variety of things. We know she won't be choosing the DD/LG theme, but she might choose CNC, or being hunted, or maybe a babysitter naughty theme. She could pass for a teenager. The men and women that will be there tonight love a young looking girl like her. We'll be spending a lot tonight,” I said

“Whatever she chooses, we'll be ready. Now help me finish unpacking I also want to go get our girl something special.

“Like what?”

“You know, the typical stuff. Some flowers, chocolates, and a piece of jewelry. I noticed she doesn't wear a lot.”

“You're right. I've only ever seen her in that choker and earrings, but only when she dresses up. She doesn't wear anything during the day,” I said

I helped him hang his clothes and put everything away. My closet was huge and there was plenty of room if our girl wanted to leave some things at mine and Jack's place. I hope we can talk her into moving in with us one day. I – checked the time and noticed a couple of hours had gone by. I then opened my text thread with my angel.



Hey baby, Jack and I are gonna run some errands. We'll be back in a couple of hours.

My Savvy: No worries, I just got done with my class, gonna have some lunch with Lea and her partner. Um, would it be okay if I met you guys at the club tonight?"

Oh, huh. I didn't know about that.

"Savvy wants to meet us at the club tonight."

"Why?"

"I don't know." My phone chimed, with another text. "She says she doesn't want us to figure out the theme she's going for"

"Ohhh, mysterious. I'm getting excited," Jack said

Yeah, beautiful. Auction starts at eight.

My Savvy: Okay. See you then. I miss you guys bunches.

XOXO •

We miss you too. I'll give Jack a kiss from you.

My Savvy: LOL you do that.

That's my kiss to you and

him.

I smiled. I wanted to type I love you, but I don't think she's ready for that, and I was still a little hesitant. The last girl I said I love you too, f\*cked my best friend. But since my girl is already f\*cking my best friend, could it hurt? No, not ready yet.

We left the condo. The first place we stopped was a candy store. It wasn't a run-of-the-mill candy store either, no this store catered to specialized candies.

We got a box of heart shaped chocolates filled with raspberry filling, peanut butter filling, and caramel. Then we had m&ms customized with little sayings on them like, s\*ck my c\*ck, and, let me eat you tonight. My favorite one was the one that said, your p\*ssy is delicious, Jack's was, you're my favorite flavor. We had a little too much fun in the store. We also got d\*ck shaped lollipops in cherry, pineapple, and grape favor. After the candy store, we hit the jewelry store. Jack wanted to get her a necklace and I wanted to get her a bracelet and anklet. Jack picked out a thin gold chain necklace with a diamond butterfly charm hanging from it. I got her a diamond tennis bracelet with a matching anklet.

As we walked out of the store, we bumped into Stacy.

“Hey guys. What are you two up to? And where’s my girl?” She asked, as she noticed the store we had come out of and the bags in our arms.

“She’s eating lunch with some friends, and were spoiling her with gifts,” Jack said, giddily.

“Nice, she deserves that. I know for a fact her ex never did anything like that for her. His presents were gift cards, and the same gift cards every year. For her birthday, and their anniversary, it was always gift cards.”

“Wow. How can anyone be with Savvy and not spoil her?

She’s amazing. She’s beautiful, s\*xy, intelligent, and has a great sense of humor. She cooks and bakes like a dream.

She’s a sweetheart and so giving,” I said.

Stacy nodded with a wide smile.

“You’re gone for her,” she said.

“We both are. But we also think we need to slow down with her too. She’s gotten overwhelmed a couple of times,” Jack said.

“That’s because Brian did a number on her. He ripped her confidence apart. You all know she divorced him because he cheated on her, but you don’t know what he did before he physically cheated on her.”

“What did he do?”

“I don’t know if it’s my place to tell you, honestly.”

“Come on Stacy, do you think she’s going to tell us? We want to make sure she knows she’s our everything. The way she’s broken down a couple of times, I know she’s been through something,” I said.

“Okay, but please if she does tell you, don’t let her know you already know, please.”

We both nodded.

“Before he physically cheated on her, Brain had basically abandoned Savvy for this other woman. And he also said things to her that really messed her up.”

“Like what?” Jack asked.

“Well, this other woman, her name is Sherry. She had a daughter named Emily. Brian took one look at them, and he basically became Emily’s daddy and Sherry’s husband.

He did little things for Sherry, like fixing up her house, and mowing her yard. But he would neglect Savvy and his house. On their third year anniversary, he spent it with the neighbor and her daughter. Same thing the next morning after their anniversary. Savvy made breakfast for him and he told her he had already eaten. That went on for months.

Shed cook, and hed have already eaten with Sherry and her daughter. Their disposal broke, and he said he would get to it, but he never did, so Savvy Yout\*bed it and did it herself. Same with a light fixture, and patching her house walls. He didn’t touch her for weeks. And when he did, she said it was like a pity f\*ck. When she would confront him, he’d call her selfish. When she told him she was ready to try for a baby, he said, why would he want one with her? It crushed her. When they would fight, hed run to the other woman. This went on for months. Then she had to Uber home from work because he went off to be the hero for Sherry and her daughter and she pulled up to him kissing Sherry, with her in his arms, her legs wrapped around him.

Then to top the cherry on the cake. Sherry got Brian drunk and videotaped them having s\*x. He did things to Sherry that he never did to Savvy.”

“That’s why she thinks she’s not good enough,” I mumbled.

Stacy nodded.

“We’ll just have to convince her that she is. Give her whatever she desires. We will spoil her whether she wants us to or not. We have to show her how special she is,” Jack said.

I nodded.

“Thank you, Stacy, for sharing this with us, we know how hard it was for you.”

“You’re welcome.”

“Hey, will you let us into her place so we can lay this stuff on her bed? We stil have to get some flowers”.

“Absolutely.”

We went to the flower shop. Jack got her a bouquet of rainbow roses and I got her a bouquet of daisies, sunflowers and marigolds.

Stacy let us into Savvy’s condo. We put our flowers on her coffee table, and we put the box of chocolates, the bags of jewelry, the lollipops, and the customized m&ms on her bed.

I then walked into her closet and grabbed some of her outfits, and Jack got into her drawers and got her underwear. I also grabbed her toothbrush, hair stuff, and other bathroom things. We basically stole most of her sh\*t and took them to our place. F\*ck going slow, we are steamrolling her. If she really wants her space, all she'll need to do is voice it. Otherwise, I'm forcing her to basically move in with us. Before we left her place, I took my key off my key ring and set it on top of the box of chocolates. This was war. War for her emotions, war to go against her doubts, and war for her love.

## Chapter 38 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Savvy

Dear Diary

I am about to act out one of my most secretive fantasies. I am vibrating with excitement.

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Walking into my condo at six, I first spotted the flowers.

They were beautiful. Rainbow roses, marigolds, daisies and sunflowers. There was a single card.

Flowers for our beautiful princess. You deserve a whole field of them. They're almost as gorgeous as you are.

Please wear our gifts tonight. XOXO Mac and Jack

I looked around the coffee table but didn't see any other gifts. I took the flowers to the kitchen and got a huge vase out from under the sink. I filled it halfway with water and poured in some flower food that came with the roses. I arranged all the flowers in the vase. It actually looked really good. I went back into the living room and placed it on the coffee table. The smile on my face was a mild wide.

I walked into my room and squealed when I saw presents on my bed. Stacy must have let them into my condo.

I saw a key on the box of chocolates and my eyes wanted big. Holy sh\*t, this key is like mine. This is the key to Mac's place. I licked my lips, they had suddenly gone dry.

What did this mean? Were we going to just exchange keys like Stacy and I did, or was this an invitation to move in with them? Nicole's been spending some time with David, but maybe she'd like to rent my place from me? Wait, what am I thinking? Do I want to move

in with Mac and Jack? | put the key aside and looked at everything else. There was a box of chocolates, some m&ms, I chuckled seeing some of the sayings on them, and there were d\*ck shaped lollies.

I laughed out loud. I opened the chocolates, picked up a heart and bit into it. I moaned as chocolate and peanut butter flavors burst in my mouth.

After eating three more where I discovered raspberry and caramel, I opened two other bags. The bags were the same, a dark blue gift bag with the name Maurice's Jewels on it. My hands shook a little as I brought out a wide and long rectangular box. I opened it and a beautiful diamond tennis bracelet and a diamond anklet were nestled inside. I gasped and brought my hand up to my mouth. The diamonds sparkled. The only man to ever buy me jewelry that wasn't an engagement or wedding ring, was my father.

And his was beautiful costume jewelry. This was one hundred percent real. These had to have cost thousands.

There's no way I could wear these, right? What if I lost them? But they asked me to wear their presents. How could I not wear them? It would be rude, and I didn't want to hurt them.

I closed the box and pulled the other bag towards me. A smaller box was inside. I Ripped the top and gasped again.

The delicate diamond butterfly on a thin gold necklace was beautiful. I could feel tears spring to my eyes. These two men were so generous. They made me feel so special and wanted

I put the boxes back in their bags. I jumped up and got a pair of breakaway panties out of my drawer, and then paused before closing it. I had way more underwear in here this morning. I moved to my closet to get the outfit I was going to wear tonight and froze. Half of my clothes were missing. My outfit was still hanging on the door, but all but two of my tops were gone and there were only three pairs of pants hanging. All my skirts were gone. I looked down at my shoes, every pair was there. That was weird.

Confused, I grabbed my outfit and walked into my bathroom. There was nothing in there! I put my clothes on the counter. What was going on?

I grabbed my phone and texted Mac and Jack. | opened a new text thread and added both of them.

Hello my guys. Thank you so much for the flowers and gifts. You have made my day. Quick question, where are my things?

Xoxo

My Jack: They may or may not be in our condo. xoxo

My Mac: And they may or may not be hanging in our closet, and you may or may not have a drawer in our dresser. Also, somehow, your bathroom stuff ended up in our bathroom. Xoxo

Where are you guys? I need to get ready.

My Mac: We're out to dinner.

Okay, so they aren't home. That's good. I grabbed my clothes, the jewelry and Mac's key. I then grabbed a small purse and put my I.d., debit card, club card, and its where I'll put Mac's key.

I went to Mac's condo and let myself in. I dropped my purse on the couch. I found everything where they said it would be. I snorted, they were not subtle. I kind of liked that they wanted me in their space, it made me feel all warm on the inside. I quickly showered, shocked to see my shampoo and conditioner next to theirs. When I got out, I styled my hair in some Dutch braids. I did my make-up very lightly, just some eyeliner, mascara and a pink tinged lip gloss. I put my tear away panties on. The outfit I had chosen was a pair of white short shorts. They barely covered my a\*s cheeks, and a white crop top that was super thin material, where you could just see the shadow of my areolas. The crop top also had strategic rips. One small tear above my left breast, one at the hem, and another at the collar. I looked like a kidnapped teen that had struggled. Exactly what I was going for. I put on white ruffled socks. Innocent and sweet. V\*rginal. I went back to my condo and slid on the white slides I was prepared to lose tonight. Locking both of our condos up, I made my way to my car and Club Sechs.

As I drove up to the club, there were two signs, one pointing to the left that said buyers and one to the right that said sellers. I went to the right I stepped out of my car and walked up to the door where a skinny man in a gray suit was standing.

I pulled out my club card and he opened the door. I walked in, and the back area was lit up, with people running around or sitting in front of vanities and putting last minute touches on their looks. I walked up to a man with a clipboard

"Hello, I'd like to auction myself."

"Name, and Theme."

"Savanna, and I am a kidnapped victim that wants to be hunted, used, and abused."

The man's eyes snapped to mine and lust blazed in his eyes.

"We don't get many like you here? They all want to be taken care of, hoping to find their Dom or their Little."

“I’m not into that.”

“Well, if you ever want a masked man to chase you in the woods, my name is Darius. I’m here all the time, come find me.”

I giggled, “Thanks, but I don’t think my guys would like that.

More lust blazed in his eyes. He whispered, “Multiples.” I waited for him to stop fantasizing, but when his silence went on for too long, I cleared my throat.

“Sorry, you uh, unlocked a fantasy of mine. You’re number ten. Good luck.”

“Can I ask you something?”

“Sure.”

“Where does the money go?”

“Oh, half goes to the seller and the other half goes to the club.”

“Wait, are you telling me I’m going to make money off of this?”

“Yeah, a lot. Because I can guarantee you that you’re something new and special.”

I blushed and nodded. I was flabbergasted that I would be getting half this money. I was so excited.

I sat in a chair and slid my slides off. I watched as the other sellers excitedly lined up. They were all pretty much the same, blondes, brunettes and some redheads, in pigtails, wearing little baby doll lingerie in various colors. A couple of people that came in after me were in suits. Both female and male. I was surprised they were selling themselves. These must be Doms. Which means there must be Littles in the audience looking to purchase a Dom That’s interesting. I didn’t think that was a thing

I watched from behind the stage as one by one the Littles were auctioned off. They were making a lot of money too.

In the tens of thousands. One girl, an Asian girl who looked about twelve, but I knew she was legal because you can’t participate if you aren’t, went for two hundred thousand dollars. « gasped: That meant she was getting a hundred

1. Wow. My turn was next. I was nervous and I let it show.

It would work for what I was going for. I had asked Darius to tie my arms behind my back so my brasts jutted out.

“You’re making me f\*cking hard Savanna. No one has ever done that to me before at one of these auctions. I might just bid on you myself.”

Before I could say anything, my name was called.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I have a treat for you. This next little girl is something special. She is a kidnapped victim

– that is about to escape and wants to be hunted down, to be used and abused. Please welcome Savanna.

As I took little steps towards the man on the stage, gasps and whispers started going around. The lights were bright, and I couldn’t see beyond the stage. I desperately wanted to see my guys. Sh\*t what if they weren’t here yet? I should have texted them. Why didn’t I think of that? Tears sprang to my eyes, and when one fell, I heard moans in the audience. I dropped to my knees and looked straight out in desperation.

“Do I hear one thousand?”

Yells and shouts rang out. Different numbered amounts spun all around me. I could see lit up paddles with numbers but that was it, no faces. It was just too dark out there. Another tear dropped, my chest heaved. I heard, ‘f\*ck her n\*pples look yummy, from a female voice to my right. I closed my eyes. Please be out there. Please.

## Chapter 39 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I couldn’t wait for our girl to be up on that stage. This club Mac and I didn’t frequent often. It was almost always the same, Littles seeking their Doms or vice versa. We weren’t really into that lifestyle. Sure, maybe every once in a while I wouldn’t mind being called Daddy, but not all the time by someone I’m f\*cking, and I’m not looking to take care of an adult that acts like a child. Just not my thing. Some of these women were beautiful, but the whole child, like innocence, was a turn off. Half this club was into it though. Especially the men. There were some women that liked it, but the men, for some reason, went feral over it.

When the announcer said he had something special for us, I perked up. I looked at Mac and he looked excited too.

“This has to be her, right?” he asked.

“Gotta be.”

“Jesus, hunted, used and abused, that can’t be her, right?” Mac asked.

My d\*ck got rock hard when he said Savanna’s name. I heard Mac inhale sharply.



“Holy f\*ck she’s hot. Look at her Jack. She looks so innocent and pure in all that white and those ruffled socks,” he moaned. I looked over at him and saw him adjust himself. I looked around the room and gulped. There were a sh\*t ton of interested people.

I looked at our girl, her dark areolas could be seen through her shirt. F\*ck she was braless. I felt prec\*m leak from my tip. I brought Mac’s hand-over and laid it on my d\*ck. He squeezed and I moaned. F\*\*\*\*ck, I needed some relief. I looked around. There were a couple of girls sitting on their daddy’s laps. They were being stroked by them. Those Doms were just here to purchase Littles for a little while. They weren’t looking for a long term.

I unbuttoned my slacks and pulled out my c\*ck.

“Jerk me Mac.”

Mac leaned over and swallowed my c\*ck, I inhaled sharply. He bobbed for a few seconds and then came off. F\*cker was just getting me wet, before he started to yank on my c\*ck. He knew how to do it too. Firm grip, squeezing roughly, and twisting over my head. His calloused palm was so different from Savvy’s. I started to lift my hips as bids were being called out. When a tear rolled down Savvy’s cheek, the place went into a frenzy with bids. I lost it. I groaned loudly, I grabbed the napkin on the table that our drinks came with and caught my release as spurt after spurt of my c\*m landed in my covered hand.

“F\*ck I needed that, to take the edge off. Listen to them Mac, they are going wild.”

“I f\*cking know it, the bid is already up to two hundred and fifty thousand.”

“Have you bid yet?”

“No, I am waiting for it to slow down.”

“She looks magnificent. She’s playing to the audience well.”

“Are we sure she’s playing? She looks scared.”

She did look scared. A second tear came out, she closed her eyes, and she looked like she was praying.

“You need to bid, and make it loud so she hears you,” I said.

“Three hundred and fifty thousand for the beautiful princess.”

I watched as her eyes shot open, hope lit her face up. She looked like her prayers had been answered.

“Five hundred thousand.” A shout came from backstage. People gasped. Savvy’s eyes went wide and she mouthed a name. Darius? Who in the f\*ck was that?

“Five hundred and fifty thousand,” Mac yelled. “Who in the f\*ck is bidding backstage?”

“I don’t know, but I don’t like it. Look at her, she’s in shock.” She looked wide-eyed and pale.

The bidding now slowed, it was only Mac and the disembodied voice from the back.

“Six hundred thousand.” A man yelled, and then he stepped out on stage, and walked towards Savvy, like he was going to snatch her the moment the announcer granted him as the winner.

He was tall and muscular. Almost bald, but his dark hair was just buzzed real short. His bright blue eyes blazed with lust as he looked down at Savvy. He leaned down and helped her to her feet. Her head snapped to his. She looked scared. He smiled at her and mouthed, ‘everything will be okay, my friends and I will take real good care of you.’ I didn’t f\*cking think so.

“Shut this sh\*t down now!” I snapped, and Mac.

“One Million,” Mac roared. The crowd gasped. The guy on stage, his mouth dropped. Ha, take that f\*cker.

“One Million, going once, going twice, sold to number 13 in the back.”

The guy undid Savvy’s arms and grabbed her hand, pulling her backstage. I left my seat immediately, told Mac to take care of the bill and made my way backstage.

“Are you going to be okay? I wouldn’t want a sweet young thing like you getting hurt.”

“No, I’ll be fine Darius, thank you.”

“I’m sorry, I didn’t get you, little one. I would have taken real good care of you.”

Savvy blushed, and I didn’t like that. I stomped over to them.

“Will you kindly take your hands off my girlfriend?”

“Girlfriend? Dude, you let her auction herself off?”

“Yes, she wants to experience things, we like to please her.”

“We? Oh, that is what you meant when you said my guys.”

“Yes, I have two boyfriends. We are a throuple.”

“Holy sh\*t, how do I find a girl like you?”

“She’s one of a kind, my friend. I’m Jack,” I said, holding my hand out, and wrapping an arm around my girl.

“Darius.”

“You know Darius, I have two girlfriends that are looking for a third for them. If you like blondes and redheads, do you mind if I snap your picture and send it to them with your number?”

“No, not at all. I love all types of women.”

Savvy snapped his picture and got his number. She immediately sent the info to Stacy and Mazy. She then showed Darius a picture of them.

“Jesus, are all your friends so good-looking? I’m straight, but I’m man enough to say, even the guys in this picture are handsome.”

“Thanks buddy. That’s me, our boyfriend Mac, Nicole, Stacy, Mazy, Garrett and his girl Marie.”

“Those two are f\*cking hot. Definitely tell them I’m interested.”

“Will do. Bye Darius.”

“Bye cupcake, bye Jack.”

“Savvy, you make friends so easily,” I said. I turned to her and kissed her. It had been hours since I had felt her lips against mine.

“So, you ready to have some fun? Mac and I know the perfect spot for your little fantasy.”

She vibrated with excitement. “Yes.”

“Do you have a safe word, Princess?”

“Yes, pineapple.”

I chuckled, “Okay.”

I grabbed her hand, and we walked out to her car. I texted Mac to meet us at the park, I was taking our girl too. I also texted another friend to let him know we were sneaking in after hours for a while. He gave me a thumbs up.

“You look adorable,” I said to her as I drove her little car. I could barely fit in it, and she giggled at me for a while.

“I was going for the pure v\*rginal look.”

“Well, you nailed it, Princess.”

“I was really scared you guys hadn’t made it to the club yet. I started to panic.”

“Well, you made it look like part of the act, which is why the men in the club went wild. You’re dangerous, beautiful. You could have anyone eating out of the palm of your hand.”

She blushed at my compliment.

“This is Wolf Lake Park. My buddy is a groundskeeper here. He knows we are playing tonight. There’s no one out here, so scream as loud as you want, Princess.”

Mac pulled up next to us. He pulled his small duffle out and walked towards us.

“Hey, beautiful. You just made half a million on your club card. You know your card is a debit card, right? Your pin is the last four of your social that you gave when you signed up.”

“I didn’t know that. I thought I could only use it at the club.”

“Well, now you know. We really need to make sure people know about that feature. We might get more memberships.”

“I’ll let Jamie and Jade know. Now, baby. Here’s what’s going to happen. You are going to run and hide. Mac and I are going to come and find you in five minutes. Don’t forget your safe word. If, at any point, it becomes too uncomfortable, you use it. We won’t be mad. We won’t stop what we do to you unless you use that safe word.”

“Okay,” she said, her cheeks flushed, her eyes sparkling.

“GO.”

She took off. I looked at Mac. His lust was showing.

“Her safe word is pineapple. What do you have in the bag?”

“Masks, rope, a spreader and a hunting knife.”

“F\*ck yes, you’re a genius.”

He passed me a black mask with a skull on the front, his was a devil’s face. He gave me some rope, and he held the spreader. Before we lowered our masks, I hauled him to me and kissed the daylights out of him.

“You ready for this?”

“So, f\*cking ready. I’ve been hard all night. You’re the one that got his relief. I contemplated jerking off on the drive over here, but then nixed the idea. I want to blow my load in her.”

“Did you get your results back today?”

“Yeah, I’m clean.”

I checked my email. “Me too.”

“Duh, we raw dog it all the time.”

“Well, it looks like we’re gonna go in raw tonight. We both f\*cking know she’s clean too.”

“Um, she is. I might have bribed the girl that took our blood. I gave her a thousand bucks to send me her results.”

“Oh, you naughty boy. I love you.”

## Chapter 40 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Trigger warning. There will be CNC in this chapter and degradation.

Savvy

Dear Diary,

Here we go!

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I ran as fast as I could through the trees. There was a huge lake to my left. In the five minutes I’ve been allotted, I don’t know how far I’ve run. I was starting to get winded. I really needed to get back to working out. I am slacking. My feet pounded the dirt. It was a little hard running in slides. I was contemplating kicking them off. I heard some whoops go up in the air. My five minutes were up.

I stopped behind a huge tree with colorful swirls drawn on it. I looked around, there really weren’t many places to hide. After a couple of minutes, I heard a twig snap, and I took off, not knowing if it was them, or something else. Jesus, were there alligators or crocs out here? Oh god, were there snakes? What was I thinking? I’ll probably get eaten by something before they find me.

I tripped and fell like a stupid girl in a horror flick. Getting up, I brushed the worst of the dirt off. I heard a whistle and my head snapped in the direction it came from. I ran in the opposite direction. I kept looking behind me to see if anyone was following me, when suddenly, I hit a wall. I looked up and saw a man in a devil's mask. My eyes widened. Oh sh\*t. Even though somewhere in the back of my mind I knew this was all for fun, the fear was suddenly real, seeing the mask. I wasn't expecting masks. I got up as fast as I could, and ran from him. My breath hitched as I hid around a tree. Looking behind me, no one was there. I put my hands on my knees to catch my breath. My heart was pounding.

My head was suddenly yanked back. Someone grabbed hold of one of my braids. I screamed as arms circled around me, bounding me to the hard body behind me.

"Looky, looky, a little slut, running from the monsters in the woods."

"She's a delectable little thing." Another voice said.

I tried desperately to get out of his strong arms. Then my self-defense kicked in. I stomped on the foot of the man holding me. He loosened his arms, and I elbowed him in the chest, and pushed him away.

"You'll have to do better than that," I said, to a man in a skeleton mask.

I took off. I only got three feet before a body tackled me. I screamed as we went down. I expected to hit hard, but his body rolled, and I landed on top of him. Then he rolled over and pinned me on my stomach.

"Rope." I heard him say.

My arms were instantly tied behind me. I struggled and cursed and screamed.

"Stay still, I wouldn't want to cut that pretty, silky skin."

I stilled instantly. I felt the collar of my shirt pull back, and then it was being cut away from me. I shook at hearing the fabric tearing. My shorts went next.

"Such a pretty a\*s this wh\*re has."

My body vibrated, and I let out a half sob, half moan. A smack came down hard on my right butt cheek. I screamed, that was going to welt. My slides were ripped from my feet. I felt something get put around my right ankle, but before something was put on my left, a finger rubbed against my anklet.

"So pretty," a whisper hit my ears. Then a strap was put around my ankle and my legs were spread far apart.

I was tied up by rope and spread by a bar. My thong was pulled tight when someone yanked it, and it snapped easily.

“Roll her.”

I was rolled on my back, my chest jutting out. It was a little uncomfortable but nothing I couldn't handle.

“So f\*cking beautiful in the moonlight. That's a pretty necklace.”

“It is. Given to me by one of my lovers.”

“One of your lovers? You are a wh\*re.”

“F\*ck you!”

“Oh no darlin, we are going to f\*ck you.”

The skeleton man descended on me. He ripped off his mask and roughly s\*cked my nipples. The other guy ripped off his mask and his clothes. He pumped his hard thick shaft, a look of utter lust written all over his face.

The one on top of me bit my n\*pple and I exploded. My hips trying to move, h\*mping his clothed body. I heard him chuckle.

He stood up, and the other got his turn, except he lifted my legs and ducked under the bar and devoured my p\*ssy. I screamed with pleasure. His tongue delving into me, f\*cking me roughly, his beard scraping my sensitive folds. He grunted like a starving man, eating me to within an inch of my life. He flicked his tongue rapidly over my click. I opened my mouth to scream, but I found a c\*ck stuffed into it. While I was c\*ming, I was swallowing my assailants' c\*ck. He was brutal, with harsh thrusts as he pummeled my throat.

“Scrape me with your teeth baby, just a little. If it gets too much, you bite down.”

It wasn't too much. It was just right. I felt a c\*ck at my entrance and moaned when it was slammed into me. The burn of the stretch was delicious. Fingers dug into my hair by one man and a bruising grip on my hips by the other. A slap to my right br\*asts had my eyes widening. That felt different. Another slap and then a harsh twist of my n\*pple had my body trembling. Then a pinch to my cl\*t and I was flying.

“F\*\*\*CK!” C\*m filled my mouth. Then he was gone and the man on top of me slammed his mouth to mine. Kissing me, our tongues mingling with the c\*m in my mouth as I was swallowing it.

His hips snapped harshly. He suddenly pulled out and rolled me. Then he slammed into me again, going to town, thrusting for all he was worth. One slap and then two on my a\*s cheeks and we both were roaring with our orgasms.

As I was coming down, I felt cool liquid between my a\*s cheeks. Then, without warning, two fingers were shoved into my a\*s.

“Oh, GOD!” I yelled. “Please, no. I can’t take it. Stop, please.”

“No little b\*tch. You’re going to take all of me.”

The fingers left me and, without preamble, a c\*ck was shoved into my a\*s. Slowly, but continuously without pause, until he was all the way in. I sobbed with pain and pleasure. He didn’t give me time to adjust before he started f\*cking me. He grabbed me under my chin and lifted my head back. I could not breathe. I couldn’t get any words out if I wanted to. But I knew if I really needed it all to stop, I just had to mouth pineapple. Mac was staring at my face intently, as he started to move his fist along his hardened c\*ck. My breaths were extremely short, I could barely get any air. Just as I was about to try and say pineapple, my chin was released, and I took in great big gulps of air. He fisted my braids, so my face looked upwards looking at Mac.

“F\*ck yeah baby, this a\*s is delectable. I knew it would be tight and hot. F\*ck you are squeezing me so good. You’re such a good little wh\*re for daddy, aren’t you? You’re daddy’s little sl\*t. Say it!”

“Yes, daddy. I’m a good little wh\*re for you.”

“That’s right b\*tch.”

He increased his thrusts. I could feel another orgasm building, my eyes on Mac as he was pumping his fist furiously around his c\*ck. Just as he started to c\*m all over my face, Jack roared his release and I soared. It had to be one of the best orgasms I have ever had. Who am I kidding, every orgasm these two have given me has been the best ever.

I laid my head down on the dirt, panting. I am going to be so sore tomorrow. But it was worth it. This was one of my darkest fantasies. Being hunted and used. Being called degrading and abusive words. The smacks on my a\*s, the slaps on my t\*ts. That was a surprise. I didn’t know I would like it. I sighed as Jack pulled out. His c\*m leaking out of me.

I jerked. His c\*m was leaking out of me, and so was Mac’s. I could feel it.

“What’s wrong, baby?” Mac asked.

“Um, we forgot to use c\*ndoms,” I whispered.



“We got our results back, Princess. We’re clean.”

“But what about me,” I whined.

Mac chuckled as he untied me. “I bribed the clinic girl to email me your results. You’re clean too.”

I sighed with relief. He’s so naughty.

The spreader was removed, and I was lifted into Mac’s arms. He cleaned my face with a wet wipe, then peppered kisses all over it.

“That was fun,” I giggled.

They chuckled.

“It was, Princess. I am glad you felt comfortable enough with us to share something like that.”

“I trust you two. I don’t think I have ever trusted anyone as much as I trust you two. Not even Nicole. She has no idea about any of my fantasies. I was always too embarrassed. And Brian wouldn’t ever hear of me speaking about my darker side. He wouldn’t even do oral.”

“He’s a f\*cking idi\*t,” Jack mumbled.

“Did you leave me your key because you want me to move in with you?” I asked Mac, as he carried me to the truck.

“Yes. We want you to move in with us. I know you just bought your condo, but you can always keep it if you need to have a night to yourself.”

“I’ll see if Nicole wants to rent it. She has to go back home anyway to get the rest of her things. I might go with her, if that’s okay.”

“Sure baby. Just make sure you get the time off with the Chief.”

“No, I’ll go when we have a three-day time off. It shouldn’t take longer than that. Thank you both again for the bracelets and the necklace.”

“You’re welcome, beautiful.”