

Chapter 61 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Can someone spontaneously combust because of so much hotness. I mean GAWD D*MMMMNNNN. I'm a lucky girl.

**

I dropped my mama off at my condo. She said she wanted to take a bath after all the shopping she did. When I walked into the other condo, I expected to see my guys, papa and Uncle Hal, but there was no one around. I checked the kitchen and nothing. I guess Uncle Hal and dad left.

I walked into the bedroom and I heard the shower running. The door was left ajar, so I peeked in, and I started salivating at the image in front of me. There were my guys in the shower, steam billowing around them, condensation on the glass shower door. They were kissing each other, oblivious to the world around them. Each of them pumping the others c*ck slowly. I stood there watching them make out. It was a beautiful site. I felt myself becoming aroused. My panties dampened. I stripped right there in the doorway. I tried to move, but I was so captivated by them. Their muscles bunching as they stroked each other, the sighs and slight moans as their tongues tangled, and their lips brushed against one another.

I lifted one hand to my left breast and pinched my n*pple, rolling it between my fingers. My breath hitched at the pleasure that zings through me. My other hand snakes into my wet heat. I slowly caress myself, my fingers dancing along my slit as I lean against the door jamb watching my guys pleasure each other.

I watched Jack drop to his knees, his tongue licking the prec*m from Mac's tip. Mac groans as he watches Jack open wide and takes him into his mouth. He leans back against the shower wall, his hands tangled in Jack's hair. I watched as Jack's head moved back and forth with loving strokes. He takes Mac deeper and deeper as he makes love to Mac's c*ck. Mac watches as his d*ck disappears as he slowly thrusts it down Jack's throat. My fingers work my cl*t in rough circles. I'm switching between my n*pples and pinching them as the pace of Mac's hips increases. Faster and faster my hand moves. My cl*t throbbing, my body begging for release. My breath is sawing in and out of me. It all feels so good. The visual in front of me becomes my sole focus. I just wanted to watch Jack swallow all of Mac's c*ck and c*m. It was so erotic and sensuous. I whimper as I feel the first tendrils of my orgasm approaching. This was going to be epic. I left my br*ast and plunged two fingers into me as my other hand flicks my cl*t rapidly. Mac's now gripping Jack's face as he pumps in and out of Jack's mouth. His moans become guttural. Just as Mac threw his head back with a shout as he came down Jack's throat, I came undone as my orgasm slammed into me. I cry out, the pleasure all consuming.

Firm arms grab around me and pick me up. Jack had abruptly left the shower, finally noticing me standing there. He laid me gently on the bed, climbed over me, lifted my right leg to his shoulder, lined himself up and slammed home in one swift motion. He thrust into me relentlessly. He was completely gone with his pleasure. His grunts turned into growls. His eyes speared into mine. His lust seared me with the heat of his gaze.

“You feel so f*cking good. You’re my good girl, Savvy, always so wet and ready for me, for us. F*ck you’re so tight, your p*ssy is like hot velvet.” He leaned forward after dropping my leg to the crook of his arms and captured my lips.

“You’re so beautiful. I love you so d*mn much. I can’t get enough of you. God, baby, I want to live in your p*ssy.”

His hips picked up their pace, he was brutal and I loved it. My body arched, and I popped off like a firework, with my second orgasm, my body shaking as my juices flowed from me, coating the front of Jack and soaking the bed under us.

“That’s it baby, give it to me. Give me all that sweet goodness,” he groaned. With a snarl, he pulls out, and his c*m coats my stomach. Jet after jet of white liquid painted my torso. Jack’s eyes gleamed as he rubbed his c*m into my skin. Massaging every bit on my stomach and moving up to my br*ast.

“Mine, Savvy,” he whispered.

Tears sprang to my eyes. He made me feel so treasured. Mac came over to us. He had a wet washcloth in his hand.

“Hi baby, did you enjoy the show?” He asked teasingly.

“I always enjoy watching you two together. You two make such a beautiful sight,” I said, stretching as Jack wiped me down. He kept his focus on my hard n*pples.

“Not that I am complaining, but what’s going on with you Jack? You seem so intense.”

“I just love you so much. There’s something I want to ask you.”

“Okay?”

“You know that conversation we had about how many babies you wanted?”

“Yeah?”

“Well, when do you want to start having them? Because I got to tell you Savvy, I want to see my seed take hold inside you. I want to see your belly round with my child.”

I stared at Jack. I wanted that too. I was twenty-five. I was ready for a baby. But I wanted to make sure this was a permanent situation. I was afraid they'd get tired of me. Tattoos can be removed. They could decide I wasn't what they wanted after all. I looked away, Jack grabbed my chin gently and moved my face back to him.

"Savvy?"

"I want that. I want it so badly, but I also don't want to be abandoned if you guys decide not to want me anymore," I whispered.

Mac sighed heavily, I closed my eyes, he sounded so disappointed.

"Hey baby. Listen to Jack and me. We want you now, tomorrow, a month from now, a year from now."

"We want you forever, Savvy. I don't know what more we can say or do to convince you that we aren't ever leaving you," Jack said.

"We don't want to end up like your dad, Hal and your mom. You are it for us. You ever try to leave us, and we are tracking you down, dragging you back, and chaining you to the bed. There's no escaping baby," Mac said.

"That should terrify me, but it doesn't," I giggled.

"Good, now let's all go shower again. I am craving steak and a baked potato with all the fixings. Jack is grilling on the balcony. I've already got the potatoes in the oven. We have twenty minutes left on them," Mac said.

As we ate, I told them about the beach house invite, filled them in on the Marie and Garrett drama. They loved a good gossip sesh as much as I did. Then I told them about Nicole's weekend.

"She'd kill me if she knew I told you guys, but I want your opinion on it. Why would David tell her how he and his adoptive brothers have shared everything since childhood, but then they act like they aren't interested in her?"

"Maybe that's not what he meant? Or it could have been a test to see how she would act around them," Jack said.

"Yeah, that could be it. Unless they do want to share her, and they were seeing if David had mentioned it yet. Since she, I assume, never brought it up, she's confused too?" Mac asked.

"Yeah. She was for sure thinking David wanted to share her with them."

“I think they were filling her out. They don’t know her. This was their first meet up. Tell her to give it a few visits. Maybe they are biding their time,” Jack said.

“That’s good advice, thanks baby,” I said, leaning over and kissing his cheek.

“Anytime, Princess.”

“So, I got a call from Mama Cee, Brian’s mom. She said Brian freaked out when he realized what he had done to me. He said to her, he was leaving Montana and coming here to apologize and possibly try to get me back,” I said, playing with the half-eaten potato on my plate.”

“Let him, that way, Jack and I can crush him,” Mac said.

I was surprised by his comment. I’ve never seen a violent Mac. My eyes went wide. I was kind of turned on.

“Crush him? I wouldn’t want either of you to get into trouble because of that POS,” I said.

Chapter 62 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Wednesday morning’s wake-up was fantastic. Mac, Savvy and I have to be at work at 6, so normally our alarm goes off at 4:45a.m. However, a warm mouth on my c*ck moaning, as my other lover eats our girl out is one hell of a wake-up call. Savvy can s*ck a golf ball through a hose. Her suction is off the charts. In no time at all I am c*m*ing down her throat as she soaks Mac’s face. Then both Savvy and I made Mac see stars by giving him a dual blow j*b.

We walked into the station wide awake with smiles on our faces. While everyone else looked like a zombie. Mac and I went to our bunks to drop our stuff off and Savvy went to the kitchen to start breakfast. The photo shoot started at noon as long as no calls came.

When noon came around, a redhead named Sasha and her assistant Kim got all of our attention. She was our normal photographer for this fundraiser. She explained she would hear everyone’s outfit and month’s suggestions first. She said the calendar was to be s*xy but appropriate. Basically, the same sh*t we are told every year. But since Savvy was new, the rules were repeated. One by one, Sasha asked our preferences. We all got the months we wanted and, as it was predicted, Brenda picked October. That woman talked about Halloween like it was life.

I went first. Penelope was brought out to me. I loved that girl. She jumped up and put her paws on me, giving me doggy kisses. I laughed and patted her vigorously. I was in my firefighter pants with suspenders and shirtless. I had my girl pup sitting majestically next to me and I had a fire extinguisher on my shoulder, my bicep bulging as I held it there. Sasha had me smoldering at the camera.

“Hot d*mn, Jack. You always give me a great picture on the first shot. Look at this.”

She showed me the monitor with my picture on it. She wasn't wrong. I looked hot as f*ck. I smiled at her. We did a couple of more poses and then the next person came out. When it was Mac's turn, I stood behind Sasha and her monitor. They had brought the fire truck out for him, he had his boots on and was wearing tight little black shorts and a blue HFD shirt. He was soaked. His shirt was molded to him. You could see every defined muscle and the bulge in his shorts. His hair was cut and styled messily. He looked f*cking delicious. I was a little miffed that he cut his hair.

“You cut your hair,” I dead panned.

“Yeah, Savvy already gave me the riot act. It'll grow back.”

“If you shave, you're going to be in a world of hurt.”

“Did you and Savvy script your words, because she said the same d*mn thing,” he said.

I smiled, my girl and I were tuned for the same responses. I liked that.

He posed washing the truck, a*s full on display, arms against the truck, as he looked back at the camera. He was so f*cking s*xy, I felt my c*ck start to harden.

“You keep groaning like that, I am going to have to hose you down,” Sasha said.

“I can't help that my man is sinfully gorgeous.”

“How long have you guys been together?”

“Officially? Four years. But we screwed around off and on for two years before that, so six years total.”

“So, you're serious about each other?”

“Deadly.”

“Then, I have to tell you something, and I am not sure if you're going to like it?”

That had my eyes snapping to her. Mac changed poses. This time he ripped his shirt off and got all sudsy. Then he struck a pose that had my lips twitching. F*cking drama queen. I knew he was trying to make me laugh. He must have seen something in my appearance.

“Spill. What do you have to tell me?”

“When I went to the bathroom after your shoot, I saw him kissing a female. They were trying to be discreet, but he had grabbed her and hauled her into a corner. They were wrapped around each other. I’m sorry Jack.”

I burst out laughing. She looked at me startled.

“Man Sash, I really appreciate you. You’re a great person. I am glad you have my back. But that girl is my girl too. She’s our partner. We’re in a relationship.”

She blinked at me. Her mouth was slightly apart.

“Hey, what’s going on?” Mac asked as he ran up to us.

“Finally noticed that all eyes weren’t on you?” I chuckled.

“Of course, I’m in itty bitty shorts, shirtless, soaped up and wet. All eyes should be on me.”

That had Kim, Sasha and me in stitches.

“Sasha here, was just informing me of your cheating ways.”

“The f*ck?” he asked indignantly.

“She saw you kissing Savvy.”

“Oh. No, that’s our girl,” he said.

“That’s what Jack was informing me of.”

“Oh, okay, well let’s get back to me now.” He ran back to the truck and struck a pose.

“He’s such a ham,” she said.

“He loves doing the calendar.”

“Well, we already have the shot, but he was having so much fun, I didn’t want to stop him.”

I grinned. She was a good one.

“Let me know when you do Savvy’s shot. I wanna watch it live.”

“She’s the cook?”

“Yeah.”

Her grin was wicked.

“No can do. She’s asked for a closed set.”

“What? Why?”

“She’ll be naked.”

“I don’t f*cking think so.”

“She had some good ideas. It’ll definitely sell the calendars. I bet we will have triple sales this year.”

“Sasha!”

“Nope. I promised. Just me and Kim. We’re even blacking out the windows.”

I sighed in frustration. I was really looking forward to seeing Savvy’s shoot.

Savvy’s turn came just as a call came through. Sasha smiled ear to ear.

“This is perfect. No one will be here.”

Savvy looked relieved. Mac and I kissed her and as the truck rolled out, I could help but wonder what in the world her, Sasha and Kim were going to get up to.

Savvy

Dear Diary

Strike a pose

“Okay, Savvy. Everyone is gone, the windows are blacked out with paper. No one can see in here. Which pose do you want to start with?” Sasha asked.

“The one where I’m in this apron, topless,” I said, holding up the apron that said ‘kiss the cook on it.’

“Perfect, let’s get ready.”

I ran to the bathroom and took off my top. I had shorts on, no one would see them because I’d be behind the kitchen island for this shot. I put the apron on and tied it tight behind

me. Kiss The Cook was across my br*asts, my hair was up in a messy bun, my make-up was subtle, except for a bold red lip. I walked out, and Sasha whistled.

“You’re a hot little thing.”

I blushed. The apron covered me mostly from the top of my br*east down. You saw a little cleavage, but you could also see a little side b*ob. There was a small silver mixing bowl in front of me with some cool whip in it. There was also a whisk with some cool whip on the tip. She had me pose like I was going to lick the tip. Then she did one with my finger in my mouth and wide eyes with a little cream on the side of my mouth.

“It’s very suggestive, but I think we can pull it off. What else?” She asked.

When I told her what I wanted, she threw back her head and laughed.

Two big flour bags were brought out and put on the island. I untied the apron and let it drop to my waist. I was completely topless, my br*asts behind the bags. My hands on the island on either side of the bags, and I’m smiling innocently at the camera.

“D*mn, I think we’re going to quadruple the sales this year. This one is going on the back as an extra pose. We usually have a hot firefighter, but this is the one.”

I smiled. “Don’t show the guys, I want them to be surprised.”

“Oh, I won’t. Thanks for participating this year.”

“It was fun. When will they come out?”

“Day after Christmas. The fundraiser runs through the New Year and ends on the tenth of January. Profits will help the fire stations across the state. I’m glad it was the HFD’s turn this year. It’s going to be a scorching calendar. There will be a preview of some of the pictures on the fundraising site and that will be advertised like crazy. Floridians go crazy with the sales, and we even sell out of state. Last year we made over ten thousand in sales. I am betting we will make forty or more this year.”

“Seriously?” I asked.

“Savvy, you have no idea what having you and Brenda will do for the fundraiser. The calendars are mostly male-dominated and bought mostly by women. It’s rare to have a female in the calendar. Brenda is s*xy with her lush curves and big br*asts. She alone would sell more calendars this year. But with you and all your gorgeous innocence, men are inherently cavemanish, they are going to eat it up.”

“Well, all for a good cause,” I said. We heard the truck and ambulance parking. I dashed to the bathroom and redressed. I was back in the kitchen, the black paper was torn down and Mac and Jack were eating the cool whip out of the bowl.

“Hey beautiful,” Mac said.

“Hi guys. Call went okay?”

“Yeah, small kitchen fire. Shoot go good?” Jack asked.

I blushed. His eyes heated, Mac smirked.

“Yeah, Sasha thinks my pictures will help sell the calendar.”

“Pictures, as in plural?” Mac asked.

“Oh, yeah. She said one is going on the back.”

Jack whistled. “That’s a coveted spot, Princess. The cover and the back cover.”

“Oh, well, then I’m honored.”

Jack and Mac stared at me with smirks. Their eyes ate me up. I was wondering if they were picturing what poses I could have done.

“Well, I gotta go. Dinner’s in the fridge, it’s just a chicken and rice casserole. Heat it at 400 degrees for forty-five minutes. I love you,” I said. I gave each of them a long kiss and hug. I hated leaving them and sleeping alone, but rules are rules, and I couldn’t sleep here.

I got home twenty minutes later. Dad, Hal, and mom couldn’t come over because they were busy. Uh-huh, more like getting busy. I couldn’t begrudge them though. I was really happy for them. They were skipping the beach weekend. Apparently they were trying some clubs. Good for them. I explained what they had to do to become members. So when they went to Club Zero, they’d be prepared.

I was surfing through channels when my phone chirped. The weird calls had stopped all of a sudden, and I was grateful. But as I checked my phone, my stomach dropped.

Unknown: I miss you. I know you miss me. I’ll see you soon.

“Hey Ramsey, you up for a game of basketball?” David asked, as he twirled the ball on his pointer finger.

“Yeah, that’s a great idea. I’m bored as f*ck. I thought moving here from my small town in Kentucky would be way more exciting. I mean, don’t get me wrong, the babes around here are hot, but there isn’t a lot of action work wise.”

“Isn’t that a good thing? Less potential for one of us getting hurt,” I said.

“I wouldn’t get hurt, I’m good on the job,” Ramsey said arrogantly. Jack and I rolled our eyes.

“So, what are the teams?” Ramsey asked, rubbing his hands together.

“Jack and Mac against us, two on two. First to twenty points wins,” David said.

Ramsey looked at the time on the wall. A big digital clock read eleven a.m..

“Good, we’ll burn some calories before Savvy feeds us whatever deliciousness she’s making today,” he said. “I swear, I’ve had to do her workout to help keep up with her cooking. I bet you guys burn a lot of calories at home, f*cking the sh*t out of her, huh. I’d f*ck her all day on our days off if she was mine.”

“Don’t think about f*cking our girl, ever!” Jack snarled.

“Come on Jack, I’m just saying. You two are some lucky b*stards. She’s so f*cking hot.”

“You know what, Ramsey, If I were you, I’d keep my mouth shut,” David said.

“Hey guys, where’s Savvy?” A female voice yelled. They were out front of the station where the basketball hoop was.

“Holy sh*t who is that s*xy thing?” Ramsey mumbled.

“Mine,” David growled, and ran over to Nicole.

I smiled at how David reacted. We all watched as he ran up to her, grabbed her by the back of the neck and slammed his mouth onto hers. Her moan was loud as she melted into him.

“Well, that’s one way to stake your claim,” Jack said, with a grin.

“Hey Nicole. Savvy’s in the kitchen. Just go through the big glass doors over there,” I said. I gave her a hug and then Jack did too. He whispered something into her ear and she nodded.

“Let’s get this game started.”

For five minutes, Jack and I played fair. We passed the ball, danced around the small area and took shots. The rest of the guys and gals came out. They set up camping chairs to watch us play. We were all shirtless, and we got wolf whistles from everyone, making us all laugh.

The playing progressed. Savvy and Nicole came out. Savvy introduced her to some of the people that Nicole hadn't met yet. They each got a seat and watched. I eyed Jack and David. They both nodded.

The score was five to three in Jack and mine's favor. Ramsey had the ball, and as he went for a shot, Jack gut checked him with his elbow. The air whooshed out of Ramsey, making his shot short.

"What the f*ck was that Jack?"

"Game play, Ramsey."

"That was a f*cking foul."

"Nah, there are no fouls. This isn't professional ball, we're just playing for fun."

"Whatever," Ramsey mumbled.

David and I hid our smiles. Ramsey held his hands up for David to pass him the ball. David threw and before the ball got to him, I spun in front of Ramsey, hitting hard with a body check and snatched the ball. Ramsey fell, skinning his knee and an elbow.

"Ow, f*ck. Why are you guys playing like it's life? I thought this was just for fun."

"It is, stop whining," I said.

I took the shot and it was nothing but net. We played aggressively like that for twenty more minutes. David even ran in front of Ramsey, tripping him up, making him fall on his a*s.

"We're on the same d*mn team, David. The f*ck is wrong with you!"

"Dude, it's not my fault you ran to the left. I thought you were going right."

You could hear the snickers. People had clued in to what was happening. The Chief had a grin on his face, Brenda and Melissa couldn't stop giggling. In fact, the only ones that looked puzzled were Nicole and Savvy. I quickly ran over to my girl and smacked a kiss on her beautiful lips.

"I told you, Jack and I would take care of him during the basketball game. Hopefully, he'll back off a little."

Savvy made an O face, and then she whispered to Nicole, who threw her head back and laughed.

By the time our game was done, Ramsey had scraped both of his knees, down his left shin, a jammed pinky on his left hand. A bloody bottom lip, his left eye was going to be black, thanks to one of Jack's elbows, and he was limping. Jack and I had won 20 to 14. Everyone packed up their chairs. Savvy informed us that lunch would be ready in five minutes. The four of us were left to cool down.

"Hey Ramsey, when we tell you to stop talking, thinking, and harassing our girl, we mean it. This was just a smidgen of what we can do without consequences. Stay the f*ck away from Savvy. Stop getting into her personal space. Stop the s*xual innuendos. We hear about you harassing her again, and you'll get worse than you just got. We know people who know people. And her daddy knows a lot of unsavory people. So f*ck off," I said. Jack and David beside me, their arms crossed, giving head nods.

"F*ck you three. I was just joking with her and pushing your buttons. You think I want a wh*re who likes to f*ck f*gs?"

Jack lunged at him, but David was faster. David uppercut him and when Ramsey fell, David pounced. He punched Ramsey in the gut and the right eye.

"To match your left eye, d*ck. Those are my friends you are disparaging. Don't think I won't go to the Chief with what you just said, a*shole."

Then David got off of him and stomped towards the station doors.

"Oh, you're in for it now," I said. Jack kicked him in the gut, Ramsey balled up into the fetal position. I spit on him as we walked away.

"That was fun," Jack said.

"Yeah it was. I'm starving. I wonder what Savvy made?"

Savvy made Honey Glazed Garlic Salmon over Quinoa. Everyone was in heaven. Chief wouldn't stop moaning and that had everyone chuckling.

"Where's Ramsey?" I asked.

"Packing his sh*t. I won't have a h*mophobic a*shole in my firehouse," Chief said.

There were grunts of agreement all around.

Nicole and Savvy had stayed in the kitchen area. They cleaned up lunch dishes even though the Chief said not to. But Savvy told him she had to get our dinner ready. He conceded. I watched her and Nicole gossiping. Their heads together. I saw a small smile on Savvy's face, and it made me smile. I looked at Jack, and he had a smile on his face as he watched her too.

“Soon, love. She’ll be attached to us soon,” he mumbled to me.

“You guys get her dad’s permission?” The Chief asked. The table around us froze as they listened to our conversation.

“You all stay quiet. Yes, we got her father’s permission. I am asking her at midnight on New Years,” I said.

“Isn’t that Jack’s birthday?” The Chief asked.

“Yeah, and it’ll be the best birthday present if she says yes,” Jack said.

Everyone whispered good luck to us.

“Hey, when are we picking for Secret Santa?” Brenda suddenly asked.

“Monday. I’ll talk to Captain Nicoles and get his shift’s names in the hat. Then we’ll mix it with our shifts and pick names then,” Chief said.

“Sucks we work this Christmas. Hey Chief, can Savvy please, please stay the night, Christmas Eve? It’s our first Christmas together,” I asked, giving him my biggest puppy dog eyes. Jack snorted.

Chapter 63 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Mac

F*ck yes Basketball time. Jack and I talked to David, and he agreed to play along with us. He didn’t like the way Ramsey was with Savvy either. She was Nicole’s best friend. David had her back, and David was protective of her because she feeds him too. He didn’t want her quitting because Ramsey made her feel uncomfortable.

“Hey Ramsey, you up for a game of basketball?” David asked, as he twirled the ball on his pointer finger.

“Yeah, that’s a great idea. I’m bored as f*ck. I thought moving here from my small town in Kentucky would be way more exciting. I mean, don’t get me wrong, the babes around here are hot, but there isn’t a lot of action work wise.

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By the time our game was done, Ramsey had scraped both of his knees, down his left shin, a jammed pinky on his left hand. A bloody bottom lip, his left eye was going to be black, thanks to one of Jack's elbows, and he was limping. Jack and I had won 20 to 14. Everyone packed up their chairs. Savvy informed us that lunch would be ready in five minutes. The four of us were left to cool down.

"Hey Ramsey, when we tell you to stop talking, thinking, and harassing our girl, we mean it. This was just a smidgen of what we can do without consequences. Stay the f*ck away from Savvy. Stop getting into her personal space. Stop the s*xual innuendos. We hear about you harassing her again, and you'll get worse than you just got.

We know people who know people. And her daddy knows a lot of unsavory people. So f*ck off," I said. Jack and David beside me, their arms crossed, giving head nods.

"F*ck you three. I was just joking with her and pushing your buttons. You think I want a wh*re who likes to f*ck f*gs?"

Jack lunged at him, but David was faster. David uppercut him and when Ramsey fell, David pounced. He punched Ramsey in the gut and the right eye.

"To match your left eye, d*ck. Those are my friends you are disparaging. Don't think I won't go to the Chief with what you just said, a*shole."

Then David got off of him and stomped towards the station doors.

"Oh, you're in for it now," I said. Jack kicked him in the gut, Ramsey balled up into the fetal position. I spit on him as we walked away

"That was fun," Jack said

"Yeah it was. I'm starving. I wonder what Savvy made?"

Savvy made Honey Glazed Garlic Salmon over Quinoa.

Everyone was in heaven. Chief wouldn't stop moaning and that had everyone chuckling.

"Where's Ramsey?" | asked

"Packing his sh*t. I won't have a h*mophobic a*shole in my firehouse," Chief said

There were grunts of agreement all around.

Nicole and Savvy had stayed in the kitchen area. They cleaned up lunch dishes even though the Chief said not to.

But Savvy told him she had to get our dinner ready. He conceded. I watched her and Nicole gossiping. Their heads together. I saw a small smile on Savvy's face, and it made me smile. I looked at Jack, and he had a smile on his face as he watched her too.

"Soon, love. She'll be attached to us soon," he mumbled to me.

"You guys get her dad's permission?" The Chief asked.

The table around us froze as they listened to our conversation.

"You all stay quiet. Yes, we got her father's permission. I am asking her at midnight on New Years," I said

"Isn't that Jack's birthday?" The Chief asked

"Yeah, and it'll be the best birthday present if she says yes,"

Jack said.

Everyone whispered good luck to us.

"Hey, when are we picking for Secret Santa?" Brenda suddenly asked.

"Monday. I'll talk to Captain Nicoles and get his shift's names in the hat. Then we'll mix it with our shifts and pick names then," Chief said.

"Sucks we work this Christmas. Hey Chief, can Savvy please, please stay the night, Christmas Eve? It's our first Christmas together," I asked, giving him my biggest puppy dog eyes. Jack snorted

"Fine, but no hanky-panky."

"We promise" I said to him, looking at Jack. Jack nodded as he shoveled food into his mouth. The alarms blared. I sighed and jammed three forkfuls into my mouth, finishing my meal. Jack and I kissed Savvy, David did the same to Nicole, and then we were gone.

Chapter 64 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I found myself at the same coffee shop where I saw those two guys. I was hoping to run into them again. I wanted to see if they knew this guy, David. I just knew he was one of her lovers. But I didn't see them. After I drank my coffee, I walked around. It was almost lunchtime, so I wandered towards the fire department. I knew her lovers were firefighters. It was warm, I had on a pair of basketball shorts that were red and a black tank. I also bought flip-flops and some shades. If Savvy wanted to stay here, I could live with that. I'll give her whatever she wants. I was across the street from the firehouse

when I saw some men outside talking. Weren't those the two guys? I leaned against a tree and watched. I couldn't hear what they were saying. There were cars parked so I was semi-hidden.

They started a basketball game. Others came out of the firehouse with chairs and sat around. Others stood around. I could see money exchanging hands, it looked like they were betting on the game. Then I saw her. I inhaled sharply. She was f*cking beautiful. Her long black hair was in a high ponytail, she had on some shorts and a crop top. She and Nicole came out of the firehouse and sat on some chairs. Why was she there? I heard yelling, and saw one of the guys on the ground. I heard him yell at his partner and he had called him David. My eyes zeroed in on him. So that was one of Savvy's lovers. He had nothing on me. I was way better looking than this guy. I scoffed. Savvy definitely downgraded. The game continued. They fouled him left and right as I watched. I winced when the guy that was on the ground got an elbow to one of his eyes. That was going to leave a mark. I shook my head at what was going on. It was clear the two of the three guys were really picking on the fourth guy. At one point, one of the guys ran over to Savvy and he kissed her. I seethed. He was a bully, and he had his lips on my wife. She smiled up at him. Then she made a shocked face. Then she and Nicole threw their heads back and laughed.

When the game was over, everyone dispersed and Savvy yelled something about lunch, so she worked there, apparently as a cook. I stood in the shadows and watched the three guys face off with the fourth. I heard him call Savvy a wh*re and he said another derogatory word. That guy, David, launched himself and beat the sh*t out of him. I might need to assess my first initial opinion of him. He knew how to fight. I wasn't much of a fighter. I was a fit guy, not a lot of men challenged me, so I didn't get into a lot of fights. One guy kicked him and the guy that kissed Savvy spit on him. Then they walked into the fire station. I ran over to the guy on the ground.

"Hey, are you okay? What went on here?" I asked as I held my hand out.

"I'm fine, just some disagreement about the cook we have here. She's a f*cking wh*re. She f*cks two of those guys and they also f*ck each other. All I did was joke around about her, maybe flirt with her a little, and they took it all wrong. I was just messing around. I did take it a little far today though. I'm about to get into a heap of trouble. But f*ck it. I've been bored with this place for a while. I need more action. Sorry, I didn't mean to vent to a stranger."

"No problem, I'm Brian."

"Ramsey Grant."

"Do you want to grab a beer? You look like you need one?"

"Umm, let me go talk to my Chief. Give me ten minutes."

I waited fifteen minutes when he came stomping out with a couple of bags.

“Looks like I just got let go. No transfer. Apparently my Chief has some pull with the higher ups, they just fired my a*s.”

“D*mn man, that’s tough. Let’s get you that beer, it’s on me,” I said.

He had a truck, and he drove us to the closest bar.

We got a table and a couple of beers. We also got some wings.

“So tell me about this chick?”

“Savvy? Dude, she’s smoking hot. I was only there for a few weeks, she’s been there a week or two longer. I thought she was single at first. But then I found out she was Jack’s and Mac’s girl.”

“I thought I saw that David guy hit you though. I heard you shout his name.”

“Yeah, he’s friends with them and her. He isn’t f*cking her though. No he’s f*cking some other hot chick that was there today. Anyway, I’ve made some comments about Savvy to push Jack and Mac’s buttons. They’re crazy possessive of her. They don’t like anyone getting too close to her. It’s a weird relationship. Mac and Jack are together, and she’s their third, but they are really into her and her them. I still wouldn’t mind getting a piece of her. I bet she f*cks real good. She’d have to, right? Keeping two guys like Jack and Mac interested?”

“Yeah, I would think so,” I said through gritted teeth.

“Are you new to town?” He asked me.

“Yeah, I just arrived. Came to bring my wife home.”

“Oh?”

“Yeah, I f*cked up. Got caught up with another woman. It wasn’t my fault though. This other woman manipulated me. She made me feel sorry for her, and one thing led to another. It just happened.”

“I’ve been there. One of those girls that uses your weakness against you and exploits it.”

I pointed at him, “Exactly. Her name is Sherry. Single mom. She was our next-door neighbor who always needed help. I ended up neglecting my wife and my own house. One day there was a lot of sh*t going on and Sa...um my wife rolled up in an U*er and saw me kissing Sherry. That was it for her.”

“Just kissing? Wow, she’s really sensitive.”

“Well, I got drunk that same night, and Sherry took advantage. She f*cked me and videoed it on my phone. She sent it to my wife.”

Ramsey whistled. “What a b*tch. But clearly you were drunk. Your wife couldn’t forgive that?”

“Nope.”

“So you say she’s here? Where is she now?”

“I know where she works, but I don’t know where she lives. I’m going to have to follow her. Makes me feel like a stalker.”

“Nah, man, she’s your wife. You can’t stalk your wife, right?”

“Well, okay, she’s not my wife anymore. She divorced me. My mom convinced me to sign the papers. She told me to work on myself and if the universe wants it we’d end up together again. I’ve done everything I can to fix myself. So now it’s time to get my wife back. I just need to see her, and show her I am changed. Even though I f*cked up about a week ago. But I was drunk, she couldn’t hold that against me.”

“Hey, here’s some advice. Maybe you should stop drinking. Seems like every time you drink, bad sh*t happens,” Ramsey said, pointedly looking at my beer.

“It’s wine and hard liquor that f*ck me up, not beer,” I said, taking a drink.

Ramsey nodded and then shrugged.

“So, you’re going to follow her home, and then what?”

“I don’t know. I need to get her to talk to me somehow.”

“You could always kidnap her,” Ramsey said.

I stared at him.

He smiled, “Kidding, jeez. Just call out her name. When she turns to see who is calling out to her, then make your move. Apologize, beg, grovel. Get her some jewelry, flowers, chocolates. B*tches like that sh*t.”

“Yeah, yeah, I’ll do that. I’ll buy her some stuff. Hey, thanks.”

“No problem. It was nice meeting you. Hope everything works out.”

He got up and shook my hand. Then he left. I sat at our table for a little bit longer, thinking about what to get her. I've never really bought Savvy anything, and that brings me up short. I've only ever gotten her gift cards to places she likes. D*mn how unromantic. I need to step up my game. She's got two boyfriends, and I bet they shower her with all kinds of gifts. Yeah, I'll step up my game. She won't be able to resist me. I'll send her some flowers and a bracelet to her job. I'll also need to figure out when she gets off work. I bet it's around five or six.

Paying the bill, I called an U*er to take me back to my weekly. I need to get an apartment or something. Maybe I should do that first. Find a more permanent place, then woo Savvy back. Yeah. That sounds good. Soon baby, I'll have you back.

Chapter 65 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Helllloooo beach house. Whoohee....

Mazy's beach house is amazing. It was more of a beach mansion. It was a bright terra-cotta color, and had three stories. The bottom two stories had high large floor to ceiling windows and the top floor had smaller windows but still big enough to enjoy a panoramic view.

Jack, Mac and I were the first to arrive, after Mazy and Stacy. We claimed a room with a giant king-sized bed that would fit us and still have some room. There was a lovely walk-in closet and a big old-fashioned wardrobe. The shower in the bathroom had six shower heads and could literally fit like ten people in it. There was a deep jacuzzi tub and in a small separate room was the toilet. The vanity was one long counter with three sinks. Everything was light gray and white, with dark blue accents. It was perfect for us.

I left the boys and explored the rest of the rooms and house. I found myself in a library. I was delighted with all the books. The room was open with two light brown couches facing each other. A white oval coffee table with a gold rim and golden legs was between them. Two deep comfy high back chairs in white and gold also. The room had eight floor to ceiling bookshelves and all of them were crammed with books. The high ceiling had two chandeliers that lit the room. The floor was carpeted in a cream color and was very plush, my feet sank into it with every step. There were large windows to let in natural light and a lovely view of the beach.

I scanned the shelves and was delighted to see there were many different genres. Mystery, suspense, romance, fantasy, sci-fi and, to my delight, dark romance. This was going to be my favorite spot. I was reaching for a book when a muscular arm wrapped around my waist. I squealed because I didn't hear anyone behind me.

A deep masculine chuckle sent shivers down my back.

“Did I scare you, Princess? You look so pretty, have I told you that?”

I was in a yellow sundress and white flats. My hair was up in a messy bun.

“Jack, you beast. Yes you did scare me, and you told me I was pretty this morning,” I mock scolded as I turned around. His smile melted me. His moss-green eyes lit with happiness. He was already in his board shorts and flip-flops. His beautiful muscled chest is on display.

“You’re going to make the women around here swoon with your perfect body on display like that.”

“I only care about one woman,” he whispered. He licked his lips, which made me lick mine. My hands roamed up his biceps around his shoulders and down his chest. I curled my fingers, so my nails lightly scratched over him making him groan. I watched as the bulge in his shorts grew.

“You look like you have a big problem there,” I said, staring at his clothed hard on.

“Yeah, you wanna help me with that?”

“I do,” I said, breathlessly.

He leaned down and skimmed his hands up my thighs. He took the hem of my dress and slowly drew it up. I lifted my arms, and he drew my dress off. I was braless and only in my yellow lace thong.

“You’re so beautiful,” he said, as he reached out and cupped my br*ast. My head fell back as he plucked my n*pples. My eyes went half-mast with lust as I stared at his face. His eyes darkened from moss green to a deeper green. “So *f*cking perfect.”

“I’ve gained weight,” I blurted out. I don’t know why I did that. But this morning I noticed. I used to have a six-pack, my arms used to be cut. Now I am softer. I’ve really dropped the ball on my fitness.

“Baby, I have never seen a more s*xier woman. You are flawless, and curvy and soft in all the right places. Your br*asts are the perfect size for mine and Mac’s palms. They’re a lovely mouthful. I love how your light brown n*pples pebble at the slightest touch. You are absolutely stunning. You could gain fifty pounds, and I’d still want to make love to you, because I am so desperately in love with you.”

I jumped him. I climbed him like he was my personal tree and wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck. My lips slammed to his. He made me feel so desired and special. He walked swiftly and had my back hitting a full window. My a*s was

smashed against it and his hands. He was squeezing my cheeks and I moaned. I ground myself against him and he grunted. He dry humped me against the window using his body to hold me up as his hands left my a*s and roamed my body.

“Jack, I need you.”

“I know, baby. Just let me feel you for a minute.”

We kept kissing, one hand kneaded my left br*ast where his other hand roamed down my side over my a*s and found its way between my legs. Two fingers plunged into me, and I ripped my mouth from his to cry out. His mouth roamed down my jaw and sucked on my neck. I f*cked his hand. He curled his fingers and rubbed a sensitive spot in me that had me going off like a rocket. Before I screamed out, his mouth slammed on mine and he swallowed my cries. He suddenly ripped my underwear off of me and lifted me up, my legs going on his shoulders. He held me up under my a*s and he devoured my pussy. I was leaning against the window, my hands in his hair as my hips moved and rubbed my p*ssy against his mouth. He moaned and groaned. His tongue plunged into me, f*cking me like I was his last meal.

“God, yes, Jack. You’re so good at eating me out. F*ck, I’m going to c*m. Jaaaackkk,” I screamed. I burst all over his face. He moaned, the vibration ticking my cl*t prolonging my orgasm.

He swiftly brought me down, turned me, so I was facing the window. He slapped my hands on it, and brought my hips out. I heard him drop his shorts, and then he lifted me and plunged into me. I was off my feet. He was supporting me while he slammed into me over and over. I looked out and saw Darius, Mazy, Mac and Stacy talking on the beach. If they looked up, they would see us. It turned me on so much. Knowing that at any moment one of them or all of them could see Jack ravishing me. Jack suddenly lifted me and my front was smashed to the window. My br*asts flattened against it. My cheek pressed where every breath I let out fogged the window. He f*cked me so hard my body moved against it.

“D*mn, Savvy. I can’t get enough of you. Your p*ssy grips me so f*cking tight. You’re so wet and warm.”

I shattered at his words, my juices coating him. He hummed in pleasure. I moved my head, so my forehead was against the window and I saw Mac staring at me. A grin split his face. I bit my lip, the lust in his eyes as he watched turned me on even more. I saw Stacy say something to Mazy and they walked off. Darius was talking to Mac. He noticed Mac’s attention was not on him. His head turned and we made eye contact. I read his lips as he said ‘f*ck’. I watched Mac’s lips move and Darius nodded. I exploded again.

“F*ck yes, baby. You love them watching you, don’t you? Look at their faces, Savvy. They want you. But you’re mine right now, aren’t you? This p*ssy is mine and all mine. I bet Mac wishes he was in here with us. But I also bet Darius wishes he could get a taste of

you, but he never will. You are ours. No one will ever be in this p*ssy again but us. Say it!” He demanded with a smack to my a*s. He pummeled me with a ferocity that he’s never used before. I was going to be so sore later. But it will be delicious.

“All yours, Jack. Yours and Mac’s.”

“But all mine, right now.” He growled. “Give me one more, baby. I want one more from you.”

One of his hands slipped in front of me and flicked my cl*t with the pads of his fingertips and I lost it. My body convulsed, and he roared with the grip of my p*ssy around his shaft. His c*m filled me to the brim. Some of it leaked out. I could feel it sliding down my thighs. The whole time, Mac and Darius watched.

“You don’t mind that he saw me naked?” I asked.

“No. He can look all he wants. He just can’t touch. You like being watched, baby?”

“Yes, I like it very much. I also like to watch. It turns me on so much,” I whispered.

He used my ruined panties to clean us up. We walked hand in hand back to our room where we both showered together. We made out, and it was so nice as we washed each other. His lips were so soft, and he kissed me with so much love.

“I love you so much, Savvy. You have no idea the feelings inside me when it comes to you. I will love you forever.”

Chapter 66 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Savvy handed me a small booklet when her and Jack came out of the beach house and joined Darius and me on the back deck. Jack was teasing Darius about watching them.

“I couldn’t help it, man. You were f*cking her right there and, as I was telling Mac, she’s f*cking stunning. I am glad to see the three of you here today. I wanted to apologize for trying to win her. I knew she was in a relationship, she said something about it, but seeing her and knowing what she wanted to do, I had some scenarios running through my head with a couple of my friends. She’s a rare woman. We don’t get a lot like her at the club.”

“No need to apologize, she’s hard to resist,” Jack said.

I finished reading the small booklet and downloaded an app on my phone. I pushed a green button that came up on my phone. I saw Savvy jump and squirm in her seat. My smile lit up my face.

“You okay, Princess?” Jack asked.

“Mmhm,” she said, nodding. Her eyes on me.

I tapped on an arrow. Her squirming picked up. She crossed her legs and her arms went around Jack’s arm as she leaned into him. I got up from where I was sitting and walked over to her. I stood behind her and leaned in.

“Are you getting those vibrating panties all wet, beautiful?” I whispered into her ear.

“Yes,” she whispered.

I abruptly shut them off. She let out a small hard breath.

“Where are Stacy and Mazy?” Savvy asked.

“Inside. They are getting ready for dinner. We are meeting Marie and Garrett at some restaurant. David and Nicole are meeting us there. I just texted him. Mazy invited a couple of her model friends and David’s brothers and a couple of their friends are meeting us there too. We’re going to be a big crowd. I think there are like twenty of us,” I said.

“Do I look okay?” She asked, looking down at her yellow sundress and white flats. Her hair was piled on top of her head. She looked hot as f*ck.

“Yes, baby. You are as beautiful as ever,” I said.

Mazy and Stacy stepped out. Mazy was in a royal blue strapless sundress and Stacy was in hot pink. Both had black ballet flats on.

“It’s Mexican night. I am going to get the biggest margarita they have,” Mazy said. Savvy exclaimed, me too! I smiled. I am going to have some fun with my girl.

We walked into the restaurant and in the back was a long table with David, Nicole, David’s brothers Colton, and Liam and a couple of guys I didn’t know. Garret and Marie were sitting across from Nicole and David. There were a few girls there that looked to be Mazy’s friends as they squealed when we approached the table. I pulled the chair out for Savvy to sit at the head of the table with Jack and me on either side of her. Darius sat at the other end with Mazy and Stacy next to him.

“This place is nice,” Nicole said. She looked at Savvy and tapped her phone. Savvy looked down at her phone and read whatever message was sent to her. I took the opportunity to tap my phone. Savvy inhaled sharply. A small squeak came out of her.

“You okay, beautiful?” I asked, smiling at her. Her eyes narrowed on me and I upped the vibration of her panties.

“Yes,” she hissed. One hand gripping her phone tightly, the other gripping the table.

A waitress came and took out drink orders. I tapped my phone and stopped the vibration. Savvy panted, closing her eyes.

“So, David. Are these your brothers?” Savvy asked him.

“Yes, this is Liam and that’s Colton. The guys next to Colton are our friends. Jason, Bellamy and Dan. Jason and Bellamy work with Colton at the same security company and Dan is a teacher with Liam.

“What do you teach Dan?” Jack asked.

I tapped my phone. Savvy squirmed. Dan’s eyes went to her and I increased the vibration. I had to keep my laugh in as her face flushed, her lips parted. I saw lust swirl in Dan’s eyes.

“I’m the P.E. teacher and the football coach,” he said, licking his lips. Jack noticed his focus on Savvy.

Jack moved his chair closer to Savvy. His glare at Dan was severe, but Dan didn’t notice. I watched as Savvy started to shake a little. Oh, my girl was close. A noise at the other end of the table pulled everyone’s attention and I hit the up arrow on my phone twice. Savvy jolted, her hand gripped Jack’s arm, his head snapped to her, and she orgasmed right in her chair. Her forehead landed on Jack’s shoulder as she shuddered. She was biting her lip as she came down, and I lowered the vibration slowly. I chuckled, and she shot me a look so heated, I had to adjust myself.

“What the f*ck just happened?” Jack whispered.

“Savvy is wearing vibrating panties, I just made her c*m.”

“Jesus, baby,” Jack muttered.

“Excuse me. When the waitress comes, I want two cheese enchiladas please.”

She got up, and I noticed she was making her way to the bathroom. I hit full vibration, and she stuttered in her steps. She gripped an empty chair and stood there.

“Mac, f*ck she’s going to explode and people will notice.”

I watched her, her body vibrated. Just as she was about to c*m, I shut it off. Her body heaved and shuddered. She shot me a glare and I smiled widely.

“I’ll be back, I want the six taco platter,” I said to Jack.

“Where are you going?”

“To help our girl.” He chuckled as I left the table.

I followed swiftly behind her. She went into the bathroom first, and I barreled in right behind her. I was lucky there was no one else in there. She gasped as I picked her up from behind and locked us into the biggest stall.

“Mac, what are you doing?”

“Finishing what I started,” I said, as I lifted her and pressed her against the wall.

I quickly dropped my pants and moved her panties aside. Entering her, I moaned. She gasped in pleasure and tightened her thighs around me, her fingers dove in my hair as her lips devoured mine. I pumped my hips, f*cking her thoroughly. Her a*s slapped against the wall. Little whimpers escaped her mouth as she kissed me.

I leaned back and buried my nose in her neck. She felt so d*mn good squeezing around me. I loved her tight p*ssy so much.

“God those guys at our table are so f*cking hot.”

I paused as the door opened and voices invaded our space.

I slowly started pumping as the females started laminating how hot Colton, Jack, Dan, Bellamy and Liam were.

“I can’t believe that huge guy at the end is with both Stacy and Mazy. Mazy is a lucky b*tch. He’s hot as f*ck and so is Stacy.”

Savvy was getting impatient. She started moving her hips in a way that made my eyes roll in the back of my head. I reached down with one of my hands and started to rub her cl*t. My other hand covered her mouth. I slammed my hips into her. She squeaked.

“What was that?” A girl said.

“I didn’t hear anything,” another girl said.

They continue to talk. One of the girls was talking about hitting on Jack. I raised an eyebrow at Savvy, her eyes blazed with heat. I smirked. The women left, and I pinched her cl*t. She screamed behind my hand. I slammed into her over and over and shoved my face into her br*asts, then growled against her chest as I came hard.

“Let me down,” she demanded.

I did and she dropped to her knees. She took me into her mouth and cleaned me up. My knees buckled, I had to grab onto the top of the stall.

“F*ck, beautiful.”

She winked at me.

“All done.” She pecked me on the lips and told me to skedaddle. I chuckled at her use of the word.

I washed my hands and fixed my hair. I made it back to our table and was pissed at seeing a woman in Savvy’s seat.

“Excuse me, you need to move,” I said to her.

“Um, I’m having a conversation here,” she snipped at me. Jack smirked at me and I narrowed my eyes.

“You’re done having that conversation,” I said lowly.

“I don’t think so,” she said, and then she put her hand on Jack’s hand. Oh f*ck no.

“You get your hand off my man, our girl doesn’t like to share.”

“What?” She asked, confused. I looked down the table at Mazy. This was her friend. Mazy raised a brow at me. I bowed my head towards her friend. She just shrugged and gave me a look that I read as, do what you will. I smiled wickedly. I shifted, grabbed her hand and threw it off of Jack, then I grabbed Jack’s hair and pulled it, so his head fell back. He moaned and I slammed my lips to his. I plunged my tongue into his mouth and a few gasps and chuckles went around the table. When I was done, I looked at him.

“Mine.”

“Yours,” he said.

I looked at the girl.

“That was so hot,” she said. Her face flushed.

“It is, now get the f*ck out of my seat and away from my guys.”

We all turned and saw Savvy standing there glaring at the girl in her seat.

“Your guys?”

“Yeah, mine and mine alone.”

“Greedy much?” The girl snapped as she stood.

“D*mn straight,” Savvy said, as she took her seat and grabbed Jack’s hand. I sat in my seat, and she grabbed mine too as she started the girl down. The girl sat next to Liam.

“Are you taken too?” She asked.

Liam looked at her, then his gaze flicked towards David and Nicole and back to the girl.

“I will be,” he said cryptically.

I saw Savvy look at Nicole and I looked at her too. Nicole’s eyes were huge. David had a wide grin. I looked at Colton, and he gave Liam a little nod. If you weren’t staring right at him, you would have missed it.

The girl huffed and turned towards Bellamy to flirt with him.

Chapter 67 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Where the f*ck is she? I have been hanging around the outside of the fire station waiting to see if I could get a glimpse of Savvy. I’ve been standing across the street for three hours. I’m getting hot and hungry. Was it their day off? It’s a Friday, shouldn’t she be at work?

A man in khaki pants and a white shirt walked out of the open bay and put his hands on his hips. He just stared at me. Sh*t, does he know how long I’ve been standing here? I wanted to go over and ask him about Savvy. Just as I was about to step away from the tree, he walked over to me.

“Hi, I’m Captain Nicoles, you’ve been out here in this heat for an awfully long time, staring at the station. Is there something I can help you with?”

“Um, I was just wondering how I could get a job here,” I said, panicking.

“Well, there’s some training you have to go through before you can be assigned to a fire station. And some certifications you’ll need to get. You look pretty fit, but how’s your stamina?”

“Pretty good. I run five miles a day.” Or I did before my divorce. I need to get back to that.

“That’s good. I have some information I can give you. Why don’t you come on in, I can show you around and give you that info.”

“Okay.” I followed him. I was nervous. What if Savvy was in there? If she saw me would she be happy or freak out? My palms start sweating. I saw some women looking at me as

they messed around in an ambulance. Some men were looking over a fire truck, others were going through some fire gear. I followed the Captain into the kitchen area.

“Smells good in here,” I commented.

“Yeah, our chef makes us meals and gives us instructions on how to cook them on her days off. The other shifts are some lucky b*astards to get her fresh food. But it’s still d*mn good.”

“Nothing like a woman that can cook.”

“That’s true. She’s taken though. She has a relationship with two of our guys on the same shift she works. Lucky f*cks, if you ask me. She’s beautiful, can cook, funny, sweet and a great conversationalist. She’s super smart too. Made us a workout routine for both shifts. Which is good, because with her cooking, we’ve all noticed our pants are a little tighter,” he said, chuckling.

I smiled. That’s my Savvy. Always thinking about the fitness of others.

“So, she’s not working?”

“Nope, it’s her weekend off, along with Mac and Jack, her boyfriends.”

“That’s kind of unique. I don’t think I have ever heard of men sharing a woman in a relationship.”

“Well, they’re all in a relationship. If you get assigned here, you’re going to see a lot of us, depending on what shift you get assigned to, have alternative lifestyles. Our Chief is married to a man. You have Savvy and her men. Aria, out there, one of our paramedics, is with two women. They visit a lot. What about you? Are you married? Girlfriend? Boyfriend?”

“I’m divorced, so single. But I am hoping I can win her back. She’s strayed from our path in life, she’s a little confused, but I’m here to help her. She still loves me.”

“Oh, well, I hope it works out.”

“Thanks, me too.” I waited for him to give me the information I’d never use. He was a really nice guy, very talkative.

“So, what are the shifts here?”

“We work on a Panama schedule. It’s 3, 2, 2, 3. Work three days, off for two, work two days, off for three. Then it continues to 2, 2, 3.”

“Oh, so you really only work six months out of the year?”

“Yep.”

“That’s fascinating. Well, thank you for the information. I’m looking for a place to stay. Do you know of any places to rent?”

“Not close by. Almost everyone owns their home around here, or a condo. There’s a condo building four blocks from here. That’s where Jack, Mac, and Savvy live. I know for a fact they have some for sale there. The wife and I have been trying to get a place in that building. We want to be closer to the beach.”

I smiled, satisfied I got the information I wanted.

“Thanks, Captain Nicoles. You’ve been a lot of help.”

“You’re welcome. Hope to see you again.”

“Me too, thanks!”

I left and walked the four blocks to the condominium. It was a large building. I walked to the front door, walked inside to the front desk. A pretty blonde woman smiled up at me from behind the desk.

“Hello, how can I help you?”

“I’m interested in a condo here.”

“Oh, have you been speaking to a realtor? The three places we have are under contract with Sunny Realty. Here is a card.”

She handed me a card and I pocketed it.

“My friend told me about this place, so I am looking forward to checking it out.”

“Oh, does your friend live here?”

“Yes, her name is Savanna James.”

“Oh, Savvy. I love her, her friend Nicole just moved here with her. They are so nice. Would you like to leave her a message?”

“She’s not here?”

“Um, I haven’t seen her, or Nicole. They are close to Mac and Jack, and I haven’t seen them either. So, I’m not sure. You can call her, see if she’s here.”

“No, that’s okay. Yeah, do you have a pen, paper and an envelope?”

She helpfully handed it to me. I moved over a little so she couldn't see what I was writing.

Savvy,

Hello, my love. I have found you. Soon I'll be able to tell you and show you how sorry I am. We can talk and work this thing between us out. I promise to never stray again. I have learned my lesson and have worked on myself. Please let's talk. I'll be in touch. I love you with all my heart and soul.

Brian

P.S. I will overlook this weird relationship you are in. It's obvious to me now, that I should have shown you what I really like in bed. I treated you with kid gloves because you were so innocent and sweet. Now I know, you can be my wife and my wh*re, and I can not wait.

I read it over twice and nodded. It showed how much I loved her, and that I was willing to show her what I wanted in bed. This is perfect. The next time I call her, I am sure she'll want to meet up. I miss her delectable body. The one she has now is beautiful, but I'll help her get that perfect look she used to have back. She'll be so thankful. I put the letter in the envelope and sealed it.

"Thank you. Savvy is a great friend. Please make sure she gets this."

"I will, sir. Have a nice day."

I walked out of the building. I felt light, I had a pep in my step. Things were finally going my way. Sherry is out of my life, there's no way she knows where I am. Savvy will get my letter and talk to me soon. And if all goes well, her and I can find a place on the beach, or stay in her condo here. How was she able to afford a condo here? That's something I will have to ask. Maybe her daddy helped her. He tried to get us a house. That was a huge insult to me. He never liked me and wanted to emasculate me on my wedding day. But I told him straight I could support Savvy and buy her a house myself.

Chapter 68 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

When I drink, all my inhibitions leave me.

Drunk, that's what I was. Mazy, Stacy, and Darius went for a walk on the beach. Mazy's friends left after dinner. And so did David's brothers and their friends. Nicole seemed quiet to me, but sitting around a bonfire we were all a little quiet. Garrett took Marie

swimming. I was too wasted after drinking three large margaritas. I watched as David whispered something in Nicole's ear and she blushed deeply. Her eyes snapped to mine and I smiled at her. A minute later, Nicole dragged David down the beach, letting the darkness envelop them, until I couldn't see them anymore.

"Are you okay, beautiful?" Mac asked me. Kissing me on my forehead. We were sitting on a blanket. I watched Jack roast a marshmallow and then blow on it when it was done. He took the marshmallow off of the metal skewer he was using. He broke it in half and fed me one half. Then he broke the other half in half, fed it to Mac, then himself. I hummed. I loved roasted marshmallows.

"Savvy, Chief said you could sleep at the firehouse on Christmas Eve. Jack and I talked about it, and we're going to take our mattresses off our bunks and lay them side by side on the floor and make a little bed out of them. It'll be a tight fit, but at least we'll all get to sleep together for our first Christmas."

"Really? That sounds great. Papa, mama, and Hal will be leaving next week. I thought I was going to spend Christmas Eve alone. I'm glad I'm not."

We sat there for a minute. I was feeling really good. An idea popped into my head. I grabbed my phone and turned on some music. I stood up and when the song Drink Me by Michele Morrone came on I started swaying. My guys scooted closer together and leaned on each other as they watched me. I felt the music glide over me and feel me up. My hands ran all over my clothed body. Their eyes on me, blazing with lust, spurred me on. Plus, liquid courage. I turned, undid my messy bun and let my hair fall. The song ended and Mouth by Bush started. My hips swayed, I looked over my shoulder, both of their eyes were on my a*s. I pulled one strap slowly off my shoulder and then the other and let my sundress drop. I was just in my thong, I heard both of them inhale sharply. I bent at the waist and ran my hands up my legs slowly. Mac groaned, I looked through my legs at them and smiled. Jack adjusted himself. I got on my knees and positioned myself a*s up, then leaned into the sand, and pivoted on my hips to my back, arching and coming up again. I bounced when I came to my knees. Both their eyes following the motion of my br*asts. Never Tear Us Apart by Bishop Briggs came on, and I watched as their eyes blazed as I crawled slowly towards them. Mac quickly got to his knees. He shucked his clothes. I crawled in the middle of them and faced Jack. Mac's hands started to caress me, his hands running down my neck, to my shoulders, and then cupping my br*asts. I kept swaying my hips, his hard c*ck rubbing my a*s. Jack licked his lips as he watched us. I bent forward again, my a*s grinding into Mac. He groaned as his hands captured my hips. I connected my lips to Jack's. We kissed as Mac grinded into me, rubbing his c*ck between my cheeks. He then grabbed my thong and ripped it off of me. There goes another pair of panties. When I stopped kissing Jack, he took off his clothes and kneeled in front of me. The fire heated our bodies, and we moved with the rhythm of the music. I bent further down and s*cked Jack into my mouth. I felt Mac nudge my legs further apart, and then he slipped into my soaked p*ssy with ease. My head bobbed on Jack. His moaning drives me on with more confidence. I deep throat him and moaned when Mac hit my G-spot.

“F****ck, baby. Just like that Savvy, take me some more, take it all. You just got a little more to go. Open that throat baby.”

I did, and my nose brushed his abdomen. Jack holds me there, and I swallow, my throat muscles squeezing him.

“F*ck. Yes!” He shouts, then brings me up so I can breathe. I take a breath and go back down. His groan is long and loud. Mac’s thrusts become deeper and harder, his balls slapping my p*ssy. My wetness seeps and slides down my leg. We could all hear how wet I was as Mac thrust in and out over and over.

I hollow my cheeks and suck hard. Jack shouted as he started to c*m. I quickly take my mouth off him and angle his c*ck so he c*ms on my breasts.

“F*ck, baby. That’s so f*cking hot,” Jack says, and he reaches out and rubs his c*m into my skin.

Mac grabs me by the throat and starts f*cking me roughly. My eyes close as I enjoy the pleasure of him slamming into me. He squeezes the sides of my throat. My breath gets captured into my lungs. He squeezes a little harder. My eyes pop open and I watch Jack. He’s watching me intently.

“You like that, don’t you? You like him choking you. I wonder if you’ll like this?”

He then takes his palm and covers my mouth and nose. As Mac chokes me, Jack takes away my oxygen. My body tightens as I feel my orgasm about to rip through me. I can’t breathe. Jack watches me. My eyes flutter, Jack murmurs something, and they both let go at the same time. Refreshing air fills my lungs and I burst. I clamp down so hard on Mac. He shouts and slams one more time in me. I can feel his c*ck jerk as he c*ms.

I collapsed on the blanket. Mac falls with me. His arms landed on his elbows on the sides of me. He keeps his weight off me as I catch my breath.

“F*ck, Savvy. That was so f*cking hot,” Jack said.

“Watching you crawl to us, made me snap,” Mac mumbled. “I didn’t know I would find that so f*cking erotic.”

Jack and I chuckled.

“I never knew, I liked having my breath cut off.”

“That was okay? I was curious. I knew you liked being choked. I wanted to see if you liked your air supply cut off too,” Jack said.

“Yes, it was definitely okay.”

“Good,” he said.

I felt my emotions soar at his praise. I’ve noticed every time he says good, or calls me a good girl, my ego preens. I like it a lot. I’ve found that I like a lot of things since moving here and since Mac and Jack have shown me some things.

“Let’s go take a shower,” Mac said.

We all got up, and redressed. Before we left, Darius, Stacy, and Mazy came back to the fire. All of them looked just as rumpled as we were. I giggled and blew the three of them a kiss as we walked off. This was day one of our weekend. Despite the chick at the restaurant trying to flirt with Jack, this day has been great. I was still a little unsteady. I had no idea how I stayed on my feet when I was dancing. The night sky spun. Mac swooped me up into his arms and I snuggled in. He smelled like outside and I loved it. They both made me so happy. I don’t know what I would do if I lost one of them. I hope I never find out. I would be devastated if one of them or both left me. The love I had for Brian is nothing compared to how much I loved Jack and Mac. I thought Brian’s betrayal destroyed me, but now I know that it didn’t. Losing Mac and Jack would utterly eviscerate me. There is no me without them. I physically, emotionally, and mentally needed them. They were my life.

Chapter 69 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

My eyes popped open, something didn’t feel right. After last night and the fun shower session after, Mac, Savvy and I passed out. I felt my man’s arms around me, he was my big spoon, so where was my little spoon? And how did I get in the middle? Savvy is always our filling in bed. I reached over to the night stand and looked at the time on my phone. It was two forty-five p.m. What the f*ck? We have never slept in like this? Man Savvy wore us out.

“Hey,” I said, turning in Mac’s arms. He squirmed and bundled me closer, putting his head on my chest. I smiled. Mac’s always been a cuddler.

“Hey,” I said again, running my hand up and down his back. “We slept in. Like a lot. It’s almost three o’clock.”

“What?” He asked, confused. “How did we sleep so long and where is Savvy?”

“I don’t know, on both counts. Let’s get up and go find her.”

We both rolled out of bed. I p*ssed while he brushed his teeth. Then he did while I brushed mine. This was a normal routine for us. We always started our morning like this before Savvy moved in with us.

After dressing, we made our way downstairs to the kitchen where we found Darius, David and Garrett looking like they had all just woken up too.

“You guys just got up too?” Mac asked.

They all nodded.

“Where are the girls?” I asked.

“We don’t know. We all woke up alone. We came down here and there are letters. All of us have one. We were waiting for you two before we opened them,” Garrett said.

I looked at the kitchen table and saw a single envelope with mine and Mac’s name on it.

“The f*ck is going on? Are these break-up letters?” Mac asked. That got everyone’s attention. Garrett and David sat straight up in their chairs. Darius stood from leaning back against the kitchen counter.

“I hope not. I’ve just started dating Stacy and Mazy. We just came to a decision to be exclusive last night,” Darius said.

We all ripped into our envelopes.

M&J

Hello Lovers,

We made sure to start this little game when the time struck three.

So you can relax somewhere hot before the grand finale.

Spend some time together, but don’t take too long

Or you might miss my voice singing you a very sweet song.

You’ll need energy for tonight. I need you to thrive.

Be at Grady’s bar by the time the clock reads five.

Savvy

I smiled and looked at Mac, “It’s a hunt. They are setting something up. Does your guys’ poems tell you to meet at Grady’s Bar at five?”

“Yea, but it also tells me to get a massage with some chick named Helga,” David said. Just at that moment, the doorbell rang. I went and answered it. A beautiful blonde woman was standing at the door with a folded table.

“Hi, I’m Helga.”

I let her in and called for David. David came walking around the corner.

“Hi, I’m Helga, your massage therapist.”

“Okay, um I guess you can set up in our room?” David said, a little confused. He showed her to the stairs. Before he started to climb after her, he looked at me with wide eyes and mouthed, ‘what the f*ck?’ I just shrugged and went back to the kitchen.

“Mine says for me to relax with a movie and my favorite snacks, so I guess I’m off to the theater room,” Garrett said, and he happily left with a smile on his face.

I looked at Darius, “And you?”

“They said for me to go to the Aquarius House. I am to bathe in room 205.”

“The Aquarius House? Isn’t that a wh*re house? I mean it’s not advertised that way, but it’s a wh*re house,” Mac said.

“Yeah, I’m confused as to why they are sending me to a wh*re house. We literally had a conversation last night about us three being in a relationship like you two are with Savvy. But Mazy did say something about if they gave permission, they would allow a fourth or more sometimes. Do you think that’s what this is?”

“Do you think they are testing your loyalty?” I asked.

“I don’t know. Guess, I’ll go find out.”

Mac and I watched him leave the kitchen. I looked at Mac.

“Where do we go to relax where it’s hot?”

“The sauna or hot tub?”

I nodded at Mac, and we went to the in house gym where the sauna was. There was a note on the sauna door.

Close but not here

“I guess the hot tub,” Mac said.

We walked back upstairs and out to the back deck. There on a table next to the hot tub were two gold thongs, a bottle of baby oil, and two glasses with a bucket of ice and some champagne. There was also a note card.

Have some fun and strike a pose. I expect you two to send me some hot pictures.

I chuckled. Mac and I stripped and put on the gold thongs. Jesus, it was snug. I set up my phone to take pictures.

“We have a five-second timer. Hurry up,” I shouted.

We messed around, we did strong man poses, showed off our muscles, turned and showed our leg muscles and behinds. Then I grabbed Mac and kissed him. I positioned him slightly more towards the camera, counting five seconds in my head, and kissed him with my hand on his a*s.

After I shut the camera off, we got in the hot tub. We both sat back and relaxed. I let the jets pummel my back muscles. This was nice.

“So what do you think this is?” Mac asked.

“I think the girls concocted a little game like a scavenger hunt,” I said to him.

“I wonder where it leads. Will it lead to this bar, or will it continue? See Jack, this is f*cking perfect. This is how I saw our relationship with a third being. Fun, exciting, comfortable, relaxing, experimental. How lucky are we to get a girl that was as innocent as Savvy was and is open to trying new things? We f*cking lucked out man.”

“I know it. When you first brought up the idea, I was afraid. I thought maybe you were bored with me, and you wanted something new but didn’t want to break up either. I thought you wanted to cheat with permission.”

“No, I would never have done this without your consent. Without your participation. I have never been bored with you, not once. Like you’ve told Savvy and me, that we are your two halves of your soul, you are the same to me. If I could legally marry both of you, I would. H*ll if we never brought a third, I would be happy with just you. But, I just knew we needed a woman with us. She really completes us.”

“She really does. I asked my mom for the ring at Thanksgiving. She’s having it cleaned. She will give it to us the day after Christmas.”

“So then it is midnight on the New Year. How do you want to do it?”

“Well, I’m sure she’s going to plan something for my birthday. We have it off this year. I want to do it at whatever party she is planning.”

“What makes you think she’s planning a party?”

“This is Savvy we’re talking about. She’ll want to do a New Year’s Eve/birthday party, and you know it.”

“You’re right,” he chuckled.

“Mac, I’m glad you wanted to have a third. Thank you.”

He looked at me and smiled. I leaned over and kissed him. He moved me, so I was the one sitting, and he was standing in the hot tub. He leaned over and got the bottle of champagne. He popped the cork and we both laughed at the spray that came out. He brought the bottle to my lips. The cool liquid entered my mouth and slid down my throat. He took the bottle to his lips and drank, then he kissed me and transferred some champagne to my mouth. We did that until the bottle was half empty. Our kisses were languid and sensual. My c*ck wanted attention, so I brought his hand to me and he rubbed it.

“I want your mouth on me,” I said, against his lips.

I got out of the hot tub and sat on the edge. He helped me take the thong off. Instantly, he wrapped his lips around my c*ck and s*cked me in his warm, wet mouth. I groaned at the pleasure. Mac’s blow jobs were different from Savvy’s but just as f*cking good. Mac can take me all in one go. We’ve been doing this for so long together, that we each knew how to take one another. He has no gag reflex. He knows how hard I like to be s*cked, and he knows I like a little scrape of his teeth without being told sometimes. He swirled his tongue at my tip, making my c*ck jerk.

“F*ck, that’s so good. You always know how I like it.”

He took my c*ck to the back of his throat and swallowed around it, then bobbing his head up and down, he jammed me down his throat with quick bobs. Over and over, scraping me every third bob. My breath was coming out in harsh pants and groans.

“F*ck, f*ck, f*ck, that’s it Mac baby, Jesus, I’m going to blow,” I gritted out. I grabbed the back of his head and shoved him down, holding him to me as I came down his throat. He swallowed every drop.

“Holy sh*t, Mac,” I breathed out.

He got up and slammed his mouth on mine. I could taste myself and I moaned. He made me stand up, and then he turned me quickly. He shoved me down, so I was half in the hot tub and half out. I heard a click and warm liquid was dripping on my a*s crack. He put something down next to me and I saw it was the baby oil. Then his fingers were at my back entrance, and he slowly shoved two thick fingers into me.

“Ohhh, Godddd,” I moaned. It was pure ecstasy. I haven’t been the bottom in a while.

He stretched me, and then I felt the blunt head of his d*ck. He pushed slowly all the way in until he was fully seated. He groaned in my ear and made me moan loudly.

“Ready?” He whispered into my ear.

“Yes,” I said, breathlessly.

He pulled out slowly and then slammed in. He did this again and again. Both of us were moaning with pleasure. He felt so hard, the burning stretch of my a*s was delicious.

“F*ck Jack, you’re se f*cking tight,”

I squeezed my sphincter muscle, and he let out a loud shout, he slammed home and I felt his c*m filling me. He collapsed on top of me. Then after a minute he kissed down my spine as he pulled out.

“That was so f*cking good,” he said.

I hummed in agreement. We both got out of the hot tub and went to shower.

“I love you, Mac. I like having these moments with you.”

Chapter 70 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

T.W. SA of minors

I know this relationship is new, and it’s gotten off to a great start,

But before we go further, I want you to know what’s in my heart.

I’ve been hurt, and one too many times I’ve been burned,

But I want to show you that sharing is caring and, with my permission, it’s your turn.

If this is going where I think it is, then in this relationship I invest,

My heart, my soul, to do with it at your behest.

Enjoy my gift of a massage. Do as Helga says.

Huh, what is my little minx up to? Sharing is caring. What did she mean by that? Is she figuring out what I’ve been hinting at these last few weeks? Life with Nicole has been exciting and interesting. We’ve been seeing each other for almost a month now. My

lifestyle romantically was virtually nonexistent before Nicole. I was so f*cking jealous when Mac and Jack introduced Savvy to all of us and I found out about their romantic dynamic.

My adoptive brothers and I were really close. We loved each other like we were blood brothers. We've always had each other's backs. When Colton came home from the Marines and decided not to re-up his contract, I was f*cking ecstatic. Liam and I worried about him constantly and being away from him was f*cking torture. We weren't lovers, we were best friends with a very close bond. We were trauma bonded. Some would say we were closer than normal-blooded siblings. The house we grew up in wasn't ideal. Bob and Hester were older in their fifties. How they were able to adopt us I would never figure out. But they did. They were horrible to us. It started out with just thinking they were strict. I was the first to be adopted at 8. A year later, Liam came and then, a year after that, Colton. The moment Colton's adoption was granted, things went from just a strict household to a horror household. At first, we just did chores; dishes, laundry, garbage, dusting, vacuuming, and even cooking. Liam, from three to five, was taught how to dust everything. Then any infraction after Colton was adopted was met with whoopings with a whip or belt. Colton and I tried to protect Liam as much as we could. Bob was a drinker and when he got drunk the beatings were bad. The worst though was Hester. When Bob would pass out, and we were finally allowed to go to bed, she would sneak into our room in the middle of the night. We shared a room and a giant bed. She would undress and climb into bed with us and make us touch her and vice versa. It went on for years until Colton was old enough to keep her out of our room. He got up the nerve to strike her one night when she came to our room. He was sixteen, and before she could undress he jumped out of bed and called her a dirty old p*do. She struck him across the face and he returned the hit. She fell to the ground, and he threatened her that he would kill her. That stopped the m*lestation, but the beatings from Bob's whips and fists got worse for a little while until we started fighting back.

When Colton turned 18, I was 15 and Liam was 10. He had a job when he was 16 and saved half his earnings and hid the money in a loose floorboard. When I turned 16, I got a job and added half my earnings. At 20, Colton joined the military. We were happy he was able to get out. When I turned 18, I took the money we had saved and Liam and I ran away. We had a little nest egg of three thousand dollars, and it seemed like a lot. I got us from Maine to Florida. I wrote to Colton and told him what I had done. I got us a room at a weekly. I had taken all our important papers one night after Bob had passed out and Hester was gone for her weekly bingo games. I was able to enroll Liam in the local junior high, and we thrived from there on out. We moved to Hollywood, Florida when Colton got out of the Marines. We've been here for two years.

We found that we liked sharing women. We did it for fun over the years since Liam was in college. A lot of them were chicks from his college. He would invite me to a party and when Colton was visiting he came too. We had s*x with our own girls, and it was fine, but we really loved it when we took one together.

One drunken night, I brought up the subject of sharing a woman for good. Liam was down instantly, but Colton was on the fence. He didn't see how it would work in a relationship

dynamic. I did research and laid it all out for him. She would be ours and only ours, we would be hers and only hers. We didn't need to get married, but if one of us wanted to marry the girl then she would have their last name, but she would still be ours. We would all take care of her. If babies became a thing in the relationship, we would all be the father. It didn't matter who the baby's biological father would be. Unless a medical issue arose, then we all would be its father. It took some convincing but he finally relented.

We could never find the right girl though. They would always like one of us more than the other. One even tried to play us against each other, but we shot that down real fast.

When I met Savvy, I thought she was hot, and she could cook. She was sweet and smart. But when Jack and Mac announced she was theirs, I was hot with jealousy. But then she mentioned her best friend and the more she talked about her the more I was intrigued.

When Nicole came for a visit, I fell in lust fast. Her creamy skin was so soft and smooth of blemishes. She had her hair in tight rainbow braids, and they suited her brown skin color. Her eyes were light brown and almond shaped and her 5'9 height was perfect for mine and Liam's 6'2 height and Colton's 6'6 height.

When I introduced her to them, it was awkward. Colton hardly talked and Liam was super polite. I could tell they were just as nervous as she was. I took her to the bathroom and tried to f*ck the nervousness out of her. She was way more relaxed the rest of the day. She opened up more and Liam warmed to her quickly. Colton was still stoic, but he gave her answers to her questions instead of just the grunts he had been giving her earlier in the evening.

After she had left, I blew up at Colton. I told him she was perfect, and he agreed, which shocked the hell out of me. He said he was just really nervous and needed more time to get to know her. So on one of my days off we all went out for dinner, or lunch. One time we went laser tagging and then to a farmers market. I was the attentive boyfriend, they were my brothers that hung out with us. They flirted and she blushed and sometimes reciprocated. I saw her get jealous a couple of times when women hit on them and even though she tried to hide it from me, I couldn't have been happier.

I was hoping they would have joined us at the beach house this weekend, but Colton had a job this weekend to guard the Mayor and his wife at some charity event. Liam had to prepare for the last week of school before Christmas break.

Now here I was re-reading this poem, trying to figure out what it meant. When Jack called me to the foyer and I saw Helga, I was taken aback. Why would Nicole get a massage therapist that looked like Helga? She was a f*cking knockout. Was this some sort of test?

Helga set up the bed and covered it in sheets. She told me to undress and lie on the table face down with my head in the head rest. She stepped out of the room as I undressed. Okay, this was a good sign. Maybe this was just a regular massage. I let out a breath, thank f*ck. Helga was beautiful, but really I only wanted Nicole. Nicole was everything.

Sexy, down to earth, intelligent, kind, had fantastic head game, and her a*s, Jesus f*ck, her a*s. I needed to stop thinking about it. I was starting to get hard. F*ck! I pinched the tip to make myself go down. I went to half chub, that was going to have to do. I laid down quickly and pulled the sheet over my naked a*s.

Helga gave a soft knock and when I mumbled to enter, she came in. She turned on some soft music from her phone. I heard her get into her small bag and the next thing I knew she was rubbing oil on my shoulders and back. F*****ck this was good. She kneaded me like I was putty. I felt my muscles start to relax, and I almost drooled. She was good. I felt myself lightly drift off. She even massaged my glutes and it was pure heaven. I never knew getting an a*s massage would feel so f*cking good.

She softly told me to turn over. She held the sheet over me as I turned. The sheet brushed my c*ck lightly and it twitched. No, f*ck no, please don't get hard. Colton, think of Colton's hairy a*s. But then an image of Colton f*cking Nicole, with me under her and Liam in her mouth, popped in my head and my c*ck went full mast.

"Sh*t," I said, and then tried to cover myself with my hands.

"It's okay. I am used to this. It happens all the time. It's a relaxation response. Just ignore it."

Ooookaaay. I put my hands to my sides and closed my eyes. She massaged my head, shoulders, and neck. I fully relaxed again. She moved to my arms and hands, then my chest, and stomach. She then went to my legs and feet. My hard-on was still raging, but I was ignoring it. She left my body. My eyes were still closed, but I felt her presence as she got close again. I felt her move the sheets and then her hand wrapped around my c*ck. My eyes opened and flew to hers, and my hand gripped her wrist hard.

"No, that's not yours," I growled.

"Shh, it's okay. Miss Nicole told me to give you a happy ending with my hands only. She paid extra. I can show you the text if you would like. It's all in her instructions. I work for Club Deux, happy endings are a specialty of the club."

"I need to see these instructions."

"Certainly."

She left me and rummaged in her bag. She came back with her phone. She showed me a payment of five hundred dollars for a Club Deux employee, then I read the instructions. Full body Swedish massage with a happy ending. Hands only no mouth.

"We don't have intercourse with our clients. So it's hands, mouth or toys."

I was in shock. This is what she meant by sharing is caring. I thought she was talking about my brothers, but if this is what she meant, I'll do as she wishes. She and I were going to have a talk though. Maybe I haven't been making myself clear.

I nodded at Helga. I gave her phone back and closed my eyes. I pictured Nicole as Helga came back and started to massage my balls with one hand and her other hand, slick with oil, grabbed my shaft. I moaned as she started to move her hand in an up and down rhythm as she slowly massaged my sack. F*ck this was good. Helga maybe the one giving me an awesome f*cking hand job, but in my mind was Nicole, naked, her beautiful full t*ts bouncing as she worked my shaft, up and down with a little twist as she moved back up my c*ck.

"F*ck, yes. Go faster."

The hand moved faster, gripped harder. The one on my balls moved lower and put pressure on my taint. Then a finger slowly rimmed my a*s hole. That was different, but d*mn it felt good.

The pace of the hand job picked up, and that one finger slipped in my a*s and groaned so f*cking loud. Never have I had anything in my a*s. But this felt so good. She pressed something and my body arched, and I shot my load in the air. I made a high-pitched noise I had never made before. My body shuddered violently. I have never c*mmed so hard in my life.

"Holy sh*t," I breathed out. "What the f*ck did you just do?"

"I massaged your prostate."

F*ck. I wonder if Nicole would be down to learn that. Jesus.

Helga left me lying there as she went to the bathroom and washed her hands. I got up quickly while she was there and got dressed. I had just put on my shirt when she came out.

"Well, thank you, David, for being my client today. I hope you enjoyed your massage," she said with a professional smile. There was no flirtation whatsoever.