

Chapter 71 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

My Love

Our communication has been so great of late,

I have a little surprise for you before our date.

I know your heart as you know mine,

And the night ahead will be divine.

My fun surprise is really groovy,

So, go to the theater and enjoy the movie.

Grab some of your favorite snacks and prepare for the ride,

You're about to see my more wild side.

I smirked as I left Jack, Mac, and Darius in the kitchen. I hurriedly made my way to the theater room. I entered the dark room that was only lit by some lights on the floor, next to the plush recliner seats. I saw a small table in the front row as I got closer and on it was a package of twizzlers, my favorite, and a bottle of sweet tea, also my favorite.

There was a remote on the seat. So, I picked it up and clicked the power button. Music blared from the speakers. It was Nine Inch Nails, Closer. The movie screen flickered and there was my girl, in a black corset and cr*tchless black panties. She wore five-inch heels with a red sole.

My mouth dropped and I sat down hard. She was f*cking gorgeous. Her dark hair was piled high on her head. Her makeup was flawless, and her red lips smiled at the camera.

I watched as she started dancing. I looked beyond her and saw a bed with some stuff on it and there was a stripper pole that she was dancing her way towards. Where the heck was she? When did she make this movie?

Marie wasn't my usual type. Before her, I went for girls that were really fit or had either big t*ts or a big a*s. Marie had it all. Her t*ts were more than a handful but just right for my hands. Her a*s was wide and round. She was short and curvy. She had wide hips and thick thighs. Her stomach had a round pooch that I found s*xy as h*ll. Most men would call her plus size. H*ll she called herself plus size, I found her just right. She was also flexible as sh*t. I was surprised when I was able to bend her in half, or had her practically doing wide splits when I wedged myself between her legs, so I could devour her delectable p*ssy.

Right now on the big screen she had her leg on the strip pole as she twirled around. She looked like a pro, using the pole as if she was an on-stage stripper. She hung upside down, running her hands over her beautiful body. She got herself back up and then dropped into the splits on the floor. My heart jumped when she dropped like that. She definitely knew what she was doing. She then bent over and I groaned. My c*ck was rock hard. I pulled down my basketball shorts and gripped my d*ck. I squeezed it as she touched herself and plunged two fingers in her tight slit. I loved her f*cking p*ssy. It was so tight, no matter how many times I took her. I pumped my c*ck in tandem with her fingers. Imagining I was sliding into her. Prec*m seeped out of my slit and I gathered it to help lube my c*ck for better friction. She stood up and sauntered over to the bed. She hit a button on a remote and the camera slowly moved higher and angled, so I got a great view of the bed and the toys she had on it. I groaned as I saw the vibrator and n*pplle clamps. I never knew my girl was into clamps. I needed to experiment with her more. She's also been begging me for a threesome with another girl. Maybe I needed to finally give in to her. I only want her, but I'd also do anything to make her happy.

She popped the buttons on her corset one by one. Then there was a little zipper and the corset burst open. My girls t*ts spilled out.

“F*ck, so f*cking beautiful.”

I increased the speed of my pumping. Looking at her t*ts as they swayed when she moved. She clamped one n*pplle, and I hissed at the jolt of pleasure that shot through me. More prec*m leaked out of me. I was about to c*m. I was trying to hold off. I reached down with my Chapter 72 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Hello boyfriend

We are glad that you can handle not one but two,

And that you've decided the two of us will do.

With the power of our p*ssies, you are our mouse,

You will be bathed by wh*res at the Aquarius House.

Enjoy the play that we allow others to give,

Just one more time before we all become exclusive.

This is our gift to you, so please have some fun,

For after tonight, you, me, and her will be the only ones.

Have fun Darius, be at Grady's bar by five.

I parked in front of the Aquarius House. It was known by the elite and those in the know that this house was an exclusive wh*re house. It was disguised as a ladies' tea house. They served tea, and cookies during certain times of the day. But by appointment one can have a good time with a clean wh*re in the house. It costs ten thousand dollars for a h*okers time here. I know because one of my friends had his brother-in-law's bachelor party here. I was an invited guest then, and it appeared I was invited again. Was this a test? I didn't think so. My girls genuinely wanted me to have a good time. Meeting Mazy and Stacy two weeks ago was a dream come true for me. My friends and I had particular tastes. I was not a one on one lover. There was always another with me. Whether another man or woman, I didn't care. I wanted that polyamory lifestyle. I loved all people, man or woman, I had no preference. I've been with both. But, I've never been in a relationship though. It was always just f*cking with friends or paid girls.

When I met Savvy, I wanted her. I had visions of me and a couple of friends having a good time with her. I was just a little disappointed to find out she was taken. When she mentioned her friends looking for a third, it piqued my interest.

A couple of days after meeting Savvy, I got a call from Mazy and Stacy. We met up. They are two gorgeous women. One tall, the other short, one blonde and deliciously curvy, the other a tall and statuesque redhead. They complimented each other well.

We met for coffee, talked and got to know each other. Over the next couple of weeks, we met up or texted. When they invited me to the beach house I didn't know what to expect. We had a good time at dinner and then last night during our walk on the beach we decided to try this as a real relationship. We made out hot and heavy. My favorite part was watching them together, and I jerked off, spilling my load on their naked br*asts. Now here I was playing their little game. And it looked like they wanted me to have one more last hurrah before we became exclusive. If they were okay with this, then so was I. But I got the message that, after today, it was going to be just the three of us. I was so ready for that. I was already thirty years old. I wanted to experience a relationship. Never have I been in a real adult one. I've always been too busy f*cking. Now I am ready. Mazy

and Stacy said they were ready too. But it had to be with both of them. There was no choosing and I couldn't have been happier.

I walked up to the house and walked in. The open reception area was welcoming and warm. I saw ladies of all ages, sitting at tables drinking from tea cups, and eating little cookies from delicate plates. I walked up to the hostess and gave her my name. She smiled at me and gestured for me to follow her. We went behind a curtain and then down a long hall and up a set of stairs. Going through a second door, we stopped in an area with a giant round hot tub. There were four naked women in the bath.

"This is Darius, he is your appointment today. You are instructed to give him the red package. No kissing."

The girls nodded. There was a brunette, a blonde, a redhead and a woman with black hair. The hostess left. The women left the tub walking up steps one by one and came towards me. One grabbed my hand and walked me forward. We stopped by a table and a chair. They started by taking off my white t-shirt. Then I was seated and two of them took off my shoes and socks. One of them unbuttoned my jeans and she and another helped me take them off along with my briefs. I was then urged to walk with them into the hot tub. The water was soothing. One of the girls rubbed my head, her nails scratching my scalp. Two of them each took a hand and started massaging my arms, chest and shoulders. The last girl pressed on my chest, and we all sat on a water bench, except for the girl behind me. She sat on the edge of the giant tub and kept massaging my head. The last girl picked up my foot and started massaging it. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the many hands on me. My c*ck was so f*cking hard. All these beautiful women making me feel good was a dream come true. I felt a hard nub on my lips. I peeked my eyes open and saw it was a n*pple. I sucked on it. Drew it into my mouth slowly and then s*cked hard. The girl moaned and my d*ck jumped. I felt a small hand encircle me and I groaned. She pumped my c*ck with expertise, dragging her nails along my shaft. My hips pumped with her ministrations. F*ck it was good. I popped off the n*pple and laid my head back on the girl behind me. Another girl stood, she stepped up on the bench we were sitting on and she straddled my face. My eyes snapped open, and I saw her kissing the girl that was behind me. I used my tongue to lick between the folds of her p*ssy. She moved her hips to rub herself along my tongue. I then pointed my tongue, plunging inside her and she squealed. She then started to ride my face and tongue.

I felt two mouthed on my c*ck. Holy sh*t, these girls were going under the water to give me a dual blow job. This was f*cking wild. I felt both of their lips on my c*ck, then one I could hear came up for a breath before swallowing my d*ck down her throat while the other came up for breath.

Over and over they s*cked me off, while I ate the girl on my face. She climaxed as I flicked my tongue on her cl*t. When she got off, one of the blow job girls came up. I was about to blow my load, but then the one that was still s*cking me stopped. Her friend produced a condom and wrapped me up. Then she slid down my shaft and I groaned loudly. F*ck this was good. She bounced on me, riding me like her life was dependent on it. She was chasing her own pleasure. She burst, her p*ssy clenching around me. I felt hands on my

balls, pulling them from my body. I figured out what they were doing. They were edging me. They weren't allowing me to come. I was a moaning mess and this girl got off of me and another slid down.

"F*ck, yes. F*ck, please, please let me c*m," I begged.

They giggled. I felt another hand on my balls. They were driving me crazy. I was swearing and shouting with pleasure. The girl riding me climaxed. The girl behind me tapped me on the shoulder. I lifted my head, panting. I needed to c*m so badly. The girl in my lap got off. I was shaking with the need for release. I was led from the tub, they had to literally support me. This was torture, but it was f*cking amazing torture. They took me to a platform bed. The last girl laid down, and I fell upon her. Lifting her legs to my shoulders, I bent her in half and slammed into her. I f*cked her hard and rough, over and over, I was striving for my release when all of a sudden I felt liquid go in the crack of my a*s. I stilled, the girl underneath me convulsed with her orgasm, her c*nt gripping me like a vice. Then I felt one of them entering me with a strap-on. Holy sh*t I was being pegged. This was unbelievable. She started to move her hips in and out of me, sliding in harder with every thrust. I groaned with pleasure. As she f*cked me, my hips thrust into the girl below me. Within four more thrusts from the girl behind me, I shouted as I came so f*cking hard. The girl under me screamed out as she came again. Then the girl behind me sobbed out her pleasure. We all collapsed on the bed. I felt the girl slowly move out of me. Then the girl below me wiggled, and I got off of her. The condom was removed, and a mouth cleaned me up by blowing me until I was ready to go again. For the next hour, I was f*cked and I f*cked. When my time was up, I was so f*cking relaxed. I was bathed again and then sent on my way. My girls knew how to show a guy a good one last time before becoming exclusive. I had a feeling they were going to steal my heart. I was going to spoil the sh*t out of these two. For the first time in my life I had hope in finding romantic love with two beautiful women. I just hoped they were ready to have a man show them the appreciation they deserved.

Chapter 73 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

My girls know how to have fun and relax. Mazy and Stacy are crazy, but they're my crazy, and I love them.

8:00 a.m.

I stumbled from our bed. I've never had to pee so badly in my life. When I was done, I looked at myself in the mirror. I critically eyed my face, my body, my a*s. I didn't really recognize myself. I am definitely twenty pounds heavier. I was a hundred and twenty

pounds of pure muscle before my divorce. I had hardly any fat on me. Now my muscle definition was hardly noticeable, and I was rounder and softer. I wasn't hating what I was seeing. I went from looking athletically s*xxy to a more curvaceous s*xiness. My br*east and a*s were bigger and rounder. My hips are wider, my thighs slightly thicker. After brushing my teeth and hair, I quickly braided my hair and then traipsed back into the bedroom. My guys were still peacefully sleeping. Mac had his arms around Jack, he was Jack's big spoon. Jack's hand in Mac's, their fingers intertwined. My heart melted looking at them. I went to the closet and donned a tank top and biker's shorts.

I left the room and went to the kitchen. To my surprise, Mazy, Stacy, Nicole, and Marie were already there. Dressed and looking fresh, all of them.

"Hey, what's up?"

"We were waiting for you. Mazy and Stacy have a plan for today," Nicole said.

"We want to let our guys relax today. Then we shop for some drop-dead gorgeous outfits, have a spa day, get our hair and make-up done, then later tonight karaoke at Grady's bar and after Club Sept," Stacy explains.

"What happens at Club Sept?" Marie asked eagerly.

"Has Garrett taken you to any of the clubs?" I asked.

"No, but he said he would eventually."

"Well, at Club Sept you are the show. Club Sept is different as there are several buildings on the actual property. All are themed. You also don't know what theme you are put in. You are watched, and those that are watching are the ones directing the theme. You must consent to anything, so if it's something you aren't comfortable with, I suggest staying in the main building where there is dancing in a more dance club atmosphere. But if you are willing to perform, then you wear a red beaded bracelet. Which I have one for each of us. Just don't wear it if you aren't into wanting to experiment in Club Sept," Mazy said.

I felt myself dampened at the thought of participating and not knowing what would happen. A bunch of scenarios went through my head.

"Anything can happen?" I asked.

Mazy looked at me with a gleam in her eye. "Anything, Savvy."

I nodded, nibbling on my lower lip.

"Let's not dwell on this more. You need to come up with how you want your guy or guys to relax. Our guys will sleep a little longer. I might have put a bit of crushed sleeping pills in the beer bottles I passed out last night," Mazy said guiltily.

I gaped at her.

“What, I needed to have time for our plans to work. They’ll wake up sometime after two.”

“Jesus, you’re bad. But after tonight’s festivities, I doubt they’ll be too mad,” Nicole said.

Stacy passed us each an envelope and a note card.

“Write a poem. Here’s a list of suggestions to help them relax. Mazy and I need to go somewhere and then meet us at the Aquarius House at ten. We’ll have some tea and cookies, and then we’ll go shopping.”

Nicole, Marie, and I brainstormed. Then we all went off on our own to set up our surprises. At ten, we met Mazy and Stacy and, after being shocked at learning what the Aquarius House was, we went shopping.

“We want to look fabulous for the Club but also comfortable for the bar. So, I suggest we buy two outfits,” Mazy said.

We set out in the store she took us too. It had all attire from casual to clubwear to elegant ball gowns.

I chose a pair of black skinny jeans and a purple bustier with see-through panels on the side. I bought a pair of black stilettos to go with the outfit for the bar. For the club, I found a baby blue baby-doll dress that was tight and strapless in the bust area and flowed to mid-thigh and poofed out a little. I bought a pair of clear open toe heels that tied up the bottom half of my legs, with baby blue ribbon. I wanted to look innocent and sweet for the club and I wanted the bracelet to stand out.

After shopping, we hit a posh spa. I enjoyed a Swedish massage, a seaweed wrap, a hot stone massage and had a facial and mani/pedi. Mazy hired three makeup artists and hair stylists.

“How do you want your hair sweetie?” Eric, my stylist asked.

“I want it blown out, softened and pulled back on top with a baby blue ribbon. Kind of like the 50s or 60s hairstyle to look sweet and innocent.”

“Ah, I gotcha.”

For the next two hours, my hair was washed, blow-dried, layered, fluffed, ratted, and smoothed until he achieved the desired look. The makeup artist rimmed my eyes with white and baby blue eyeliner, and gave me light pink blush and lips. She then sprayed my whole body with a shimmery spray that made me shine and glitter.

I dressed in my jeans, bustier, and stilettos. Mazy had on a short mini skirt and an emerald green sparkly top with thigh high green boots. Stacy was in hot pink from head to toe, in leather and lace. Marie had on a yellow jumpsuit short set with yellow heels. Nicole had on black skinny slacks with a white bustier and white heels. Her hair was out of the braids and her natural hair was in all its afro glory.

“D*mn girl, you look f*cking s*xy,” I said to her.

“Jesus, you too. I don’t think I’ve ever seen you look so hot. Where did my friend in her athletic wear go?”

“She’s long gone,” I giggled.

“Alright ladies, it’s five o’clock. Our guys should already be at the bar. Who is going on stage first?” Stacy asked, as we walked over to Grady’s. We got a lot of wolf whistles from guys, and ‘Hey girls’, from women all out to have a good time.

“Me, I want to go first.”

“Can you sing, Savvy?” Marie asked.

“She can sing. Girl should be a professional. What are you singing?” Nicole asked.

“Babydoll,” I whispered.

“By Ari Abdul? Are you trying to send a secret message to your boytoys?” Nicole giggled.

“They are very satisfying, and they’ve really opened me to new experiences, but they treat me like I’m delicate. And I don’t know how to tell them I want it a little rougher. I tried it on auction night at Club Sechs. They really came through, but there was still a little tenderness to it all.”

“You want them to hurt you?” Mazy asked.

“No, but I want a little more roughness, you could say. Jack took my breath while Mac choked me, and it was the best orgasm of my life.”

“I get what you are saying.”

I saw her typing something on her phone, and I panicked just a little.

“You aren’t telling them, are you?”

“What? Oh no. This is for the club.”

“Oh, okay.”

We walked into Grady's and there were our men. All sitting at the bar. Each of them had a beer. Mac and Jack made a beeline for me.

"Jesus, baby. You look hot as f*ck, beautiful," Mac said. He leaned down and gave me a scorching kiss. His hands roamed all over my back and to my sides, where his thumbs grazed under my br*asts.

Jack took me out of his arms and kissed me just as passionately. His hands went straight to my a*s where he hauled me up against him and took two handfuls of my cheeks and squeezed, making me moan loudly.

There were some whoops and hollers from the bar's patrons. I ripped my mouth from his and looked around. All of us girls were getting kissed like they hadn't seen us for days and the crowd was loving it.

Finally, Mazy went up to the DJ at the front and put in our song requests.

"Looks like we have some takers for karaoke tonight. First up is Savvy," the DJ announced.

"You're singing, baby?" Jack asked.

I grinned and nodded. He let me go with a resounding smack on my a*s. I looked over my shoulder at him and winked. He and Mac both put their hands to their hearts and staggered into each other. The people around them laughed. They grabbed hands and walked back to the bar. I noticed some of the women looked their way with lust. I smirked, knowing they were all mine.

The song started and as I sang about craving the bites and bruises of a lover, the men in the audience were openly staring at me with lust. My voice was sultry and clear. I noticed some men adjusting themselves as I sang and roamed my own hands over my body and into my hair. When I turned and swiveled my hips s*xually, the crowd's roar was deafening. There were some frat boys in the back that were the loudest and I smiled. My eyes zeroed in on my guys. The look on their faces was pure desire. After I was done, Marie went next, singing Talking Body by Tove Lo. Nicole went next with Burning Desire by Lana Del Rey and then Stacy and Mazy did Whatta Man by Salt-N-Pepa with the help of Nicole, me and Marie.

We drank afterward and ate some crazy good bar food. Then, at nine, Mazy gave the boys one last note card. It instructed them to go home, dress for Club Sept. Us women went to a hotel where Mazy got a suit for the night for us to get ready. At eleven there was a limo waiting for us. I got into the limo and Jack and Mac were at the far end. I kissed each of them and sat between them.

"You look beautiful," Jack said.

“Our perfect girl. Are you ready for tonight?” Mac asked.

“Yeah, I’m excited to see what the night brings.”

“Us too.”

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The club was jumpin’ and it was exciting. We danced with our guys and then sat and rested with drinks.

“This is wild. Look at all these people,” I yelled at Savvy.

She nodded as she sucked on her cocktail. I was excited for tonight. Garrett and I have really come a long way in the last couple of months. When we first met, it was definitely lust at first sight. His d*ck is f*cking magic. I’ve never squirted with anyone before, but with him, I do almost every time. He loves to f*ck me slow and long, fast and hard, up against a wall, which is my personal favorite and on all fours. He’s so adventurous. When I met Stacy, Mazy, and Savvy, I thought I would be jealous because he told me about their s*xcapades. But he promised that it was just friends with benefits, and there were no feelings between any of them. I had told him if we were f*cking he was not f*cking anyone else. I thought he wouldn’t go for that, but I was surprised he did. He even asked permission to help Savvy stretch her back door. He promised no s*x. For some reason, I didn’t mind. It was weird. Then I started watching their friendship and I realized I wanted what they all had. They had a fun friendship, they were really close, and I realized it was because they had fun s*xually. So I started asking Garrett if we could experiment more. He did not disappoint. Public s*x was a specialty of his. He found the most daring places. The beach, the movies, a restaurant bathroom, on the ferris wheel at the state fair. That one was exhilarating.

Another thing he likes to do is see if I can control myself when I am on the phone with one of my brothers. The first time he went down on me as I was talking to my oldest brother was shocking to me. I couldn’t moan, I had to regulate my breathing and tone of voice. I squeaked once, and my brother started asking what was wrong. It was so hard to speak when I was trying not to c*m. Now, every time I am on the phone, he tries something. He’s so naughty. The one thing he won’t do is give me a threesome. I don’t want one with another man, I want it to be with another woman. I have this fantasy in my head I want to try out. I keep asking him why he won’t, and he says he’s afraid I’ll like the girl more. I told him there was no way that would happen. But he won’t believe me.

Things got a little awkward between us when I doubted his feelings for me. Every time we saw each other, all he wanted to do was have s*x. I thought that was all he wanted from me. I didn’t think he wanted a true relationship. But Savvy helped me see I was wrong. And after talking to Garrett, he showed me that I was more than just a s*x partner to him. He started planning romantic dates, he texted me long romantic texts telling me how

much I meant to him. I fell hard. Now we are both completely in tune and I couldn't have been happier.

Savvy grabbed my hand and she and I went back to the dance floor. We were of similar height. But I was curvier than her. My br*asts were a lot bigger and so was my a*s. I had on a halter cocktail dress in the color of peach. It complimented my skin color. I really liked Savvy's babydoll dress. It was flirty, fun, and gave her an innocent look.

We danced together, rubbing up on each other. She had her arms on my shoulders and I had my hands on her hips. We swayed and bumped against each other. She turned and took my hands and ran them over her sweet body. I was starting to get turned on. I leaned into her and inhaled her sweet scent.

"You're so beautiful, Savvy."

She turned her head and smiled at me, 'you are too,' she mouthed. I leaned in closer to her and our lips brushed lightly. We looked at each other and our smiles widened, and then we broke out into giggles. We were both tipsy. I looked over at Garrett. He was standing at the edge of the dance floor, his eyes were blazing with lust. I bit my bottom lip then gave him a small smirk. Savvy whispered she was getting another drink. She took off to the bar before I could say anything. The crowd surged. I was lost in a sea of bodies. I looked around for Garrett, but I couldn't find him. I decided to dance with myself. I swayed to the music, my hands roamed all over my body. I twirled and came to a stop when I bumped into someone. I started to apologize, but then delicate lips crashed on to mine. I gasped, and a tongue swiped against my tongue. I moaned and for a moment kissed the girl back. I suddenly jerked away from her in shock. What just happened? She smiled at me. She was the same height as me, she had blonde hair, big blue eyes and full pink lips. Her br*asts were the size of apples, she was skinny and had a cute little butt.

"I'm Jasmine," she said in my ear.

"Marie. Hey, I am flattered, but I have a boyfriend."

"I know, I've been watching you all night. Come with me," she said. She took my hand. I swiveled my head, looking for Garrett. I couldn't see him anywhere. She was leading me down a hall.

"Hey, I don't think I should be following you."

"It's okay, trust me."

"I don't know you, Jasmine. Please. I need to get back to my friends."

She held my hand tight. She was really strong. The next thing I knew, we went through a door. It slammed behind us and it locked. We were in a room. It was really dark. The only

light came from the ceiling over an empty bed. I heard a noise and turned towards it, but the room was just too dark to see anything.

“Where have you brought me? Look, I won’t tell anyone if you let me go. I promise. My friends and boyfriend are out there waiting for me.”

“No, they aren’t. They are all occupied. Especially your boyfriend.”

“What do you mean?”

“Look,” she said, gesturing behind me. I turned. Garrett was led to the bed. He was naked, blindfolded and gagged. The man leading him helped him move back along the bed, and then he tied his hands to a heavy hook that was above his head against the wall. He was sitting up. I could see he was slightly shaking.

My mouth dropped. This is what Mazy was talking about? Anything can happen, she said.

“What is going on?” I asked Jasmine.

“Whatever you want. I am at your beck and call.”

Holy sh*t, was this happening? Was I about to get my threesome? Excitement skittered along my skin. I turned to Jasmine.

“Undress,” I demanded.

She instantly complied. I looked at the man next to Garrett.

“Take off his blindfold and then leave.”

He did what I asked.

Garrett’s eyes snapped to me. His eyes widened seeing the girl standing naked next to me. I instantly undressed, and I grabbed Jasmine’s hand, and brought her over to the end of the bed.

I stood next to her and stared at Garrett. His c*ck started to grow and get hard. His eyes roamed all over my body. I noticed he wasn’t looking at Jasmine at all. My heart melted. He really only had eyes for me. I smiled at him and blew him a kiss. I turned to Jasmine and I softly started to kiss her. My hands ran along her waist and I palmed her br*asts. I then plucked at her n*pples making her moan. I could hear Garrett starting to breathe hard. I looked at him, lust simmered in his eyes.

“Get on the bed and s*ck his c*ck,” I told her.

Garrett’s eyes widened, and he mumbled around the gag.

I watched her climb on the bed and crawl towards him. His eyes never left me. She descended on his hard d*ck and started to bob on him. He moaned, his eyes closing in pleasure.

“Open your eyes, baby.”

They snapped open. I heard her gag.

“You like gagging on him, don’t you?”

Jasmine moaned, making Garrett moan too. I climbed on the bed and gathered Jasmine’s hair.

“You will take all of him,” I demanded.

I pushed her head slowly down him, she gagged again, tears sprang to her eyes.

“Breathe through your nose.”

I helped her come back up so she could breathe, and then I shoved her head down. Garrett couldn’t stop moaning as I directed her head up and down his thick length. Every time she gagged, he jerked. His eyes glittered. They were watching me as I made her take more and more of him. I yanked on her hair, bringing her back up.

“You f*cking take him all the next time you go down. Do you understand me?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“Yes, what?” I said, through gritted teeth. I was so turned on. Making her do what I wanted her to do.

“Yes, Mistress.”

“D*mn, f*cking right. Now swallow him.”

I shoved her down. She opened wide and took him all in.

“F*cking swallow,” I yelled.

Her throat convulsed around him.

Garrett’s hips were pumping slightly, his eyes were rolled into his head.

I yanked her up. She took a deep breath. Tears slid from her eyes, her eyeliner was smeared.

“Go get a c*ndom,” I whispered into her ear.

She scrambled off the bed. She went to the corner of the room. It was still dark. We were highlighted on the bed. She quickly came back.

“Put it on him.”

Her hands shook as she sheathed him.

Garrett mumbled and I looked at him. He shook his head. I smiled at him.

“Oh, yes baby. This is happening.”

“Straddle him. I want you to ride him fast and hard.”

She did as I said. The moment she was wrapped around his d*ck, she was moving. Garrett was moaning like crazy. I straddled his legs behind her. I cupped her br*asts and pinched her n*pples. She was whimpering and crying out with pleasure.

I grabbed her hips and helped her ride him. I slammed her down on him over and over. I brought my left hand to her cl*t and flicked it with my fingers.

“Oh, God, I’m c*mming,” she screamed out.

I slapped her cl*t three times, and she detonated on him hard. I heard Garrett gurgle. I looked over her shoulder at him. His eyes were closed, his body jerked. I smiled as he came hard.

I was dripping wet. I crawled over to Garrett and untied his hands. Then I took the gag off.

“Baby,” he gasped.

“Shhh,” I kissed him, our tongues tangling. His hands cupped my face.

“I love you, only you,” he whispered.

My heart soared.

“I love you too. Now watch and then do what comes natural.”

I stood up and stepped over him. My a*s was in his face. I looked down at Jasmine who was still impaled on Garrett’s c*ck.

“Eat me,” I demanded.

She leaned forward. I tilted my hips and spread my legs wider. She flicked her tongue on my cl*t. I grabbed her head, and rubbed my p*ssy on her tongue. Garrett grabbed my a*s and spread my cheeks. He did what I hoped. His tongue found my back entrance, and he ate my a*s as Jasmine, tongued my p*ssy. It felt so f*cking good. They both pressed into me. My head fell back, and I screamed with pleasure as my orgasm crashed into me. Garrett held me up as my legs weakened. My body shook as they both finished with me. I fell on my knees and on to Garrett's stomach.

"Thank you for letting me join you tonight, Marie."

"Thank you for giving me my first threesome experience," I beamed at her.

"It was truly my pleasure," she giggled.

She got off of my man, and took the c*ndom with her. She left the room. I turned around on Garrett and looked at him.

"That was so f*cking hot," we both said at the same time. We grinned at each other.

"You wanted to be the boss?" He asked.

"Yes. I wanted to direct her."

"If you ever want another threesome, baby. Just ask. I want to make all your dreams come true."

I leaned in and kissed him.

Chapter 75 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Mazy

All seemed to be going as planned. I made sure this weekend was going to be fun. Stacy loved helping me organize the weekend too. She was a great helper. I love that girl so much. We were best friends and lovers. I was more dominant than her. Stacy likes to be bossed around in and out of bed. But sometimes, I want to give up control. This weekend was my way of helping my girl circle achieve everything that they wanted in their relationships.

Listening to their conversations the last couple of weeks, I devised this plan and sent ideas to the club's organizers at Club Sept. They are the ones that make sure all the ideas go off without a hitch, they just need some clues about what each individual wants in their fantasy. The club's main moneymaker was voyeurism. Some guests pay for the privilege of being the show. That's what I did. I paid for this weekend. I listened, sent

clues, made up the morning relaxation fun for the guys so they were occupied, and I was able to drop the idea of the club.

Marie's theme was the easiest because it has been all she's talked about the last couple of times we've hung out. I overheard Savvy and Nicole talking about Nicole's boyfriend and his brothers. I knew Colton and had no idea he was David's brother. Colton did security for a modeling event Garrett and I walked in. I had his number already. I was going to hook up with him one night, but he had ended up canceling for another job. It wasn't a big deal, and I still had his number. I gave it to the club's organizer. Savvy was hard to figure out. She didn't talk much about her fantasies. When I overheard her talking about the song she wanted to sing and the reason why, my nerves dissipated, and I was able to give the organizers a clue.

I had fun today, shopping and going to the spa. The karaoke was a blast. I really liked Darius, and I knew Stacy did as well. We had long conversations about him. Bringing in a third for a relationship was something we had talked about. Garrett was our fun buddy, but not what we had wanted for a relationship. He was more our best friend. He was fun to f*ck, but that was it. There was no real spark there. When Savvy mentioned Darius and sent a picture of him, my mouth dropped and Stacy obsessed over the picture. He was gorgeous. Tall, dark, with a beautiful smile. He was big too. He had to be at least 6'5 with a lot of bulk. He was like Jack. Jack was f*cking yummy. But he was taken. Darius was funny and charming. He had a lot of charisma. His deep baritone made both Stacy and I squirm. The night before we left for the beach house, after Stacy and I made love, we stared at each other.

"You're sure about this? It'll change everything," she whispered to me.

"We both have been searching for something. I love you, you love me, but seeing Savvy in her dynamic with Mac and Jack has made me so envious. I think we owe it to ourselves to try this out."

"You're right. I really like him too. I get really giddy when he's around. He makes me smile so much."

"Me too. His dimples are to die for. Every time he smiles, I get wetter and wetter."

She chuckled and nodded.

"I'm ready," she said.

"Me too."

The night of our beach walk, I broached the subject of becoming exclusive. We had been on a couple of dates, texted, facetimes. Stacy and I did a strip tease for him once while he was at work, on his break over video. We watched him jerk off, while he watched us. It was so f*cking exciting. He agreed readily. He told us he's never been in a real adult

relationship, and I told him it was a first for me too. Stacy hadn't been in one in so long, she was excited. We made out heavily. I ate Stacy out while she blew him, and then he came all over our t*ts.

Stacy and I had talked about giving him one more last s*xual experience with other women before he was all ours. The Aquarius House was the perfect idea. Stacy knew some of the girls. She had sold them each a house. She picked the girls and I inspected them. Darius had made a comment once that he'd been with men before, so I chose the red package that had pegging in it. I hope he didn't mind.

Now here we are in the club. I told Stacy to dance with Darius and then to take him to the blue building in ten minutes. I kissed them both, told Darius I needed the little girls' room and left.

The blue building was packed with members on a balcony that surrounded the room. You could hear the low hum of voices. Of glasses being set on tables when someone has finished drinking. I ignored them all. In the middle of the room was a bed. Tonight I was going to be worshiped. Stacy knew the plan, it was all about me tonight. She agreed I needed some relaxation time. She was going to let Darius lead tonight.

I undressed, handing my clothes to one of the two men that were by the bed in the middle of the room. I climbed onto the bed and laid down on my back. One man put a blindfold over my eyes. Then they both proceeded to tie me down. There were bed straps with cuffs. My ankles were strapped down first and then my wrists. I was splayed out with my arms up and my legs spread. I could feel the many eyes on me. The light that was pointed at the bed made the surrounding area dark. Darius and Stacy would only see me. The murmurs grew quiet as I lay there waiting for Stacy and Darius. I heard the door open and Stacy's giggle. I heard their footsteps as they came closer and closer to the bed.

"Well, well, well, this is where you went, my sweet Mazy," Darius' deep voice swept over me. Goosebumps rose on my skin. I heard clothes rustling and then Stacy's moan.

"I'm touching our girl, Mazy. Her skin is so supple and soft. Her br*asts are heavy and her hard n*pples are so needy for my mouth."

I could feel myself getting wetter with his words as I pictured him with Stacy. I was kind of regretting the blindfold, but this is what I wanted. I could hear him sucking her skin and her moans were becoming more sensual. I felt them come on to the bed. A mouth kissed my thighs, I heard another moan and felt Stacy's breath against me.

"She's so wet, Mazy, taste."

I felt Darius's fingers graze my lips and I licked them, tasting the tanginess of Stacy, the taste I loved so much. I couldn't help but s*ck his finger into my mouth.

"She tastes so good, doesn't she?"

“Yes,” I moaned out.

“Now baby, I want you to keep tasting her, while I pleasure you.”

I whimpered, and felt Stacy kneel over me. She sat on my face and I devoured her p*ssy. She knew how much I loved this position. Stacy was my favorite flavor. I tongued her folds, rimming her entrance and flicking her cl*t. She moaned and squealed. She became so wet as she rode my tongue. I couldn't get enough of her. I nipped her cl*t making her squeal. She knew that meant I wanted her more on my face. I wanted to be smothered by her. She complied. I groaned when she did this and also when I felt Darius's lips on me. He started at my feet, kissing each toe. He kissed my legs until he got to my thighs. He then started licking them and the wetness that seeped out of me. I moaned and Stacy rode faster on my tongue. I wiggled it in and out of her, and she started chanting incomprehensible words. She was close.

Darius found my cl*t with his mouth and tongue. He was relentless in his movements. My body was starting to arch with his ministrations as I was also getting close. I was so turned on by Stacy's pleasure and Darius' clever tongue that I was ready to burst.

Darius grabbed my hips to keep me still, and he plunged his tongue into me and f*cked me with it over and over. I mimicked him with Stacy and soon enough, we both were exploding. Her c*m filled my mouth and I drank her up. She was slipping and sliding all over my lips as she climaxed so hard. Screaming her pleasure.

I could feel how wet I got with Darius. He lapped at me, groaning as he tasted me.

“So f*cking good, baby,” he mumbled.

Stacy got off my face. I took deep breaths. Darius climbed up my body. I heard foil tearing.

“Thanks doll,” Darius said. And then he slammed into me. My body arched and I screamed. He was so big, the stretch pinched just a little. It has been so long since I've had d*ck. He stilled, so I could adjust to his size.

“Oh God, Mazy. You're so tight, baby. You feel so good wrapped around me, babygirl.”

“Yes, Darius, you're so f*cking big, you feel so good.”

“F*ck baby, I'm going to move now.”

I nodded. He pulled out and then pushed into me slowly. I groaned, it was so delicious, the friction was so f*cking fabulous.

“Harder,” I panted.

He obliged. At one point, he reached down and grabbed my legs. He yanked them up hard so the straps around my ankles snapped. I felt him put my legs in the crook of his arms and he started pounding into me. I was moaning loudly and crying out over and over.

“Get up here, Stacy girl. Sit above her on the bed railing. F*ck yourself with your fingers, spread those legs wide, so I can watch.”

I moaned louder at the image that popped into my head. I could just see Stacy shoving her fingers into her wet, juicy c*nt. I came hard, my body convulsed, and Darius growled low in his throat.

“That’s it, baby, rub that cl*t. I want you to squirt all over my face, Stacy, baby.”

My walls fluttered again.

“F*ck, Mazy. You’re strangling my c*ck. It feels so good, baby. So f*cking good.”

He kept slamming into me. I heard him groan, and then his groan was muffled. I heard him slurping, and I could imagine he was s*cking on Stacy’s cl*t as he f*cked me, and she shoved her fingers inside of her p*ssy.

“I’m going to c*m,” Stacy shouted.

I heard her start to wail, Darius groaned, and I felt some of her drip on me. I burst, c*mming so hard, my body jerked. Darius let out a shout, and I could feel his c*ck jerking as he came.

I could feel Stacy slowly come down and lying beside me. Darius’ body left mine. Stacy took my blindfold off, and she smiled at me. She leaned down and kissed me softly. She kissed my jaw and then my neck. She moved down and nuzzled my left br*ast and s*cked a n*pple into her mouth. I moaned with pleasure. Darius unstrapped my wrists and slowly helped me bring them down. He then laid down beside me and started s*cking on my other n*pple. I sighed with contentment. I needed this. My body felt boneless. I was so relaxed.

“That was amazing,” I whispered.

“Mmhmm,” Stacy mumbled, as she tongued my n*pple playing with it.

“I feel like this is a great start to our relationship,” Darius said. “Thank you for today, ladies. I’ve had a wonderful f*cking time.”

I smiled at him. He kissed me.

“I am so glad you liked it. It’s just us now. The three of us. I hope Stacy and I will be enough for you.”

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F*ck kissing her is like a drug. Her little white satin halter dress with the slit up her left leg is driving me f*cking wild. She is so d*mn sexy. I love her natural hair like this.

“You’re so beautiful,” I said, between kisses.

The music was blaring around us as we slowly danced on the dance floor, while everyone else was grinding on each other.

“Thank you, baby. You look hot as f*ck yourself. Those black jeans you have on are molded to your body. Your a*s looks great.”

I chuckled. She really did like my butt. She always had her hand in my back pocket when we walked side by side. I once asked her why, and she said it was because I had a delectable a*s. I smile every time I think about it. Hey guys like compliments too.

I felt my phone vibrate. I was a little irritated. No one should be contacting me. I was with the only person I ever wanted to hear from.

As I swayed with my girl, I pulled out my phone. I frowned down at the message. What the f*ck?

“Hey, baby. I need to go see something. Let me walk you back to the table.”

“It’s okay, I need the bathroom. See you back at the table in ten minutes.”

I kissed her and we both walked in opposite directions. I looked at the door guy and flashed the bracelet I was wearing. I told him I needed some air and he nodded.

Walking out the door, I saw my brothers a few feet away.

“Hey, what’s up? Why are you here?”

“What do you mean, why?” Colton asked.

“Colton got a text telling us to meet you here at this club at ten.”

“I didn’t send a text,” I said, confused.

Colton held his phone out to me.

Meet at Club Sept at ten...David

David thought for a minute and then his mind cleared, and a wide grin split his face.

“Do you guys know what Club Sept is?”

“No,” both Colton and Liam said.

“It’s a live s*x place for voyeurs. Mazy gave us these bracelets and said something about us playing tonight. This must be her setting this up with the club organizers.”

“Setting what up?” Colton asked.

“Us and Nicole.”

“To have s*x? In front of others?” Liam asked.

I nodded. My brothers needed to come to terms. They wanted this as much as I did, it was just a matter of when.

“I know you want this relationship as much as I do. You’ve gotten to know her over the last month. She’s fun, and hot as f*ck. She’s smart, kind, and down-to-earth. You’ve both had conversations with her. What more are you waiting for?” I asked.

“For her to show us she wants this,” Colton mumbled.

“She hasn’t said anything to either of us, that she wants the three of us,” Liam said.

“Well, I haven’t exactly said anything about all of us being in a relationship. I’ve just made hints about all of us sharing her,” I said. “I didn’t know how to bring it up.”

“So, she has no clue that Liam and I want her too. That we all want a relationship with her?”

“Not exactly. I just made hints that we’ve shared everything since we were kids.”

“Son of a b*tch, David!” Colton roared.

“Look, let’s have some fun tonight, okay? We’ll see what happens.”

Colton and Liam stared at me for a minute and then they both nodded. We walked to the door guy and, to my surprise, he had two bracelets in his hand.

“I was already instructed to hand these to the two of you. I was told by a redhead that if you come out to meet two other guys, that these bracelets go to them,” he said, pointing at us.

I smiled, I knew Mazy did this. She and Nicole must have talked or something.

Colton and Liam took the bracelets.

“I was also told to tell you to go to the green building, door number three.” The door guy told us, pointing around the main building. We nodded and strolled that way.

I couldn't help but to clap my brother's on their shoulders.

“Let's go see our girl.”

*

Nicole

Thank God the line wasn't long in the bathroom, I was able to pee quickly. I washed my hands and took a critical look at myself in the mirror. I still looked fresh and hot. My hair was still looking good and bouncy. I didn't look wrinkled. David looked d*mn hot in his black jeans and ocean blue dress shirt. It had the first three buttons undone, and I could see his tan skin and his chest tattoo, peeking out. I was getting h*rny dancing with him on the dance floor. His lips were so full and firm and biteable. I've never really felt what I feel for David before.

David intrigued me from the moment I met him at the beach party, Savvy took me too. We've been pretty much inseparable since. He made me feel special, like I was the only one in his world. When we went out on dates, he never looked at another female. And they tried. Waitresses openly flirted with him right in front of me. He would ignore them, or shoot them down by saying like 'Do you mind you're blocking the beauty with me,' or 'Do you not see the f*cking Goddess in front of you? This woman is mine, and I am only hers.' It made me feel incredible.

He always talked about his brothers. I didn't mind. His life fascinated me. He talked about how they all met, how they were all adopted by these horrible people. He didn't hide anything from me. He and his brother's went through something that would break a lot of people, and they all came out stronger and, to my surprise, genuinely nice people. After getting to know Liam and Colton a lot more from hanging out with them at their house, I could see the love between all three of them and their kindness. We've all gone to lunches or dinners. I've seen how they treat others with politeness. They also dote on me as much as David does. I don't know if that's because I'm David's girlfriend or if I am reading more into their behavior. David is always talking about the sharing they all did with everything in their lives, still runs through my head. But Liam and Colton don't treat me like they want me. They treat me like a friend. Like their brother's girlfriend or friend with benefits, I guess. We've never really said anything about being exclusive. They joke with me, tease me a little. But they don't ever flirt with me. I have caught both of them staring at me from time to time, but they always smile and then look away.

I sigh at myself. I find them extremely attractive, but I think I've read way too much into David's sharing comments. I fluffed my hair one more time and left the bathroom.

A massive man grabs me by the arm. He looked to be one of the guards that stood around the club. In his all black suit, black shirt and tie.

“Ma’am, please come with me.”

“Um, what’s going on? I’m here with my friends and our men”

“Yes, I know. Something has come up. I am to escort you to safety.”

“Oh,” I whispered. I cursed myself for forgetting my clutch at our table. I wanted my phone to try and get a hold of someone.

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“Enjoy,” they both say. Then I hear them walk out and shut the door. I can feel myself shaking, and a whimper comes out. It was quiet. I didn’t hear anything at first.

“Hel...hello?” I said shakily.

I heard a set of footsteps coming near me. All I can think is, I won’t get hurt. This is Club Sept. But the fear inside me is starting to take over.

“Please, I have friends here. They’ll be looking for me.”

I hear a chuckle. My breath starts to come in and out rapidly. A hand gently takes my arms and urges me forward. We stop, and the hand moves up my arm softly, it goes across my left shoulder to around the back of my neck. I feel the tie to my dress come undone and the top falls. My n*pples harden as the cool air brushes over them. I whimper.

“Please don’t, I have a boyfriend. I don’t want this.”

Lips brush the shell of my ear, “It’s okay, baby. I’m here.”

The beat of my heart slows at David’s words. My panic subsides. I feel his hands roam across my br*asts. This is what Mazy was talking about. Anything goes. We must be being watched and David is okay with this. We’re about to put on a show for an audience. Now I am really glad I am blindfolded. I don’t know if I could do this seeing people watching me. But knowing David’s kinky side for having me moan loudly so his brother’s can hear, this is David’s thing. I am okay with this, I want him to do this with me and only me.

His fingertips brush my n*pples and I moan. He plucks at one and then the other, and then I feel his mouth on my right n*pple. His warm tongue licks it and flicks it. It curls around my n*pple, and he draws it deeply into his mouth.

“Oh, yes,” I breathed out.

His hands go to my hips, I am so attuned to his ministrations that I don't hear anyone come up behind me. I jump and squeak when another set of hands untie my wrists.

"Wha..." I started to ask.

"Shhh, baby. This is all for you. Just enjoy," David whispers.

My breath catches in my throat. Was David going to share me with someone? The hands behind me run over my curves, and then they grip my a*s and squeeze. I sighed out, that felt good. My dress gets tugged down my hips, and it pools at my feet. I am urged to step out. My body is moved, and I am suddenly picked up by the person behind me. I feel skin on skin. This man is naked. My hands started to roam his body. His shoulders and arms are thick and muscular. I feel a set of lips on my forehead as he bends, and I am lying on a bed. I feel a body next to me, hands are on my ankles, lips take in my left n*pple and then another set takes in my right. I jolt. There are two others, with David and I. Is he trying to simulate me with him and his brothers? They didn't want me, so he found two club members that do, for the night? I didn't know how I felt about that. I really wanted to have his brother's want what David obviously wanted. But I guess I'm not their type. F*ck it then, I am going to enjoy this, and I am going to enjoy it with my man.

My legs are spread, and a mouth descends on my p*ssy with no preamble. My body arches and I cry out. The two mouths on my br*asts suck harder.

"Oh, God. Yes. Please, baby," I cried out. David's a master with his tongue. He flicks it against my cl*t rapidly, my legs are over his shoulders, and they start to shake. Two fingers plunged into my dripping c*nt and as he f*cks me hard with his hand, he wraps his lips around my cli*t and sucks.

"Ahhhh," I screamed out. He curls his fingers, strokes me, and I am lost. The orgasm crashes over me. My body convulses and I twist at the torso.

As I come down from the high of my orgasm, lips are kissing all over my body, tongues are tasting. One mouth brushes mine and I kiss this person, then another mouth pushes the other away and I kiss that person. All the while, David is lapping up my cream.

I feel the bed shift. I'm picked up. I hear a couple of foil wrappers being torn open. I heard a grunt of thanks. My body stills. Do I recognize that voice?

I'm lowered, and I moan as a thick shaft is penetrating me. My head falls back as a pair of hands hold my br*asts. Another pair grab my hips, and they start to help me move on the man I am riding. Up and down I glide, I swivel my hips when I am seated fully, and I take over the ride. My hands landed on the chest below me. I bounce and grind, up and down, back and forth, circling my hips, over and over. I was about to c*m again when I felt someone press me forward and lubed fingers playing with my back hole.

"Oh my God, Yes. Please. Oh, please."

One finger penetrates, and I am moving my hips to f*ck it and the d*ck inside me. Another finger and I whimper. It feels so good. I open my mouth to scream, my body shudders and an orgasm slams into me and I feel the blunt head of a p*nis enter my mouth.

I end up moaning loudly.

“F*ck her p*ssy is strangling my c*ck.” A rough voice grits out. I can’t place it, it’s like they are trying to disguise it. Why?

I move faster, the man in my mouth is not gentle. He is full on f*cking my throat. I opened it and swallowed him more. When it comes to d*ck s*cking I know what I’m doing. Hands grab my hips to still me and a c*ck slowly penetrates my ass. Moaning around the c*ck in my mouth, I concentrate on relaxing. The burn and fullness are delicious. I swallow.

“D*mn her f*cking mouth is magic.” Another disguised voice. What is going on?

“Yeah, it is. Our girl knows how to s*ck, c*ck.”

Our girl. That was David. My p*ssy convulses.

“Sh*t she just got really f*cking wet.”

I moan again. This is what David has wanted and what I have been craving. If his brother’s couldn’t join him, then he found two that were willing. I can pretend they were his brothers. Maybe that’s what this is about. The experience of sharing me for him.

My body is tightening with every plunge, every thrust, every curse from these men.

“I’m going to f*cking c*m,” The man in my mouth shouts. He plunges down my throat three more times, and he lets go. Jet after jet hits the back of my throat. I swallow and use my tongue to lick him clean.

“So, f*cking good, sweetness,” he whispers to me. He then kisses me softly and backs away.

The man under me lets out a guttural moan, and then I could feel David’s hips stutter, and he thrusts one more time.

“F*ck yes!” He shouts.

I am utterly happy he got to experience sharing me. And I liked it a lot. Maybe we can do it again sometime.

I went to take my blindfold off, but hands stopped me.

I was lifted from the man under me.

“You don’t want to see everyone watching, do you?” David whispered. I shook my head.

I heard rustling, then the bed shifted as I was in David’s arms. He was holding me and stroking my back. Then he was lifting the blindfold. I blinked. It was dim where we were. I looked at him and smiled.

“Hi,” I said.

“Hi, baby. Did you enjoy that?”

“Very much, did you?”

“Absolutely. One of my fantasies came true, and I hope they keep coming true.”

I smiled at him, but he must have seen something in my eyes.

“What is it, Nikki,” he asked softly.

“I’m sorry I can’t give you what you really want.”

“What do you mean? You’ve given me everything.”

I shook my head.

“From what you’ve hinted about this last month, I know you want a woman to share with your brothers. The hint of you guys sharing everything since you were kids, is pretty obvious. Maybe this thing between us has run its course. You deserve to have what you want. Not two random guys f*cking your current friend with benefits.”

“What! You think you’re just a friend with benefits?”

“Well, we’ve never had a talk about anything serious. We met at the beach, we f*ck a lot, you introduced me to your brothers, you dropped a lot of hints about sharing things with them. We’ve all hung out together, they’re nice to me, but they don’t go any further than treating me like a friend. You are a great guy, and you deserve someone you all three want.”

“You don’t think my brother’s want you?”

I shook my head. “I know they don’t, David. I’m sure there is someone out there you all will find attractive and that fits the three of you. That’s just not me. They don’t want me.”

David threw his head back and laughed. That hurt my heart. I scrambled off of him and grabbed my dress. I ran to the door.

Chapter 78 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

T.W. Small amount of blood play.

Savvy

Dear Diary,

I never thought blood would turn me on...

Phew, dancing was so much fun, but I am so thirsty. I looked around me and towards the table we had for tonight. I frowned at not seeing anyone. Jack and Mac were just there, before I went to the dance floor with Marie. I really liked Marie. She was a flirt, and she made me feel comfortable. I love how she never freaked out about Garrett and me. Not that we were a couple, but the whole friends with benefits thing and still being friends after would most definitely screw with my insecurities, but not Marie's. Must be from having all those big brothers.

The bartender slapped the drink I ordered in front of me and gave me a wink. I smiled and took a long sip. Mmmm I love cranberry and sprite. I've had enough alcohol for tonight. I don't want to get too messed up. Walking around the dance floor, I was watching all the dancers as they bumped and grinded and twirled. Before moving to Florida, I never experienced club life. I was always too busy with school, work, Brian. I love this atmosphere.

I was swaying to the music when, suddenly, an arm wrapped around my waist and a hand clamped over my mouth. I dropped my drink and heard glass shatter. The people around me turned to see what was happening. A couple of guys took steps toward me and the person behind me, but then their hands went up in surrender. What the h*ll? A girl getting kidnapped right in front of you, and you don't help. I was trying to scream from behind the hand. I started kicking my legs when I was lifted. I connected with a shin and heard a grunt. The hand moved slightly, and now the whole palm was cutting off my air. I started to really panic then. I couldn't get a breath as I struggled. My vision started to blur around the edges. We burst out of the main building. I heard someone shout "Hey!" Before I completely blacked out.

I could hear whispering, but couldn't make out any words. I felt cold. I kept my eyes closed as I slowly regained consciousness. I felt suspended, and my legs were spread wide, as were my arms. They were bound too. I could also feel that I was completely naked. I let out a small breathy moan and opened my eyes.

My eyes widened and fear sparked through me. I was suspended from a large rectangular contraption. There were chains and cuffs attached that were binding me. I was splayed out like a starfish in midair. I screamed at the top of my lungs. It was dark all around me except for a blinding light coming from above. My heartbeat was erratic, my breathing was sawing in and out of me. I heard a rattling and a lone figure appeared out of the dark with a metal cart. A sheet covered the top of the cart. The figure, who was clearly a man, was dressed in a black robe and had a black mask with just eyeholes and a mouth hole.

“Who are you? Where am I?” I screamed.

The man just stared at me. I jerked my arms and feet, swaying as the chains jangled. I was truly f*cked.

The man came closer to me, putting his masked face close to my neck and inhaled. I looked away from him.

“Mmmmm,” he groaned. He brushed his nose from my neck, to between my br*asts and around each n*pple. They hardened at the contact. He swiped his tongue over one and then the other. With how sensitive they were, pleasure zinged through me. I gasped, and closed my eyes tightly. No, no, no!

“Get away from me!” I screamed.

He gave a low dark chuckle. He brought up a black-gloved hand. The gloves looked like surgical gloves. He put it between my legs and tickled my cl*t with his fingers. I gasped again and moaned.

“No! I am not yours. Stop!”

He didn’t stop, he plunged first one and then two into me. My head fell back, he curled his fingers and stroked me. My body started to shake. Oh God, I was going to c*m from this stranger. Before my orgasm hit, he stopped. I panted and gritted my teeth.

Another figure came out of the dark and I jerked and let out a small scream. He was dressed similarly to the first man. He whipped off the sheet on the cart. My eyes snapped at it.

A whip, a crop, a bullet vibrator with straps attached and a thin silver blade.

Where the f*ck were Mac and Jack? Wait. I shook my head to dispel the fear in me. There is no way Jack and Mac would let me be kidnapped like this. Did I recognize the person that shouted Hey? It sounded like Jack. So was this what Mazy meant when anything could happen? Is this what the organizers of the club deemed my theme? Two strangers torturing me? Will the torture be with pleasure and pain? Mazy knew I wanted this, but she also knew I was with Jack and Mac. Did they agree with this? Are they watching? If I

screamed out pineapple, would this all stop? I was still scared, but now I was curious and really turned on.

My eyes were glued to the new man as he picked up a short handled crop with a flat lathered end, not unlike the one I had used in the video I sent to the boys a month ago.

He walked around me, I felt him run the flat leather part of my skin, running over my shoulder blades, down my spine, making me arch a little. The other man picked up the bullet vibrator with the straps. He positioned it on my p*ssy and against my cl*t. He strapped each strap around my thighs. The vibrator stayed in place when he let go. He then pressed a button on a small remote in his hand, and it started to buzz.

My body jerked at the pleasure. I moaned, and then I felt a sharp sting on my right butt cheek as the man behind me slapped me with the crop. I screamed. Oh, God, that hurt, but with the vibrator my mind was short-circuiting. Another slap and another, all on different parts of my a*s. I screamed with each slap. I could feel the warmth from the stings and I knew marks were forming. A hand rubbed them and I whimpered. The buzzing picked up, and I shattered with the next slap on my right butt cheek.

“Ahhhh, yes, yesssssss,” I hissed. My legs were shaking violently, I felt liquid run down my legs.

The buzzing picked up more and it was non-stop. The man behind me went over to the tray and put the crop down. He picked up a whip and uncoiled it. It had three leather strips on the end. I whimpered, eyeing him. The man with the remote put it down but left the vibrator running. Tears started to leak out of my eyes. The pleasure was so intense. My cl*t was so sensitive. He walked behind me and grabbed my hips. He ran his fingers over my marks, I hissed at the sting. He put his fingers to the entrance of my p*ssy and penetrated me. He f*cked me with his fingers, curling them, scissoring them. I felt the orgasm building. My moan was continuous, I felt a little drool seep out of my mouth. Just as the orgasm blasted through me, the guy with the whip flicked his wrist and I felt the sting across my br*asts. My body convulsed at the contact, I squirted everywhere. My juices ran down my leg and splashed to the floor. I threw my head back and screamed. It was so intense. I was whipped again just as a c*ck plunged into me. No way, no way Jack and Mac would let this happen. That’s when I realized that these masked men were Jack and Mac. Oh, they were going to be in so much trouble. But f*ck I was enjoying this.

I looked at the man in front of me as I panted. He was tall and broad with muscled bulk. That was my Jack. I moaned as Mac pummeled my p*ssy. He was kissing and licking my shoulder, and then he bit me.

“Oh Godddd! F*ck yes!” I orgasmed again. Mac pulled out of me and I whimpered at the loss.

Then the vibrator was ripped from me. I looked at Jack. He was naked except for the mask. He was smiling at me, because he knew I would recognize his body.

“All you had to do was tell us what you liked, Princess. We could have done this a lot earlier.”

He slapped my cl*t with the whip, I gasped as pleasure zinged through me.

“Now I am going to show you a little of what Mac and I like. If it’s too much for you, you let us know.”

He entered my p*ssy slowly. He thrust in slow, long strokes. I whimpered. He whipped off his mask and kissed me lovingly. I heard him groan, and my eyes snapped open. Mac had ripped off his mask and was against his back. I saw his hands on Jack’s hips. He thrust into Jack, which made Jack thrust into me. I leaned back and angled my hips and the thrusts got harder. Then my eyes widened and Mac brought the thin silver blade from behind Jack and slowly ran it across Jack’s left pectoral. A thin line of blood bloomed. Jack groaned and his hips jerked. I was panting uncontrollably. I didn’t think I would find something like this so hot. But holy h*ll. I leaned forward and ran my tongue across the thin line.

“F*ck, Princess. F*ck!”

Jack’s hips started thrusting hard. I could see he was f*cking himself on Mac and f*cking me. It was the hottest scene I’ve ever seen. My body tightened. Another thin line was sliced across Jack’s torso. Jack grunted, and I felt his c*m shoot inside me. Then I heard Mac shout and I lost it. I screamed as my body turned to liquid. The orgasm was intense and long. My p*ssy squeezing Jack. He cursed as he kept thrusting, f*cking me through my orgasm.

When he pulled out of me, Mac came forward and kissed me.

“Don’t move, beautiful. Tell me to stop if you don’t want this.”

He held up the blade and brought it to my left br*ast. He slightly ran it down, not hard enough to cut but enough so I could feel the sharpness of it. Under my left br*ast he stopped at my left side. Then he put more pressure as he stared into my eyes.

“I love you,” he whispered.

In quick motions and before I could feel what really was happening, my eyes fluttered. Jack came up behind me and bit into my right shoulder. I moaned, he reached around and slapped my cl*t three times. A mini orgasm shot through me. I felt a tickling sensation on my left side. I looked down and saw blood trickling down.

My eyes snapped to Mac.

He brought up a small mirror and I looked. He carved his and Jack’s initials into my skin under my left br*ast. It was actually a pretty M & J.

Chapter 79 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

Friends are always there for each other to be that shoulder to cry on.

I heard the loud ping of my phone. My eyes snapped open. My limbs were entangled with Jack's and Mac's. I was lying right on top of Mac and Jack was wrapped around both of us. After coming back to the beach house last night, we showered and collapsed.

All of us came back at different times, the night was wild, and I loved it. The pain and pleasure inflicted on me was the chef's kiss. Jack and Mac have brought numerous fantasies of mine to life. I love them both so much. I have never felt this way. Not even with Brian. Brian's love always felt conditional. I always had to toe the line with him. If I went over the imaginary line, he would turn cold and ignore me until I apologized for whatever slight I made towards him. It did get tiring that first year we were together, so I made sure to be perfect so we didn't fight as much. After we got married, I became as perfect as I could. The only time we argued before Sherry came along, was when I wanted to try something different in bed. Then I would get a big lecture from him.

With Jack and Mac, I had no reservations. I could ask for anything, and now I knew they wouldn't judge me at all. After the hunt, I should have known I could ask them for more. Lesson learned.

I extracted myself, Mac moaned and Jack grumbled. My lips twitched. They loved to sleep. I walked naked to my phone that was plugged in on the nightstand.

I need you, I'm at home.

Are you okay? What happened?

I'll explain when you get here.

Okay, be there soon.

I was surprised to see Nicole was at home. Did something happen between her and David?

I quickly put my hair up in a messy bun, since I showered last night, I just did my business in the bathroom, and brushed my teeth. When I came out, I paused.

Mac was between Jack's legs, his head bobbing, as Jack gripped Mac's hair and guided his head up and down.

“Like what you see, baby?” Jack smirked at me, and then moaned when Mac took him all in.

“F*ck, that’s so hot,” I said. My cl*t started to throb.

“Want to join us?”

“I do, but I can’t.”

Mac’s head came up fast, and he looked over his shoulder at me.

“Why not?” He said with a slight pout. That was f*cking adorable.

“Nicole needs me. Something happened.”

“Is she okay?” Jack asked, as he guided Mac back to his glistening c*ck. I chuckled, nothing deterred Jack from a blow job.

“I hope so. I’m going to my condo. You guys stay here, I’ll be back and if I’m not, I’ll text you so you can pack my stuff up when you come home.”

“Okay, Princess,” Jack moaned, his hips thrusting up into Mac’s mouth.

I felt saliva pool in my mouth, I loved watching my guys together, it was the hottest sh*t ever.

I turned to the closet and pulled on a pink tank top and black running shorts. I slipped my feet into pink flip-flops.

I smiled as Jack groaned loudly, he had Mac’s head held in place as his body twitched. I walked up to him the moment he relaxed and kissed him. He smiled at me.

“I love you,” he whispered.

“I love you too. I’m ordering an U*er.”

“Okay.”

I turned to Mac and I grabbed him by the hair and tilted his head. He moaned, and his hips thrust into the mattress. I plundered his mouth, tasting Jack on his tongue.

“Tasty, I love you.”

“I love you too, beautiful. Go help your friend.”

As I walked to the kitchen I ordered an U*er, I rounded the corner to get a bottle of water and stopped dead.

David was in the kitchen. He was pouring himself a cup of coffee. He looked behind himself when he was done.

“Oh, hey Savvy. Have you seen Nicole? I thought you were her. She was up and about when I got up.”

“Um, no, I haven’t seen her.” So, he didn’t know she had left. Interesting.

“But?”

“Know me that well, do you?” I smirked.

“I like to think we’re friends. We work together, I’m dating your best friend,” he smirked.

“Okay. But, she texted me this morning saying she needed me. So I am going to meet with her.”

His shoulders slumped. He looked dejected.

“I f*cked up last night.”

“Will you tell me about it? I have ten minutes before my U*er gets here.”

“I’m not really sure. I mean, I kind of have a notion. I don’t know. I really like her Savvy. I think I am falling desperately in love with her. But there are some things she and I still need to talk about. I thought she was getting at what I was hinting at, but then my idiot brothers. You know what, I...”

He couldn’t get it out so I thought I would throw him a bone.

“Does this have anything to do with you sharing her with your brothers?”

“You know?”

“She and I have talked about it. When you first started talking about how you shared everything with them since you were children, she kind of thought you were hinting at sharing her.”

“I was, am. I want to share a relationship with her and my brothers. They wanted this too, but they wanted to get to know her. Last night, somehow Mazy got them invited, and we blindfolded Nicole and we, well...”

“You stuffed her full of d*ck?”

He turned beet red and I giggled.

“Yeah. But my brothers didn’t want her to know yet. They want her to come to them. They want to make sure she’s ready. I haven’t had this conversation yet, and I should have before we all took her. She thought it was me and two random strangers. She thought I just wanted to share her and that was my fantasy. She thinks my brothers don’t want her, and that is far from the truth, they want her just as much as I do. I haven’t really broached the subject of a relationship between all of us. My brothers and I are ready to worship her.”

“Why haven’t you said anything to her?”

“I was enjoying it being just her and me. I was being selfish,” he said, sheepishly.

“Do you want me to say anything to her?”

“No. I want to talk to her, explain things to her.”

“I don’t know David. When Nicole gets a thought into her head, she becomes stubborn. If I know her and I do, she’s going to do a runner.”

“We will chase her. She is ours,” he said, vehemently.

“Good to know. If she does run, she won’t tell me where, just so you know. So I won’t be a good source of information.”

“Okay. Thank you Savvy. Will you let me know if she runs?”

“Oh, most definitely. I want her to be just as happy as I am. And, David, I haven’t seen her smile so much, or be as giddy as she has been, since she started dating you. Thank you.”

He smiled, “Thanks for letting me know that. I need to go pack my stuff and get home. I need to let Liam and Colton know to be ready.”

“Okay,” I chuckled. My phone pinged. “My U*er’s here. I’ll text the boys to let you know.”

“Just give me your phone, and I’ll put my number on it,” he said.

“Why does she need your phone number?” Mac asked, as he walked into the kitchen in nothing but a pair of basketball shorts. I licked my lips, he grinned at me.

“So she can send me nudes,” David said seriously, as he put his info on my phone.

I giggled and Mac glared at me.

I got on my toes and puckered my lips. He bent down and kissed me. David handed me my phone back.

“Love you, bye,” I said as I left.

Half an hour later, I was walking through my condo door. I saw a leather bag packed to the gills and Nicole’s purse next to it. She was on the couch, tears streaming down her face. I walked over to her, sat, and gathered her in my arms. She started to sob.

“I fell in love and I have to let him go so he and his brothers can find the woman that they truly want,” she cried.

I sighed and stroked her hair.

“How do you know you aren’t the woman they truly want?”

“I know David wants me. And I would be happy if it was just us. But he wants a woman to share with his brothers, and his brothers don’t want me.”

“I don’t think that’s true. You’ve told me how you all hang out and how they treat you really well.”

“Yeah, they treat me like their brother’s girlfriend.”

“Nicole, you’ve told me they tease you and find opportunities to brush up against you, or tickle you. You even said the other day both Colton and Liam fought David for a spot next to you while you all had movie night at their place. That David had to sit on the floor, but once he realized he could drape your legs over his shoulders, he bragged about it to his brothers, and they grumbled.”

“Yeah, well, I chalked that up to them just playing around.”

“Nicole, you can’t be that dense!”

“Savvy, if they wanted me, they would have made a move.”

“Maybe they’re waiting for you to make one.” Sorry, David, but I can’t bear to see my best friend so unhappy.

“No, I’m just not their type.”

So, stubborn.

“Why is there a bag packed?”

"I'm taking myself on a trip. I need some time to think. I need to figure out what I am going to do with my life. Don't hate me, please."

"I could never. You are my soul sister. Do you want me to come with you?"

"No, Mac and Jack would be devastated."

"They would understand."

"No, Savvy. But thank you for asking. You just found the loves of your life, and I love that for you. I am so happy that you are happy. I just need some time alone."

"Okay, are you going to tell me where you are going?"

"Maine. I figured I could go to the cabin my uncle left me and winter there. Sorry, I'll miss Christmas."

"It's okay. And your secret is safe with me," I said, crossing my fingers behind my back.

"I know it will be. I love you."

"I love you too, sweetie. When are you leaving?"

"Now. I figured David is getting up about now. Once he realizes I am gone, this will be the first place he looks at, and I want to be on the road before then. Will you give him this letter?"

She handed me an envelope with David's name on it.

"Yeah, I'll give it to him at work tomorrow."

"Thanks."

We got up, and I walked her to the elevator and rode with her down to the lobby and out to her car. We hugged, I wiped her tears away and told her to call or text me once a day until she reaches her destination. She promised. I stood there with a sad smile as I watched my best friend drive away. Then I smiled, because I knew she was going to give David, Liam and Colton a run for their money.

I walked back into the building, typing a text to David.

"Oh, Miss James, I have a letter for you."

I looked over at the front desk. Peter, the day guy, was there waving a letter in the air. I smiled at him and thanked him. I opened it up as I walked through my door. The gasp that

I made had me coughing, it was so sharp. Tears sprang to my eyes. Brian found out where I lived. F*ck! I instantly called Mac.

Chapter 80 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Sitting on the deck of the beach house with Jack, Darius and Garrett sipping on some ice-cold Coors, we watched Mazy, Stacy, and Marie frolic in the water.

“We have some beautiful women in our lives,” Darius commented.

I smiled at him. “How are you liking being a third in your relationship,” I asked him.

“I’m loving it. They really know how to make a man feel special.”

“What about you, Garrett? Savvy said you were all wild when she first met you guys. Now it seems all of you are falling into a relationship. Do you miss the whole friends with benefits dynamic you all had,” I asked him. I was really interested in his answer. I knew he and Savvy were really close before we got together.

“No, not at all. Sex with those girls was wild and great, but that’s all it was. Sex with Marie is out of this world.”

“That’s because you love her,” Jack said.

He nodded. “You three are pretty great guys to let me still be friends with all of them.”

“We all have pasts, man. I know Savvy sees you as one of her best friends now and nothing more. It also helps that Savvy isn’t the type of person that would stray, especially after what happened to her,” I said.

Garrett nodded, “Her ex is a f*cking idiot. Have you ever seen a picture of Sherry?”

We shook our heads.

Stacy looked her up on social media one day when Savvy wasn’t hanging with us. She’s a tall plastic barbie. Seriously, her t*ts are the size of watermelons, her lips are filled to the brim. In the picture I saw, it took a ton of makeup to even make her look attractive. Savvy doesn’t need an ounce of make-up. And when she and I were together, her body was tight and beautiful, but now, f*ck her body is epic. The weight she’s gained, and how much she’s softened out, and become that much more curvier. You boys are lucky as f*ck.”

Jack and I smiled.

“What happened with her ex?” Darius asked.

“You don’t know?” Garrett asked. Darius just shook his head.

“She was married for three years, together with the a*s for four. He started an emotional relationship with the next door neighbor that turned physical. And that was after he messed with Savvy mentally. Telling her that the reason he won’t do certain things in bed with her is because you didn’t do that with a wife. Like oral and a*al. That’s all she asked for. He only ever wanted missionary. She once told us he said to her, he didn’t like doing her from behind because he couldn’t see her face.”

“Well, that’s boring as f*ck.”

“She thought so too. But when he started messing with the neighbor and then that b*tch taped them having sex and sent it to Savvy. She saw some of the things he did to Sherry, and it destroyed her confidence. It’s taken Jack and I some time to restore it. She’s really opened up with us, and she’s open to a lot of things Jack and I are into.”

“That’s fantastic. I knew she was special, you guys really are lucky b*stards. But then again, so am I because Stacy and Mazy are amazing. I have a feeling they’re going to be my first loves.”

Jack and I raised our eyebrows. Then we looked at Garrett, he nodded.

“That’s the same with Marie. She’s my first real relationship. I’ve been a f*ck boy for so long. She’s got confidence in spades, she’s open to trying new things and, after last night, she’s extremely confident in the bedroom.” He said, giving a wicked, satisfying smile.

“What’s happened to Nicole and David? Where’d Savvy go?” Darius asked.

“We don’t know. Nicole texted Savvy this morning saying she needed her and that she was at home. Something happened between her and David last night. He lit out this morning saying something about making sure he was ready when he got Savvy’s text. He told me he was going to be at work tomorrow and Tuesday, but he was going to ask the Chief for some time off. Savvy let it spill to me that David wants to share Nicole with his brothers.” I said.

“Shut the f*ck up, really?” Garrett asked.

I nodded.

Darius and Garrett gave a grunt and low whistles.

My phone rang, and I looked at the caller ID. I smiled, seeing it was my girl.

“Hey baby,” I said, smiling. Her crying and saying Brian found her had me standing and running into the house. I quickly grabbed a t-shirt and pulled it over my head. I turned to look for the keys to my truck and ran into Jack.

“We’ll be there soon, baby. We’re coming. I love you.”

“What happened?” Jack snapped as he threw a t-shirt on.

“Savvy got a letter saying he found her and that he can’t wait to have her be his wh*re, or something like that. She was a blubbering mess.”

Garrett and Darius were behind him, and they heard what I said.

“Don’t worry about your stuff, Marie and I will pack everything up and drop it by your condo,” Garrett said.

“Thanks, man. I really appreciate you guys. I’m really glad we all got to know each other better.”

Darius and Garrett nodded. Jack and I ran to the truck and as soon as we were in, I was starting it and taking off. I broke every driving law. I was surprised I didn’t get pulled over. We didn’t see one cop, which was lucky for us. Our half-hour drive took twenty minutes. We were running into the building and hitting the elevators the moment we got there.

Jack and I burst into our condo yelling Savvy’s name. She was nowhere to be seen. I was about to panic when Hal opened our door.

“She’s at her place. Come on. We got home just a minute ago. She’s a mess.”

We ran over to her place. The moment I saw her on the couch crying in her mother’s arms, my heartbeat slowed. She was safe. She looked up at our entrance and jumped off the couch. She ran to me and I opened my arms. Picking her up, she wrapped around me. Jack came in close behind her, moving her hair off her face.

“Hey Princess, we’re here. You’re safe with all of us. Can I see this letter?”

She nodded and pointed towards the couch. He kissed her lightly and moved away. I lifted her higher and snuggled her closer. I rubbed her back and swayed with her in my arms like I was comforting a baby. I hummed and kissed her head. Her sniffles broke my heart. His attack on her really changed the way she saw him. She was now really scared of him.

“It’s okay, baby,” I crooned.

Her dad came over to us.

“We want to take her back to Spain with us,” he said.

I froze and felt her stiffen. Jack’s head whipped to us.

“Why?” I croaked out.

“We think she’ll be safe there. Brain wouldn’t dare look for her there.”

“She’s safe here with us. We won’t let her out of our sight,” Jack said, walking back over to us.

“I know you don’t want her to go, but...”

“No papa, I don’t want to leave Jack and Mac. I can’t be away from them,” she mumbled.

“Savvy...”

“No! I love them, I don’t want to be away from them. They will keep me safe, papa.”

“We promise. She’ll never be alone. If she’s not with us she’ll be one of her friends and their guys,” I said. She wiggled down, and I frowned. I liked holding her like that.

“If you’re sure, we’d stay, but I need to get back to the office. Hal doesn’t want to be away from us, so he’s coming too, but I do know he will stay. He loves Savvy.”

“No. You are not going to disrupt your lives because of Brian. He’s a coward. I overreacted,” she said.

“Don’t do that. You can be scared. I am going to make some calls. You will have a bodyguard on you the moment you leave the building. You won’t see them. I’m not leaving anything to chance,” her father said.

I heaved a sigh of relief. I was not so arrogant that I couldn’t accept the help. The more eyes on her the better.”

“We’ll also talk to the Chief. What we need to do is get Brian’s image burned into everyone’s brain. Baby, do you still have pictures of him?” I asked.

“No. I erased him from my life. But I can get one. Hold on.”

I watched her get her phone. She dialed a number and put it to her ear.

“Hey mama Cee. Yeah, I’ve been better. No, No, my guys are perfect. Yeah, they’re taking great care of me.”

I smiled at her and she smiled back.

“I need a recent picture of Brian. Yeah, he’s here. He left me a letter. It wasn’t exactly threatening, but it wasn’t comforting either. He’s becoming a little unhinged. I’m sorry. Yes, I know. I promise. Thank you.”

She hung up. "She's sending a recent picture." Her phone pinged. She opened the text and then my phone and Jack's phone pinged. I looked at my phone and saw she had sent a picture. I opened it. My brows furrowed. I swear I've seen him before.

"Hey, that's the guy from the coffee house. That day we got Savvy a drink. I noticed he was the only other customer in there when we were there," Jack said.

"Yeah, I remember," I mumbled.

"So, that was like a week and half ago. He's been here that long," I said.

"He must have been looking for her all this time, in the letter he says he found her. I'm going to go to our place and print this picture out. We'll have a stack of photos soon to pass out," Jack said. I nodded.

"Are you guys sure you can't stay until after Christmas?" I asked her dad.

"I have to attend the company's Christmas party. We are surprising our workers with a substantial bonus this year. I have a hundred checks to hand out. It's good for morale to have the CEO there to celebrate your hard work with you."

I nodded. I still thought they should stay.

ther hand and started yanking at my balls from my body where they had tightened to stave off c*mming. She clamped the other n*pple and I moaned.

She then picked up the vibrator. It was big and pink, with pearls in the middle and what looked like rabbit ears over the base of the vibrator. She looked into the camera, her eyelids half-mast. She brought the vibrator to her lips and s*cked it into her mouth, coating the shaft of it with her saliva. I swallowed the saliva in my throat. I was about to drool all over myself. I was working my shaft double time, wishing it was her mouth on me. She then fell back on the bed, her t*t*s bouncing. She spread her legs wide and shoved the vibrator into her sweet p*ssy. She turned it on and she screamed, her body arching. She pulled at the chain between her br*asts, her n*ppled stretching as she worked the vibrator, f*cking herself.

I was lifting my hips with each plunge of the vibrator mimicking me f*cking her. I wanted so badly to trade places with that f*cking toy. I was sweating, my hand pumping furiously on my d*ck. I felt my balls tighten again and this time I didn't yank on them. I was so close, I wanted to nut so badly. But I was waiting for my girl to c*m first like I usually did. She was so close. Her body was flushed, her moans were music to my ears. I watched as her legs splayed wider, and she yanked hard on the chain and then she burst. She pulled the vibrator out of her as she squirted all over the bed. Her juices spurted out. I shouted as I came hard, jet after jet flying through the air and landing on the hardwood floor in front of me. I came for a good minute. I became a little dizzy. F*ck that was fantastic. I kept pumping my fist until the last drop left me.

