

Chapter 51 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary,

Spilling the Beans.

**

Nervously, I called my parents.

“Savvy!” My mom squealed.

“Hi, mama. How are things?”

“Things are good, your papa and I are coming for Thanksgiving. Are we eating at your new place?”

“Um, no. We are eating at my boyfriend’s mom’s place.”

“Oh, you have a boyfriend?”

“What? She has a boyfriend already?” I heard my dad shout.

“Yeah, I have two.”

You have two boyfriends, Savvy?”

I looked in the living room at Jack and Mac. They were watching TV. Sunday night football had their attention.

“What do you mean you have two boyfriends?” My dad asked, as he grabbed the phone from my mother.

“Just as I said, Papa. I have two. Their names are Mac and Jack, and they treat me like a queen.”

“As they should. And will we be meeting them?”

“Yes, papa. They are boyfriends too.”

“Savvy, what have you gotten yourself into?”

I sighed. “Well, I met Mac and let’s just say we hit it off. Then he introduced me to Jack, and we also hit it off really well. We are in a relationship called a throuple.”

“Throuple.” My dad said.

“Oh, I know what that is!” My mom shouted. “I have some books with throuples in them. Very spicy.”

“Mama!” I laughed. I couldn’t stop giggling. I could hear my father saying nasty things to my mom. It made me smile.

“I can hear you, papa.”

“Just close your ears, my daughter.”

I chuckled.

“You will be nice when you meet them?”

“Are they important to you?” My dad asked.

“Very. I have never felt like this before, daddy. Not even when I was with Brian. They are my very breath, my reason for living.”

“Awe Savvy, you sound like you are in love.”

“I am Papa, very much so. They are the greatest loves of my life.”

“I’ve never heard you talk like this, Savvy.”

“That’s because I’ve never had a reason to.”

“Very well. I will be nice. But if they hurt you, I will not hesitate to hurt them. I am still going to hurt Brian. I just haven’t decided how yet.”

“Papa. Just leave him be. He is nothing to me now. He hardly crosses my mind.”

“Doesn’t matter, he hurt my baby girl.”

“I love you, papa.”

“I love you too, hija. Now. Tell me what else you’ve been up to.”

“I have a job as a personal chef at the local fire station. Oh, and I ran into Uncle Hal.”

“You’ve seen Halister?”

“What? You saw your Godfather?” I heard my mom yell.

“He lives here too. Has his own tattoo shop,” I said.

“Wow, he settled down. Good for him.”

“You’ll see him at Thanksgiving too.”

“Excellent,” my dad said. I could hear my mom clapping.

“He said he was going to give you a call.”

“Well, then, I’ll look forward to it.”

“Okay, papa, I have to go. I love you. Love you, mama!”

They said their I loves you’s, and I went to go sit in the middle of my guys.

An hour later, I told the boys I was going shopping for next week’s food. I wanted to get everything for a Thanksgiving meal for the other shift. Plus, the ingredients for my homemade pies.

They got up to come with me, but I told them to stay. I was capable of shopping on my own. They reluctantly let me go alone.

I got stuff for homemade pizzas and raviolis. Then I got everything for Thanksgiving dinner. I was walking down the aisles, when I heard some loud whispering in the aisles next to the one I was in.

“Come on Marie. Hurry, I wanna be inside you.”

“Garrett, shh. You’re being really loud.”

“I can get louder if you don’t give me what I want. I want to be in that sweet p*ssy of yours.”

“You know, I feel like that is all you ever want to do. We never just go out and have fun. It’s always s*x, s*x, s*x,” I heard Marie say.

“That’s not true. We eat out all the time. We’ve hung out with the girls and Savvy’s guys.”

“And the night always ends up in us having s*x.”

“Okay, is there something wrong with that? I find you incredibly s*xy.”

I was really trying not to eavesdrop, but they were making it really hard? I wheeled my cart around to their aisle. Marie saw me. Garrett had his arms folded, and he was looking at her perplexed.

“Hi, guys.”

Garrett turned and saw me. He immediately dropped his arms.

“Savvy. How are you? Marie told me what happened.”

“I am good. In fact, I feel fantastic. Look,” I said, showing my tattoo and ring.

“Holy sh*t. You tattooed their names on you?”

“Yeah, they did the same on their chests.”

“Wow, Savvy. That’s so romantic.”

I heard the hint of longing there. Had Garrett not shown her how much he cares for her?

“So, what are you two up to?”

“Oh, just shopping for dinner,” Marie said.

It was getting awkward. What was going on?

“Okay look. I don’t know what’s going on with you two, but you’re making me uncomfortable.

It was like I opened the floodgates. Marie complained that all Garrett wanted to do was have s*x. There was no romance with them. She felt like he was ashamed of her. That he doesn’t really want to be seen with her. He never takes her anywhere nice. They see each other and f*ck.

Garrett gaped at her. He spluttered and then he turned and left.

“Garrett!” Marie shouted.

“Marie. Do you like Garrett? I mean really like him?”

“Yes. That’s why I want a real relationship with him, like with what you and Jack have with Mac. You guys are pure love. We all see it.”

“You sound jealous,” I said, c*cking my head.

“That’s because I am. He comes to me or vice versa and all we do is f*ck. I want to be wine and dine. It would be nice if he brought me flowers.”

“And you’ve told him all this?”

“Well, not really, but I’ve hinted.”

“Marie, men aren’t mind readers. You have to spell it out to them. And with Garrett, you need to sit him down and have a real conversation with him. No yelling, just calm conversation.”

“You’re right. I’m just PMSing and I turned it on to him.”

“Go get your man, girl. You don’t want him running off with the first chick that showed him some sympathy.”

“If he is that easy to manipulate and to fall for some random thing, then I won’t need him at all.

I shook my head. Garrett was a great person. And I really liked Marie. I hope they work it out.

I finished my shopping. I was on my way home when my phone rang. Normally, I don’t answer phone calls while driving. But when I saw it was Mac, a huge smile came to my face and I pushed the green icon to talk to him.

“Hey beautiful. Can you pick up some more lube?” He asked. He sounded winded.

“Are you okay, Mac?”

“Yessss,” he hissed.

That’s when I realized he had called me while Jack was doing something to him.

“What’s Jack doing, sweetheart? I asked innocently and with fake charm.

“He’s s*cking me off, baby.”

I moaned into the receiver.

“Tell me.”

“He’s taking me in deep, I am almost to the back of his throat. God, he’s swirling his tongue around my girth and then s*cking so hard.”

I was now so horny. I could feel my wetness ruin my panties.

I pulled over as Mac described how Jack massaged his balls. And bobbing his head up and down, faster and faster. I snaked my hand into my panties under my skirt. I rubbed my cl*t furiously as Mac moaned. I could hear Jack gagging a little and then slurping sounds.

“F*ck, I’m so close,” I said.

Chapter 52 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary,

They’re Heeeeeerrreee!

*

After kissing the guys goodbye after work and telling them I’d see them in the morning for breakfast, I helped Nicole unpack. She moved to the main bedroom in my condo, and I helped her hang her clothes.

“I can’t believe how much stuff you got rid of,” I said to her as I hung the last of her clothes.

“Well, I wasn’t attached to any of the furniture. Half the clothes I had in my closet were clothes that I thought I would eventually fit in again, but let’s be honest, I’ll never be a size 8 again. I am comfortable at a size 12 and David does not mine my curves.”

“Have you thought about meeting his brothers at all?”

“Yeah. We were texting all weekend, and apparently he spent the weekend with them. Check it out.”

She held her phone in front of my face and my jaw dropped. Now don’t get me wrong, I am so in love with my guys and I think they are hot as f*ck. But David’s brother. Holy h*ll!

“Look at the muscles on that guy. He has no fat on him. He’s got an eight pack and those Vs that Mac has. I love to lick them. That caramel skin looks smooth and yummy. I know David is 6’2 so that guy has to be 6’6. F*ck Nicole, and he’s covered from the neck down in tattoos. You know I have a soft spot for muscled men and tattoos. His hair looks black. I wonder what color his eyes are. It’s too bad he has shades on. The other guy is adorable. He looks like the boy next door with all that blonde hair. He’s definitely a surfer. He’s got that build. Lean, and cut corded muscle. Look at his dimples and that smile. He’s like sunshine.”

“Yeah, they are fine as f*ck. I think he’s the same height as David. He’s the youngest. David said he’s the middle child at 30, the blonde is Liam. He’s 25 like us, and Colton is the oldest at 33. Colton was a Marine. He’s been out for about two years and he is now a security specialist. He does security for high-end people. Like the Mayor. David said he once did private security for a Leena.”

“That pop singer?” I asked, my eyes going wide. I loved Leena.

“Yeah. He was with her team for three months.”

“Wow, that’s exciting.”

“Liam is a teacher at Beesom High. He teaches Calculus.”

“D*mn, smart and hot. Bet the girls crush on him hard. I know if I had a teacher that looked at him, I’d have a big crush.”

Nicole giggled, “Me too. So, I’ve thought about what we’ve talked about and what Mama Cee said and, I’m going to meet them.”

“Yay! I was hoping you would say that. Girl, you’re about to have a blast.”

We laughed. My phone chirped. I picked it up and squealed.

“Papa and Mama just landed! They said they’d be here in an hour. Are you sure you’re okay with them staying here?”

“Yeah. I’ll be staying with David for a bit. He asked if I’d apartment sit for him. He wants me over there tomorrow night until Sunday.”

“Oh. You’re spending Thanksgiving with him?”

“Yeah, him and his brothers.”

“Well, I want all the deets when you come home on Sunday.”

We walked into the kitchen and I started making adobo and rice for dinner. My phone chirped. I picked it up and saw my reminder for my doctor’s visit for tomorrow.

“I almost forgot, I have my doctor’s appointment tomorrow for my BC shot.”

“Oh, sh*t, I need to do that too. David wants to get rid of the c*ndoms. We did our blood tests last week, so we’re good to go.”

“Yeah, the guys wanted to do the no c*ndom thing too. You think that’s a firefighter thing?”

“I think that’s a breeding kink thing. Do one of them or both of them like to see their c*m slide out of you?”

“Yeah, Jack does. He loves it when both he and Mac c*m in me, then he holds my legs wide open and watches it seep out. When he’s satisfied, he gathers it up, and stuffs it back inside me. I found it weird at first, but now I’m used to it.”

“Yeah, the one time David and I did it without a c*ndom because we were both sh*t faced and forgot, he made me lay there as his c*m seeped out of me. He ran his fingers all through it and pushed it back inside me and told me he wanted to breed me.”

“Like he wants to have a baby?” I asked.

“No, it’s a kink. He and Jack obviously have a breeding kink.”

I quickly looked that up, and then nodded. Yep, that sounded like Jack.

A knock came on the door. I squealed and Nicole and I ran to the door. I opened it fast. My mom squealed and then launched herself in my arms. My father chuckled. He gathered Nicole into his arms for a hug.

“How are my girls?” He asked, as he hugged me next. My mom hugged Nicole and patted her on the arm affectionately.

“Smells good, Savvy,” my dad said.

“I made adobo and rice.”

“Yum, where are your young men?”

“They are working. Today and tomorrow are their shifts, and then they have Wednesday and Thursday off, and work this weekend. Just like me.”

“When do we meet them?” My mom asked.

“Tomorrow night. They get off at five. I get off at two. I am making steak and chicken tacos for dinner. I’ll be in the kitchen most of the night tomorrow. I am making mini pumpkin and pecan pies, about twenty of them each, and then I am making a chocolate and a Dutch apple pie.”

“I’ll help,” mom said.

“Can you make your roll’s, mama? I almost have the recipe down, but I am missing that something special. Yours always tastes better than mine.”

“Yes, my baby.”

“Thank you. Well, dinner’s ready. Let’s eat.”

We ate dinner. I told my parents more about the guys. I also told them a little about the clubs. We are really open in our family. Both my mother and father gave me the s*x talk when I was fifteen after I asked if I could get on birth control to regulate my periods. They felt if I was ready for BC then, I was ready for the talk. They even taught me how to put on a c*ndom by demonstrating it on a banana. I was so embarrassed, but my dad said he'd rather me be informed than not. I've even heard about some of their wild stories when they were younger.

"Tell me more about these clubs?" My dad asked.

"Well, they're s*x clubs, papa. But they are all themed. One of them was a dare club. You make money by collecting dares. The dares start off typical and then turn s*xual. There's also a club where you get a sensual massage. That one has been my favorite so far. The last one I went to was an auction."

"An auction? For jewels and art?" My mom asked.

"Um, no. For s*xual fantasies."

My parents were quiet. Then my mom looked at my dad and blushed.

"Tell me more about that one," my dad said.

"Um okay. So there were a lot of men and women there as bidders. The ones that put themselves up for auction have a fantasy they portray. For example, have you heard about DD/LG kink?"

"Yes, I am very familiar with that," my father said. My mother was blushing even more.

I looked between them. Oh..... OH! I looked at Nicole and her mouth had dropped open.

I cleared my throat. "Anyway, the Little's auctioned themselves off and whatever they go for, they get to keep half of the bid. One girl went for a million and got to keep half."

"Oh, wow. That's a lot of money. What was her theme?" Mom asked.

"She wanted to be hunted and captured and used." I couldn't look at them. We were open, but I didn't want them to know that it was me.

"How do we go to these clubs?"

"You have to be a member. I'll give you the address to the first club called Club Zero. You guys can go there this weekend."

My dad nodded. I couldn't believe I was giving him an address to a s*x club. But my parents weren't ancient. They were in their mid-fifties. I distinctly remember seeing older gentlemen and women at the clubs.

"I have to get up for work and be there by 7. I love you guys," I said.

"Wait, where are you going?" My mom asked.

"Oh, um, I moved in with Jack and Mac across the hall. Nicole is renting my place. You guys are in the spare bedroom."

"You moved in with them?" My dad asked.

"Yes," I said sheepishly. I really should have told them this over the phone.

"It's that serious?"

"I told you papa, I love them and they love me. We don't want to be apart, except for work obviously, because I can't sleep at the station."

My dad stared at me. "I don't want you to get hurt again, hija."

"I know, papa."

"If it's any help, they treat her like she is their life. She can do no wrong with them," Nicole said.

"Is that so? And you approve of them?"

"Absolutely, I never approved of Brian, but no one asked me so I kept my mouth shut."

I snorted, "The h*ll you did. You always said to me that he was stuck up and boring. That I deserved better. That I needed someone that would sweep me off my feet, less predictable."

"And I stand by what I said, because look, I was right. Look how happy you are now."

"Okay, Nicole is a smart girl. She has excellent taste in friends, obviously. With her recommendation, I will give these boys the benefit of the doubt."

"Thank you, Papa," I said.

I kissed them all goodnight.

When I walked into the condo, my phone rang. I looked down. I didn't recognize the number. Brows furrowing, I answered.

“Hello, Savvy speaking.”

“Savvy? Oh, God Savvy, I am so sorry, baby.”

“Brian? How are you calling me?”

“I got another phone.”

“Well, please never contact me again.”

“No, Savvy, wait. Please. I apologize for Saturday night. I was drunk out of my mind. Please, baby, I would never hurt you. Please forgive me. I know I f*cked up, but let me make it up to you, please.

“Brian, I am hanging up. I am in a relationship, you can’t keep trying to get back together with me.”

“Your relationship is disgusting, Savvy. You are being manipulated and corrupted, this isn’t you.”

Chapter 53 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

F*ck, my girl and her naughty pictures. She’s so d*mn s*xy. My favorite one is her bending over in the shower. Her t*tts are hanging a little and I have a full view of her a*s and p*ssy. My c*ck’s so hard, it’s about to burst through my boxers. The tent I am sporting right now. If anyone woke up, they’d definitely notice.

The top bunk mattress moved and Mac’s head popped out and looked down at me. His eyes roamed my body and they landed on my tented boxers.

“Yeah, me too. Which one’s your favorite? I like the one where she’s leaned against the shower wall, her legs spread, and she’s spreading her p*ssy lips so we can see all over her.”

“The one where she’s bent over.”

“Oh, yeah, that’s my second favorite. I can practically taste her on my tongue. I can’t wait to go home tomorrow night. Think she’d let us f*cker her all night long?”

“I think she’d let us,” I chuckled.

“Are you nervous about meeting her mom and dad?”

“A little. Our relationship isn’t exactly conventional. I don’t want them to talk her out of it. I mean she seems pretty close to them, by the way she talks about them. I am sure their opinion is very important to her.”

“If they disapprove, you don’t think she’d break up with us, do you?”

“I don’t know, babe. I sure hope not.”

“I don’t think she would. She loves us. Want to go to the bathroom. Take some pictures of your c*ck in my mouth?”

I smiled at him. He was like an eager puppy.

“We could get caught.”

“Nah, everyone’s asleep. The chief is in his office. Come on.”

We snuck into the bathroom. I dropped my boxers and Mac got to work. I filmed him as he deep throated my c*ck. I closed my eyes, it felt so f*cking good. Mac knew how to s*ck c*ck. He twirled his tongue around my shaft as he sucked and played with me. He flicked his tongue and played with the underside of the head of my c*ck. I moaned. I couldn’t help myself. As I filmed, I grabbed him by the hair and started to roughly f*ck his face. His hands on my thighs, his fingers digging in. I watched as he took one hand off of me and started to jerk his own c*ck when he snaked his hand into his briefs. We were both moaning when we erupted. He swallowed every last drop of me. He had gotten some c*m on his stomach and as he stood, I licked him clean. I got it all on the video and sent it to Savvy.

Checkmate, baby. I thought. I knew she did these things on the night we had to work to f*ck with us and I loved it. Our first day off was always a fun f*ck fest.

“I love you Jack,” Mac said. He wrapped his arms around my shoulders. I hugged him back.

“I love you too. You okay?”

“Yeah. I have a confession to make. I was worried when Savvy became our third that you would be so obsessed with her that you wouldn’t want me anymore.”

“Hey, that is never going to happen. Ever. You and our girl are it for me. For life Mac. I mean that. The sooner we meet her parents, the sooner we can get married. I know you and I can’t marry legally because you’ll be married to her, but you know that I think of us as married. All of us. No little piece of paper will change that. After our ceremony and then you and her marry. We will all be married to one another. We’ll be husbands and wife. Nothing will ever change that. I do have one thing to ask you though.”

“Okay, what?”

“Since you get to marry her, can I be the dad first? Can our baby be biologically mine, and then you can have one next?”

He stared at me. I was a little worried about him telling me no. But I really wanted this.

“Yes, absolutely. When we’re ready to have kids, I’ll start wearing a c*ndom. Let’s talk to her about this when we get home.”

I nodded. We cleaned up and went back to our bunks. My phone lit up, and I saw that Savvy had sent a text. The air whooshed out of me. It was a video of her using the Magic Wand. Rubbing her c*it with it. Her moans and cries were music to my ears. When she came, she moved the wand and squirted all over the towel she had put under her butt. When she came down from her high, she looked at the camera and blew it a kiss. ‘I love you, dream of me.’ I heard Mac groan. I smiled knowingly. This girl was everything.

The next morning, I got ready for the day fast. As I walked towards the kitchen, I could already smell breakfast. I rounded the corner and stopped suddenly. The new guy, Ramsey, was standing by the fridge, watching Savvy cook. She was oblivious of her audience as she wiggled her butt, while she listened to whatever was coming out of her ear buds. She was in pink workout shorts and a white tank top, under it was a pink sports bra. She had white tennis shoes on her little feet. She bent over to check whatever was in the oven. I watched as Ramsey tilted his head and stared at her a*s. That a*s was mine.

I stomped over, glaring at him when his eyes snapped to mine. He gave me a c*cky grin. He knew Savvy was mine and Mac’s girl. He was informed when he came to the station by the chief last week. I grabbed Savvy by the waist. She squeaked as I turned her around and slammed my lips to her as I stared Ramsey down. He just chuckled, the pr*ck.

“Well, hello my caveman. Good morning baby,” she said as she gave me another softer kiss.

“Where’s our boyfriend this morning?”

“He’s still in the shower. We had an early call this morning. Small dumpster fire. What are you making?”

“Breakfast quiches. I have six in there. One with sausage, one with bacon, one veggie for Donnie. He said breakfast meat gets his stomach going. And then I have two with both meats and one with everything, all the meats, and veggies. I also have hash browns and donuts. I did not make those, I just picked some up at the bakery down the street.”

“Sounds yummy. Your parents got all right last night?”

“Yeah. And Papa is eager to meet you and Mac.”

“I bet he is.”

She laughed and pecked my cheek before pushing me aside so she could take the quiches out. When she put the last one on a cut board, Mac turned her, and lifted her for a kiss.

“Morning, beautiful. Those shorts you have on are sinful, baby. My c*ck is ready to get between those cheeks.”

She giggled. “My cheeks are ready.”

He raised an eyebrow at her.

“I have a plug in,” she whispered, so only I and Mac could hear her. We both groaned. He put her down and smacked her a*s.

“Hey now, none of that in my house.”

“Sorry chief. It’s hard to keep our hands off our gorgeous woman,” I said, emphasizing our as I glared at Ramsey. He just smirked at me, the sh*t.

Savvy put the quiches, hash browns and donuts on the table, along with orange, apple and cranberry juice. She then put two carafes filled with coffee on the table. Little bowls of sugar and other sweetener packets came next with some cream. She was the best. I noticed she didn’t make herself a plate.

“Why aren’t you eating?”

“I did. I ate as I cooked. Made myself some scrambled eggs and toast. Now eat up, before it gets cold. I am going to start the next shift’s Thanksgiving meal.”

I couldn’t keep my eyes off of her. I recollected Mac’s and my talk last night. I picture her swollen with my kid in her. My c*ck got even harder at the mental image.

A couple of chuckles went around the table. I looked around and they were all staring at me.

“You stare any harder and that girl is going to combust,” Chief said.

“I can’t help it. She’s stunning.”

Chapter 54 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary,

Thanksgiving Eve. I am a nervous wreck. Fingers crossed.

After feeding my guys and the rest of the firefighters all day. I made sure everything was ready for the next shift's Thanksgiving. I made all the sides and made sure they had the instructions for cooking everything. I had brined the turkey for 24 hours and stuffed it, making it ready to go in the oven when whoever was in the kitchen tomorrow was ready to make the meal.

I made pies, and everyone in the station was moaning because they weren't for them.

"Come on, guys. The next shift deserves a Thanksgiving meal."

There was a lot of grumbling at that. I giggled. I watched through the glass windows into the open truck bays as everyone was checking the truck's gear. It was fascinating to me. They all had their job to do, and they worked like a well-oiled machine. I was watching Jack coil hose. His shirt tightened with his movement and his biceps and back muscles stood out. I moaned a little and squeezed my legs together. I hate not being able to sleep with them when they are on shift. I seem to be hornier when they aren't around. Maybe it's that old saying, absence makes the heart grow fonder. Whatever it is, being away from them makes my hormones go crazy.

I turned away from the view and cleaned up the rest of the dishes from the mess I made, making the other shift's meal. I was startled when hands covered my eyes. I smiled, my guys being playful was one of my favorite things about them.

"Hmmm, which hunky man could this be? Could it be my very s*xy, covered in tattoos, big d*ck, firefighter? Or could it be my other very s*xy slightly less tattooed, big d*ck firefighter?" I giggled.

Silence met me, and I got a little confused. Surely one of them would have said something by now?

"How about option number three," a voice whispered in my ear. I gasped, but before I could turn, the hands were suddenly gone.

"What in the f*ck do you think you're doing, Ramsey?" Mac growled at him.

"What, just messing around with the little Sunshine there," he said, winking at me.

"The f*ck you call her? You do not have a nickname for Savvy. She isn't yours."

"And why not, she f*cks you and Jack, right? Why not share her with me? You two pass her around between the two of you, come on and share. I'd show her a good time while you and Jackie boy can f*ck each other."

I gasped. Did this dude think that I was nothing but a plaything for Jack and Mac? That we weren't in a committed relationship?

"Listen here mother f*cker," I snapped. Both Ramsey and Mac gaped at me. "I am not some f*cking plaything to Jack and Mac. They don't pass me around. We are in a relationship. A committed one. I love them and they love me. I'm not something that they just get to hand off, to whomever they want. You f*cking touch me again, and I will slice your balls off, sauté them up, and feed them to you. Do I make myself clear?"

Clapping erupted, I looked around and blushed. I didn't realize we had an audience. Jack came over to me and kissed me softly.

"Well said, Princess."

"Ramsey, my office!" The Chief lashed out.

Ramsey glared at the three of us. Then he smirked and winked at me. I huffed and folded my arms. I know my five-five stature isn't really intimidating but, he didn't have to do all that. Everyone dispersed and went back to their tasks.

"Hey, beautiful. You okay? I'm sorry I didn't see him come in here."

"Yeah, he was just covering my eyes. I thought it was one of you two, that's why I didn't react fast enough, sorry."

"No need to apologize. It's understandable you thought it was one of us. He has no right to touch you without your permission."

"Or yours," I said. "Um, is that something that you guys want?"

"What's that, Princess?"

"To share me with others?"

"No, however. That's something we have to talk about. One of the clubs, the tenth one, is called Club Dark. It's where a group of women and a couple of men are shackled and hang from the ceiling. Their legs are also shackled and spread and bolted to the floor. Then another group of men and women enter the room. The room is pitch black. You can't see anything. All you can do is feel. You never know who is f*cking you, or who you are f*cking. If you want to explore the rest of the clubs together, you'll have to think if you want to explore that one."

"Do you guys want to do that one?"

“It’s not up to us, Savvy. We’ve done all the clubs. Some we liked and some we didn’t. It’s up to you. You are the one that wants to experiment, and we want to be the ones that help you do that. Don’t think of it as cheating, because it’s not. We all have to give consent.”

“Can I think about it?” I asked nervously. I kind of wanted to try it, but I wasn’t sure if I wanted my men f*cking anyone else. I’d really have to think about this.

“Of course,” they said together. They both kissed me goodbye, as I left for the day. They told me to take the truck and they would U*er home. That was good, because I had some errands to run. I first stopped at the doctor’s to get my BC shot. I had a panic moment. The nurse asked me if I could be pregnant. I was about to say no, but then I told her that my partners and I do have unprotected s*x. She had me pee in a cup. I waited longer than I wanted to, but finally a doctor came in.

“Hello, Savanna. I am Doctor Mars. I’ve looked over your paperwork. You are here for your birth control shot. Everything looks normal from your medical records. So you’re good for your shot.”

“So, I’m not pregnant?”

“No, sorry. Was that a concern?”

“No, just the nurse had me pee in a cup. My partners and I don’t use c*ndoms.”

“Oh, well, that’s good she did that. Let’s get this shot done, and then you can enjoy the rest of your day.”

“Thank you, Doctor,” I said. I was oddly disappointed. I wanted children, but I also never asked Jack and Mac that. A conversation must be had about all this. After my shot, I went to see Hal. I made sure he was coming over tonight.

“I don’t Sav. Your parents are going to meet Mac and Jack. Are you sure you want me there?”

“Yes, uncle Hal. Plus, I know mama and papa are eager to see you.”

“I’m eager to see them too. We talked. They were going to stop by, but I told them I was pretty booked today. But I am excited about seeing them.”

“Then come, I am making steak and chicken tacos.”

“Oh, well then, of course I’ll be there,” he grinned at me. I kissed his cheek and headed home. I had a couple of hours to cook. Mom came over and made her rolls and she helped me with the pies. Afterward, she and papa wanted to help me with the tacos. So I had papa make his homemade pico and guacamole, I cooked the steak and chicken, and mama made a ton of tortillas.

We were all happily chatting when Mac and Jack came home. I turned off the stove, wiped my hands on a kitchen towel and made my way over to them as they stood looking awkward in their own home. My poor guys.

“Hi my loves,” I said cheerily. I kissed each of them softly on the lips. I could practically feel the nerves emitting off of them.

“Jack, Mac, these are my parents, Romero and Helena James. Mama, Papa, these are my guys.”

I watched as my mom walked up to them. She stood on her toes and grabbed first Mac’s face, kissing him on each of his cheeks and then did the same to Jack. She was beaming at them.

“Rome, come say hello to our sons,” she demanded.

I jerked in surprise. She never called Brian her son. Mac smiled widely and Jack actually blushed.

My papa sighed deeply. “I didn’t even get a chance to interrogate them, my love. You could have let me have some fun.” He walked over and shook their hands. I was so happy.

“Welcome to the family boys. If my wife is calling you our sons, that means she approves, and if she approves, then so do I. But know, If you hurt my little girl, you will regret it.”

“Yes sir,” they both said.

Uncle Hal showed up a minute later. Mama was so happy. She hugged him for a long time before she let him go. Then she kissed him on the cheek and I saw the absolute adoration in his eyes. Papa stepped up next and grabbed him and hugged him like his life depended on it.

“It’s been too long, brother,” my papa said. I could hear the emotion in his voice. Mama wiped a tear from her eye. Mac and Jack both came up beside me and wrapped their arms around me.

“That was easier than I thought it would be,” Mac whispered into my ear. Jack nodded.

“I told them how much I love you. My mama has never called Brian her son, so you two definitely got the stamp of approval.”

They beamed at me, and kissed the top of my head. The night was wonderful. Mama helped me put all the pies in containers after we ate. I watched as my papa, uncle Hal and my guys talked in the living room. There was a lot of laughing and joking around. There were also hushed conversations that I was very curious about.

“Mama, you’re really okay with my dynamic?”

“Yes, baby. I heard how happy you were on the phone and seeing you tonight. I can now see how much they love you. The little touches, the way they served you your plate and drink. They dote on you.”

“Kind of like how papa and uncle Hal give you little touches. And how papa served you your drink, while uncle Hal made your tacos for you, and put them on your plate?”

She blushed. “Your uncle is our best friend.”

“He could be more? Mama, you can have what I have. You just need to talk to them.”

“No, your father, he is a very possessive man. He doesn’t even like it when other men talk to me.”

“But he has no problem with uncle Hal talking to you, or brushing your shoulder with his. Or putting his arm around you. In fact, when he does, papa looks very happy.”

“No, Savvy. You are wrong.”

“I am not, mama. Just talk to papa.”

“And say what? Oh dear, do you mind if I ride your best friend while I s*ck you off?”

I laughed. Not shocked at her wording, but intrigued that she said it.

“Yes, mama. Something like that.”

“How did this start for you?”

“I went to a club. It’s called Club Drei. We were wearing masks, so I didn’t know I was with Mac at first. I had never met Jack at that time. We had a threesome and then Mac said something and I recognized his voice. He took his mask off, then Jack did. I knew who he was instantly, by a description I was told. They told me they wanted me in their relationship. I took a while to think about it, and then I said yes. Why don’t you tell papa that you’re attracted to uncle Hal? Go from there.”

“Hmmm, I’ll think about it. Nicole is with her young man. I’m going to take your papa next door. I’ll drag Hal with us too. We’ll see you in the morning.”

“Okay, mama. I love you.”

Chapter 55 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

After Savvy's parents left, Mac and I told her to go start her shower. We knew she wanted to go to my mom's house to help out with Thanksgiving in the morning, so we needed to head to bed soon. But I really wanted to have that conversation with her before we did. I also wanted to be inside her. Because two days without her is rough.

"Are we going to talk to her tonight? Maybe we should wait until after we ask her to marry us," Mac said.

"No, I want to have it tonight so we can plan at least. Plus, I need to talk to you about something. If she does marry us, and we do have children, we need a house, Mac. We can't stay in this condo."

"You're jumping the gun, Jack. We gotta get her to agree first."

"You think she won't?" I asked, biting my lower lip. I didn't want to think her saying no was even a possibility.

"She did just divorce."

"Yeah, I know. But maybe we can just have a conversation about kids and then when we ask her to marry us, we can have a three-month engagement. Think that will be long enough?"

Mac laughed at me.

"You're eager to have her permanently stuck with us, aren't you?"

"Aren't you?" I asked.

"Desperately," he whispered.

We finished cleaning up the kitchen and went into the bedroom. My breath stopped at the image before us, Mac's breath let out a whooshing sound. Our angel was on her knees, spread in the middle of our bed. Naked, her hands behind her back, her round perky br*asts jutting out, her big beautiful whisky-colored eyes, staring lustfully at us.

"I got the new lube we needed, and something a little extra I want to try," she whispered innocently to us.

I looked down at the bed in front of her and I almost creamed in my pants. There was a small chain on the bed with two flat clips on each end of the chain.

"F*ck," Mac sighed.

I stripped in record time and so did Mac. We climbed on the bed, pushing her down until she was flat on her back. Mac attacked her lips and I attacked her n*pples. Her moans

were instant. Her n*pples were so hard and I knew how sensitive they were. I nibbled on their peaks and she came hard. Her mouth came off of Mac's as she screamed out her pleasure. Mac left her lips and went to her sweet p*ssy and lapped her up. Prolonging her orgasm. Her body jerked. I bit a little hard on the n*pple in my mouth, and she gave a keening wail. God, she was so f*cking perfect.

I grabbed the chain. I sucked her n*pple to make sure it stayed hard, and then I put the first clamp slowly on. She hissed, and I looked into her eyes.

"Are you okay?" I asked, making sure she could tell me if it was too painful.

She licked her lips and nodded. I leaned up and kissed her, sipping at her breath, sucking on her tongue. I moaned when she reached out and stroked my aching c*ck. I sat up and let her play for a second, while I gathered myself. Her hand was so soft but firm. She twisted at the top of my head just the way I liked. I watched as Mac devoured her p*ssy, her body arching, jutting out her t*ts, one clamped the other not. As she enjoyed herself, I clamped the other br*ast timing it perfectly with the orgasm that ripped through her, making it more intense.

I ripped her away from Mac and lifted her. I laid down on the bed and then impaled her on my c*ck. We both groaned as she clamped around me. Her slick heat enveloping my c*ck was f*cking amazing. She started to ride me, her hands skimming up her body over the sides of her br*asts, her neck, and into her glorious hair. She circled her hips as she rode me, and it drove me wild. I grabbed her around the waist and lifted her a bit, and then ruthlessly rutted up into her, f*cking her until she exploded for a third time and her juices coated my lap. F*ck yes, I loved it when she did that. She collapsed on me. My d*ck pulsing with the need to c*m, but I wasn't finished with her. Mac coated her a*s and his c*ck with lube. He slowly worked himself into her. She moaned as she was filled by both of us. We started at a steady pace. Him going out as I went in and vice versa. We started slowly and as her moans grew louder, I grabbed her by the throat and lifted her up slightly. Her eyes went wide and then they glazed over.

"Yeah, baby. You like it when Mac and I use your body like this, don't you? Your tight wet c*nt being stuffed by my big thick c*ck. Your a*s being stretched and f*cked deep by Mac's delicious beefy d*ck. Both of us sliding in and out of you."

Tears leaked from her eyes.

"So beautiful, Princess."

I squeezed the sides of her neck as Mac and I picked up the pace. Her mouth parted slightly, lust shooting out of her eyes as she stared at me. I squeezed more and she whimpered and then moaned. I brought my other hand up to the chain dangling at her cleavage and I tugged. She detonated. Her wail was so loud, and when I tugged harder on the chain, her clamps fell off, her body convulsed, and she soaked me in her juices. Mac and I both growled at the pleasure. Our pace became frantic, I watched as Savvy's t*ts

bounced and swayed. They mesmerized me. I looked at Mac, and he was watching his d*ck pummel her a*s. His eyes shot to mine and I saw all the love and lust in them, and I was sure he saw the same in mine. Five more pumps from each of us, and Mac shot his load with a loud curse, and I roared as I shot rope after rope of c*m inside of her.

They collapsed on me and I relished it. I wrapped my arms around both of them, all of us breathing hard.

We all showered after that. Too sated to mess around, we washed quickly and climbed back in bed. Savvy sandwiched between us. I looked at her as she stared at me.

“Do you want kids one day, Savvy?”

Her smile was slow and grew wide.

“Yes. I want a lot of kids.”

“How many?”

“At least four, but I really want six.”

“That many?” Mac asked.

“I’m an only child, I’ve always wanted siblings. But that never happened, so I vowed to have a lot of kids.”

“I like the sound of that,” I said with a grin.

She snuggled closer and put her head on my chest. Mac snuggled in behind her, spooning her and putting his arm over her and his hand on my left peck over my heart. There was no space between us, and I loved it. This is how life should always be.

The next morning, there was a new peace surrounding us. Something had definitely clicked. We worked well together in the kitchen as we helped Savvy with breakfast. She made some breakfast burritos so we could eat them on the way to my mom’s. A knock on the door announced the arrival of her parents and Hal. We all grabbed pies and containers and the burritos and made our way to Mac’s truck and Hals Bronco. Twenty minutes later, we were rolling up to my mom’s house. Jamie and Jade came out to help us unload. We introduced Romero, Hal, and Helena to my mom and the girls. Us men were delegated to the living room while the women were in the kitchen. Mac and I sat on the love seat. My arm going on the back of the love seat, my fingers playing with Mac’s hair. I caught the look in Romero’s eyes, and he nodded with a smile.

“You should ask Romero now,” I whispered in Mac’s ear.

He turned to me, eyes wide.

“You think?”

I nodded.

He cleared his throat, “So Romero, how was your night?”

I caught a look between Hal and Romero and they both chuckled.

“My night was interesting. Savvy’s condo is great. Did you know that the floor where your condo is on shares a venting system, and that you can hear faint sounds?”

Our mouths dropped. No, we did not know that. I looked at Mac, he was beet red. Hal started laughing and Romero chuckled.

“I am joking. I had to f*ck with you. I didn’t get to interrogate you, so this was the next best thing.”

The air whooshed out of both of us.

“I see the way my daughter is with you and the way you are with her. I must say, that in the short time you have known her, she has never glowed like she was last night and this morning. You have made my daughter a very happy woman and for that I thank you.”

“We are honored to have Savvy in our lives. Thank you for raising such a kind and beautiful woman,” I said.

He tipped his head at me in acknowledgment.

“Romero, we’d like to ask for Savvy’s hand. We want to marry her,” Mac blurted out.

His eyebrows shot upwards. Hal’s eyes gleamed in merriment. We knew we had his approval. But Romero’s was the one that mattered the most.

“Do you now, and how would that work, with the three of you? How would my future grandchildren play into this?”

“Mac will be the one to legally marry her. Then the three of us would have our own little ceremony. I don’t need a piece of paper telling me she’s my wife, or he’s my husband. As for children. Mac and I have discussed the logistics. Since he gets to marry her legally, I get the first child. Then, after that, he would get the next child. All other children after that, it won’t matter who the father is. We will love them all as if they came from our loins. We just wanted to make sure we each got a biological child. We asked Savvy about kids, and she’s adamant she wants at least four, but ideally six.”

Romero chuckled at that. “She always wanted siblings, but unfortunately we couldn’t have anymore after Savvy. When she played house as a little girl she always had six to ten dolls as her babies.”

I smiled at the thought of little Savanna with her ten little babies.

“I’ve never seen my daughter so happy. And although your relationship isn’t a conventional one, her mother and I have no objections to it. You have my blessing and I can speak for Helena. You have hers too. She doesn’t go around calling everyone her sons.

I felt the pressure in my chest leave me and Mac let out a happy sigh.

“When are you boys thinking about proposing?” Hal asked.

“Christmas or New Years at the stroke of midnight,” Mac said.

“Do the New Years. She needs to go into the New Year better than what she came out of. This year has been hard on her. She almost lost herself, from what Nicole tells me. Savvy would never show us that side, because she knows I would have called in a favor and have Brian taken care of. I have many friends in the states. Hal also has many connections. But, she doesn’t want me to do something drastic. She doesn’t know it, but I called in a small favor to get him fired. They were more than happy to do it, since he had started to neglect his job. They had been getting complaints about cancelations. So it was just the push they needed. I want to do more, but it seems he has vanished. He even got rid of his phone, and I can’t track him anymore.”

“Huh, maybe seeing Savvy pushed him over the edge. Especially after what he did,” I said.

“What did he do?” Romero snapped.

Oops. We explained what happened, and both he and Hal were furious.

“Don’t worry, if we ever see that guy, he’s in for a world of hurt,” Mac said. I nodded in agreement.

At around two, a knock came at the door and I got up to answer it. I rolled my eyes.

“Emerson,” I said.

“Hey stud. This is my friend Dre. He works at Club Deux.”

“Hello, Dre. I like Club Deux. Haven’t been there for a while.”

“And you never will again,” Mac said, coming up beside me, with a possessive smile.

“Mmm, Mac, is s*xy Savvy here with you?”

“Back off, Emerson. You know she’s ours,” I said.

“Hmm, for now,” he smirked. The little sh*t. He loved to push Mac’s and my buttons, because when we tackled him, he groped us. F*cker.

“Where are my girls at?” He asked.

“My sisters are in the kitchen. Stay out of it. They wanted no men in there. Come to the living room with us.

We walked in, and I introduced Hal and Romero to Emerson and Dre. Romero asks Dre all about the club he worked at. His eyes lit up. Hals did too. I see future visits coming to them. I really wondered about their dynamic with Helena. This was an interesting development. Savvy came into the room a moment later. I started to stand, but Dre popped up with a huge grin and hustled over to her.

Chapter 56 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

What in the f*ck was this? Savvy’s eyes were huge, and her face was like a tomato. I would have laughed, but this guy was all over my woman.

“Excuse me, let go of our girl!” Jack yelled.

I stomped over to them and ripped Savvy away from Dre.

“Oh, I’m so sorry. I didn’t realize she was taken. When I had her at Club Deux, we had such a connection that I was pretty bummed that she never came back. Did you not feel what I felt? You are the only client to ever make me c*m during a session.”

“Yeah, well, that was before she got together with us. So no more sessions.”

“Hello Mr. Magic Hands. The connection we had that night was fantastic,” she said.

“Savvy,” I growled. And she giggled. F*cking giggled.

“Like you said, my love. Before we got together. I’m Savvy,” she said to Dre.

“I’m Dre. Again, I apologize, I don’t poach. Unless it’s Jamie or Jade,” he said, smirking at Emerson.

“You’re lucky I share,” he said to Dre.

“Emerson, hello. Nice to see you again.”

“Hello gorgeous. These two treating you right? Because if they aren’t, Dre and I can substitute.”

“Hello, I’m Savanna’s father, Romero, and this is her Uncle Hal. My daughter is just fine with her two beaus.”

Savvy giggled and kissed me on the cheek. I felt a little better, but I really wanted to punch Emerson in the face.

“Dinner is ready guys,” Savvy said.

Jade and Jamie ran to Emerson and Dre. They seemed cozy. I still didn’t like the way they flirted with Savvy. Savvy sat between Jack and I and I noticed Helena sat between Hal and Romero. Again, interesting. I looked at Savvy and Jack. They both noticed and had smiles on their faces. Conversation flowed, and the food was passed around and eaten. I loved this. I didn’t go home to Vegas often, so having this little family right here was amazing. And having Savvy be a part of it was icing on the cake. Now that I had Romero’s blessing, I was eager for New Years to get here. I have five or six weeks to romance the hell out of our girl. I wanted her to say yes, like I wanted my next breath. I was super excited. There was a lot coming in the next few weeks. The calendar shoot, Christmas and then New Years. Jack was right. If Savvy says yes. We have to look for a new place. She wants at least four kids. Maybe we could find some land and build. I definitely want a big yard and a swimming pool. Money was no object. Jack and I combined were worth about seventy million. And it is getting higher each year. Once we marry Savvy, she will get some shares in the clubs too. I’d have to talk to Jack, but I think five percent ownership from each of us would be a great wedding present, giving her ten percent ownership.

Savvy got up and excused herself. I watched as she walked down the hall. She must be using the bathroom. I waited five minutes and then quietly got up myself. Everyone was in conversation with someone, and no one noticed when I left the table. I walked down the hall and just as the bathroom door opened, I pushed inside and shut the door behind me.

“Mac, what are you doing?” Savvy asked.

She was so beautiful in a white strapless flowy dress. Her hair braided down her back.

“I came to see my woman. You were gone, and I came to see if you needed any help.”

She giggled, “I just had to pee, silly.”

I wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her in. Her br*asts brushed my chest and my c*ck instantly hardened.

“Yeah well, you should have let me help you.”

“I am not crossing that line with you and Jack. I will not use the bathroom with one of you in the room.”

“No golden shower then?” I teased.

She bellied laughed. “No, that’s gross.”

“Come on now, baby. Don’t ick on someone else’s yum.”

“Are you telling me you want me to pee on you?” She asked, her nose scrunching. She was so adorable.

“Would you if I asked?”

“I’d do anything for you,” she said, without hesitation. How I loved this woman.

“Well, lucky for you, I nor Jack are into that.”

“Oh, thank the Lord.”

I chuckled. I leaned down and kissed her. She sighed and kissed me back. What was supposed to be a little peck, turned heated in an instant.

“I want you baby,” I said, as I nibbled her jaw and worked my way down, skimming my lips along her neck. I can’t get enough of her, I crave her. She moaned. Her right leg coming up and hooking around my hip. I lifted her and sat her on the bathroom counter. I devoured her lips once more, and I scrunched up her dress. My fingertips skimmed along her thigh to her heated core.

“No, panties. You naughty girl.”

“I forgot them, we were in a rush.”

“Hmmm, better for me.”

I quickly undid my pants, dropping them around my ankles. In one smooth move, I entered her. She gasped, her head falling back. I attacked her neck as my hips pistoned into her. I grabbed her a*s cheeks and squeezed as I pummeled into her.

“I didn’t like that guy’s hands on you, Savvy. I don’t like picturing him rubbing on you.”

“He had his mouth on me too, and his tongue.”

I growled, the little minx.

“You like being a little slut for him, Savvy?”

She moaned. I knew she would like it, just like she did at the park. I moved even faster, my d*ck sliding in her slick heat. She was so f*cking tight and wet.

“Yeah, you do. You like it when men touch you and use their teeth and tongue on you. Do you want them to watch Savvy? Do you want them to jerk off as Jack and I f*ck you into oblivion? You want to be our little c*m s*ut? Maybe have a bunch of us guys shoot c*m all over you.”

Her p*ssy clamped down on me. Before she screamed, I slammed my mouth on her, swallowing her sounds as our skin slapped together, before I let go and shot my load deep into her. I moaned, it was so good. I held her hips to mine, I was so deep in her.

“I love you, Savvy. You’re my f*cking dream girl.”

“I love you Mac. I’ll only ever let you and Jack touch me, no one else. But um, what you described, being watched. Can we do that?”

“You want to put on a live s*x show, baby? We can do that and Club Live. It’s our seventh club and the only club where there are organized live shows. You let Jack and I take care of it, okay?”

“Okay. We should get back to dinner,” she said. She gave me one last kiss, and I stepped back. I pulled up my pants and we righted ourselves.

Chapter 57 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I said goodnight to Jack, Mac and my darling girl Savanna. Rome, Hal and I went over to Savvy’s condo for a night cap. Last night was a revelation for me. At fifty-two, I never thought my life would make a drastic change.

Seeing Savvy with her young men opened my eyes to new possibilities. When she told us she divorced Brian, I was ecstatic. I never liked that boy. He was too proud and arrogant. To turn down the gift of a house was very rude in mine and Romero’s opinion. It is tradition in our families that the father of the bride not only pays for the wedding but also gifts the couple their first house. And if they already have a house together, then they pay that house off. But no, Brian was adamant that he would provide for Savvy and that he needed no help from us. The arrogant a*s. But Savvy seemed happy with him. She was young and in that first love bliss.”

Rome and I met when we were teens. We were friends at first and then later a couple, then lovers, then we were husband and wife. Hal has always been there. He was a brother to Rome and a best friend to me. I was highly attracted to him, but I was hopelessly in love with Rome. So, I buried the attraction and just had a lovely friendship. Rome hinted over the years at how close we all were. He would make jokes that I should have two husbands to take care of my insatiable needs. I always laugh it off. Other men have hit on

me over the years and Rome always went crazy with jealousy and possessiveness. But when Hal flirted with me, or would grab me and sit me on his lap, Rome never cared.

After Savvy graduated, and we went back to Spain, I was sad and happy. Sad not to be with Savvy every day, but a girl had to spread her wings, but happy that Rome and I could travel. Sometimes we went by ourselves. Other times Hal came with us.

One day, Hal announced he was moving back to the states. He wanted to explore and find his place to settle. Why he couldn't settle in Spain was beyond me, but he never said a word about it. I was hurt and devastated and so was Rome. They had a big fight. I could not hear the words that were thrown, but by the time they were done, they were subdued and Hal was leaving. Both Rome and I comforted each other, but life was never the same. We were still happy with each other, but it always felt like something was missing. Seeing Hal again, we both knew that what was missing was Hal.

Watching Savvy with her men made crazy thoughts run through my head. I watched Rome and Hal together, and they were like teens again. Joking and body shoves. They clearly missed each other.

Last night, when Hal came over after leaving Savvy's, we all got comfy on the big couch in front of the T.V. I had fallen asleep against Rome, and my legs were curled next to me, my feet touching Hal's leg. Rome had shifted me to where my head was on his lap. It had woken me up a little, but I had kept my eyes closed. Listening to Hal and Rome talk softly to each other was soothing. Hal lifted my legs into his lap. He started massaging my feet and legs. It made me moan, and the conversation stopped. But I was still half asleep. When I didn't stir, their conversation about what Hal had been up to continued. His hands moved higher until he was rubbing my full leg with the tips of his fingers. I didn't think he realized what he was doing. That's when I heard Rome whisper.

"You can go higher. Her inner thighs are so soft."

"Rome, you don't mean that," Hal whispered back, his fingers stilling on my leg.

"I do. I told you years ago, I'd share her with you. You didn't believe me when we were teens, you didn't believe me after we married, and you didn't believe me when you decided to leave. You are the only man I have ever let touch her. I've known you've been in love with her as long as I have."

"You saw her first, I could not interfere. We were not raised for the type of relationship Savvy has with Mac and Jack."

"So, what, Hal? I have always told you, she was ours, not just mine. But you refused to believe it."

"Stop it," Hal said, desperately.

“Look at her, Hal. Look how beautiful she is. She still looks so young. No one believes she’s fifty-two. They all think she’s barely thirty. She’s aged beautifully. Men half our age hit on her.”

“And you didn’t put a stop to it?” Hal growled, his fingers continuing their journey. Goosebumps broke out wherever he touched with this new information I was hearing.

I always put Hal in the off limits box, but hearing what Rome was saying, I should never have done that. The images running through my head were positively indecent. I needed to talk to Savvy. That night, Hal slept in bed with Rome and I like old times. Sometimes, when Hal drank too much Rome and I always laid him in bed next to us. I thought our bed was huge and could accommodate all of us. But apparently Rome was thinking differently. Waking up, sometimes we all would be cuddled up, with me in the middle. I used to joke that in the winters I never needed a heater with the two of them.

After talking to Savvy this morning in the kitchen, my thoughts were all over the place. Could I suggest something? Will Hal accept me? I was sure Rome would encourage me with what I was thinking. But now I had a plan, and it involved a lot of wine. Savvy told me to raid her fridge and said good luck. I giggled at that, my daughter encouraging me to sleep with two men, one her father, the other her Godfather.

“What is so funny, my love?” Rome asked as I got the bottles, and he got glasses. We made our way back to the living room.

“Just thinking about today. I really enjoyed it. That young man Dre was very funny.”

Rome scoffed. “No he wasn’t. I did not like the way he kept flirting with you. And he stared too long at your br*asts.”

“Oh, you’re crazy. No one was flirting or staring. He was just being nice.”

“Helly, you have no idea the effect you have on the male species. You are a very gorgeous woman. You have always been the object of many men’s obsession. You have no idea the fights Hal and I got into in high school and college over you.”

“Really?” I had no clue.

“You are still so innocent, my love,” he said, leaning down and kissing me. I put the bottles on the coffee table, and Hal opened one. He filled three glasses, handing one to me and Rome.

“It’s true, Lena. Do you remember Fred Meyer?”

“Yeah, we met him in our second year at Uni.”

“Well, he was bragging to our frat brothers that he was going to bag you. He didn’t know that you were Rome’s girl. He saw you in the Quad one day and staked his claim. When Rome told him he needed to back off, that you were his, and had been since high school, Fred told him to f*ck off. He said that he’d teach you some new moves so you could satisfy Rome and Rome could thank him later. Rome lost it and kicked the sh*t out of him. Some of Fred’s friends tried to jump in, so I did too, along with Tim Bosa. Tim was a good friend. I wonder what happened to him?”

“I had no idea.”

“Because we kept it away from you. Tim joined the Marines. Retired and lives in California. He’s married with eight kids.”

“D*mn, eight kids,” Hal said.

We talked more about all the fights they got into because of me. I was embarrassed and a little turned on. It was a compliment in a way. We went through one bottle and was halfway through the second when I said we should watch a movie.

“Savvy recommended a movie we should watch. I’ve never heard of it. It’s called Fifty Shades of Grey. Have either of you seen it?”

They shook their heads. Savvy didn’t tell me anything about the movie. We didn’t watch a lot of movies in Spain. Rome and I traveled a lot. Halfway through the movie, I felt my face flame. My hand was on Rome’s thigh and I realized I was gripping it. My eyes looked at Hal and his hands were in fists. I looked at Rome and his eyes were blazing when they snapped to me. My daughter is going to get an ear full from me tomorrow. I had already planned to get drunk and try to talk to the both of them, but now, I was so horny, I couldn’t think.

“Helly, I am going to touch you, and I am going to let Hal touch you,” Rome whispered into my ear.

I knew my eyes were huge as I nodded. He shifted and picked me up. He made me straddle him. Tonight I was in another dress. It was a pumpkin color and buttoned down the front. It showed by br*ast because it was tight on top before it flowed to my ankles. Rome kissed me. I heard Hal shift on the couch, my eyes popped open, and I saw him adjust himself as he watched us. Rome was getting tired of all the buttons on my dress, so he just ripped my front open. The dress had a built-in bra and my br*asts spilled out into his hands. He played with my n*pples. I moaned. They were extremely sensitive. I started moving my hips, the bulge under me twitched.

“That’s right baby, show Hal how you pleasure yourself with me.”

I loved it when Rome talked dirty. I felt myself getting wetter with his words.

Suddenly, Rome lifted me, turned us on the couch so we faced Hal. He ripped my dress off of me, leaving me in just my white lace panties. Hal groaned. His eyes devoured me. I felt so desirable.

“Look at her, Hal. Look how beautiful our girl is. Give in to us, Hal. Come touch your girl,” Rome coaxed. I saw the emotions on Hal’s face. He wanted this. I wanted this.

“Please, Halister,” I begged. His eyes snapped from my br*asts to my eyes. I saw pure love and a tear left my right eye.

Hal couldn’t hold back anymore. He came over to me and kissed my left thigh. I spread my legs for him. Rome played with my br*asts and kissed my neck, licking my sweet spot that always made me shiver.

“He’s going to taste you, my love. Your sweet p*ssy is going to flow for him.”

I whimpered as I watched Hal shove his face into my panty-covered s*x and inhale deeply.

“She smells so good,” Hal whispered.

“I know. Taste her brother. She tastes even better.”

Hal took my panties off and shoved them in his pants pocket. He then looked me right in the eyes as he flattened his tongue out and took a long lick from my entrance to my cl*t. I gasped. Seeing another man do this and that man being Hal was so erotic to me. I arched, but he held me still.

His groans of pleasure as he licked, sucked and nibbled on my p*ssy reverberated through me and I had my first orgasm with Hal.

“F*ck yes, baby. That’s so f*cking beautiful watching you c*m on my best friend’s face. I have wanted this for years,” Rome growled in my ear. Hal sat up and grabbed for me. He took me out of Rome’s arms and kissed me. Finally, finally, after all these years of attraction towards Hal, I got to taste his kiss. It was just as I imagined too. Firm and wet, and erotic. His tongue invaded my mouth, caressing mine.

“I have wanted this since the first time I saw you with Rome. I have loved you since you were fifteen, Lena. You should have always been Rome’s and my wife. Now that I have you, I am never letting you go,” he whispered against my lips. Rome took me from Hal. He was naked and carried me to the bedroom. Hal followed.

“Undress Hal,” Rome directed.

Rome climbed on the bed with me. He put me on all fours.

“S*ck on me Helly,” Rome said.

I took him in my mouth. His hard c*ck sliding home. I loved giving Rome blow j*bs. It made me feel powerful when he lost control.

“Make love to your woman, Hal.”

I felt lips on my spine, they moved down over my cheeks and then a long lick went from cl*t to anus and I squealed. Rome chuckled and moaned. I picked up my pace and suction. Rome chanted love words to me in Spanish. I felt Hal at my entrance, and he pushed in slowly. My eyes widened. He was girthier than Rome. My p*ssy burned with the stretch, but it felt so good. I moaned around Rome. He thrust into my mouth faster, his c*ck easily sliding down my throat. He had rid me of my gag relief decades before. Hal slammed into me, his pace and strength making his balls slap against my p*ssy.

“F*ck she feels so good, Rome. I should have been doing this with you a long time ago. Jesus, I have missed out. God, it feels fantastic.”

“I know brother, wait until you feel her mouth and a*s. I have trained her well just for this day.”

Chapter 58 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

This place was beautiful. I’m going to have to get a whole new wardrobe. I do not have clothes for this warm weather. Coming from freezing Montana to warm Florida, I was not prepared. It took me a lot longer to get here than the predicted thirty-eight hours. My truck blew a tire, then in a small town I stayed in, my starter wouldn’t work. In another town, I lost battery power and had to buy a new one. I got food poisoning from a restaurant on my second night of travel and was in bed for two days. Then, I overslept at the last motel, and got on the road late. I turned on my old phone to see if I had any messages from my mother. There weren’t any. I sent her a message telling her my new number for one of the burner phones I had. Before I could power down my old phone, an unknown number called it.

“Hello?”

“Brian?”

“Who’s this?”

“It’s me, baby. Where are you?”

“Sherry?”

“Yes, Brian. Where are you? I need you, I had an accident.”

“Sherry, I blocked you, how dare you call me from another number, and we are not together!”

“Brian, I lost the baby. I lost our baby.”

“Sherry! It’s way too soon for that. You just accosted me. You started your period!”

“Fine! Just come back to me so we can try again.”

“Jesus, f*cking Christ, Sherry. Get a grip. You are losing your mind. Move on. I moved. I am no longer in Montana. I will no longer be using this phone. I don’t want anything to do with you. Goodbye.”

I hung up and tossed my phone out the window. I have a new burner phone. Although, Savvy blocked that number now too, so I needed another one. Now riding around Hollywood, Florida, I can see why Savvy chose this place. There were nice eateries and shops. The beach was beautiful and so were the people. Jesus, some of the bikinis these women wore were practically indecent. The men were fit, I’d fit in well here.

I needed a place to stay. I had enough money to sustain myself until my house check cleared. I stopped at a little café that I was surprised was open the day after Thanksgiving.

“Hi, welcome to Brew For You, what can I get you?”

I looked at the cute blonde behind the counter and smiled.

“I’ll have a large black coffee and a blueberry muffin.”

“Name?”

“Brian.”

“Okay, that will be eleven fifty.”

I passed her a twenty and told her to keep the change. She beamed at me and thanked me.

“Hey, I’m new in town. Do you know where I could find a place to stay?”

“Um, there are the weekly rentals down the road. You can’t miss them. It’s called Budget Weekly. The buildings are a bright pink.”

“Thanks.”

I sat and waited for my order. The place was cozy, there was an open area to sit outside, so you could see the beach. The bell over the door jingled. I looked over and saw two guys

walking in. Both were wearing green cargo shorts and a white HFD shirt. On the back of the shirts, I saw as they passed, it said Hollywood Fire Department, Fire Rescue and Beach Safety. One guy was really tall and massive, with black hair, his arms were covered in tattoos and I could see he had ink creeping from his chest to his neck. The other was tall but a little shorter than the other. He also had tattoos, but not like the other guy. He had sandy blonde hair and a trimmed beard.

“Hi, Mac, hi Jack. Haven’t seen you guys in a while.

“Getting our girl a surprise this morning. She has a lot of cooking to do this weekend. So we thought of surprising her with a large winter iced peppermint latte and a sugar cookie with pink frosting. She’s cooking us breakfast at the station right now. Oh, and the Chief wants his usual.”

“You got it Jack.”

I watched as the two guys sat in a booth and was surprised when they sat side by side. But then one kissed the other. Didn’t they say they were getting their girl a drink? Maybe they meant like their best friend, who is a girl. That had to be it, because these two were all over each other. They definitely did not have a girlfriend.

“Brian,” the young blonde called out. I smiled at her and got my drink, giving her a wink. My eyes skimmed over the two love birds. If they weren’t careful, they could get busted for being so indecent. I shook my head and walked out. I followed the directions the girl gave me and found the weekly motel. After getting a room, I went for a walk. I found a store and bought a couple more burner phones. I opened one and after getting it set up I immediately called Savvy.

“Hello?”

She sounded breathless. What was she doing? I need to think of something to say. I didn’t want her to hang up. I could hear a sizzling sound in the background. What was she doing?

“Savvy, I’m hungry. Come on!”

She giggled, I gritted my teeth. “It’s almost ready David. I swear you guys act like I never feed you.”

“Hello?”

“Oh, um yes. I’m looking for Savanna James,” I said, deepening my voice a little to disguise it.

There was silence.

“Who is this?”

“Savvvvyyyyy,”

“Ramsey, hold your horses, it’s coming.”

“Sorry, hello?”

“I’ll call back another time.”

I hung up. I didn’t think she recognized my voice. My heart was beating extremely fast. Who was that guy yelling at her? Was that one of her partners? My brows scrunched at the thought of that. He didn’t sound like a very nice guy. He sounded very demanding. The other one sounded a little whiny. David. I bet that’s one of her partners. The way she giggled. I needed to get a good look at him. How could I find her? This place didn’t seem too big when I was driving around. I decided to walk around. I could get used to this place. I found a shop that catered to men’s clothing. I bought ten new shirts, shorts, linen pants and shoes. I dropped almost a thousand dollars. The cashier was ecstatic.

Walking back to my motel, I saw those two guys. Didn’t my mom say something about Savvy’s partners being firefighters? My mind was muddled from alcohol when I tried to remember that night. Before I got piss poor drunk, I kind of remembered the conversation. I was pretty sure I heard the word firefighter. I followed them. They were holding hands. Were they on a break? I guess the day after Thanksgiving wasn’t too busy. We came upon the fire department. There were a bunch of men and a couple of women outside. Some were playing basketball. Others were washing a fire truck and an ambulance. Man, being a firefighter in Florida seemed like a nice gig. I watched all of them for a minute. I then turned and walked back to my motel. Well, I knew where the fire department was. If I was right, maybe one day I’d see Savvy around the building visiting her partners. I needed to save her. This was not the woman I married. Being here corrupted her and I needed to get her back on the right path.

Taking my phone out of my pocket, I called her again.

“Hello?”

“Savanna.”

“Um, yes?”

“Hey baby, who are you talking to?” I heard a masculine voice ask.

“I don’t know. It’s an unknown number.”

“Hello, who is this?”

I hung up. The male voice was authoritative. Not that it scared me, but I heard him call her baby. So she was definitely seeing someone at least. I couldn't believe she was dating someone so soon. Here I was pining after her. Sure I made some mistakes. If she would just listen to me and let me apologize, I know I could make it all better. She loved me so much, and I refused to believe she didn't love me anymore. You didn't throw away a four-year relationship over a silly misstep. It was just a kiss. The video was an obvious set-up. She couldn't hold that against me. I was drunk, it didn't mean anything. If she just gave me a chance to show her, it could be good between us again. She didn't need those other guys. She only needed me. I'd show her. I just needed to find her.

Chapter 59 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

What is with these weird phone calls?

Ten weird phone calls this weekend. It's a deep male voice sometimes, other times it's crying and other times it's heavy breathing. I have blocked three different numbers this weekend. At first, I thought it was Brian, but the voice was too deep. I guess he could have disguised it, but I just didn't think Brian would resort to that. I'm pretty sure I made myself clear to him the last time I saw him, to leave me alone.

That's one problem that happened this weekend. Another was Ramsey. He would not leave me alone. The Chief has talked to him, he knows Jack and Mac are my guys. Everyone else had told him to back off too. But he wasn't taking the hint. He gives me heated looks. He licks his lips. He comes into my personal space. The s*xual innuendos were outrageous. But he always did it in a way that was just out of the realm of being harassed. He hasn't touched me. Every time he gets close to me, I step back. It's making me a little jittery though. I was bent over checking the breakfast casserole one morning before everyone was awake, and I felt someone brush my a*s with their very hard c*ck. I gasped and jumped so hard, I banged my head on the oven handle. It turned out to be Jack. He was so concerned about me. He picked me up and rushed me to the bathroom. He sat me on the counter and checked my head. Apologizing the whole time. He was so d*mn cute.

It was Sunday night, the boys had gotten home, and I was just putting dinner on the table. Mom, dad, and Hal had decided to go out to eat. My guys and I just wanted to relax at home.

"This is so good, Princess," Jack said, as he shoveled in the homemade chicken pot pie I made.

Mac grunted his agreement.

“I made chocolate lava cake for dessert with homemade vanilla ice cream.”

“You spoil the sh*t out of us,” Mac said, grinning at me.

“Well, I love you,” I said, with a nonchalant shrug. But I was extremely pleased.

“We love you too,” Jack said, with a wink.

“So this photo shoot on Wednesday? You really are okay with me being in it?”

“Are you kidding? I am ordering ten just for myself,” Mac said.

“Do you know what month you want to be?”

“My birthday is in June. Do you think they’d let me have my birthday month?”

“Sure. You just tell them. Brenda is also going to be on the calendar this year. She will most likely ask for October. She loves Halloween.”

“What about you guys?”

“I’ll ask for January and Mac will ask for March.”

“I like how we were all picked. The old name in the hat trick, so no one can claim favoritism,” I said.

Jack started chuckling and Mac roared with laughter.

“What’s so funny?”

“The Chief is the one that puts all the names in. He only puts the names of the people he wants in the calendar. The ones that work the hardest and go above and beyond and that don’t cause a lot of trouble. He always says everyone’s names are in the hat, but he just puts duplicates of the names he wants.”

“That’s so genius. Is that why Ramsey wasn’t picked?”

“Yep. He did five from our shift and seven from the other,” Mac said.

“So have you decided on your pose?” I asked.

“I’ll always pose with Penelope,” Jack said.

“How old is she now?”

“She’s eight. One of the best dogs.”

“What about you Mac?”

“I think I’m going to pose washing the truck this year. Get a little wet and sudsy.”

I giggled.

“What about you babe?” Jack asked.

“I guess in the kitchen, chef’s hat, apron, rolling pin.”

Mac and Jack looked at each other cautiously.

“What?”

“It’s supposed to be s*xxy babe,” Jack said.

“Oh, did I mention there would be no top under the apron?”

“What!” They both shouted.

“Well, I’ll be covered by the apron, it’ll be implied. You’ll see. Brenda thinks it’s genius. She’s got this red barely there bikini top she’s wearing. She said she’s going to hold the hose and be all wet with her firepants on and the bikini top. I think she’ll be hot. I wonder what David will do?”

“Hanging from the firefighter’s ladder in a hot pose,” Mac said. “He does it for every shoot.”

I nodded, trying to picture all of us in the calendar. My phone rang and I sighed heavily.

“What’s the matter?” Mac asked.

“I don’t want to answer that.”

“Why?” Jack asked.

“Because it’s some creep. I keep getting this unknown number calling, and it’s either heavy breathing, crying, or a deep voice asking for me.”

Mac walked over to my phone and answered it on the eighth ring.

“Who is this?” He snapped. “I don’t know who you think you are, but I suggest you stop calling if you know what’s good for you.”

He looked at the phone, did something and then put it back down on the coffee table.

“What did they say?” Jack asked.

“They asked if I was David? Then he said I had better watch myself and hung up. I blocked the number.”

“Why would they ask for David?” I was highly confused.

“Beautiful, how long has this been going on?”

“Since Friday. Jack, remember when you grabbed my phone, when I told you that I didn’t know who was on the other line? That was the second call, I think. But since then, it’s like every other hour.”

“Why didn’t you tell us?” Jack asked.

“Because I didn’t want you worrying. You have a very highly demanding, stressful job. You don’t need to worry about someone prank calling me. I can handle it.”

“Savvy, we’re your boyfriends, we want to know about things like this. We love you,” Jack said.

Mac came to me, picked me up and sat down with me in his lap. Jack cleared the table and came to sit next to us.

“You are so very important to us. If someone is harassing you, we want to know.”

“Maybe it’s Ramsey? He’s been harassing me. Maybe this is another way.”

“We’ll have another talk with him. I don’t know why he won’t back off. Has he touched you?” Mac asked.

“No. But he’s been getting in my personal space. He’s just out of reach of being inappropriate.”

“I think it’s time for some basketball, Jack. You and I are on a team, and David and Ramsey are on a team. We’ll fill David in.”

“I think you’re right.”

“You want to play basketball with him? Why?”

“You’ll see, Princess,” Jack said, leaning forward and kissing me. “Now, let us love on you. Three days is just too d*mn long.”

Mac took off my t-shirt and bra. He then lifted me and set me on the dining table. He slipped off my cotton shorts and underwear, leaving me fully exposed to both of them.

They started off by caressing my body with their hands. I leaned back on my hands, giving them more access to my body. Jack started kissing me and Mac s*cked my n*pples as his fingers skimmed my inner thighs. He spread my legs wide and Jack helped me lay back on the table. They maneuvered me, so I was lying crosswise on the table, my legs hanging off one side and my head off the other. Mac attacked my p*ssy like his life depended on it. S*cking my lips into his mouth, licking my slit with long languid strokes of his delicious tongue and flicking his tongue against my cl*t. I was moaning, my mouth open as my head hung off the table. My eyes closed in ecstasy. Then I felt the blunt head of Jack's c*ck on my lips. I opened my eyes, looking at him upside down. A wicked grin on his lips. I snaked my tongue out and slithered it along his shaft. He inhaled sharply. Mac plunged his tongue into me, my climax hit hard and I screamed. Jack shoved his c*ck down my throat, muffling me. He reached down and cradled my head in his big palm as he began to f*ck my throat. His other hand wrapped around my elongated neck. His palm flattened, and he cursed as he felt his c*ck moving inside me. Mac spread my legs further. He was half on the table with me, and he slammed into me. I gagged on Jack as pleasure shot through me.

"Sh*t, Princess. I can feel myself plunging down your throat. It's so f*cking hot.

Mac thrust and thrust in a frenzy. He was going so hard, my back was moving across the table.

He was now fully on the table on his knees, my body half off the table as he f*cked me vigorously. At one point I was afraid the table would collapse, but then I remembered it was made of solid oak. My moaning was too much for Jack, and he shouted as he came. He pulled out before I had finished s*cking all of his c*m, and he shot some on my face and chest.

"F*ck that's gorgeous," Mac muttered. He leaned down and licked my chest. The angle he had me at hit a sensitive spot, and I shot off like a rocket. I wailed and squirted all over him.

"Yesssss, I love it when you do that. F*ck yes, baby. So good. I f*cking love you Savvy," Mac shouted as he pumped me full when he orgasmed.

Jack produced a wet washcloth, and Mac cleaned my face and chest.

"You're so f*cking beautiful," Jack said, as he leaned down and kissed me. "You are too," he said to Mac and leaned over me to kiss him. His semi-hard c*ck dangling in my face. I licked it and Jack growled.

Chapter 60 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Catching up with some friends.

On Monday, mama and I went shopping. Hal surprised us all and said he was closing up shop. Papa, mama and he are all going back to Spain soon. I have never seen my dad so happy. He looked twenty years younger and my mom was glowing. Hal couldn't keep the smile off of his face. I was happy for all of them and so were my guys.

My dad, Hal and my guys were often huddled somewhere in deep conversation. Mama and I were tired of being ignored so we decided to shop.

"What do you think they've been talking so much about?" I asked her.

"Honestly, who knows? If I had to guess, your father and Hal are probably getting advice about our new dynamic.

"And how are you feeling about this new dynamic, mama?"

"I was a little scared at first. Your father is the only man I have ever been with. But now I understand some of the things he's prepared me for through our marriage."

"Like what?" I was super curious about her answer.

"Savvy, no child wants to hear about their parents and having s*x."

"Ohhhh, he's trained you," I said, nodding. Kind of like how Garrett trained me for a*al, by helping me stretch.

My mom blushed to the tips of her ears and I giggled.

"It's okay mama. I had a friend help me stretch my backdoor."

"Yes, well. There was that. Your father also rid me of my gag reflex."

"Okay, yep, you're right, didn't need to know that."

My mom burst out laughing.

I took her to Mazy's boutique. I hadn't seen Mazy or Stacy in a while. We hugged, and I introduced her to mom. Since mom was family, she gave her the fifty percent off deal. Mom was ecstatic.

"What have you been up to? I miss you guys," I said to Mazy.

"Well, I just got back from Paris, visiting my parents. Stacy was with me for a couple of days, then went to visit hers. I haven't seen Garrett in ages. Your mother is lovely."

“Thank you. She has this new glow to her. My father and his best friend have reunited, and he has finally gotten his best friend to join him and my mother in a throuple.”

“Good for them. Stacy and I went on that date with Darius. He is a cutie. I really liked him. Stacy, for some reason, became extremely shy around him. She couldn’t stop blushing. It was really cute. We’re seeing him again this weekend. We are thinking of taking him to my beach house in Clearwater. Do you guys want to come? I’m inviting Marie and Garrett too, if I can get a hold of them.”

“Let me talk to the guys, but I’m in. Are you okay with Nicole and David too?”

“Absolutely, the more, the merrier, invite whoever. Just BYOB, not sure if I’m stocked up. I’ll have to call my butler Gus. My house sleeps 22 people.”

“You have a butler named Gus?”

“Well, it’s Gustav, but he’s known me since I was six, so I’ve always called him Gus.”

“How rich are you? Is that rude for me to ask?”

“In most circles, yes, but you’re one of my very good friends, so I don’t care. Hmm, let’s see. My parents are multi-billionaires, they come from really old money. But none of that is mine, well, at least while they’re alive. And even then, I’m pretty sure they are leaving the majority of their money to various charities. Which is fine. We aren’t really close. I got a fifty million dollar inheritance from my grandmother on my father’s side when I turned eighteen. I took half of that and invested it with my father’s money guy. He turned twenty-five million into a hundred by the time I was twenty-one. It’s so much more now. I also own some real estate throughout the state. Last year, when I turned twenty-five, I inherited another fifty million, this one from my grandmother on my mother’s side. She didn’t want to be outdone by my dad’s mother. They’re both still alive, by the way, and are still in competition to this day. They both love me fiercely. I’ve tried to stop them, but they’re stubborn. I imagine when they pass, I’ll get more. I just hope that’s not for a while. So, last I checked with my investments and real estate, I think I’m worth half a billion.”

“Jesus, I had no idea. I admire you so much for sticking with your passion and modeling.”

“I needed something to do. I got bored real fast. It’s also why I don’t mind spoiling my friends,” she said, with a wink.

I leaned over and hugged her. “You’re one of the best. I want to thank you so much for befriending me. You, Stacy and Garrett have really helped me come out of my shell. I was miserable before I met the three of you.”

“You’re special, Savvy. Unspoiled, sweet, fun to corrupt.”

I giggled. The bell above the door jingled, and I was jumped from behind with strong masculine arms coming around me. I was twirled quickly and lips smacked on mine. Then feminine hands grabbed my face and more lips were smacked on mine.

I blinked rapidly and looked at Marie and Garrett.

“Well, hello to you two, too.”

“Thank you for the great advice, Savvy. Garrett and I had a long talk. I now know how he truly feels,” she said, beaming.

He smiled lovingly down at her, she looked at him with just as much love. I was really happy.

“Hey guys, beach house this weekend, Stacy and I were thinking about six o’clock, Friday night, BYOB,” Mazy said.

Garrett looked down at Marie. Marie nodded enthusiastically.

Mom came up, her arms loaded with outfits and shoes. I introduced her to Garrett and Marie. Garrett turned on the charm and flirted shamelessly with her. Making the rest of us laugh in hysterics. My mom was no slouch in the flirt department and had Garrett blushing. She’s really opened up these last couple of days.

We said goodbye. We ran into David and Nicole at an ice cream shop. I eyed Nicole. I hadn’t seen her over the weekend because of work, but she hadn’t been home either. She was giving me some googly eyes.

“Mama, can you entertain David for a minute? I need to use the restroom and I need Nicole to come with me.”

“Ummm, okay,” she said,

Nicole and I immediately left them. I kind of felt bad leaving her with a stranger, but they seemed to be getting along.

“Girl, your mama is glowing.”

“Papa, finally convinced Hal to be in a relationship with them.”

“Shut up! Finally! All those stories you’ve told me about them, I was wondering if it was ever going to happen.”

“Yeah, and get this, Hal is selling his tattoo shop and moving back to Spain with them.”

“Wow.

“So, tell me. How were the brothers?”

“Savvy, I’m so confused. Liam was really polite, and he was personable. Colton, he barely said two words to me. He stared a lot, he grunted, gave one word answers. David didn’t seem to think anything was wrong. Neither of them flirted with me at all. So, I think I had it all wrong. We ate in complete silence. I mean, I complimented them on their cooking because it was really good. But that was it. I don’t think they liked me much. The rest of the weekend they were scarce. I barely saw them. David, f*cked me senseless in the bathroom, while his brothers were in the living room. I was not quiet. But they acted like it wasn’t a big deal. Although Colton stared hard at me when I came down the hall. It was just a really weird weekend. I’m staying home tonight. I need a little space.”

“So, maybe we were wrong? Maybe he just wanted you to meet them.”

“Yeah, I guess. It’s just, I hyped up the idea of being in a foursome relationship, and I think I’m kind of disappointed.”

“I get it. Hey, Mazy invited us to her beach house this weekend. She said we can bring whomever we want. Invite David. You can also invite his brothers.”

“Okay, I’ll talk to David about it.”

We went back to the table where my mom and David were. After a couple more minutes, we left them.

My phone rang. I was hesitant to look at it, but when I looked I smiled.

“Hi, Mama Cee.”

“Hi Cee Cee,” my mom shouted.

“Savvy dear, was that your mother?”

“Yes.”

“Tell her I said hi.”

“She says hi mama.”

“How are you, Savvy?”

“Doing good. Just spending time with mom and dad.”

“That’s good. I’m calling because I have something to tell you. Brian left. Last weekend when he came back home, I berated him for what he did to you. He had no recollection. But he freaked out, packed his stuff and said he was going to Florida to see you.”

“How does he know where I am?”

“I don’t know, but he knew. I didn’t refute it. I would have called earlier, but I didn’t think he was actually leaving. He sped out of here. I thought he would come to his senses. But I haven’t seen him all week.”

“I haven’t seen him. So, maybe he has come to his senses and is just licking his wounds somewhere.”

“I hope so, dear. If he does show up, call me, please. I will fly down and bring him back.”

“I will Mama Cee. Thank you for calling.”

“Okay, dear. Enjoy your parents.”

I hung up and told mom about the call.