

Chapter 41 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Having a girlfriend to talk to is priceless.

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I groaned, waking up after the night I had. When we got home, we showered quickly, and then we all crashed. I don't think I have ever slept so hard in my life. Every move I made was hit with a twinge of pain. I whimpered. A strong arm wrapped around my middle and pulled me into him. I snuggled my a*s tight against the warm body. He hummed in pleasure and kissed the top of my head.

"Morning, Princess," Jack said.

"Morning, where's Mac?"

"Gym, probably. He never misses a workout."

"I need to be that disciplined. I've really slacked off these last few months."

"You are healing, give yourself a break."

He was right. I was healing. Healing my heart, healing my soul. I did an internal check and found I didn't hurt as much anymore, heart or soul wise. And it was all thanks to my friends and my new men. They've helped me heal some. I smiled.

"How are you feeling? Sore?"

"Very, but worth every twinge."

He chuckled and kissed the back of my head.

"I had so much fun last night, baby. I never knew being so rough would be such a turn on. You ever want to do something like that again, you let us know."

"I want you to choke me," I blurted out. My eyes widened at the realization of what I had just said. I did not mean for that to come out.

"Like from behind?"

"No, like face to face, so I can watch your pleasure. I want your hand around my neck."

“Savvy,” he whispered, his c*ck nudging my a*s. He was turned on as much as I was. “You keep talking like that, and I’m going to ride you hard. But you’re too sore, right now.”

I wiggled my butt against him, and he growled low in my ear. Suddenly, he was moving us and I found myself straddling his face, my hands holding the bed frame facing the wall.

“Ride my face baby. I need your juice this morning.”

He didn’t give me anytime to protest, he grabbed my hips and slammed me down on his face. His tongue plundered my p*ssy. He devoured me. These men knew how to eat p*ssy. His tongue licked my slit from entrance to cl*t over and over. He latched on my cl*t and sucked, he hummed in pleasure as my first orgasm rolled over me. The twinges of pain that were wracking my body a moment ago, did not exist as my body shook with pleasure. I moved my hips back and forth riding his mouth. He growled and nibbled my cl*t before flicking it rapidly, then I felt a finger rim my a*s. As I rode his face his finger went in deeper. He latched on my cl*t and pumped his finger and I exploded. I was afraid I was going to drown him as I squirted on his face. I lifted a little so he could breathe, but he snarled and brought me back down. My head fell back. I couldn’t take it anymore. It was becoming too much.

He started moaning over and over. He lifted me and I climbed off of him, looking at his face. His eyes were closed in pleasure. I looked behind me and Mac had Jack’s c*ck down his throat. His head was bobbing up and down. He somehow snuck in and got naked without us knowing. He must have taken a shower at the gym. His hair was wet. He was leaning over the end of the bed and was on his knees. I got under him and sucked his c*ck while he sucked Jack. His moans had Jack shouting. I could hear Mac choke a little, and I just knew Jack was holding his head down on him.

Mac’s hips started f*cking my face. He was looking down at me as he licked the last of Jack’s c*m from his lips.

“F*ck baby, this feels so f*cking amazing. Your mouth is so hot. Can you take more baby? Just a little more.”

I relaxed my throat, and he groaned as he sank further in. His eyes closed, and his head leaned back. He was so handsome. I swirled my tongue around his shaft, and when he pulled back, I flicked my tongue on the underside of the head of his c*ck. He inhaled.

“Let me c*m on your t*ts, Savvy.”

I nodded.

“Good girl.” He grabbed my head and f*cked my face, until he pulled out and hummed, as his c*m splashed all over my chest and neck.

“So, f*cking beautiful. Don’t move.”

I was sitting on the floor with my knees up, legs spread, naked while leaning against the bed. C*m all over my t*ts and neck. My lips were swollen, a satisfied smile on my face. He got his phone and snapped a picture.

“S*xy as f*ck, send that picture to me,” Jack said. We all took a shower again, where they both took turns filling me up with their c*m. Jack really liked seeing his and Mac’s c*m leaking out of me.

We ate breakfast of leftover muffins and éclairs. Then we watched movies and reality T.V. all day. It was a nice and relaxing day. Nicole texted me and asked if I was next door. I told her yes, and she said she needed to talk to me.

“Nicole’s home. She said she needed to see me.”

“Okay, baby,” Mac said. He kissed me, and then I kissed Jack before making my way to my condo.

“Hey, long time no see,” I chuckled.

“Ha, yeah. We’ve both been in a f*ck fest, I assume?”

“Well, I know I have, but please spill the tea.”

“Well, you know I’ve been spending some time with that firefighter, David. F*ck, Savvy. He’s amazing. He’s sweet, and funny, and hot as f*ck. His body is like a Greek God. He cooked for me and made these amazing fish tacos, and then I cooked for him and made some Jambalaya. We talked and got to know each other. But there was something weird going on with him all weekend. He was on his phone a lot. I thought maybe he was talking to another woman, so when I mentioned that it was okay, if he wanted to keep things casual, he laughed. He wants me to meet his brothers. Their parents are deceased. When he told me he wanted me to meet them, I got this weird vibe. He said they weren’t related, that they were all adopted, which is not a big deal, but then he started saying stuff like how they shared a lot, growing up. He kept saying he really wanted me to meet them. Do you think he wants to share me with his brothers? Is that weird? I really like him, but maybe it was just because the s*x was amazing.”

“No, it’s not weird. It seems like this place is kinky as f*ck, or maybe you and I have been sheltered. You said you’ve had threesomes before.”

“Yeah, but there are three of them and one of me.”

“Well, you have three holes,” I chuckled.

“Savvy!” She screamed with laughter. “You’ve become such a sl*t.”

“Don’t I know it, but it’s so f*cking good.” We both dissolved in laughter.

“Look, if you aren’t comfortable with it, talk to him, but if you are, then hear them out and go for it.”

“You know what, you’re right. God, I’ve missed you. I don’t want to go home.”

“Then move here. What do you have there? Nothing.”

She stared at me. Then she smiled.

“You’re right.”

“I basically told the boys that you were going to be moving here anyway. And that you’d be going back to get the rest of your stuff, and I will be going with you. I have next weekend off. Let’s leave on Friday morning, and be back Sunday night.”

“Okay, it sounds like a plan. Are you staying here tonight, or over there?”

“About that. They want me to move in with them. I thought maybe you’d like to rent this place from me? I’ll only charge you a thousand a month.”

“Shut up. An apartment goes for closer to 1600. This is a condo. You should be charging me at least double.”

“Well, um. I did something last night and I no longer need money.”

“What did you do?”

“I auctioned myself off at Club Sechs and I went for a million dollars. I got half that.”

“Holy f*ck. What do you mean by all this?”

“Well, you see. I want to experience the s*x clubs around here. Mac and Jack said they would go with me. Last night we went to an auction club. Normally, at this club there are a lot of Doms looking for their subs, but I wanted something different.”

“Like what?”

“Promise you won’t judge?”

“Girl I just told you the man I am having s*x with, probably wants to share me with his two brothers, and you are in a throuple. I’m not judging sh*t.”

“I wanted to be hunted down and be used and abused. They chased me through some woods last night at a park. They took their pleasure with me, while restraining me with rope and a leg spreader. Jack, called me his wh*re, sl*t, and a b*tch. Mac slapped my a*s

and br*asts, and came all over my face, while Jack lifted my head from behind while I could barely breathe.”

“Holy sh*t that sounds so hot. You just unlocked a kink I didn’t know I would be interested in? Being totally at someone else’s mercy.”

“Yes, you get it!”

“I wonder if David would do something like that with me.”

“All you have to do is ask.”

She looked at me and smiled.

“I love you, Sav. You are my best friend. I don’t know what I would do without you. I was miserable while you were gone.”

Chapter 42 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Lots of hungry mouths to feed.

Monday and Tuesday came and went. It was more relaxing with my guys, a spa day with my girls, that included Marie, whom I really like, and meal prepping and planning for my job. I wanted to make sure that on my days off the other shift had plenty to eat. This way, no one missed out. All day Tuesday, I planned meals, and then shopped for my ingredients, for all the meals I was making for the week: breakfast, lunch, and dinner. When my guys and I brought the many carts to the cashier, her eyes bugged out.

“Is this like that extreme coupon thing?” She asked.

I laughed. “No, It’s for my job, but I should have thought about looking for coupons. Well, I’ll talk to my boss about it and do that next time.”

“What do you do?”

“I am a chef for the Hollywood fire station.”

“That’s so cool! D*mn girl, you get to hang around hot firefighters all day?”

“Well, these two are my personal hot firefighters,” I said, winking at my guys. They both smiled at me.

“You lucky girl,” the cashier said.

“I know,” I said, giddily back.

After everything was rung up, my bill was just over two thousand dollars. Mac’s truck bed was full of bags.

“Baby, what in the world are you going to be making?” Jack asked.

“Well, three meals a day for fifteen people each day is a lot of food. I have our shift to cook for and the next shift. I have stuff for enchiladas, steak roll ups, spicy spaghetti with marinara, subs with deli meat, subs with meatballs, veggies, salads, stromboli, breakfast casseroles, chicken broccoli casserole, desserts, snackable items and so on. You are all some big boys, and the girls like to eat too. Tonight, I am making some muffins to bring with us in the morning, blueberry, lemon, cinnamon swirl and chocolate chip. I’ll make some scrambled eggs and bacon when I get there. For lunch, there are the meatball subs and chips and dinner will be the chicken broccoli casserole. In between, I’ll have a veggie and fruit trays with dips out, for you all to snack on.”

“We’re all going to need to up our workout regime with all the food we’ll be eating,” Mac said, with a grin.

“I have that planned out too. The Chief gave me the height and weight for all of you. I have already planned workouts for you all to use with your regular workout. You can use them or not, I also incorporated yoga and other stretches.”

“D*mn baby. Is that what you were doing on the couch yesterday while we watched America’s Worst Cook?” Jack asked.

“Yep. My trusty laptop and I were on a roll yesterday. I need to print out the menu so you all can see what’s to eat for the next couple of weeks.”

“The Chief made the right decision by hiring you. We’ll be the best fed firehouse in Florida.

Wednesday came and I was so excited. We left at seven after a vigorous round of wake-up s*x. I woke up to a d*ck going in my a*s and one in my p*ssy. How I slept through the preparation, I have no clue, but I’ll blame it on the bedtime s*x we had the night before. As we drove to work in Mac’s truck, I did a mental calculation in my head. I was due for my birth control shot in a few weeks, and Thanksgiving was next week too.

“What are we doing for Thanksgiving? We have it off. I’ll make everything for the next shift to cook. They’ll have to warm up the sides so all they’ll need to do is cook the turkey, and I’ll leave directions for that. But what are we doing? I think my parents will be coming. I talked to them a couple of weeks ago, and they wanted to come visit. I wouldn’t put it past them to come for Thanksgiving.”

Well, we always eat at Lynn's house. She loves doing Thanksgiving, it's her favorite holiday," Mac said.

"Do you think she'll let me help?"

"Absolutely, why don't you give her a call, Princess. I'll text you her number."

I smiled, I'll do it after breakfast. I was in the kitchen and dining area cooking up a bunch of scrambled eggs and bacon and I also decided to squeeze fresh orange juice, when I found three bags of oranges in the pantry. They were almost expired and I didn't want them to go to waste. The firefighters started trickling in and sitting at the dining table. I put three heaping bowls of scrambled eggs on the table with three packs of bacon and three pitchers of OJ. I put the muffins in little baskets I had brought and put four baskets on the table. The looks on all their faces were priceless.

"Hope you all enjoy. Also, on your bunks there will be a workout regime for each of you to use with your normal workout. My boys made a comment about having to workout extra from all the food you'll all be eating, and the Chief had the same concern. You can use it or not. It's all up to you. Enjoy."

I walked away amid a chorus of 'Thank Yous' and grabbed my own plate of breakfast with a blueberry muffin and a glass of OJ. I cleaned while I ate. The moans and grunts made me smile.

"What did you put in these eggs? They are so freaking good," Brenda said.

"Cream and garlic salt. I think the cream makes the eggs fluffier. My mom always used milk until one day we had run out and she used cream. I've never looked back."

"That was delicious, Savvy," A voice said behind me. I turned and saw David had his plate and cup in hand. I looked at his face and blushed furiously, remembering Nicole's and my conversation.

"Thank you, David."

"Why is my girl blushing like that around you, David?" Mac asked, as he came up behind me and kissed my neck. Possessive much?

"Um, I don't know. All I did was compliment her meal."

Mac looked at me and I couldn't help the nervous giggle that came out of me. I snatched David's dishes and turned to the sink.

"Savvy, you aren't to be cleaning, you cooked," The Chief said.

“Yes sir,” I squeaked. Again I looked at Mac and David. I scooted around Mac and made a hasty getaway. I walked to the fridge to prep lunch. Grabbing the meatballs I had already shaped, and getting the ingredients to make my sauce.

“Beautiful, what’s with all this blushing?” Mac whispered into my ear. Shivers raced up and down my spine.

I looked around and saw David was gone.

“Are you jealous?” I teased.

“Yes,” he said matter-of-factly.

“Mac, how can you be jealous? You know I l..care about you and Jack. I would never flirt or entertain thoughts of another man.”

He stared at me, his eyes blazing. Did he catch my little slip? I looked him in the eyes assessing. He blinked and looked down at my breasts. They were heaving. I had on a pink tank and a pair of black linen capris with my pink slides on. My sparkly pink toenails peeking out the front.

“I am a possessive man, Savvy. Not Jack’s extreme possessiveness, but seeing my woman blush at another man brings something primal out of me.”

Good, he didn’t notice my slip. This was just about the blushing.

“Okay, but if I tell you, you can’t say a thing to David or Nicole.”

“Oh, sh*t. You know some tea? This is different. Spill.”

I giggled at his changed demeanor. Gone was the possessive blaze and in its place was a giddy glee for gossip.

“David has two adoptive brothers,” I began.

“Yeah, Liam and Colton, so?”

“Well, if you let me finish...”

“Right, sorry,” he said, with a quick kiss on the tip of my nose. I rounded the counter and put down the things in my arms. He eagerly followed me.

“Well, Nicole and David spent the whole weekend together, and they got to know each other really well in the biblical sense.”

“Okaaay,” he said, nodding.

“David mentioned that he wanted her to meet his brothers. And he kept talking about how they shared everything since they were kids. Nicole got the impression that he meant everything, including her.”

“Shut up! I have never gotten that type of vibe from him. Although, he did say something about wanting you when you cooked for us at the interview. I wonder if that was a hint.”

“What?”

“Kidding babe, kidding. He said it was a shame you were already taken because you were hot and could cook.”

An alarm blared, making me jump.

“Duty calls, Beautiful.”

He leaned over and slammed his mouth onto mine and then quickly ran off. Jack came running into the kitchen in full gear and gave me a quick but passionate kiss.

“See you soon, Princess.” And then he too was gone.

Chapter 43 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

My girls are awesome.

*

I left my guys at the station for the night and told them I’d see them in the morning. After their call, which was an actual cat in a tree, I really thought that was only on t.v., I gave instructions to Jack on what temp to put the chicken broccoli casseroles in and how long they should cook for. They walked me to Mac’s truck and they each took turns kissing me senseless. I had to sit in the truck for a minute until my lust calmed down.

I decided to sleep at my place tonight. I made dinner for Nicole and I. Just simple rice and sausage. We were both in the mood for rice and I wanted spicy sausage.

“Why don’t we invite Mazy, Stacy, and Marie on our trip? It’ll be faster to pack all my clothes and shoes. I’m going to have Jeff sell my furniture and venmo me the money. ”

“Really, Jeff?”

“I didn’t tell you but, we were sleeping together.”

“What?” My eyes were bugging out. He was so not her style.

“I know, I know. His charm got to me. I normally like men like David and your boys, but his doughy body didn’t bother me as much as I thought it would. He’s really good at giving head. Like really good.”

I giggled. I can’t picture short, balding, pudgy, white a*s Jeff in bed with my gorgeous statuesque, Urban Queen best friend.

“Really good?” I asked, snickering.

“I squirted, okay. I have never squirted from just getting eaten out before.”

I blushed, I seemed to squirt a lot when my boys eat me out, or f*ck me, or s*ck my t*ts.

“I see you’re picturing yourself and, by the look on your face, your boys know how to eat p*ssy.”

“Like they’re starving,” I confirmed.

We laughed until we were holding our stomachs.

“I think you have a excellent idea. I’ll text the girls.”

We ate while we waited for a response when my phone chimed ten minutes later.

“Everyone’s in. We need to see if we can get five seats together on the flight. Or not, Mazy just texted and said we can use her dad’s plane.”

“The f*ck? Mazy’s dad has a plane. Why does she work in a boutique or model?”

“She told me she wanted to make it on her own. The boutique is hers. Her family and she had a falling out when she refused to marry some trust fund guy, and they also found out she was into girls. That was when she was eighteen. They just recently decided to accept her for who she is, and now are trying to make up for their behavior by spoiling the sh*t out of her. She said the plane would be ready to leave at 8 a.m. sharp.”

“Wow, a private plane. Do you think they’ll have strawberries and champagne?”

I texted Mazy and asked, “She said yes.”

“Oh my God, I can not believe you asked that,” Nicole said, laughing.

“I think they are just as stoked as me that you are moving here. I am so glad all my friends get along, and that Marie is cool as f*ck.”

“Isn’t she? I love her. We talked a lot at the beach. Did you know she writes? She has three werewolf stories. She said when she was done with the fourth, she would give us all copies.”

“That’s so cool. A kindergarten teacher that writes werewolf stories.”

“Yeah, and she says they are rated four on the spice scale.”

My eyes widened, that was pretty spicy.

Thursday morning came around. I got to work at six a.m., an hour before my shift, but I was going to be leaving early. Nicole was picking me up so I could pack.

“What are you making, Princess?” Jack asked, as he came, and put his arms around me, nuzzling my neck.

“My version of sausage and egg with cheese, like from McD’s. I also made homemade hash browns and little apple pies.”

“You’re the f*cking best,” he mumbled into my neck. “I missed you so much last night. Now that you’re in my life, sleeping here s*cks.”

I turned in his arms and we kissed. Long drugging kisses. His hands roamed my body and I moaned low.

“Ahem, my turn.”

I smiled against Jack’s mouth. He pushed from me and grabbed Mac, slamming his mouth onto his. Their kiss was hot and heavy. I fanned myself while watching them.

“D*mn, that’s hot,” Brenda mumbled. She bumped hips with me and we both dissolved into giggles.

Mac pulled from Jack and grabbed me and kissed me just as passionately as he did Jack.

“Gonna miss you this weekend. I don’t like you leaving us,” he pouted.

“I’ll be back fast. I just want you to know I am going to visit my ex-mother-in-law. I loved her like my own.”

“Will you be seeing him?”

“I shouldn’t be. There’s no reason to. I shouldn’t even bump into him. I am pretty sure he and Sherry will be living their happily ever after,” I said with a shrug.

“You don’t sound upset,” Jack said.

“Why should I be? I don’t care about him anymore, I’m not in love with him. I guess if I did run into him, I’d probably feel apathetic. He has no bearing on my life anymore. I am happy with my two possessive and caring boyfriends. I feel well cared for and the s*x is phenomenal. The best ever.” They were both grinning like they had won the lottery. They each gave me quick pecks as everyone else started filing in for breakfast.

As everyone ate, I got their lunch ready. I made steak fajitas and veggie wraps, with sour cream and cheese on the sides. I made homemade Pico Di Gallo, and my famous spicy salsa. For dinner, I put together Zuppa Tuscano soup, and a loaded baked potato soup with fresh french bread. After taking care of this shift, I made food for the next three days, and left instructions for the next shift. The fire station’s fridge was full.

Nicole walked in right at two. I was in Mac’s lap as Jack rubbed my feet. The Chief had come in and shook his head when he saw us. Grumbled something about ‘at least they have their clothes on,’ which had Jack and Mac roaring with laughter.

David walked in five minutes after Nicole while I was gathering my bag. He walked straight to Nicole and dipped her backwards, locking his lips with hers.

“I’m going to miss you. See you when you get back, kitten.” Then he went down the hall towards the bunks without waiting for her to speak.

“Ten bucks he’s about to spank the monkey,” Jack said.

“I’m not taking that bet, his d*ck was rock hard,” Mac said.

“Why are you looking at his d*ck?” Jack snapped.

“Hey, I’m leaving no fighting,” I said. Besides, it was hard not to notice, I thought to myself.

Nicole giggled. I kissed my guys one more time, and we were out of there.

“They crack me up,” Nicole said.

“Ten bucks, Jack has him against the wall, kissing him into submission.

“I am not making that bet,” Nicole said, laughing.

We made it home in record time. I packed a small bag with clothes for Montana. Which wasn’t a lot. Living in Florida, I don’t really have any clothes to keep me warm. Just a sweatshirt, two sweaters and jeans. I made sure to text the girls and inform them that Montana is freezing in November. I added some long sleeve shirts. Then I ran over to Mac’s and stole two sweatshirts from my guys.

The next morning, I was seated on a private airplane with my girls.

“This is awesome!” Marie squealed as she sat across from me.

I smiled. She was so cute in a pair of blue jeans, brown knee boots and a brown sweater. Her hair was curled and in a high ponytail.

“It really is. Have you ever been to Montana?”

“Yes, my grandfather owns a ranch there. I used to visit in the summers and help around.”

“Wow. That’s cool, so you can ride horses?”

“And wrangle cows. I’ve even helped with a birth. One of my Pop’s cows had twins. It was gross and beautiful,” she chuckled.

The flight was fun with all of us sharing stories of our childhood.

We landed just after ten. We made it to Nicole’s place. I called dibs on the couch, Marie said she’d take the love seat. That left Mazy and Stacy sharing the bed in the guest room. They obviously didn’t mind.

We got to work right away. I was impressed with how brutal Nicole was being. She cut her wardrobe in half, she cut her shoes by a third, and she got rid of all her cooking stuff. However, I grabbed her mixing bowls and whisks. You can never have too many of those.

“Hey, it’s already three. Why don’t we go to the store? I’ll make some steak and chicken nachos tonight, and we can make margaritas.”

The girls whooped. We made our way to the grocery store. Nicole’s 2015 Ford Explorer accommodates all five of us comfortably.

We were having fun adding stuff to the cart. We decided on brownies for dessert with vanilla ice cream.

“Only vanilla thing I’ll go for,” Mazy said. We all laughed, catching the attention of others. I looked around laughing at the faces of people. I knew they had all heard us. It was a small town. We were five gorgeous women being loud. We were going to draw attention.

“Well, well, well. If it isn’t little Miss C*nt and her merry band of b*tches? Haven’t seen you around, Savvy? Have you been hiding away, humiliated?”

I turned and looked behind us and standing there was Sherry and Emily.

I rolled my eyes, of course, I’d run into this b*tch.

“Do I look humiliated, Sherry? Pretty sure my girls and I were just laughing.”

“Your girls? What did you go full on lesbian?”

“And if I did? Would that be any of your business?”

“Who is this b*tch,” Stacy whispered in my ear.”

“Ladies, this is Sherry, my ex-husband’s wh...friend,” I said at the last minute, my eyes looking at Emily.

“The one he cheated on you with,” whispered Mazy. I nodded.

“Seriously, her?” Mazy said louder. “D*mn your ex extremely downgraded. He went from a woman who was exotic, gorgeous, and has a bangin body, to a plastic fake barbie?”

I couldn’t hold in my chuckle. Sherry was fuming. Poor little Emily was just standing there gawking at all of us.

“You are all so pretty, are you princesses?” Emily asked.

“Awweee,” my girls preened. I giggled at Sherry. Her face was turning red.

“Let’s go, Emmy, we don’t need to associate with women of ill repute,” she snarked, dragging Emily behind her. Emily smiled and waved and we all waved back.

“That poor kid. She’s going to lose all that innocence when she becomes a teen. Hopefully she doesn’t turn out like her mother,” Marie said.

“Wait, did that chick just call us prostitutes?” Mazy asked. We all laughed.

“You were all great. Marie, my husband cheated on me with that woman. I am sorry you had to meet her.”

Chapter 44 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

“I think Savvy almost said she loved us today,” I said to Jack.

“What? How do you know? What were you two talking about for her to almost say it?”

“Well, she was starting to clean up from breakfast and David was talking to her, and all of a sudden she blushed so...”

“Why was she blushing, talking to David? What did he say to her? Was he flirting with her?”

“Well, if you let me finish talking I could tell you,” I chuckled, knowing his possessive streak was making itself known.

“Sorry, go ahead.”

“So, when she blushed, I had about the same reaction you just had. She teased me and asked if I was jealous. I promptly said yes. And looked at me shocked and asked how could I be jealous when I should know how much she l...cares about me and you.”

“Ohhhh, so she started to say love but stopped herself.”

“Yeah. I don’t think she knew I had caught it. She panicked a little, I could see it in her eyes, but then she recovered when I told her how possessive I was. I changed the subject to put her at ease. I think she loves us, Jack, but I also think she’s scared, which is understandable. We need to show her more. She trusts us, we’ve proven to her that she can be herself with us without judgment. She let us know she was going to go on this trip. She didn’t ask permission, which means she’s gaining confidence in herself and knows we will be here when she gets back. What more do you think we can do?” I asked.

“Do you think there is a way for us to talk to her father? He’s got to be her emergency contact, right? Think the Chief will give us his number?”

“We could ask, and if he says no, we can ask Garrett to get it for us. He does some light hacking. He said something about it at the bonfire.”

“Right, he said that’s how he got into modeling. His mugshot got released, and the women of the internet went gah gah over him,” Jack said.

“Yep, he hacked into the power company and wiped out the bills of all the lower income housing areas.”

“Let’s go ask the Chief now. We get off in an hour.”

“I’m sorry what? You want the number of her emergency contact?”

“So it is her father?” Jack asked.

“It is. But don’t you think that’s a little weird? Why would you want to call him?”

“We want to ask him a question,” Jack mumbled.

“What question?” he asked with a twinkle in his eye. He knew what we wanted to do. “Are you also going to explain to him your relationship to his daughter and to each other?”

“Do you think we should? Or do you think we should leave that up to Savvy? I mean Mac will be the one marrying her, so, he’ll be the one asking him for permission.”

“Wait? Where does that leave you?” He asked, truly confused.

“We are going to do a ceremony for us, then Mac and Savvy will make it all legal.”

“Oh, that’s cool. Okay, listen, I’ll give it to you, only because I have a soft spot for Savvy. She deserves to be happy and I want her to stay here, because d*mn can that girl cook.”

Jack and I beamed. He gave us the number and I dialed it. Before I could complete the call, Jack asked what I was going to say.

“Sh*t, I don’t know. Obviously, I will introduce myself. And then maybe tell him how much I love his daughter and I want to marry her?”

“You’ve known her for a month and a half, she’s been in Florida for two months. How do you think he will respond?”

“Well, sh*t why did we even get his number then?” I asked, fully exasperated.

“We were impulsive,” Jack mumbled. “I just got excited when you said she almost said she loved us.”

“Yeah, me too. If they do come for Thanksgiving, we can meet her parents and impress them. Then we’ll wait a few weeks and ask him we can propose to her on Christmas or New Years.”

“If he says yes,” Jack said.

“Will you please think positive? They are going to love us.”

“Want to call Garrett, and see if he wants to hang out? I’ll go and see if David wants to hang too,” Jack said.

“Yeah, guys night. Where do you want to go?”

“Thursday night football baby,” Jack said.

I rolled my eyes. Jack was a huge Dolphins fan. I, on the other hand, loved the 49ers.

“Fine, I’ll get the tickets.” I called Garrett while he went to talk to David.

“Yo, Hotstuff, what’s up?” Garrett said.

“Hotstuff?”

“It’s what Marie calls you, You’re Hotstuff and Jack’s Mr. Hottie.”

“That doesn’t bother you?”

“Why should it? I’m man enough to know that you two are good-looking, and I still check out my girls all the time.”

“Just make sure it’s only with your eyes and not any body part,” I said.

“Been there, man. Enjoyed myself immensely and so did she, but I’m off the market unless my lady says so.”

I gritted my teeth at the reminder that this guy had enjoyed my girl. Why do I like him again? Right, he’s actually a decent guy.

“Jack and I want to know if you want to go to a Dolphins game with us tonight. Jack has season tickets for four.”

“F*ck yeah, man. I’m a huge dolphins fan.”

“Great, meet at my place at five.”

“See ya then.”

I hung up. He is a great guy, no matter that he’s had his d*ck in my girl.

“David’s in,” Jack said.

“So is Garrett. I told him to meet at our place at five.”

We got home at four thirty. Walking into our place felt different without Savvy.

“This feels weird,” Jack said.

“It does, right? How can five days change our lives forever? She hasn’t slept without us for five days, and I feel like we haven’t seen her in forever already. Am I really that whipped, so soon?” I asked.

“If you are, so am I? F*ck we’re really that far gone so soon. Comer here.”

He knew when I needed comfort. He wrapped me in a hug, his strong arms squeezing me and I squeezed him back.

“I miss her.”

“Me too,” he said.

We showered quickly, with Garrett coming over, we didn’t have time for hanky-panky.

Just as we finished getting dressed, a knock sounded at our door. Jack opened the door and both David and Garrett were standing there.

“So you’ve never hit it with Nicole?”

“Nah man, I met Marie before I met Nicole, or else I would have tried. Hey guys.

“Is there anyone you won’t f*ck?” Jack asked.

“Just the three of you studs, although we could all have an orgy with our girls and who knows what could happen.”

“The f*ck is wrong with you?” I asked.

“Nothing, I just like a lot of sex, and my woman does too, and d*mn she was a nice surprise.”

I just shook my head at Garrett. We rolled up to the football stadium forty minutes later. The place was packed as usual. It took forever to get our seats.

“Should have just gone to my luxury box,” Garrett said.

“You have a f*cking luxury box?” I asked.

“Yeah. But you said Jack had seasonal tickets, so I didn’t want to overstep.”

“Please, next time overstep,” Jack said.

By the time halftime came around, I was two sheets to the wind, Jack was sober but eating his weight in Nachos. David and Garrett were just as drunk as I was. It was a good thing we took my truck and Jack could drive us all. A Taylor Swift song came on, and we got down. Garrett, David, and I were shaking it off, while Jack was miming making it rain on us with invisible money. We made it on the JumboTron, and the crowd went wild. My two dancing companions had taken off their shirts, so I said f*ck it, and took mine off. We swung them around our heads. There were a lot of screams.

“I felt like a rockstar!” David yelled.

“We’re firefighters, we are rockstars,” I yelled back.

“I’m not, I’m just a model,” Garrett said.

“And a hacker,” Jack reminded him.

“Yes!” Garrett screamed, pointing at him beaming. This turned out to be a great night. Still miss my girl though. I pulled out my phone, got the guys tight against each other and snapped a selfie. I sent it off to Savvy.

Missing you pretty girl.

My Savvy: Photo of the girls eating Nachos and drinking margaritas.

You’re beautiful.

My Savvy: Photo of Savvy topless, striking a pose.

“Jesus,” I mumbled.

“What? What’s wrong?” Jack asked.

I turned my phone, and he snatched it out of my hand. My phone pinged and Jack’s mouth dropped open. Then Jack’s phone pinged.

His groan told me he must have gotten the same picture.

I took my phone out of his hand and looked at it. A sharp inhale had me coughing as I stared at my phone.

Chapter 45 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

“I contacted Jeff, he said he needed to talk to me. He has my last paycheck. I need to set things up with him to sell my furniture. Then I think we should leave either late tonight or early in the morning. I’ll drive you and Marie to the airport, then Stacy, Mazy and I will get on the road,” Nicole said.

“Okie dokie, do you want any of us to come with you?” I asked.

“Nope, I got this.”

I nodded as we continued to pack the last of Nicole’s books and office supplies.

“I need to go see mama Cee. I texted her and told her I was in town for the day. She promised me she wouldn’t tell Brian. So, we are meeting up at Sip and Read Coffee Shop.”

“Tell her I said hi. Ladies, while Sav and I are out, make yourselves at home. If you’re going to have s*x record it, and we’ll watch it later.”

We all laughed at her antics, but I saw a glint in Stacy's and Mazy's eyes.

"Hey, did you guys ever contact Darius? He is really sweet, massive, and I have a feeling he knows his sh*t."

"He's hot too, that pic you sent, the man can wear a suit," Stacy said.

"We have a date with him next weekend. We called him up the day after you sent his number to us. His voice is freakin' to die for. So d*mn deep. Anyway, he mentioned you mentioned we were looking for a third. Do you think he can handle us? Mazy asked.

"Not only do I think he can, he was bidding on me, and he whispered to me that he and his friends would take good care of me. So, I'm sure if you play your cards right, you could also meet said friends."

"Ohhh, really. That sounds fun. Definitely gonna have to bring that up next weekend," Stacy said, winking at Mazy. Mazy blew her a kiss.

"You two, I swear. Okay, I am off. Marie, I love you, keep an eye on those two!" I left amid a bunch of giggling. My U*er showed up five minutes later and was dropping me off at the coffee shop fifteen minutes after picking me up.

I walked into the shop and mama Cee was waving to me at a table in the back.

"Oh Savvy, my girl. You look so beautiful and happy. That smile I haven't seen in a long time. Oh, let me look at you. Twirl," she said, excitedly.

I twirled and she clapped. I was wearing knee-high brown boots over black fleece leggings. A brown corduroy skirt and a cream-colored sweater.

"So pretty. So tell me everything that has happened. Are you working? Have you made friends? Have you met any cute boys?" She asked, wiggling her eyebrows.

I giggled at her antics.

"I am working as a chef at a fire station."

"Ohhh, a fire station. Hubba, hubba."

"You can say that again. I have made friends, in fact they are here with me. They are helping Nicole pack her place. She's moving to Florida too."

"Is that where you went?"

"Yes. I've, um, also met two men that make me really happy. They are fighter fighters. They are so good to me mama Cee. They really get me and my needs. They don't expect

anything from me. They care for me so much. I can really be myself around them, and they have shown me some new ways of life that I have really liked.”

“That’s wonderful, Savvy. All I want is for you to be happy.”

“Even if that’s away from Brian?”

“Yes. He messed up, Savvy. I thought maybe he could make it right, but I can see now, especially how happy you are, that that’s not going to happen. Savvy, I have never seen you so vibrant. Not even on your wedding day with Brian. Sure you were happy, but I see a whole different you and I like what I see.”

“Thank you mama Cee. You don’t know how much that means to me.”

“Now, show me what these young men that make you so happy look like.”

I pulled out my phone and showed her pictures of Jack and Mac.

“Oh, Jesus Savvy, are these the kind of men in Florida? Maybe I need to come to Florida.”

I gasped. This woman, who has never dated since her husband died, is full of surprises.

“What? I am fifty, not so old that I can’t find love again.”

“I thought since Greg had died, you’d never date again.”

“Well, I just never found anyone that was worth dating. I had a boy to raise, and then I just wanted some time for myself.”

“I can understand that.”

“Do you love them, Savvy?”

“It’s too soon to tell, right? I mean I’ve only been in Florida for two months. And we’ve technically only been dating like a week. Although I’ve known this one for about six weeks,” I said, pointing at Mac.

“When you say that both of them make you happy, does that mean they share you?”

“We are in a throuple relationship. It’s like a couple but with three people instead of two. We are devoted to each other and only each other.”

“You mean they are together too?”

“Yes,” I said, a little hesitantly.

“Wow,” she said, her eyes looking at my phone and glazing over.

“Mama Cee! You’re picturing it, aren’t you?”

She flushed and started fanning herself.

“Lord child. Lucky you.”

We dissolved into laughter. It was a very good visit.

“Will you and your girls come over for dinner tonight? Brian shouldn’t be there. He disappears on the weekends. I think he has met someone, but isn’t ready for me to meet her.”

“He’s not dating Sherry?”

“God, no. He knows I would disown him, and honestly he hates her. She tried to trap him with a baby.”

I gasped, “What? Poor Brian.”

“Nope, no poor Brian. He should have stayed away from her. She somehow found herself back in his bed. He didn’t stop her, and I am sure alcohol was involved. He invited that into his home. There was no reason for them to talk again after you left. He said he was going to do everything to get you back. He wasn’t supposed to jump back into bed with that homewrecker!”

I got up from my side of the table and sat next to her, wrapping my arms around her.

“It’s okay mama Cee. Let me text my girls.”

After about five minutes, they all agreed.

“They’re in. We will be there at 5?”

“Perfect. Brian leaves at four and doesn’t come back until around ten.”

“Okay. Well, then I better get going. I’ll bring the alcohol.”

“Yes, please. Thank you,” she said, patting my cheek.

I kissed her cheek and then left the café. I was waiting for my U*er when I heard my name called.

I turned to my left and there stood Brian. He had a stunned look on his face. He was walking with a pretty blonde lady. She was a little older than I was, probably more around Brian's age.

He suddenly smiled and walked closer to me.

Well, shit.

"Hello Brian," I said, when he stopped right in front of me.

He reached out to hug me and I stepped back. He froze, hurt crossing his face, but then he put his arms down and nodded.

"What are you doing here?"

"I am helping Nicole pack up her place."

"What? She's leaving?"

"Hmm," I said with a smile. I looked at the woman.

"Hi, I'm Savvy," I said, holding my hand out.

She smiled beautifully at me.

"Hello, I am Renee, I am Brian's real estate agent. We finalized the sale of his house today."

"Congratulations," I said.

"Savvy, can I see you tonight? Can I take you out to dinner?" Brian asked.

"I'm sorry, I already have plans," I said, just as my U*er came to a stop in front of me.

"Well, what about tomorrow?"

"No, sorry, I'll be leaving tomorrow."

"Savvy, please," he begged.

"Look, Brian. There is nothing for us to say. I am already doing something that I promised I wouldn't do, and now I feel guilty. So, I am going to call my partners and talk to them. Goodbye." I then got into my U*er and pulled out my phone.

"Hey beautiful," Mac said.

“Hi. Is Jack with you?”

“Yes, I put you on speaker.

“Hello, I miss you two so much.”

“We miss you too, Princess. What’s wrong, you sound kind of pensive.”

“I um, I was visiting with mama Cee and when I left I ran into Brian. I am so sorry. Nothing happened. We said hello to each other, and he wanted to take me out to dinner to talk and I refused. I am sorry.”

“Hey, hey Princess. It’s all good. You did nothing wrong. Take a deep breath for me,” Jack said.

I did. I took two deep breaths.

“There now. Listen, Mac and I are not mad. We are very proud of you. It must have been really hard to see him.”

“Actually no, it wasn’t. I didn’t feel anything but guilt for talking to him.”

“Well, you have nothing to feel guilty about,” Mac said.

“That’s right. But, thank you for calling us and telling us. You didn’t have to, you know. We don’t expect you to report to us every time you run into your ex.”

“I know. I just don’t want to hide anything from you guys, ever.”

“Thank you, Savvy,” they both said at the same time.

“When will you be heading home? We miss you.”

“I miss you. We are leaving early tomorrow morning. Nicole is driving me and Marie to the airport where we will take the plane home, and Mazy and Stacy will drive back with Nicole. We’re eating with mama Cee tonight, but no Brian. She said he wouldn’t be there.”

“No worries, Savvy, even if he shows up, don’t worry,” Mac said.

“Okay. Thank you. Um, the flight leaves at six a.m.. Can you guys come and pick us up? Maybe call and bring Garrett?”

“Absolutely beautiful. We’ll be waiting for you.”

“Thank you. Well, I better go. Miss you.”

“We miss you. Those pictures, Savvy. They were beautiful,” Mac said.

Chapter 46 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Dinner was fun, until it wasn't.

**

“Mama Cee!” Nicole said, as she engulfed the older woman.

“My little Nikki. How are you, sweetheart?”

“I am good. I'm moving to Florida and I met a great guy. He's a firefighter.”

“Wow, you and my Savvy, and your firefighters. And who are these beautiful women? Are you all dating firefighters too?” Mama Cee asked.

“Mama Cee, these are mine and Nicole's friends from Florida. This is Marie, Mazy and Stacy,” I said.

“We are together, but soon we might have a boyfriend,” Stacy said.

“Oh! Like Savvy and her two beautiful men, yeah maybe I need to make a trip to Florida.”

The girls laughed.

“My boyfriend is a model, see?” Marie said, taking out her phone and showing Mama Cee.

“Oh, my. He's yummy. So big and all those tattoos,” Mama Cee said, fanning herself.

“Mama Cee, you are a wonderful surprise,” Mazy said.

“I agree, I thought you'd be more....” Stacy began.

“Prudish? No. I had a very active s*x life with Greg. We were very adventurous.”

“Then what happened with Brian?” I blurted, and then covered my mouth. My eyes widened as I stared at her.

She raised an eyebrow at me, “From that statement I guess my son is rather a prude.”

“You can say that again,” Mazy snorted.

“Okay, we are not here to bad mouth your son. Let’s eat. I have the wine,” I said, as I led the way to the dining area.

We ate spinach and artichoke dip out of a sourdough bread bowl, then Mama Cee brought out Steak Fajitas with all the fixings. We devoured the food. We talked more about our guys and Mazy and Stacy got great advice from Mama Cee about Darius and his supposed friends.

“I say you go for it. You girls are young. Have as much fun as you can now. You never know you might find your soulmate. Look at Savvy. If she had never left Brian, she’d never have met her firefighters. And from how she talks about them, they just might be her forever.”

“Mama Cee, you’re mistaken. We hardly know each other. We are exploring this relationship.”

“Honey, you light up when you talk about them. Your face flushes, your eyes shine, and you smile like they are your world. I believe they are. Do not pass this opportunity up because you are afraid. Open your heart honey.”

“But what if they cheat on me, like Brian did?”

“I don’t think that would ever happen, Savvy. Jack and Mac look at you like you are their end game,” Stacy said.

I saw Nicole, Marie and Mazy nodding.

“I want to. I want to give them myself fully, heart and all. I trust them. Maybe I just don’t trust myself. I know sometimes I compare them to Brian, and I try not to. But even in comparison, they come out on top.”

“You have your answer, honey. Like I said before. I have never seen you so vibrant, not even when you were with Brian. Open your heart, Savvy.”

I nodded, sniffing, “I love you, Mama Cee.”

“I love you too, Savvy girl. Now, how about we play some Domino’s.”

“Yes! I love Domino’s, you b*tches are going down,” Nicole squealed.

We played Domino’s. Nicole trounced us all three times. We were all a little buzzed. We giggled at all the silly things being said to each other, Marie told a tale about Garrett and his fantastic c*ck. Stacy, Mazy and I all nodded in agreement.

“You have all had s*x with this young man?” Mama Cee asked. Her eyes wide.

“Not me. I wish I had, then I can relate,” Nicole sighed.

“Well, you’re always welcome to join us, Nicole. I’ve been dying for a threesome. Garrett is a little reluctant, but I think that’s because he’s afraid I’ll like the girl more. I keep telling him that won’t happen. But I have also not told him that I am completely and utterly in love with him either. I’m scared. I know he is besotted with me. He tells me all the time, but love has never left his mouth, and I am not sure that I want to be the first to say it.”

“Yes! Right there. I think that’s my problem too. Have you been hurt before, Marie?” I asked.

“Yeah. My cousin stole a long-time boyfriend when we were in high school. I found her giving him a bl*w job in the parking lot after Homecoming. I haven’t talked to either of them since, and it’s been six years. We dated since 8th grade. That was our junior year. I transferred schools for my senior year. I couldn’t cope with seeing them every day.”

“I totally get that, it’s why I left here.”

We all then talked about getting our heartbroken. Mama Cee talked about Greg’s passing and how it utterly destroyed her for the first two years. She said she had found it hard to leave the bed every day. Her sister had to come help with Brian. Then one day she woke up and thought to herself that she had to function for Brian’s sake. It was taking a toll on him, and she didn’t want him to be damaged by her devastation. But with how he was about single mothers, she guessed the damage was already done.

“You can’t blame yourself for that, Mama Cee. As Brain got older, he got it into his head he had to save those he saw as helpless, even if they weren’t and especially if they were single mothers. That was his hang-up. Even when I voiced my concerns he could have handled me differently, but he called me selfish and even a b*tch. That hurt, but what hurt the most besides him cheating was the neglect. He made me feel like I was a burden, he stopped taking care of our house, and stopped showing me any affection. It was all for Emily and Sherry. He chose them over me every single time for eight long months. I don’t even know why I stayed as long as I did. My hope was that he would open his eyes and see what he and she were doing. She knew she was taking him away from me. I mean who doesn’t know how to change a f*cking light bulb? I couldn’t believe he would rush over to her house for that.”

“Like I said to you at the café, he opened that door. He should never have taken it that far. I wish you could have worked it out, but just the selfish part of me of wanting you as my daughter-in-law. You were the best. Always helping me when I needed it. You took care of me when I was sick, and you accompanied me shopping for anything.”

“Well, that’s because I like to shop,” I said. We giggled at that.

“I am glad you are happy, Savvy.”

“Thank you, Mama Cee, I am. Well, this wine has gone through me. I’ll be right back,” I said.

Knowing my way around the house, I walked out of the dining area and down the hall. Before I reached the bathroom, a door opened, and I was grabbed and hauled into a dark room.

“What the...” I said.

“Savvy, my love. You are here. Did you come to see me?”

My head reeled as Brian pinned me to the door. He reeked of alcohol, his face burrowed into my neck. His hands started to roam over my body. I tried to push him away, but his body was so heavy.

“Get off of me Brian. What are you doing?” I was struggling to get his hands away from my breast, he would brush against them, but I would slap them away before he could get a handful. I was trying with all my might. My self-defense moves were useless, with his whole body pinned against me. He moved his head from my neck and tried to kiss me. I moved my face from side to side. When he grabbed my head to hold me still. I was able to grab him by the balls’ squeeze and twist.

“Ahhhhhh,” Brian screamed.

I kept holding on until he collapsed to the floor.

“Savvy,” he wheezed out.

I stood up straight and turned, wrenching the door open, and running into the bathroom. I slammed the door shut and locked it. I was sobbing from the attack, and I was seething with rage. How dare he? He wasn’t supposed to be here! My hands shook, and I really had to pee. I did my business and washed my hands, my body still vibrating from the rage and adrenaline coursing through me. A knock on the bathroom door made me screech.

“Savvy, are you okay?” Mama Cee asked.

I opened the door. She looked in shock at my tear-stained cheeks and disheveled appearance.

“Honey, what happened?”

“Brian, he attacked me. He’s in the room across the hall.”

Cee Cee’s eyes clouded over with horror. Then, with a determined look, she turned on her heel and slammed into the room across the hall.

“Brian Carter Garrison! You shameful boy. I am so disappointed in you. What are you even doing here? You are never home this early.”

“Mama,” he began.

“Don’t you mama me. You attacked Savvy? I raised you better than to be some no good a*shat. You get out of my house right now! I don’t want to see you tonight. I love you, but right now I don’t like you very much. Now go! And don’t you dare drive off. You walk or call an U*ber!”

She marched him out of the house. The girls came down the hall when she was yelling at him. They gathered me into their arms and asked if I was okay. I shook my head. I was shaken up, and now I was full of guilt. Guilt for being the problem between Mama Cee and Brian and guilt for Brian’s hands being all over me.

“How do I tell the boys about this? They are going to hate me. He touched me and kissed my neck and face,” I whispered.

“This was not your fault, Savvy. Jack and Mac are going to be livid, but not at you. I promise,” Stacy said. “Those boys love you, whether they have said it or not. We all see it.”

Mazy, Marie and Nicole agreed with her.

“I don’t know. This trip definitely tested our relationship. At least for me, it has. I promised them Brian wouldn’t be here.”

“You couldn’t have known, none of us did. Not even Mama Cee, she was surprised to see him,” Mazy said.

“Savvy, honey, I am so sorry. Please, I had no idea he was here.”

“I know Mama Cee. Don’t apologize, you have nothing to apologize for.”

“Neither do you, sweetie. You did nothing wrong. Your handsome men will see that,” she said.

I sure hoped so.

“Are you okay? Do we need to take you to the hospital?” Marie asked.

“No, I didn’t let it get too far. Just groping and him kissing my neck and jaw. He tried to kiss me, but I wouldn’t let him. I just feel gross. I need a shower.”

We said goodbye to Mama Cee. She cried as we left, and I told her everything was okay. I promised to keep in touch.

We made it home a little while later. I showered and scrubbed my body until it was red and almost raw. As I walked back into my room, I saw my phone light up with a message.

My Mac: Savvy, baby, please answer your phone. Stacy texted us, saying something had happened and that we needed to call you.

My Jack: Princess, are you okay? Please answer us. We need to hear your voice. Better yet, video chat with us. Please baby.

My Mac: Okay, Stacy said you were in the shower. Please, let us know if you are okay? Please beautiful.

My Jack: No matter what it is, Princess, we will get through it. You are our everything. You are our whole world, you and us are the end game.

Chapter 47 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

“F*ck!” Jack screamed when we got off the phone with Savvy.

My body was vibrating with rage. I walked out of our room and went to the kitchen. I pulled out a bottle of whiskey and got two glasses. I put a couple of cubes in each glass and poured each of us a drink.

Jack came into the kitchen a minute later. I handed a glass as I downed my drink, and then I poured another.

“What do we do? I know right now she is beating herself up, even though we reassured her she did nothing wrong. F*ck he did a number on her. Her confidence was just coming back, she was thriving. This trip was a huge mistake.” Jack said.

“When we pick them up tomorrow, the moment Garrett and Marie are gone we show her how much we love her. We tell her too. I know neither of us are really ready, but she needs this,” I said.

“No, I’m ready. I am so ready to tell our girl how much we love her. If she doesn’t believe us, we tell her every morning and every night and in between. We never stop. We show her. I have an idea if you are down for it?”

“What?”

“Just trust me, come on.”

I let Jack drive since he knew where we were going, and I still didn’t think I was capable of doing it. My mind kept drifting to our conversation.

“Hi,” our baby girl said.

“Hey, Princess.

“Hey beautiful,” I said, seeing her tear-stained face.

“What’s wrong, baby? What happened?” Jack implored.

“We were at Mama Cee’s house, that’s Brian’s mom. We were all having a fun dinner, and we were playing dominoes and drinking wine. I got a little tipsy and really had to pee. So I went to the bathroom. Except I didn’t make it there. I don’t know how he knew, but Brian was in the room across from the bathroom and he... he...”

She started to sob. Jack and I instantly stiffened. Her crying was tearing both of us apart. I wanted to be there and hold her and I knew Jack did too.

“It’s okay, baby. Take your time. We aren’t going anywhere,” I soothed.

“You will,” she cried. “You will leave me. I.. I cheated on you.”

Her sob was heart-wrenching. Jack’s body was coiled, I could feel he wanted to punch something. I looked at him and tried to convey to him to calm down. I knew she didn’t cheat, and I knew Jack knew that too. But hearing her so heartbroken, it was hurting both of us.

“Baby, I am sure you didn’t cheat on us,” Jack said, in the most soothing voice he could muster.

“I did! He grabbed me and pulled me into the room and pinned me to the door. He held me there as he nuzzled my neck and kissed it. Then he kissed my jaw and tried to kiss my mouth. He groped my body, his hands were all over me.”

“And what were you doing while this was happening?” I asked softly. I wanted to yell and scream, and punch something. My poor angel.

“I was trying to fight him off, but he was so heavy. He used all his weight to get me to stop hitting him. I wouldn’t let him kiss me, I would move my head every time he tried and when he grabbed my head I grabbed his balls and twisted them. I squeezed them until he fell to the ground.

Jack and I both winced, but we smiled too.

“Princess, see. You didn’t cheat. You tried everything to get him to stop. You didn’t encourage him or reciprocate his feelings. There was no participation on your side. You did not cheat, do you hear me?”

“It feels like I did. I didn’t want him at all. I am so sorry.”

“You have nothing to apologize for, beautiful.”

“We aren’t mad at you, Savvy. You did nothing wrong,” Jack said.

“Are you sure?” She asked. Her eyes were drooping. I couldn’t help but smile. She looked so adorable, freshly scrubbed. She looked so young.

“Yes, baby. Get some sleep. Jack and I will see you in the morning.”

“Okay, I miss you guys so much,” she hiccuped.

“We miss you too. Night baby.

“Night, Princess.”

“Night,” she whispered.

I was snapped out of remembering when the truck shut off. I looked out the windshield, we were parked in front of INK, our go-to tattoo place.

“You want to get a tattoo?” I asked.

“Yeah, I have the perfect one for both of us and if we can talk Savvy into getting it, which I am sure we can, it’ll be the ultimate commitment to each other.

We got out of the truck and walked into INK.

“Jac, Mac, hey guys. Haven’t seen you in here in a while,” our tattoo artist Hal said.

“Yeah, we’ve been pretty busy. Hey, you got time to do a couple of quick tattoos? I have the design in mind already.”

Hal looked at his appointment book. “Yeah, my next appointment isn’t for another hour. Whatcha want?”

“It’s an infinity sign with my name on the top loop, Mac’s on the bottom loop and in the middle where the infinity crosses, I was the name Savanna. We want them on our left pecs. I have a nice patch of skin that hasn’t been filled in. I was waiting for our forever. Mac doesn’t have any tats on his left side, so it’s perfect.”

“You guys met someone? A woman?”

I smiled at Hal. A lot of people knew Jack and I were together. Not many knew we were looking for a third.

“Yes, Hal. She’s stunning. Smart, sweet and s*xual innocence. She’s perfect for us. She has surprised us greatly. Small little thing too. Long black hair, Hispanic, Scottish and French. Her skin is lightly tan, her eyes the lightest brown. The color of a light whiskey. When the sun hits them they’re like pools of amber,” I said.

“Jesus, you’re gone on her.”

“We both are. When you meet her, you’ll be gone too. She’s just got something about her that you can’t help but love. Just remember, she’s ours,” Jack said, seriously.

“Boy, I am sixty years old, I ain’t got the energy for a young filly.”

“You’ll want the energy when you see her,” I said with a grin.

He laughed and motioned us to the back.

Forty minutes later, Jack and I were sporting our new ink. I loved it.

“Do you think this will prove to her how much we love her?” I asked.

“First, we’ll tell her and then when we get naked she’ll see it.”

I smiled. I couldn’t wait.

The next morning, we were waiting with Garrett as the plane taxied to a stop some feet away. Being a private plane, we were able to drive where the plane would stop and wait for them.

The door opened, and the steps descended. Once it was secure, Marie flew off the plane, and ran to Garrett as fast as her little legs could take her. She launched herself at him, and he caught her laughing. He slammed his mouth down on hers as he spun her in a circle. She waved to us when he put her down, and they left soon after.

We both stared at the plane. Where was she?

“Where is she?” Jack asked.

“I don’t know. You don’t think she stayed behind, do you?” I asked, starting to panic.

“Surly Marie would have said something.”

I was about to run to the plane when she came to the top step. Both Jack and I let out a relieved breath. She slowly descended the stairs. Her eyes on each step. She had yet to look at us. She looked devastated.

We walked towards her and when she stepped off the last step, I swept her up into my arms, her arms went around me and her face buried into my neck. I could feel her tears. Jack crowded in behind her and wrapped his arms around both of us. She started to sob. Jack crooned to her with sweet nothing's and I squeezed her, holding her closer.

"Savvy, it's okay baby. We're here. We will always be here. There is nothing you could do to make us leave you. If you really had cheated on us, we would have punished you, and shown you why that was a mistake, then we would go on with our lives. Only death can separate us now that we have you," I said.

She lifted her head, looking at me in shock. I could see hope in them.

"That's right Princess. Mac and I are so in love with you. We will never let you go. You run, we will hunt you down and bring you back. You can't hide from us, ever. We will hurt anyone that tries to take you away from us. We have a mind to go to Montana and show that ex of yours, why he should not touch what isn't his," Jack growled.

"You love me?" She whispered.

"Yes, with all our hearts. You are our everything. Savanna, I love you," I said, and then lowered my head to hers. We kissed, I could taste her tears on her lips and I got instantly hard.

Jack took her next into his arms.

"Princess, I love you. I will always love you. You and Mac are my soul. There will never be anyone else for me." He then kissed her. His hands were holding her by her butt, and he squeezed her cheeks, making her moan.

Chapter 48 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I put Savvy in the middle of us in the truck. With Mac driving, I got to start playing with her. I smiled wickedly. She was wearing a long flowing skirt with flower petals all over it in all different colors. Her top was a cropped mint green peasant shirt with puffy sleeves. Her hair was curled and half up on one side, held by a pretty silver flower clip.

"You look stunning," I whispered into her ear. She shivered.

"Thank you," she said, smiling at me shyly.

Mac drove with one hand on the steering wheel and one hand on her thigh. I leaned over and started nibbling on her little delicate ear and moved down to her neck. Her breath started to come out faster. I reached over and snaked my hand under her top. I pulled down her bra cup and plucked at her n*pples. She moaned, and I took my face out of her

neck. Mac had scrunched up her skirt and his hand was under it. I could only imagine he was skimming his fingertips along her slit.

“Are you wet for us baby? I can’t wait to get you home so I can taste that sweet c*nt of yours.”

Mac took his hand out from her under her skirt. His fingers glistened. He brought them up to my lips. I wrapped my tongue around his pointer and middle finger, and s*cked them into my mouth and moaned. Mac groaned, his eyes flicking at me and back to the road.

“Oh, God,” Savvy panted, watching me s*ck on Mac’s fingers.

“You taste so good, Princess,” I whispered to her.

“We’re almost home,” Mac growled.

I fixed her skirt and top and sat back looking at her, my eyes hooded with lust. She was panting, her cheeks were flushed. She is so d*mn beautiful. I leaned over her again and captured her lips. I couldn’t help myself. It was extremely hard staying away from her when she was right in front of me. I loved her, with my whole being. She and Mac were my everything. I could not imagine my life without them.

Mac found a spot and slammed the truck into park. We all scrambled out of the truck. Mac grabbed her bag, and we made our way into our building. We walked quickly to the bank of elevators. I was giddy when the elevator opened and saw it was empty.

We piled in, and the moment the doors were closed I picked Savvy up. She wrapped around me and I had her against the wall, devouring her mouth and grinding my rock hard c*ck into her softness. She whimpered, her hips moving against me.

“C*m for me baby. I know you need it. I can feel your body vibrating,” I whispered against her lips.

Her hips moved faster. I heard Mac whisper ‘Yes’ as he watched her. Her body stiffened, and I swallowed her cries as she dry humped my clothed d*ck. She kept going and I growled. I was about to c*m too, but I didn’t want to waste it in my jeans. We finally got to our floor. I carried her as I followed Mac. He unlocked the door, he barked out, ‘bedroom’. I was headed for the couch and changed directions. I crawled on the bed with her still wrapped around me as she nibbled on my neck, making me shudder. I pulled from her and started to undress her. I got her naked in record time and dove for her wet p*ssy. I had to clean her up after all. I vaguely heard Mac walking around. I had no idea what he was doing, but at the moment I didn’t care. Her p*ssy tasted like hot honey. She was so wet and sweet. I licked up and down her slit, circling her cl*t slowly. She was moaning, running one hand over her sensitive n*ipple in circles. I growled at the picture she made, and her juices flowed out at the vibration. I lapped at her and then sucked her cl*t into my mouth.

“Oh, God Jack, yes, oh yes, right there.”

I flicked my tongue against her cl*t rapidly and she exploded. Her sweet juice gushed out of her and I latched my mouth onto her, catching every drop. She threw her head back and screamed as another orgasm hit her. God, she was so precious.

“That was beautiful to see,” Mac said. He had climbed onto the bed next to us. In his hand was a Magic Wand vibrator.

“Where did you get that?” I asked.

“Bought it when we decided Savvy was our third. I just remembered I had it.”

“Awesome.” I looked at her, she was still trying to catch her breath, her eyes were closed. I looked at Mac and mouthed, ‘undress’. We quickly got naked. I got back on the bed, on my knees. I picked up her hips and slid into her. She moaned. Her heat was so relaxed and wet it was easy to glide in.

Her back arched, her breast begging for attention. Mac bent and s*cked a n*pple in his mouth. I felt her clench around me and I moaned. I moved slowly, pumping in and out of her. Watching my wet d*ck slip home. God, it was a beautiful sight. Her juices coated my hard c*ck. I picked up my pace, Mac switched to her other n*pple, and I watched as he nibbled on it. Her moans were turning into small screams. Her walls were clenching around me.

“F*ck she’s so hot. Your p*ssy is clenching me so hard, baby. I can feel you about to explode.” Mac pulled a n*pple with his teeth, and she did just that. She clamped down on me. I closed my eyes to keep from blowing my load, I didn’t want it to end. Gritting my teeth, I f*cked her through her orgasm.

I heard the buzzing of the Magic Wand and my eyes snapped open. Mac pressed the wand to her cl*t, and I picked up my pace, f*cking her. Her walls were fluttering like crazy. I could feel the vibration all the way into my balls. He moved the wand in circles against her.

“Oh God! Oh, God!” Her eyes widened impossibly big. Her body arched and I f*cked her furiously. In and out, in and out, my c*ck plunged.

“OH MY F*CKING GOD!” She screamed. Her orgasm made her body convulse. Her juices splashed out all over me. I growled as her p*ssy strangled my c*ck and then I exploded.

“AHHHHH,” I roared. I felt my eyes cross, it felt so f*cking good. My toes curled, and my body broke out in a hot sweat. Mac moved the vibrator and I collapsed on top of our girl. My elbows barely keep me from crushing her.

“Jesus f*cking Christ. That was the hottest thing I have ever seen. You two were beautiful,” Mac whispered. He leaned down and brushed his lips across my temple. Then he whispered, “Don’t move,” into my ear. Like I even could.

Then, I felt liquid between my cheeks. Oh. Okay.

“I’m going to f*ck him into you, beautiful.”

She moaned. I smiled. We were both exhausted.

I felt pressure, and then he was sliding into me. Mac was not gentle. He had been worked up since the truck, and I knew he was punishing me because of it. I loved it. He plunged into me and by the sixth stroke I felt my c*ck come alive and lifted a little off of Savvy. Her eyes sparkled with lust. Her hands rubbed my shoulders. My hips snapped into hers every time Mac pushed into me. We all moaned continuously. Her hands started to roam over my chest and then she froze. Her eyes were glued to my left pec. Mac picked up his pace. He was about to come, and as Savvy stared at my new tattoo, so was I. Tears pooled into her eyes and I leaned down. Before I started to kiss her, I whispered, “I love you.”

Her eyes snapped to me. “I love you too.”

“F*ck, f*ck, f*ck, I love you both,” Mac yelled, and his hips jerked as he came. It triggered me and I came and then Savvy clamped down on me as she came. Mac and I collapsed next to her after we pulled out of each other. I lay there staring at her. She turned to her side and stared at me. Her smile was brilliant. She lifted her left hand and ran over my face. When her palm got close to my lips, I turned my head a little and kissed it.

Mac sat up first and leaned over me. He kissed Savvy. When he stood and started to walk to the bathroom, she stopped him.

“You have one too?”

He smiled and walked to her other side.

“Yes. We wanted to show you how much we love you. You’re our life, Savvy.”

“I want one too,” she said.

Chapter 49 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

F*ck my head. What happened yesterday? I lay in a bed, my arms covering my eyes from the bright light, it felt like a hammer was banging against my brain. My balls f*cking hurt too. I lay there trying to think. I went to my counseling as I did every Wednesday and Saturday. Then I went to the gym and worked out my feelings and frustrations. It had been a while since I had s*x and that was with that c*nt, Sherry. I was h*rny as f*ck, but I

had vowed not to touch another woman until I got my Savvy back. I talked to my realtor, we finalized the selling of my house, and then I saw her. My wife, my dream girl. She was just standing there, scrolling on her phone. I thought she was an illusion until I called her name and she looked at me.

My heart stopped, she was so beautiful. She'd lost a lot of her hard muscles and she softened out. She was curvier and she looked delicious. I could feel myself becoming hard just staring at her.

She hardly gave me the time of day. She was polite to Renee, but hardly civil towards me. Well, she was civil, but she acted like we were strangers. I was desperate to see her, sit with her, to stare at her, so I asked her to dinner and she said no. Then she said something about partners. Partners? As in more than one? What did she mean by that? Why would she feel guilty to the point that she had to call her partners? Were they business partners? Certainly not partners as in lovers? No way was Savvy having a relationship with more than one guy, no f*cking way. Not my innocent wife. She was being corrupted in Florida. She needed me to guide her on the right path. One man and one woman in holy matrimony, forever. I don't care that we are divorced, in my heart she will always be my wife. And I was determined to get her back.

I dropped Renee back off at her office and then went home. I had napped, and got ready to go out with Jeff, when I heard a bunch of women in the house. I snuck towards the dining area and peeked around the wall. I was shocked to see my mother chatting and having dinner with Savvy, Nicole, and three other beautiful women. I hid and listened to their conversation. What I heard pissed me off. My mother was encouraging Savvy and this wicked relationship she was in. I was livid. I had to get away from them before I did something stupid. I went to the study where I had my liquor and grabbed a bottle. I went to my room and left the door cracked. I texted Jeff that I was bailing and proceeded to drink my anger away. All I could do was picture Savvy with two faceless men, f*cking firefighters. F*cking her in the a*s and p*ssy, in her mouth, in all different positions. The more I drank, the more the images got steamier in my head. My c*ck was rock hard. I could hear her giggles. I heard her say something about using the bathroom. I waited, and when I saw her shadow hit the wall across from me, I grabbed her and yanked her into my room.

The smell of her captivated me. I heard her gasps and knew she was loving my hands on her. My c*ck jumped at her begging. I knew she wanted me. She wouldn't stay still though, so I could kiss her, the little tease. Then pain exploded in my balls. That's when I snapped out of my drunken haze. She was squeezing the sh*t out of me. Was this a new s*xual kink she picked up? The next thing I knew, my mom was yelling at me and kicking me out of the house.

I remember stumbling along the road and then tripping, hitting someone's yard and then nothing. I groaned as I opened one eye. Where in the f*ck was I? This wasn't my room? A hand slid across my chest. I followed that hand and saw it connected to a delicate shoulder. A woman's face was hidden under the bedsheets, but I saw blonde hair peeking out the top.

No, no f*cking way. This is not happening. I leaned over and ripped the sheet away from the woman's face. F*cking Sherry, blinked her eyes open, and stared at me in all her innocence. Then she smiled.

"Hi, baby."

I jumped out of her bed and looked around. Sure as sh*t I was in Sherry's bedroom. How in the f*ck did I get here? There's no way we f*cked.

"How did I get here?"

She sat up, the sheet slipping from her chest, her huge breasts, rock hard and perky, was on display. It did nothing for me, my d*ck didn't even stir.

"Don't you remember?"

"No, I don't f*cking remember. How did I get here, Sherry? And why am I naked? There is no way I f*cked you last night.

"No, you didn't f*ck me."

I sighed in relief.

"We made love, you kept telling me you loved me and missed me as you pumped away inside me. It was literally the best night we've ever had. I've missed you so much too. I love you so much." She beamed at me.

NO! This was not happening!

"I don't believe you. I would have remnants of s*x all over me."

"I cleaned you up when you passed out."

"How did I get here?" I asked again, desperately.

"I was driving home from dropping Em off at a friend's. I saw you stumbling down the sidewalk and then you fell. I helped you back up and got you in my car. You thanked me for coming for you and told me how much you missed me. So I took you home to my place. We made love, and you chanted how much you loved and missed me."

I saw my clothes on the floor. I quickly put them on.

"What are you doing? Where are you going?"

“I’m getting out of here. I don’t remember anything from last night. If I said I loved and missed you, then I thought you were Savvy. I saw her yesterday, she was on my mind all day.”

“That b*tch! She and her friends humiliated me on Friday night at the grocery store. They said the meanest things.”

“You probably started it.”

“How could you say that? All I have ever done is love you.”

“No, you ruined my marriage. You used your situation and trapped me, and I stupidly fell for it. I am also to blame for my ruined marriage, but I am trying to make up for it. I am getting better. You should have never taken advantage of me, while I was drunk. I have a mind to report you to the police.”

“Report me to the police? You wanted me, you couldn’t keep your hands off me.”

“I was out of my mind, I didn’t know where I was or who I was with. I thought you were Savvy, obviously.”

“Ahhhh, stop talking about her! She doesn’t want you. She told me so at the store.”

I froze at that. That can’t be true. She loved me so much that didn’t go away in a couple of months.

I finished dressing and started to walk out of Sherry’s room.

“I’ll let you know if this time finally makes us a baby, Bri. I have a really good feeling.”

I growled and slammed out of her room and then her house. I ordered an U*er. My mind was reeling. My d*ck didn’t feel like it had s*x. Unless she really did clean me up after. Ugh, I was disgusted with myself. I really needed to stop drinking. Every s*xual encounter I’ve had with Sherry was because of alcohol, except for that initial f*ck up when I kissed her against her door and Savvy saw it. I wish Sherry had never moved in next door. My life was perfect before she arrived. Why did this keep happening to me?

The U*er came and dropped me off at my mom’s house. I walked in and went to the kitchen. I froze when I saw my mom, sitting at the island, sipping a cup of coffee.

“Mama,” I said.

“Don’t you mama me, Brian. What you did last night was despicable, and I can not believe you would do what you did.”

She knew I slept with Sherry? How?

“How did you find out?”

“What do you mean, how did I find out? You did it in my house!”

“What?”

“You don’t remember?”

“Remember what, mama?”

“What did you think I was talking about, Brian?”

I looked guiltily away from her.

“Brian!”

“I woke up in Sherry’s bed, naked.”

“Oh my f*cking God!”

“Mother!”

She threw her coffee cup at me. Actually threw it at my head. I ducked, and the cup shattered behind me, coffee splashing against the wall.

“Let me get this straight, Brian. You s*xually assault Savvy in my home, and then find that homewrecker and f*ck her?” She roared at me. I have never seen my mother this upset.

“I did what?”

“You don’t remember? You don’t remember yanking her into the room and groping her while trying to kiss her. She had to defend herself from you.”

“No, that’s not what happened, we were making out.”

“Really, Brian? Do your balls hurt?”

I cupped myself and winced.

“Yeah, they hurt because she grabbed them, twisted them, and squeezed them until you were off of her.”

“No,” I said, shaking my head.

“Yes. That poor girl, that you’ve put through hell, left here shattered. You, once again, shattered her.”

Tears sprang to my eyes. I had to find her, apologize.

“Where are you going?” My mother asked as I ran out of the kitchen.

“I have to find Savvy.”

“She’s gone. She flew out this morning for home.”

She went back to Florida already?

I changed direction and ran to my room. I quickly packed a bag. I had the check from my house sale. I quickly took a picture of it and deposited it into my account. I knew it would take a couple of days to hit my account, but I had some savings to last me for a few weeks. I left my room.

“Where are you going?” My mother asked.

“I’m going to go get my wife back.”

“Brian, No! She is happy, leave her alone.”

Chapter 50 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

My very first tattoo.

Mac, Jack and I walked into a place called INK. I was surprised it was open on a Sunday, but then I saw on the door that they were closed Mondays and Tuesdays.

“Hal!” Mac yelled.

He was holding my left hand and Jack was holding my right. I was giddy with anticipation. I was getting my very first tattoo. I was nervous. What if it hurts and I cry? Would they make fun of me? No, I’m not going to cry. I am a bada*s b*tch. Please, lord, don’t let me cry.

“Back here in the supply closet,” a voice yelled.

We walked behind a partition wall and stepped into a very clean area. There was a long black bed like chair, I guess that’s where you lay to get the tattoo. There were neat boxes in a row on a shelf, colored bottles and small plastic paint holders. It looked really sterile

here. There was a brown closet door open and a large man standing in it, his back turned towards us. He turned and I gasped.

“Halister,” I squealed. I let go of Mac and Jack and ran towards the older man. I jumped into his arms and he squeezed me, booming with laughter.

“Savvy, my girl. What in the world are you doing here?”

“I’m getting a tattoo, silly.”

“No, I mean in Florida. That last your daddy told me was that you actually married that no good, prideful punk that we warned you about. I’m sorry I couldn’t come to the wedding. I knew if I did, I would have stolen you and I didn’t want you to hate me.”

I giggled and hugged him some more. “I divorced that no good, prideful punk. You and daddy were right. He cheated on me, Uncle Hal. I should have listened to you and daddy. When did you move to Florida? The last I knew you were in Spain with papa.”

“I moved here a year after you married that a*shat. Your daddy’s complaints got on my nerves.”

“More like, you couldn’t be around my mama anymore, you love her as much as my papa. You know she loves you too, Uncle Hal.”

“But not like she loves your papa. I am just the best friend.”

I looked at him with so much love. He was my father’s best friend. When they moved to Spain, he went with them. I knew he was in love with my mom, but he would never act on it, because he loved my papa too much to hurt him, and he knew my mother would never leave my father. So he was content to be the best friend, until apparently he couldn’t do it anymore.

“Ahem,” I heard from behind me.

I smiled, then kissed Hal on the cheek. I hopped down out of his arms.

“What are you doing with these two? Wait a minute, this is the Savanna you both fell in love with?”

Mac and Jack beamed at him and nodded.

“Does your daddy know?”

“No, please don’t say anything. When was the last time you talked to them?”

“About six months ago, I think?”

“I’m surprised they didn’t call you and tell you I moved here. I’ve been here for two months.”

He looked sheepishly at me.

“I didn’t tell them I settled here. They think I travel around. I didn’t want them visiting. It’s taken me a while to get over my feelings.”

“Well, I have a feeling they are coming next week for Thanksgiving, so now that I know you are here, you will be too. Is that okay babe? Lynn won’t mind, will she?” I asked Jack.

He just shook his head, giving me an indulgent smile.

“How do you two know each other?” Mac asked.

“He’s my dad’s best friend. They’ve known each other since they were kids. He’s my Godfather. My very naughty Godfather. You’re in trouble, big man.”

“Give a love sick fool a break, Sav. I’ve just gotten over her. I have been healed for a year.”

I smiled at him. I leaned up on my toes, and he bent. I kissed his cheek.

“Okay, now tell me. How did this happen?”

“Mac and I live in the same building. We met at the grocery store, and we hit it off, and he and Jack are boyfriends, and they asked me to be their girlfriend.”

“More than our girlfriend. Our heart,” Jack said. I blushed. I looked at Hal and he was beaming.

“These two are good guys, Savvy girl. Your parents will love them.”

“I hope so. They mean a lot to me.”

“So I am guessing you want the same tattoo as them?”

“Yes. But I don’t want it on my chest. I want to look at it every day. Can you make it as a bracelet on my left wrist? The infinity with the names right on top here, with delicate links going around my wrist?”

“Absolutely, hop on that chair. I will give you the best d*mn bracelet tattoo ever.”

My guys chatted with Hal as he got everything ready. I sat in the chair a little nervous.

“Ready?” Hal asked.

“Yes.”

He turned on his tattoo gun and started my tattoo. It didn't hurt as badly as I thought it was going to. I couldn't look away as he started the outline. He did the infinity part of the design in silver and the names in delicate script that you would never think Hal could pull off with his big hands. He outlined the names in the same silver but then colored the names with grayish white. He did something to the whole thing that made it look shiny and the dots of the tattoo looked like diamonds. Then, when he did the links of the bracelet. It was so fine and also diamond-like in a shimmery silver.

When he was done, he wiped the tattoo down, and put some clear gel on it.

“We don't need to wrap this. Just make sure you keep it clean and pat it dry and keep putting this gel on it. When it starts to heal and peel, do not pick at it. It will itch, don't scratch it. Just make sure you keep putting the gel on.”

“Okay, Uncle Hal. Thank you so much. It's absolutely stunning.”

“Thank you, Savvy girl. I think I will call your daddy tonight. I'll have a talk with him.”

“You do that, but don't say anything about Mac and Jack. I want to do that. I will be calling them later tonight too. Gotta make sure they are actually coming.”

“Okay. Don't be a stranger. Now that I know we are in the same place, I want dinner at least once a month,” he said.

“Make that twice a month. We'll have dinner on our days off. I work at the fire station with my guys. I am the personal chef there.”

“They're lucky to have you. I love you Savvy. You boys treat my girl like the queen she is.”

“Not a problem. She's our queen, so it won't be too hard,” Mac said.

“That's right, our queen but my Princess,” Jack said with a lustful wink. I blushed and blew him a kiss.

“Enough of that, I don't want to see it. This tattoo is on me, boys. Go take my girl out to eat.”

I hugged him and the guys shook his hand. I couldn't believe I am in the same city as my Uncle Hal. My life is just getting better and better. Hal was as much of a father to me as my own. He was there at my birth, he was there on my first day of kindergarten and at my high school and college graduation. When my father was busy with work, Hal was there to keep me occupied. My father knew he was in love with my mother. My mother was oblivious to it and treated Hal like he was my father's brother. My father didn't mind. He knew if anything ever happened to him, Hal would be there to pick up the pieces. If I

didn't know any better, I would think my father would be open to sharing my mother with Hal, but I did know better. Because I also knew my mother would never do that. She loved my father, something fierce. I had a feeling it was the same as I love my guys.

They took me for surf and turf. I had steak and lobster and a Caesar salad. They made me try oysters. I was a fan. We went to the beach afterward and sat on the sand. We talked about Thanksgiving. I was bringing pies for sure and Mac talked me into bringing homemade rolls. I told them I needed to go shopping after work tomorrow. They needed to stay at the station, so when I got off, I was taking the truck. We also talked about where we wanted this relationship to go. We realized that we hadn't known each other for a long time, but that we were all in this for the long haul. We didn't care what people thought about us, that we were going to openly be in this relationship. I was fully going to move in with them. As we walked back to the truck, we passed a stall that sold little trinkets. Jack dragged me and Mac over to it.

"I want us to have something to share besides our tattoos."

He picked out three rubber rings. Two black ones and a white one.

"These are our taken rings. We wear them at all times. I'm buying extra in case we lose them or if they break while we're on a call. Think of them as promise rings. I love the two of you with my whole soul. Will you please wear them to show that we are committed to each other?"