

Chapter 81 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I printed out the pictures in color. I had about ten of them. I was going to give one to the front desk, one to the Chief and the Captain on the other shift. I was also giving one to Garrett and Darius, one to David and anyone else that wants one. I started at the picture, burning the image of Brian into my brain. The picture was of Brian and Savvy. It looked like they were at a pool party. They were both smiling towards the camera. Savvy looked great in a dark purple bikini. I'll be adding that image to my spank bank. Brian looked to be a fit guy. He was wearing dark blue swim trunks. His arm was wrapped around Savvy's small waist, his hand ended possessively on her left hip. What had he been thinking cheating on her? She was f*cking perfect.

The door to the condo opened, and I could hear Savvy and Mac. I heard her let out a small giggle. It made me smile.

I walked into the living room, seeing them cuddling on the couch. She was on his lap straddling him. I walked up behind them. I reached over Mac and lifted Savvy's head from under her chin. She looked up at me smiling.

"Feeling better, baby."

"Yes," she whispered.

"How about I make us some ice cream sundaes?"

"Yes, please." I leaned down and kissed her, then I kissed Mac upside down. He chuckled.

I went to the kitchen and gathered the Neapolitan ice cream, nuts, whipped cream, chocolate and caramel syrup and the cherries. After assembling the sundaes, I brought the bowls out to my loves.

We ate them with gusto.

"I think we should take some time off after the Christmas shift," Mac said.

"We could just quit," I said.

Mac's eyes snapped to me. Savvy gasped.

"You love your jobs," she said.

I nodded, "We do, but we love you more. We don't need to work. We could travel the world."

Mac started to nod, "That actually sounds fun."

“But wouldn’t you guys miss the excitement?”

“Savvy, now that we have you, everything else is secondary. You are all the excitement we need. Especially with how willing you are to experiment with Mac and I.”

She blushed. Mac and I chuckled. It was cute that she still blushes, especially after all we’ve done.

“Christmas is in ten days. What do you want?”

“Nothing, I have everything. All I want is you guys.”

“Come on, Savvy. Let us spoil you,” Mac whined.

She giggled, “I’d like a fluffy blanket and some fluffy socks.”

I looked at her with utter shock. Most girls would ask for jewelry, expensive shopping trips, brand-name shoes and bags. Our girl wants a fluffy blanket and fluffy socks.

“Okay, but we’re getting you other stuff too,” Mac said.

“What about you guys?” She asked.

“Oh, I want a blow job, pretty sure Mac wants the same.”

“Most definitely.”

Her laughter was what I wanted. She grabbed her sides and laughed with such abandon. Mac’s smile was loving as he stared at her.

“Seriously, you have a one-track mind,” she snorted.

“I want you to sit down with Mac and me and design a house with us.”

“What?” She asked.

“We want to build a house. We need your input since it’ll be your house too. With the way you love to cook, I figured you’d want a say in the kitchen and also in the bathroom designs.”

She stared at me, and then looked at Mac. He nodded.

“We’re building a house? Where?”

“Well, that’s up to you. We could stay here in Florida, or we could move to Spain, or we can go wherever,” I said.

“You’re serious? You guys are seriously going to stop being firefighters, and you want to build a house wherever?”

“As long as you are there, yes.”

She squealed, put her bowl on the table and launched herself at me.

She kissed me all over my face.

“I love you, I love you, I love you,” she said.

“Hey, I want some love too,” Mac said.

She giggled and went over to him. He put his bowl down and opened his arms wide. She slid into them and crashed her lips down on his. She straddled his lap and ground her clothed p*ssy on to him. They both moaned. Mac squeezed her to him and thrust up.

I sat back in the plush chair and enjoyed the view. I was still in my swim trunks and so was Mac. Savvy’s biker shorts were thin, so there wasn’t much fabric between them. She was braless under her pink tank. I watched them dry hump for a bit, then I pulled my c*ck out of my shorts and slowly started to pump my shaft. Mac opened his eyes as he kissed our girl and the heat blazed in them.

He pulled away from her and stood them up. He turned her, she gasped at the sight of me. He pulled her tank off, her t*ts bounced, I groaned.

“Come get me slick, baby.” I said.

She walked towards me and dropped to her knees. I guided her to my raging c*ck. She licked up one side and then swirled her tongue around my head.

“Put it in your mouth, and swallow it, now,” I gritted out.

She opened wide and swallowed me. I grabbed her messy bun and slowly shoved her down. She gagged when I hit the back of her throat. I moaned, it was so good. I pulled on her bun and helped her up, and then I held her head and thrust up as I shoved her down, she opened her throat and swallowed me whole.

“That’s it baby, f*ck yes, Savvy. You’re doing so good. F*ck baby. Your mouth is so warm.”

She tapped my thigh and I let her up. Then I shoved her down again. Over and over. I didn’t want to c*m in her mouth. I pulled her off. Saliva ran down my c*ck and her chin. Tears streamed out of her eyes.

She breathed in and out, her chest heaving.

“So beautiful. Now go back to Mac, he’s ready for you.”

I palmed my balls and squeezed as I pumped my c*ck watching them.

Mac grabbed her by the waist and turned her to face me. He sat on the couch and then guided her on to his c*ck. They both moaned as she slid down him. I bit my bottom lip, my eyelids were half-mast as I watched my first love f*ck our beautiful Princess.

He helped her move up and down on his c*ck in slow strokes. I copied his movements with my hand. He spread his knees, opening up her legs with his, so I had a direct view of his c*ck going in her. He picked up the pace and so did I. F*ck I loved watching him f*ck her. They were so s*xy together. Her moans and his groans were music to my ears. He then put her in a half-nelson position with his arms under her legs and his hands connecting around her neck, and he jacked hammered into her. The speed of his thrusts made his balls slap her p*ssy. I increased the pumping on my c*ck. She screamed as she orgasmed, her juices squirting out of her. I quickly got in front of her on my knees and latch my mouth onto her, when he slowed his thrusts.

My tongue licked up her p*ssy folds and slid over Mac’s c*ck at the same time. They both moaned at my ministrations. My face was buried between her legs. I flicked my tongue over her cl*t, Mac picked up his pace, I pumped my c*ck in my fist.

“OH MY GODDDD!” She screamed, her orgasm blasted through her. Mac roared his release. He let go of his hands from behind her neck, and she collapsed back onto him, her back to his chest. They both leaned back on the couch, heaving. I stood over them and jerked my release with grunts all over Savvy’s stomach and t*ts. Mac rubbed it all into her, avoiding our initials. I crashed my mouth onto hers and then kissed him.

“You two are beautiful together,” I whispered.

“You’re beautiful to watch too,” Savvy said.

We went to the bathroom and showered. I held her against the shower wall and f*cked her against it. Then she dropped to her knees and sucked Mac off. We couldn’t get enough of each other. Life was really good even with the threat of Brian. But we will take care of him soon. He’ll regret coming for her.

Chapter 82 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

“The calendars are in! They go on sale the day after Christmas. Who wants theirs now?” The Chief yelled, holding up a calendar in one hand and holding a stack in the other.

I vaulted over the couch barreling towards him, Jack right behind me.

“Sir, please. I want to see my girl,” I panted.

“No can do, Mac. Savvy said you and Jack are being punished. Something about scaring the sh*t out of her last weekend.

I was taken aback and looked at Jack. He looked confused too. I searched for Savvy. She was setting the table for dinner.

“Babe! What’s this about being punished?” I yelled.

She turned towards me and blushed furiously.

“Do you really want me to shout it out?”

I nodded, I wanted that calendar.

“Well, when I was grabbed from the club, I had no idea who was manhandling me and when I was stripped,” she began.

“Nope, stop right there, do not proceed,” I said, looking around. There were a lot of curious looks coming our way.

She raised an eyebrow at me. Sh*t. She was referring to not knowing who we were at the beginning of our fun Saturday.

Jack sighed, “So you’re telling us we don’t get to see you in the calendar until it goes on sale?”

“Yep.”

Jack and I grumbled, just as Brenda took one from the Chief.

“D****mn Savvy. You went all out. Hot as f*ck.”

“Thanks Brenda. Make sure the boys can’t see the back.”

The Chief and Brenda instantly turned and walked away.

“How is she doing this? The Chief is even listening to her,” Jack said.

“She feeds them. It’s her cooking witchery,” I grumbled.

“Let’s go talk to the Chief about what we decided.”

“Are you really sure you want to do this?”

“Mac, I just want to be with Savvy. When you ask her to marry you, I want to start working on babies right away. I hope she says yes to wanting babies soon. I don’t want to

put us in any situation where we are in danger. I want to be there with her until my last breath. If you want to stay, that's fine, but I'm done. I'll focus more on helping the twins with the clubs."

"No, no. I want to be done too. But what about her? Do you think she will not want to work?"

"She nodded when we were talking about it yesterday. I want Christmas to be our last shift."

We walked to the Chief's office and knocked. The Chief opened his door and sighed.

"I am not giving you a calendar, she promised me chocolate lava cake for John's and my anniversary."

I chuckled. He opened the door wider and was surprised to see David.

"Hey man," I said.

"Hey."

"You asking for leave?" I asked.

"Yeah. Savvy texted me and spilled the beans on where Nicole is. But I am giving her a week to think. Liam needed time to get things in order for a sub and Colton is finishing up a job. Then we're all going to hunt her down."

"Good luck man," Jack said.

"Thanks. What about you guys?"

We looked at the Chief. I looked at Jack and he nodded.

"Jack and I are here to put in our resignation. We'll work the rest of this week and weekend. Christmas Eve and Christmas will be our last shifts. Savvy will be putting hers in too. If she hasn't already."

"She has. She told me about it right before I came out with the calendars," he said, handing us the resignation forms he had ready to go.

"We all look good in the calendars. And having Savvy in there with Brenda, woooo, we're gonna sell a lot," David said. "Those two look hot as f*ck. Too bad you guys can't see it yet."

"Let us see, please. We won't tell," Jack begged.

“Nope, chocolate lava cake,” The Chief said.

“Ugh!” We both let out, our arms going up.

“I’m going to get us a calendar, be right back,” I said to Jack.

I left the office and hunted for my girl. She wasn’t in the kitchen or the common room. I went back to the bunk room to see if, for some reason, she was back there.

“These are seriously hot girl. Are you really not going to let them see this?”

I recognized Brenda’s voice. I hid so they wouldn’t see me.

“Nah, I got three for us. They can see them when they come home tomorrow night.” Savvy said. That made me smile. But I was still getting a look at one before tomorrow night.

“What’s it like, Savvy? To have two lovers so devoted to you?”

“Amazing. After what Brian did, I never thought I would find my confidence or love again, let alone this soon. I wish I had met Mac and Jack before Brian. But I think I had to go through what I did, so I could really appreciate the love the three of us have for each other. I took my relationship as is with Brian. I thought no matter what he did or didn’t do, that was going to be my life forever. And I put my whole self into it. Now I know that what Brian and I had wasn’t true love. What Jack, Mac, and I have is all consuming. I feel it in every fiber of my body. There’s nothing tepid about it. They know my every want and desire. They want to spoil me, I want to spoil them. I can see forever with them. And I think they might see one with me too. They say they do, and I am now starting to believe it. They make me feel so special. And, of course, the s*x is phenomenal.”

I smiled at their giggling. My heart burst at what she just told Brenda. I quietly walked towards the hall and then called out Savvy’s name. I didn’t want her to know I heard her. That was a private moment between her and a friend.

I’m here,” she called out.

“There’s my girl. Hi Brenda.”

She smirked at me and then got off of her bunk. She slapped me on the shoulder. “Hey,” she said, snickering. I don’t think I fooled her. She walked away from Savvy and I. I turned to Savvy and gathered her into my arms.

“Baby, you have to put us out of our misery. Jack and I are so sorry for scaring you at the club. But I think we made up for it, don’t you?”

“Well, you did make me c*m multiple times,” she said, her arms around me, snuggling into my chest.

“How about I make you c*m again, and then you let Jack and I look at the calendar.”

“You can’t. If we get caught, you’ll get in trouble.”

“We’re quitting, who cares,” I said, lifting her chin and lightly brushing my lips across hers.

She giggled. I lifted her up into my arms and walked her over to my bunk. I sat her on top of my bed. My head is at the right height at the junction of her pretty legs. She had on a short flowy skirt that stopped at her knees, with a white cropped t-shirt. She had on cute tan ankle boots. I spread her legs and wiggled my way between them.

“Mac,” she whispered, running her fingers through my hair.

“Let me taste you pretty girl,” I said, as I hooked my fingers in the straps of her thong, and pulled them off of her. She lifted her hips to help me.

“Lean back, beautiful,” I said.

She leaned back on her elbows. I grabbed her legs and threw them onto my shoulders.

“Don’t make any noise,” I said.

I spread her lips with my thumbs, staring at her glistening pink flesh. I leaned in and inhaled her sweet scent.

“You smell so f*cking good, baby.”

I licked up her slit from her entrance to her cl*t. She whimpered.

“Shhhh,” I shushed her.

Up and down I ran my tongue over her, circling her pretty cl*t. It was hard and I flicked it rapidly. She inhaled sharply and slapped her hand over her mouth as she mewled behind it. Her hips started to lift, and I held her down so she couldn’t move. Her thighs quivered. Rapidly my tongue worked on her. Then I plunged into her as far as I could go. I moaned at her taste, making her moan. In and out, I f*cked her with my tongue. Her whole body started to shake, and she choked as she tried to quiet herself as she came all over my tongue. I savored her taste, I was hard as f*ck and wanted to f*ck her senseless. Her body relaxed, and I came out from under her skirt.

“Good?” I asked, with a smile.

“So good.”

“Good enough to get a peek at the calendar?”

“God, yes, Mac.”

“Awesome. Love you!” I said. And I gingerly walked away from her as fast as I could. My hard on was making it almost impossible to move. But I wanted that peek. I found Jack still in the Chief’s office.

“Get that permission?” Jack asked.

“You tell me,” I said and leaned down to kiss him.

He moaned and then froze. He pulled his head back and licked his lips.

“Tell me you didn’t,” the Chief said.

“Chief, don’t tell me you’ve never had John across your desk,” I said.

He choked on his spit.

“I plead the fifth.”

“Give me a calendar, I got permission,” I smiled wickedly.

The Chief handed me one. I first saw Jack. F*ck my man is hot.

“Flip it,” Jack demanded,

Looking at mine, I smiled. They used the one where I was bent slightly washing the truck. My a*s looked f*cking great.

“I worked hard for that a*s, I’m glad thousands will appreciate it.”

“Shut up, and get to our girl,” Jack demanded.

There she was in nothing but an apron, behind the island, with a small bit of whipped cream on her bottom lip, and her small pink tongue out to lick it, as she held a creamed whisk in a suggestive manner.

“Holy h*ll. She’s smokin’. I’m not sure that I like the amount of side b*ob in living color,” Jack said.

“We’re going to smash sales this year,” The Chief said. “Turn it around.”

“Oh, yeah.”

Both Jack and I gasped. The flour bags were placed just right, but you can tell she’s topless behind them. And the look on her face was sultry. She was biting her body lip, her face

was tilted slightly down, and she was looking through her lashes at the camera. She was so d*mn s*xy.

“I love her,” Jack said. He snatched the calendar out of my hand and left the room.

“Hey, bring that back!” The Chief yelled.

“I don’t think you want that one back, Chief.”

“Oh, gross. Well, that one’s yours now.”

I chuckled.

“Thank you, Chief. For everything. For making this station inclusive and comfortable.”

Chapter 83 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I haven’t seen Savvy in days. I’ve watched her building but all I’ve seen were her parents and that a*shole Hal. I needed to find an apartment, living in this weekly is becoming uncomfortable. If I could, I would buy a condo in the same building as Savvy, but I found out it is a little out of my price range. I looked at my phone and saw it was close to the time my mom would be waking up for the day. Lying on my bed, I decided to check in with her.

“Hello?”

“Mom.”

“Brian! Brian, are you in Florida? Please, please, come home. Leave Savvy alone, she’s happy.”

“How can she be happy, mom? She’s been turned into a wh*re by f*cking two men! When I get her back I will help her come back to a more traditional way of life.” And then she can be my wh*re in the bedroom, I thought to myself.

“Brian, you and Savvy are done, there is no getting her back. You’re being delusional.”

“Mama! Don’t say that! I will get her back. She loves me as much as I love her. What I did was a mistake. I have worked on myself like you told me too. She will see this,” I heard a honk on the phone.

“Mom, are you driving? Why are you out of the house? Isn’t this around the time you normally wake up?”

“Brian, I had errands to run today. I had to get up early. I am a grown adult that can do as she pleases.”

“Of course you can, I just thought it was early for you.”

“Well, it normally would be, but I forgot to pay my gas bill. Normally, you remind me to pay my bills, but I guess I forgot without the reminder,” she grumbled.

I smiled. My mother needed a keeper.

“Mom, I’m sorry I’m not there. Once I make everything right with Savvy, we’ll be home.”

She let out a long sigh, “Brian, I ...” My mother’s scream had my heart stopping and a loud crash had me sitting up and jumping out of bed.

“Mom! MOM! Are you okay? Mom?” I pressed the phone hard to my ear. I could hear a hissing sound and whimpering.

“Mom! I’m coming mom.” The phone went dead and I jumped into action. I got on my phone and, as luck would have it, there was a flight leaving in three hours. I dressed, grabbed my wallet and keys and flew out the door. I got into my vehicle and drove as fast as I could to the airport and was grateful I never got pulled over.

I was able to check in and found a place to sit to wait for my flight. I tried calling Savvy. I found that this number was blocked and, since I didn’t have one of my other burners with me, I slammed my fist on the table. I got up and searched the shops closer to where I was and there were no phones. I’d have to wait to call her. I’d get a burner in Montana.

Hours later, I was taking an U*er straight to the hospital since there was only one in the city we lived in. I ran into the hospital to the front desk.

“Hello, a woman should have been brought here some hours ago. Car accident, Cee Cee Garrison,” I said the moment I got to the desk.

“And you are?” The lady behind the desk said.

“Brian Garrison, her son.”

“Yes, Mrs. Garrison is in room 508, take the elevator to the fifth floor and turn left.”

“Thanks,” I said as I ran to the elevator. I pushed the button rapidly until the doors opened and then did the same to the number five button. Once I arrived at her floor, I ran out and burst into her room.

“MOM!” I shouted. She was sitting up in her bed. There was a cast on her left arm and a bandage on the left side of her forehead.

“Brian, how did you get here so fast?”

“I took the first available flight. Are you okay? What happened?”

“A vehicle ran a red light and hit me. I hit my head and broke my arm. I am glad it wasn’t worse. I am also lucky I don’t have a concussion. They want me to stay overnight, my car is in bad shape.”

“God, mom. When I heard you scream and the crash, I thought I lost you,” I said, leaning down and gently hugging her.

“Oh, baby. I’m so sorry for scaring you. I am glad you’re here.”

“I’ll be here to take you home and get you settled. But then I have to go back, mom. I am this close to getting Savvy,” I said, putting my pointer finger and thumb inches apart.

“Brain Carter, you listen to me and you listen well. Leave Savvy alone. She is happy with her guys. You are borderline stalking her and I don’t want anything to happen to you. Leave. Her. Alone.”

“Mama,”

“No Brian. If you love her you will let her go.”

“No, that’s precisely why I won’t let her go. I love her. She’s known those guys all of five minutes. We have four years together.”

“Yeah, and look what you did to her.”

“I know. But I promise I am a changed man.”

“Brian.”

“Get some rest mama. I am going to go rent a car,” I said. I kissed her on her cheek and got up. I walked out of her room and took a deep breath. Jesus, this is a rough day. I looked at my phone, and saw it was two in the afternoon.

“Brian!”

Oh f*ck.

I turned to my left and there was Sherry. What in the f*ck was she doing at the hospital?

“Sherry, why are you here?”

“Emmy had a little accident and hit her head. She needed stitches and they are observing her overnight. She fell from standing on the kitchen counter. She just couldn’t wait for me to get out of the bathroom to get a bowl.”

“But she’s okay?”

“Oh yes. What about you?”

I really didn’t want to talk to her, but people were all around, and I didn’t want her to make a scene.

“My mom was in an accident.”

“Oh, I’m sorry to hear that, Brian,” she said, as she put her hand on my arm.

“Yeah, thanks,” I said, moving my arm. She frowned.

“You aren’t still mad at me?”

“You tried to trap me numerous times, Sherry.”

“I’m sorry. I love you. I just wanted us to be together.”

“Sherry, you don’t love me. What we did was a mistake. And all the time after that, too, I was drunk all the time.”

“Doesn’t mean we aren’t good together. You could do wicked things to me, Brian. I’ll let you do whatever you want, you know you want to f*ck me in the a*s, or we can go to your truck right now, and I can give you a quick BJ,” she whispered into my ear. My c*ck twitched. It’s been a little bit of time since I’ve had a release in a woman. I shook my head. No!

“Stop it. I don’t want you Sherry.”

“Come on Bri, I can see my words are having an effect on you.” She cupped my c*ck right in the middle of the hallway. I hardened instantly. She squeezed and I groaned.

“No, stop,” I said weakly, knocking her hand away.

She chuckled at me. “Look, Emmy is asleep, take me wherever you are staying. Let me make you feel better.”

I snapped, I grabbed her arm and walked her down the hall. I looked into a room and saw it was empty. I looked around us and no one was paying attention.

I dragged her into the room. She giggled. She went to put her arms around me, but I shoved her back. She looked at me confused.

“On your knees,” I demanded.

She instantly dropped, I dropped my trousers and yanked out my c*ck. She instantly latched onto it.

“F*ck, that’s it, you little sl*t take all of my c*ck,” I said, grabbing a fistful of her hair and shoving my c*ck down her throat. I groaned as she swallowed almost all of me. Her tongue slithered along my length as she came off me to the tip and swallowed me again. I’ll give her credit, she could s*ck c*ck. I closed my eyes as Sherry worked on me and pictured Savvy on her knees. I’ve never let her do this to me, but maybe I should have. Maybe I should have indulged her more. She had asked for things over the years, but I just couldn’t see myself doing the types of things she asked, to her. I moaned again at the suction of Sherry’s mouth.

“F*ck, yesssss, so good, f*ck, f*ck, SAVVVVVYYYY,” I yelled out as I came. My body jerked. I heard a gasp, and opened my eyes. Sherry had pulled away from me and c*m coated her cheek and chin. She had a look on her face I couldn’t decipher.

“What?” I said, putting myself away.

“You...you yelled out Savvy,” she said. Tears sprang to her eyes.

I rolled mine, “So. I was picturing her giving me a blow job.”

“You son of a b*tch!” She screamed.

“Calm your a*s down. So the f*ck what, I called out Savvy’s name. She’s my wife, will always be my wife. I’ll never accept our divorce, so yeah I pictured her.”

“You’re divorced?”

Chapter 84 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I watched Brian walk out of the room. That son of a b*tch. I’ve been trying to find him. He ditched his phone on me, so I couldn’t get a hold of him. What if I had been pregnant, and I needed to tell him? No way would I let him get away from me again. I wiped my face off with a paper towel. Then I left the room and watched him go to the elevator. Instead of following him on, I decided to take the stairs. Emily would be asleep for a little while. It was tiring being a single mom. I deserved a good life. I’ve been trying to find a husband for so long. Why can’t men love me? They just see me and want a good time, never forever. I really thought by getting pregnant with Emily, Elliot would leave his boring wife for me. But no such luck.

I ran down the stairs quickly. I cursed when I saw him get into the back of a car, which means he doesn't have his own truck with him. Why?

He had to come back to visit his mother, and I was going to be waiting. I needed to think about what to do with Emily. I loved her, I really did, but I needed her not to be around right now. I went back up to her room and sat down looking at her. She was almost 8. Her birthday was right around the corner. She needed her father in her life. I thought back to when Elliot gave me the million dollars. He said he was done, to never contact him again. But, he was about to get the surprise of his life. It was time for Emily to be with her dad.

I went to the nurses' station and asked for a pen and three pieces of paper.

I first wrote a letter to Emily, telling her how much I loved her but that I needed to find her a more stable home life. That I couldn't take care of her right now, but that I would be back. She was to live with her daddy and be a very good girl.

I then wrote a letter to Elliot. I outlined the foods Emily liked, what she didn't like, her allergies and the medication she took. I put her social security number along with her blood type. I told him how special she was and that she liked to draw. I also said I would be back for her. I also told him if he didn't take good care of her, I'd make him regret it. I had pictures and videos of us, and he knew it. I didn't care how he explained Emily to his wife, just that he had better make sure Emily lives a happy life.

The last letter I wrote to the hospital telling them who to contact. Elliot Roberts, CEO of Roberts Innovations. I looked up the company's phone number, and also put the last known number I had for Elliot. I also said he would be taking care of all her medical expenses.

I folded the papers and I waited. The next morning, Emily complained that her head was really hurting. I went and got the doctor. He wanted to do some tests and an MRI. I consented. This was going to be the last time I saw my baby. I kissed her on the forehead and told her how much I loved her. The funny thing was I felt no guilt. I knew Elliot would take good care of her. They wheeled Emily out. I walked out behind the bed, just in time to see Brian helping his mother to the elevator. This was my chance. I ran back into Emily's room. I laid the papers on the chair I had sat on so they wouldn't be missed. I then quickly took the stairs again and made it to the lobby just as Brian and his mother were leaving the hospital entrance with a nurse.

He had a car parked in front, and he was helping his mom from the wheelchair into the car. He thanked the nurse and rounded the hood. He never saw me. I ran to my vehicle that was luckily parked nearby. I followed them for some time until they pulled up to a pretty house. I parked a couple of houses down. I watched him help her out of the car and into the house. Now what to do? I sat for a couple of hours waiting. My phone rang a couple of times and I saw it was the hospital. They must have finally gotten done with all the tests and found the letters. Taking a chance, I drove off. I got rid of my phone and

bought a new one. I got some snacks, drinks, tissues and a book. I drove back to the house Brian was at and saw his car was still there.

I kept thinking about what I had just done to my little girl. But this was for the best. I was determined to make a new life with a man that I knew I could make want me. He can't keep his hands off me when I am around him. I knew deep down Brian wanted me as much as I wanted him. Drunk or not, he could have stopped himself. Even drunk, you know what you're doing. I've been drunk plenty of times and can still recall my actions.

"Brian, no I forbid it!" My head snapped up from nodding off when I heard the woman yell.

I rolled my window down all the way to listen.

"Mom, you have no say in what I do with my life! I am going back to Florida to be with Savvy. She's all I want!"

F*cking Savvy. It's always about her. He needs to give up.

"She doesn't want you, she's in a committed relationship."

Oh, that was interesting. Little Miss Perfect is already in a new relationship.

"You can't call what she's in a relationship, mother. She needs me."

"Brian Carter! If you do this, don't come back. It hurts me to say this, but I am so disappointed in you. You leave that girl alone!"

"Mama, you have no idea what you are saying, go inside and take your meds. I will be back soon."

He got in the car and drove off. I heard the woman yell Brian's name one last time. I started my car and followed him at a safe distance. He drove to the airport. So that was why he didn't have his truck. I followed him, and he stopped at a rental kiosk. Parking his car, I drove past. He had no clue I was following him. I had to shake my head at his naivety. I pulled over in an unloading zone and ditched my car. I won't be needing it. All I needed was my wallet. Everything else I could get later. I discreetly followed him. I went to the screens to see what flights were going to Florida. There were three; one to Orlando, one to Ft. Lauderdale, and another to Miami. I saw the Miami one was leaving right away and Brian didn't look too much in a hurry, so I nixed that one. The Orlando one was for later and the Ft. Lauderdale one was in a couple of hours. I took a chance and purchased a ticket on my new phone. He walked to check in at Spirit Airlines, and I mentally patted myself on the back, since that was the one going to Ft. Lauderdale. After he checked in, I did too. It was quick since I didn't have any luggage.

I had some time to kill, so I ate, used the bathroom and played on my new phone. I wondered what was happening with Emily at the moment and had a twinge of guilt. I was abandoning her, just as my mother did to me at her age. Except my mom died. Elliot was rich, Emily would have a good life with him. I knew I was never going to come back to her, but she didn't need to know that. Giving my daughter the life she was meant to have was the best thing I could do for her.

Finally, my flight was announced. My heart pounded thinking he was going to notice me getting on the plane. But luck was on my side. My seat was closer to the front of the plane and as I followed six people behind Brian he never noticed me. He had no situational awareness, and again I shook my head. He needed me to take care of him.

A couple of hours later, I hurriedly got off the plane and stationed myself to watch the door. When I saw Brian, he was walking quickly not paying attention to anything, his mind focused on wherever he was going. He hadn't brought luggage either. I followed him out of the airport. I had a moment of panic when I saw him walking to short-term parking. I stood at the side and watched him disappear. I looked around and found a cab. Hauling a*s I ran to one and jumped in.

"Listen, this is going to sound crazy. But I am on a mission to catch my cheating husband. I will tip you extra big if you be my driver today and do as I say."

The cab driver turned and looked at me, his brow raised.

"You got it, lady."

"Great, drive to the exit of short-term parking, step on it. I'll tell you which vehicle to follow."

I was ecstatic to see that as we pulled up, Brian was at the kiosk.

Chapter 85 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

What to get the loves of your life when you are all they want?

"Yes, oh God, yes. Harder, harder! Sandwiched between Jack and Mac was my favorite position. Jack plunged into my a*s as Mac slammed up into my pussy. The chorus of grunts, moans, and groans coming from the three of us was a s*xual symphony. My hips were held in a brutal grip by Jack and Mac squeezed and pinched my n*pples. The pleasure and pain rocking through me was exquisite.

“Oh, I’m c***mming!” I screamed as my juices flowed out of me and all over Mac.

“Yes, f*ck yes. God Savvy, your pussy is so f*cking good.”

“And this a*s is so tight. F*ck I’m gonna c*m,” Jack shouted. He jerked behind me, and then Mac roared as he came too.

Jack and I collapsed on Mac. He clasped both of us to him. Our breaths sawing in and out of us.

S*x with my guys was unbelievable. I never want to give this up.

Jack groaned as he pulled out of me. I whimpered at the loss of him. He kissed my shoulder and down my spine.

“I’ll go start the shower,” he said to us.

I lifted my head and looked at Mac. He had a contented smile on his face. His eyes were closed.

“You look like the cat that ate the cream,” I said to him.

He chuckled, “I’m definitely satisfied. I have the two loves of my life with me/ In a couple of days we are going to start a new journey. We’ll have our first Christmas together. My life is perfect.”

I smiled, he opened his eyes and looked at me.

“I love you, Savvy.”

“I love you too, Mac.” I scooted up and kissed him. He moaned, and I could feel him hardening inside me.

“None of that, you two. We need to get going. We have some shopping to do,” Jack said.

Mac and I groaned, getting out of bed. We all jumped into the shower and despite Jack cutting Mac and I off from continuing our s*xcapades in bed, he had no problem with me dropping to my knees and gobbling his c*ck before we all got out. Mac dropped next to me, and we gave him a dual blow job. His hands in our hair, gripping us tight, and he shot his load all over our chests. Mac and I rubbed his c*m into each other, and then we all got out.

Now thirty minutes later, we were shopping. I couldn’t buy things for them since they were with me, so I texted Mazy and Stacy to meet me in an hour at Bushmans Café. Mac, Jack and I shopped for Jack’s sisters and mother. I got Brenda for Secret Santa and I got

her a set of gold bangles with gold arm cuffs. I got Jack's sisters each a spa package from Divine Divas Spa and I got his mother a beautiful emerald and diamond brooch.

I got Mazy and Stacy a gag gift of a huge black double d*ldo and then also a diamond snake arm cuff for Mazy and a star opal and diamond pinky ring for Stacy. Mom, papa, and Hal had left early yesterday, but before they left, I got them a Kama Sutra book and a scratch and do s*x game. Where you scratch the little box with a coin, and it shows different s*xual positions and/or places to spice up your s*x life. They have no clue. I told them no to open the packages until they got home. They in turn gave Jack, Mac and me a key.

"There is a safe deposit box at the bank you three bank at. In that safe deposit box is our present to you three. We hope you like it/ It is from all three of us," my father said.

I got Nicole her favorite calming teas in a cute little tea box and a beautiful tea set that I knew she would love. For Garrett and Marie, I bought them open plane tickets to Bora Bora for a week.

Garrett told me he was going to propose to Marie on Christmas night. So I am hoping they use the trip for their honeymoon. I mailed mama Cee two Faberge Egg jewelry boxes. One purple and gold, the other pink and pearl. She collected them and I knew for a fact she did not have these two.

"I am going to meet up with Mazy and Stacy for a couple of hours. I will see you two at home," I said, kissing them both.

"Wait, I don't know if I want you out and about, especially with Brian out there."

"Baby, my daddy has invisible bodyguards out there."

"Oh, yeah, right. I totally forgot about that," Jack said.

"Me too. Okay, love. Be careful. We love you," Mac said.

"Love you guys too. Don't have too much fun without me," I teased.

"We're going to buy out entire stores for you," Jack joked.

"Don't you dare! I am still trying to figure out what to get you two."

"We don't need anything, just you," Mac said. Blowing me a kiss as they watched me walk into the café.

"Girl, you are beaming," Stacy said, when she spotted me walking towards them. They had already ordered for all of us. I had texted them and told them I just wanted appetizers and a Peach Bellini.

“I’m in love with two gorgeous men. I just have a tiny problem. I have no clue what to get them for Christmas.”

“We’re having the same problem with Darius,” Mazy said.

“There’s that new personalization store down the way. Let’s check that out after we are done eating,” Stacy suggested.

We ate, laughed, talked about our men, the s*x and, of course, what we expected for the future with them. I was surprised to hear Stacy and Mazy saw something long term with Darius.

“I really do see us having something like you, Mac and Jack. He’s so gentle and kind. In bed, he can more than handle both of us. He can cook too. We’ve decided to get a place together. Stacy’s place is just too small for the three of us, and my place is smaller than hers. I may be uber rich, but I’m not extravagant,” Mazy said.

“Mac, Jack, and I are also doing that. We want to build our own house.”

“Oh, that’s a great idea. We should do that too,” Stacy said.

“F*ck yeah, we should. Let’s talk to Darius over the holiday and see what he thinks.”

After paying our bill, we headed to the new store called The Perfect Gift. Apparently, they can personalize anything and also have the ability to custom make any idea you have in your head.

“Oh my God, look. We can customize our panties,” I said.

I picked out ten lacy thongs. I was going to put M & J on the waist band in faux diamond lettering. Mazy and Stacy thought that was a good idea too. They each got their own set. I walked around the store. It amazed me that they really meant they could personalize anything. I walked over to a whiskey set. There was a decanter with four glasses around it on a square wooden tray. There was a notecard that said they could personalize the classes, decanter and tray with any saying. This was a perfect gift for both of them. I could get M & J on the decanter. On the tray I could put Sip and Relax. Then in each glass I thought about a saying that could go on the bottom. In one glass I was going to put, I love your face, especially when it’s between my legs, Love Savvy. In another, I was going to put, Jack, thanks for all the orgasms, keep that sh*t up, Love Savvy. In a third glass I am going to put, Mac, you make me wet, like this drink. Enjoy, Love Savvy, and in the last glass I am putting, I promise to be by your side, under you, on top of you, on my knees and in front of you, wherever you need me, Love Savvy. I talked to the sales clerk, and she informed me that they could indeed do those things. It would take a full day and I could come back after four the next day to pick them up. Which was perfect. Because the next day was Christmas Eve. We were going to open presents on our makeshift bed on the floor of the fire station.

I walked around some more. I knew Mac loved to take care of his beard. I found a beard kit with oils that smelled amazing. I had his name personalized on all of them. Jack loved to cook, and I found some awesome knives that I had his name put on the handles.

I found a cigar box with a cigar cutter inside and five cigars that I was assured were amazingly flavored. I had Chief Johnson engraved on top of the box and the cutter. I was going to miss him.

When I was done, I found Mazy and Stacy.

“We got the panties personalized for Darius, and we found this whiskey decanter shaped like a gun with four whiskey glasses. We each put a little saying in the glasses.”

“Oh, I did the same, this place is awesome. Okay, I have to meet the guys at our bank before it closes. My dad, mom and Hal left us something there.”

“We’ll walk you to meet them,” Mazy said.

I blushed knowing they were doing this because of Brian.

“You really don’t have to. My dad had bodyguards all around me. You just can’t see them, because they are extremely discreet.”

“Savvy, you are one of our best friends. We love you, so we are walking you,” Stacy said.

I hugged them both. It was so good to have them in my life.

When we got to the bank, they hugged Mac, Jack and me before they left. I gave them their presents, and they gave me mine. It was wrapped in pretty silver wrapping with a glittery bow on top. I couldn’t wait to open it.

“So, what do you think your dad had in the safe deposit box,” Jack asked.

“I have no clue. But I can’t wait to find out.”

We found someone to help us get the safe deposit box and take us to a room to open it.

I pulled the key out of my purse and opened it. There was a bundle of papers, and a small black velvet bag.

I pulled the bag out first. I opened it and gasped. I poured the contents out into my hand and a slip of paper came out with five beautiful round diamonds. On the slip of paper it said they were 5 carats. To be used as we see fit. The papers in the box were land ownership papers. One for five acres in Spain, and another for fifteen acres in Colorado.

“Savvy what is all this?” Mac asked.

“These are our Christmas presents from my dad, mom and Hal. They gave us land and diamonds worth a small fortune. Not that you guys need it.”

“Are you telling me your parents and Hal gave us land to build on? In Spain and Colorado?” Jack asked.

“Yes. Guys you said you wanted to build a house. Well, we have two places now to choose from.”

The guys were stunned. Then all of a sudden Jack whooped loudly and Mac grinned.

Chapter 86 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

“Merry Christmas Eve, my loves,” I said, as I passed out three gifts to Mac and three for Savvy. Savvy gave me one and Mac one, and then she set two between us. She said she got each of us one gift and then a gift to share between the two of us. Mac gave each of us two gifts and then we set one gift in front of Savvy as a gift from both of us.

We tore into our individual gifts first. I got Savvy a pretty jade bracelet and necklace set. A pair of diamond earrings and three toe rings. She had made a comment one day that she wanted to try them. She had cute little feet, so when I saw them I knew I had to get them. I gave Mac a new slim wallet that he said he had his eye on. It was engraved with his initials, I also got him a new set of beard trimmers and ear buds. The knives Savvy got me were beautiful. I loved my name on the handles. Mac got me three new ties with tie clips and a beautiful gold and diamond money clip. He got Savvy a diamond anklet and a dark blue Miss Dior flap bag. Then she opened our gift together for her. We got her a fluffy soft six-foot blanket with fluffy socks. She giggled and then snuggled into the blanket. We were sitting on our makeshift beds on the floor.

Mac and I laughed over the sayings in the whiskey glasses. She stopped us from opening the last present.

“Technically, these are for me. But, I bought them with you two in mind.”

With that cryptic message, Mac and I tore eagerly into the present.

Ten different colored wide band lace thongs were in a box. I was confused until we both took one out and then smiles broke out on our faces. On the back of the thong, on the wide band, was M&J in faux diamond letters.

She was something else. I leaned in and kissed her and then kissed Mac.

“This has got to be the best Christmas I’ve ever had. I have my two loves with me, we are going to build an awesome house and homestead in Colorado, and a smaller house in

Spain, and I'll be starting a whole new journey in life. Life couldn't get much better right now," I said, extremely happy and content.

"Let's not forget the awesome soups we just had. Loaded baked potato soup, chicken noodle, and Zuppa Toscana soup. That's going to be our new tradition as a family. Soup for Christmas Eve and those really good spicy crackers you made. I am so glad you are in my life," Mac said, rubbing his stomach.

"You only love me for my cooking," Savvy pouted, with a twinkle in her eye.

"Well, for that sweet p*ssy and tight a*s too," Mac teased.

She squealed and launched herself at him. He laughed as he caught her and I decided to join in the dog pile. We tickled her senseless.

"Oh, I give, I give. You're going to make me pee my pants," she giggled.

Alarm bells rang out. Mac and I sighed. We both got to our feet and lifted her up into our arms, Mac in front of her and me behind her.

"We love you. We'll be back soon," he said. He kissed her, and then I took her and kissed her too.

"Love you, Princess, sorry to leave you with the mess."

"Love you two, also. It's no problem. Go. Come back to me."

We left her and got our gear on. I jumped into the back with Mac and we were off. I suddenly felt an overwhelming rightness in our decision to quit being firefighters. I looked over at Mac, he was already looking at me.

"We made the right decision," he said. I nodded. Neither of us wanted to be away from her. We didn't want to be in high adrenaline, dangerous situations anymore. We both had someone to live for besides each other now, sure we had our siblings, Mac had his parents and I had my mother, but Savvy was our life. And we were hers, and we now lived for her.

The truck pulled up to a two-story house in full blaze. The Chief called out orders, and Mac and I jumped into action.

We were to go around the house and check the back and, if we could, to go in and search for survivors, while the others took care of the fire at the front.

We got back there with Dawson and Rich. The back had smoke coming out but no flames. The glass on the back door was blown out, as were two of the back windows. Mac kicked in the back door and we went in. Smoke was everywhere. We called out for anyone that was trapped. The kitchen was clear of anyone so we made our way closer to the front.

Flames licked the walls in the dining room. I sprayed foam trying to get the flames subdued. Dawson sprayed with me while Mac and Rich continued through. When Dawson and I got the flames subdued, we followed Rich and Mac. I heard yells coming from upstairs. I sprayed foam at the flames along the stairs and up the walls. Mac sprayed in front of us. I felt water being sprayed from the front of the house and sighed with relief. It was extremely hot. We made our way up to the second floor. We came to a closed door. Mac yelled for whoever was up here. The door burst open, and two kids came running out. Mac caught a little boy around eight years of age and a little girl around five. He scooped them up and got them out of the way. He ran downstairs and out the back. Dawson, Rich and I moved forward. We checked every room upstairs. All we found was a scared cat in a closet. The house fire was almost out. Water and foam was everywhere. Where were these kids' parents? It was Christmas Eve for God's sake. Rich had the cat, we all trudged back down the stairs and out of the house.

I walked over to Mac who was standing next to Brenda as she checked the kids out.

"The boy said their mom is at work. They don't have a dad. He split a long time ago. He said they were upstairs watching TV in his room. He said the lights kept flickering, but he couldn't figure out why. He said he smelled something burning, but he couldn't find where it was coming from. He figured it was coming from outside somewhere. My guess is wiring in the walls. I bet something short-circuited or maybe exposed wiring caught installation on fire. I don't know. Not my job. These poor kids."

The Chief came up beside us and handed each of the kids a candy cane. They smiled and thanked him.

"Look at you, you big softy," I said.

"It's Christmas Eve, I always carry them with me during this holiday season."

I chuckled. He was a good man. These poor children and their poor mom, having to work on Christmas Eve. This ended up being a not so great Christmas Eve for at least one family.

Savvy

Dear Diary

I'm going to kill a mother f*cker.

I cleaned up the mess we made with all the wrapping paper and then decided to get the cinnamon rolls ready and in pans to bake for tomorrow morning. That way it wouldn't take as long to get breakfast ready for Christmas morning.

Even though we did Secret Santa, I bought personalized keychains for everyone, with little catchphrases that were personal to each person. For example, Brenda loved to say 'Screw you guys, I'm going home,' when someone teased her. She watched a lot of South Park as a kid and loved the little sayings. Dawson's phrase was "I look so hot," he was always checking himself out in any reflection and mumbling that. I had wrapped them in little boxes and stacked them under the tiny Charlie Brown Christmas tree that was in the corner of the common area. That way, everyone had at least two gifts to open. One from their Secret Santa and one from me. I was going to miss all of them, but I was extremely happy to live life to the fullest with Jack and Mac.

It was dark outside, all the lights were ablaze in the station. As I was rolling the last cinnamon roll I heard a noise come from the open bay.

I wiped my hands off and walked down the hall and out into the area. No one was supposed to be out there. Maybe I was doing stupid scary movie shit by checking out the noise, but I knew I was safe. My bodyguards were out there somewhere.

I didn't see anyone. The space was wide open. I stepped out into the driveway. I could see a shadow across the street. And one sitting in a car down the street. I waved and thought they would like some coffee. I know I was supposed to ignore them, but bringing them coffee was something I just needed to do. I went back inside and to the kitchen. As I was making the coffee, the lights in the hall and kitchen went out. I felt the hair on the back of my neck and heard a shuffling. Before I could turn around, a hand went over my nose and mouth. I could smell something acrid and realized the hand had a cloth in it, and that was also over my nose and mouth. I struggled and tried to use some of my self-defense moves, but nothing I did worked. I could feel myself getting weak and dizzy and then nothing.

Chapter 87 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Look at him, slinking behind the tree, watching the station. Why is he looking at the fire station? Since coming here from Montana I have been sleep-deprived, keeping an eye on Brian. After following him in the cab to some rundown motel.

"What is this place?" I asked Marco, the cab driver.

"Perfect, drive up to the office and wait for me please."

I got out of the cab and walked into the office. A young guy was behind the counter and his eyes widened when I walked in. I put on my best smile and stuck out my tits. He was practically drooling.

“Hey cutie, you have any rooms for rent?”

“Yes, would you like the second floor or first floor?”

“I want the room next to room 28. Are the walls thin here? I am a light sleeper.”

“Unfortunately, yes, but I have ear plugs for sale.”

“Okay, I’ll take a pair.” I didn’t need them. I just wanted to make sure I could hear Brian come and go.”

After getting my key, I winked at the kid and left. I got back into the cab.

“Marco, I need to get a car. Do you know where I could get a cheap one?”

“My brother owns a used car dealership.”

“You are a lifesaver. Please take me there.”

He took me to his brother’s car dealership. He talked to his brother in some language I had no clue what it was. I had paid the cab fare earlier. Marco had told me he was an independent cab driver. He rented the car for a week and paid a daily fee. I also gave him a five hundred dollar tip for the day. He thanked me profusely and then left me in the capable hands of his brother. His brother hooked me up and gave me a nondescript vehicle. He said his brother told him I was catching my cheating scumbag husband. He gave me a look. I knew that look, this man wanted me. I told him I could take care of him if he took care of me. I blew him for five thousand off of the car. Then I let him f*ck me over his desk in his office. He wasn’t too bad. He threw in brand-new tires.

I followed him for two days as he walked to some building and back to the station. How he did not notice my car always being around him, I did not know. But I did notice him looking around a lot. I wonder if he felt me watching him.

On the first day, I saw her, with two gorgeous men. Savvy looked wonderful. I was kind of jealous. No longer was she tight and toned with nothing but muscle. Now she was rounder and softer in all the right places. She was still fit, but she looked curvier and s*xxy. She was just cute before. The men she was with, I noticed, couldn’t keep their hands off of her. Was this the relationship I heard Brian and his mother yelling about? Lucky b*tch. I bet I could take them from her. I looked at Brian and then at the two men. How did she get these yummy men to worship her? No, I better stick to Brian, I’ve gone this far to snare him, he was the one for me.

I watched them all shop as Brian watched them, then I watched her with two pretty females. Then I watched her go back to the guys, and they went to some bank. I was tired from sitting in the car all day and I needed to eat. I decided to leave Brian for the day. I heard him in his room some time later. I also could hear him raging. He was losing it. He

needed me to calm him down. I almost went over to him, but then thought better of it. I wasn't ready to reveal myself yet.

The second day, I missed him. I must have slept through him leaving in the morning. I took the opportunity to do a little shopping for myself, getting the essentials for the bathroom, and some new clothes and shoes.

Today I heard him moving around in the morning. I got up and got ready as quickly as I could. I heard him leave, I cracked open my door and saw him walking on foot. I waited for a minute and then left and got in my car.

Now here I was in my black sedan watching Brian creep on the fire station for hours now. I had left for a bit and gotten some snacks and water. When I drove back, I saw he was still in the same place. What was so fascinating about the fire station? Was this where Savvy worked? Sh*t it had to be. Why else would he stand here all day? I watched as he walked in the open bay, and I was surprised no one kicked him out. He walked back over to the tree. He kept looking my way. Did he see me? I scrunched down in my seat hoping he didn't. My eyes were glued on him. He looked good. I really loved him. He needed to be my husband.

All of a sudden, a fire truck, an ambulance and a big red truck flew past my car. I saw movement from my right and saw two men stand up from a table that was outside a café. I didn't notice them at first. I was so focused on Brian. They were very good-looking. This city had some really fine a*s men. I noticed one of them looking at me. I smiled and waved a little. He nodded at me. I picked up my phone and pretended to be talking on it as I watched him. His attention was down the street behind me, as was the other man. I looked back at Brian. He was focused on the station. I looked and took a deep breath. There she was, so she did work there. So he's been stalking her as I've been stalking him. I chuckled at the irony of it all. She waved in my direction, and walked back into the station. What the f*ck? I looked back at the men at the cafe, maybe she was waving at them? They were still focused behind me and on the phone. God, they were so f*cking hot. I looked back at Brian and noticed he wasn't there anymore. Where did he go? It had gotten a lot darker, but I could still make out his silhouette before I got distracted by the guy at the café. I squinted, looking through my windshield. A little farther down from Brian I saw someone darting across the street, but I paid them no mind. This person was way taller than Brian, so I knew it wasn't him. D*mn it, where did he go? Ugh, my attention was snagged for just a minute. I looked back at the men that were at the café. They were both sitting down again, both on their phones. Freaking handsome men distracting me. Might as well go back to the motel. I started my car and crept past where Brian had been standing. I squinted out my window. I stopped the car and opened my door. What was that lying on the ground by the bushes? I walked over and then I screamed for help. Brian was on the ground half under a bush. Blood on his face came from some gash on the left side of his forehead. The men from the café came running over.

"Help him, please. He's my boyfriend."

*

Brian

I felt eyes on me. I can't see who though. Every time I turn around, there's no one there. I finally caught a glimpse of my wife. She was shopping with those two a*sholes. She laughed with them, they held hands and kissed. I couldn't believe she would do all this out in the open with both of them. Then she met the stunning redhead and gorgeous blonde. I followed them for a while. She looked like she had spent gobs of money. I wondered where she'd gotten her money from. No way being a cook for firefighters let her shop the way she was.

I then saw her again after her shift at the fire station. She and some brunette went to the stores where Savvy shopped yesterday. She came out with bags of wrapped gifts. The brunette walked her back to the fire station and Savvy gave her an envelope. I heard her tell the girl to give Garrett a kiss from her. The brunette giggled and said something about a blow job. These women in Florida were so outlandish. Why was Savvy back at the fire station? I waited for her for two hours, and she never came back out. I left my hiding spot and got food. I still felt eyes on me. I have felt them ever since I got back from Montana. It was starting to get on my nerves. I went back to the station. I walked close to the firehouse to see if I could see Savvy. No one saw me as I walked into the open bay. I looked around a pillar and saw they were all sitting down eating dinner. They were eating soup with what looked like loaves of bread. I saw her, laughing, sitting between her so-called boyfriends. It was Christmas Eve. Maybe she was staying here for the night. I walked back to my spot behind the tree. I took a piss, looked around me as it got darker. My eyes squinted, seeing two men across the street sitting outside a café. They had coffee cups, and they were looking at the fire station. I wondered who they were and why they were so focused on the station.

The sky darkened. I was getting exhausted. The men at the café still hadn't moved. They weirded me out. Suddenly, alarms were heard coming from the station. I watched as an ambulance and firetruck rolled out of the station. Then a large truck followed. I watched them speed down the street. The men across the street watched also, and then I saw someone sitting in a car scrunched down a little. This city was weird. I looked across the street back at the station. She was alone in there, I was sure of it. Maybe I could go over there and talk to her. She'd have to listen to me, right? I was still in the shadows behind the tree. I looked at the men across the street, they were standing looking away from the station.

Chapter 88 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I hit Jack in the arm as we drove up to the fire station. Cop cars and another ambulance were right out front of the station. Me, Jack, Dawson and Brenda ran over to see if we could help with anything.

There was a hysterical blonde with the biggest set of t*ts I have ever seen talking to one of the cops and one of the paramedics.

A man was on a gurney being loaded into the ambulance and two men in lightweight suits were on the phone.

“Hey, what happened here?” I asked one of the cops.

“Some guy got mugged or just hit over the head. Blonde there is claiming that it’s her boyfriend. She’s f*cking nuts. She won’t calm down long enough for us to get anything out of her. I think they called in for another ambulance to sedate her,” he said in a low voice.

“We have stuff here, I’ll go get it and administer it,” Brenda said.

I nodded at her. One of the guys in the lightweight suit walked over to us.

“We have a problem,” he said to me.

I looked at Jack, and he raised his eyebrows in confusion.

“I’m sorry, do we know you?” I asked.

“I’m Don, this is my partner George. We are the bodyguards hired by Romero to watch Savanna.”

“Hello, what’s the problem?” I asked.

“She’s gone.”

“I’m sorry, what the f*ck did you just say?” I asked, stunned. Jack immediately ran back to the fire station.

“Savanna is gone. We got distracted by you guys leaving, then I got a call from Romero for an update and this blonde was in our line of sight, and then she was hysterical and then there was a guy on the ground. George ran to the station to check on her. In all the confusion, Savanna disappeared.”

My heart kicked up as I turned and ran to the station. I could hear everyone calling out for her. Jack was roaring her name. I ran into him in the bathroom.

“Mac, she’s not here. Mac, where is she? Where’s our Princess?”

“It’s okay, we’ll figure out what happened. I need you to calm down. Call Romero. I’m sure the guards already have, but I want you to do all the same.”

He nodded, and I ran back outside to the guards.

“What have you guys done to find her?”

“We called Romero, he’s already on his way back to the states. We also made a missing persons report, but they said she had to be missing for twenty-four hours before they’d do anything. She’s a grown woman, they think she could have just taken off.”

“No way she would leave Jack or me.”

“We agree. From what Romero has told us about your relationship and what we have observed, you and Jack are the lights of her life. Romero is going to have our balls for losing his daughter. He hired us personally, and he scares the sh*t out of me,” Don said.

“You should be scared. Savanna is his only child. Not to mention you and your partner here will be going around with me and my partner if anything happens to her,” I growled at the man.

His nostrils flared, and his hands curled into fists, but I didn’t give a sh*t. He screwed up royally. My woman was missing, my man was hysterical, and I was on the verge of ripping this station apart. The rage flowing through me was astronomical. I needed my woman.

“Mac! The Chief’s office now!” Brenda yelled.

“I ran to the Chief’s office. On the wall in his office was a big screen TV. The breath left me as I noticed he had the surveillance camera footage up.

We all watched as Savvy toddled around the kitchen. She made three pans of cinnamon rolls, and then she looked up from what she was doing. We watched as she wiped her hands and walked out of frame. The image switched, and she was in the bay walking around.

“What is she doing?” Brenda asked.

“She looks like she’s checking out the bay.” The Chief said.

“Can you rewind it a little and look at the Bay camera before she walks out?” Dawson asked.

The Chief did. We watched the empty bay, and then we saw a broom fall and hit the ground.

“Breeze must have hit it just right for it to fall,” Brenda said.

The Chief fast-forwarded the images. We watched Savvy walk around the bay and then outside of it. We watched her wave and then walked back into the bay. She saw the broomstick, picked it up and put it in its place. She walked over to the doors. A figure ran

in from the back door. She stopped, and before she turned around the figure had her in his arms. We watched as she struggled and then her body went limp. The figure hoisted her up and turned.

“Son of a b*tch. That mother f*cker is going to die!” Jack yelled.

“Get the police here now. We have proof she was taken,” I snapped.

“Here’s his last known address. I’m not waiting for the cops,” The Chief said.

He tossed a file at me. F*cking Ramsey, that a*shole. What is he thinking? He’s he trying to get revenge on us?

“Call Romero,” I snapped at Jack. He followed me as we ran for my truck. I whistled at Don.

“We have a lead, follow us!”

He nodded and he and George ran to a car. They U-turned as I sped past them. I wasn’t waiting for the cops. Ramsey had our girl. I needed to get to his house fast and if he was there, Jack and I were going to f*ck him up. I took side streets instead of the highway. It was faster at this time of night. The nightlife in Florida, even on Christmas Eve, had the highway packed.

It took thirty minutes to get to this f*ckers small a*s house. It wasn’t in the best part of town, but it was in the worst either. I came to a screeching halt in the yard. Jack and I jumped out and ran to the front door. I didn’t even try the knob, I just kicked the door with all my might. The door crumpled like it was made out of dirt. Jack and I burst through with George and Don behind us.

A scream rents the air. A woman was on the couch. She must have been eating popcorn because it was all over the place. The bowl is upside down on the floor.

“Who in the f*ck are you,” she screeched.

“Where the f*ck is Ramsey?” I bellowed.

“I don’t f*cking know! What did he do?”

“He took our girl. He f*cking kidnapped her,” Jack yelled.

“What girl? What do you mean he kidnapped her?”

Who are you?” I asked.

“I’m his sister, Maggie.”

“Maggie, Ramsey took our girl tonight. Her name is Savanna.”

“Oh, you mean Ramsey’s girlfriend?”

“What?” Jack asked.

“His girlfriend. He talks about her all the time. Says she’s the most beautiful girl he’s ever seen. She works with him at the fire station. I just got into town a week ago. He’s done nothing but talk to me about her, and says he’s going to marry her.”

“Maggie, Ramsey was fired from the station a couple of weeks ago. He harassed Savvy and said some derogatory remarks about my boyfriend and I and Savvy. Savvy is our girl, she’s our girlfriend,” I said.

“What? Fired? He said he took some time off because he was planning the proposal he was going to give Savanna. And if she’s your girlfriend, then why did he say she was his?”

“I don’t know, but she’s ours. Did he say where or how he was going to do this proposal?” Don asked.

That was a good question. I was stunned speechless at the revelations this chick was giving us. How had Ramsey become so obsessed over Savvy? Did we not see the signs? Or was this truly just revenge for how we humiliated him?

“Um, he said something about proposing to her on the water in his boat.”

“Do you know what marina he had his boat at?” Jack asked.

“Yeah, the Hollywood Marina. It’s a 2005 30 Offshore Express. It’s called Morning Star. It’s black and red.”

We thanked her and got back in our vehicles. I raced to the marina. We got there in twenty-five minutes thanks to all the lights being green.

We all ran to where all the boats were tied up. One slip was empty.

“Do you think this is his slip?” Jack asked.

“It has to be. We need to find someone and find out.” We ran to the marina office. A night guard was inside.

“Can I help you?” he asked when he unlocked the door.

“The empty slip out there. Who owns it?”

He eyed us in our uniform and then looked at George and Don.

“Why do you want to know?”

“Because if the owner is the man we think it is, he’s kidnapped a young woman, and we don’t know what he’s going to do to her,” I said desperately.

The guard looked at us startled. He walked over to a desk and we followed him. He booted up a computer.

“I could lose my job for this,” he said.

“It’s for a good cause. We’ll make sure no one finds out.”

He walked back to the door and looked out, then came back.

“That’s slip 35,” he said, typing in the information in a search bar. “Belongs to a Ramsey Grant.”

“Call the police and Coast Guard. Tell them a girl was kidnapped by this mother f*cker and taken out. Do you have a boat we can borrow?” I asked.

“No.”

“F*ck!” Jack said.

“Wait, I know who has a f*cking boat,” I said.

I reached in my pocket for my phone.

“Mazy, it’s Mac. Savvy’s been kidnapped, we need a boat. The guy that took her, took her on the water. Seriously? Yes, please. Thank you, thank you so much. Mazy has a boat here, and she’s sending her security guys in a helicopter to search the water. She must be really f*cking rich.”

I looked at the guard. Before I could say anything, he handed me keys.

“Everyone knows Miss Moore. Mazy is a unique name. She is uber rich, her daddy owns a quarter of the boats here and the Moore Yacht. Slip fifteen is hers.”

I thanked him and we ran for slip fifteen. I didn’t have time to admire the boat, but I got the impression it was sleek and speedy.

Chapter 89 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Dear Diary

I have never been so terrified in my life. Sometimes a girl has to take matters into her own hands.

*

The pain that shoots through my head is excruciating. Groaning, I lift a hand to my head and feel around. I didn't feel any bumps, so I don't think I hit it on anything. Eyes still closed, I reach out with my senses and that's when I can feel the ground underneath me bouncing slightly and rocking. Am I on a boat? My ears finally start to work and I hear an engine. Yep, I am on a boat. How did I get on a boat? I finally open my eyes and I see that the ceiling is right above me. I am glad I didn't sit up with my eyes closed, because then I definitely would have given myself a concussion. I turned my head and looked around. I am in a very tiny boat cabin. I'm not on the ground but on a thin mattress on a raised platform. I slowly turned to my side and then my stomach and scooted down and off the platform. I sway a little with dizziness and the rocking of the boat. I got my bearings and walked towards the cabin door. I open it and look out into a short hallway that opens up to a bathroom on my left and a small galley kitchen just to the right of it. Then there are a couple of stairs and a hatch-like opening. I see it's dark outside, there are millions of stars in the sky. I gingerly climbed through the hatch. I gawk as I see there is no land anywhere to be seen. I turned and saw a man in the boat's driving seat.

"Ramsey?"

Ramsey turns and smiles at me. There is lust in his eyes and his smile is more of a leer.

"Savvy, finally you wake up. I have been waiting."

"How am I here with you?" My heart is pounding. I'm looking around for anything I could use as a weapon.

"I took you from the station. Do you have a headache? Sorry about that. Chloroform will do that to you."

"Ramsey, what the h*ll is going on?"

"It's simple. I want you. There's no reason why I can't have you. You give yourself to those two a*sholes with no problem, you can give yourself to me too. Also, Jack and Mac humiliated me and got me fired. I owe them and this is the perfect revenge."

"Ramsey, this is ridiculous. You can't just take me and think I am just going to comply."

"Oh, honey. I don't need you to comply. I'll take what I want. Your sweet little body will belong to me. I've wanted you ever since I first laid eyes on you. You were wearing a pretty little white sundress. It had little purple flowers on it. You had white sandals on your tiny feet. Your hair was in a high ponytail, and you were bent over taking a pie out of

the oven. You turned when you felt my presence and the smile you gave me was magnificent. I've been in love with you ever since. You can't imagine the disappointment I felt when I found out you were with both Mac and Jack. You didn't have to wh*re yourself out to those two. I am more than man enough to take care of your every need."

"First of all, you are delusional as f*ck. Secondly, as I have told you before, Jack, Mac, and I are in a loving, committed relationship. Lastly, you can't just fall in love with someone like that, Ramsey. You know nothing about me. You harassed me constantly. I have never given you any reason that I wanted the attention you gave me. My eyes are only for Mac and Jack, my heart is only for them."

"You just haven't had me yet. I will rock your world."

He stood up after that statement and shut the engine off. F*ck that sh*t. This boat was too small, and I would rather die than be r*ped by this delusional a*shole." I looked around frantically as he made his way towards me. There was nothing I could use. He was steps away from me when I said f*ck it. I ran to the side of the boat and dove right off it.

"Saaavvyy," Ramsey bellowed.

I didn't waste a minute and I started to swim as fast as I could away from the boat. I knew this was stupid. I had no idea where I was going. I was going to get tired real quick. I was no Olympic swimmer.

I heard the engine of the boat start and then splutter and quit. Yes! I kept swimming. I looked behind me and was surprised to see that I had gotten pretty far. I wondered if he could see me. It was really dark. I made a quick decision and started swimming to my left and, not in the straight line, he saw me go. I could still hear him trying to start the boat. My arms were starting to get tired. The water wasn't cold, thank God, but I knew the longer I was in it, my core body temp would lower and start to make me shiver. I turned onto my back and floated. Resting my arms and legs and I let the current of the ocean just move me along. At this point, I just didn't care as long as I wasn't near Ramsey.

I heard the engine catch. I bobbed in the water watching the boat go in the direction he saw me swim. I smiled. I started swimming again in the opposite direction to where he was. I would float every time I got exhausted. My teeth started chattering. I don't know how long I floated along when I heard a bell, then I bumped into something hard.

I sat up. It was a buoy, a yellow one. I think Mac once told me they were yellow. With the last of my strength, I was able to lift myself out and sit on it. I leaned against one of the long metal poles and rested. I felt tears come to my eyes. I was exhausted and starting to get cold. Somewhere in the water I had lost my shoes. I was feeling all kinds of pitiful. I looked around and saw nothing but black. Except if I squinted, I thought I could see lights way off in the distance. If that was land, it was really far away. There was no way I'd be able to swim to it. I closed my eyes and sighed.

I don't know how long I was resting, I might have even fallen asleep, but I heard a thwap, thwap, thwap and opened my eyes. I looked up in the sky towards the sound. Off to my right, high up, was a helicopter. I stood up on my feet, holding on to the metal with a death grip. I screamed and jumped up and down, waving my one free arm. The helicopter was searching the water and I could only hope the bright searchlight was searching for me. The light ran over me and away and then came back and landed on me. I sobbed and collapsed back down. Minutes went by and then on a loudspeaker, they announced themselves as the US Coast Guard. My sobbing grew harder. I was saved. I just wanted to get back to Mac and Jack. I watched as a man in a harness was lowered down.

"Are you Savanna James?"

Chapter 90 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

Jack held onto my neck with one hand as he stabilized himself with his other hand on the seat next to me. I knew he was trying to ground me. We were so attuned to each other I was sure he could feel me freaking out. For the last hour we had been speeding on the water looking for any sign of Ramsey's boat. Each of us looked in a direction to get a 360 view. The two bodyguards called out anything they thought might be something. We would check it out.

"We'll find the boat, babe. I know we will," Jack yelled.

"There!" George called out. I looked where he was pointing and gunned the boat towards what looked like a boxed shadow in the distance. The closer we got, the more excited I became. It was a boat. I drove around it in a wide arc. We could see Ramsey looking at us frantically waving his hands. Why did he look like that? He has to know he was f*cked.

I pulled alongside the boat and Jack jumped towards Ramsey, fist raised. Don took my place, and I went over to the other boat with Jack. He had him by the shirt and was punching him over and over.

"Where is she? Where is our woman?" Jack yelled.

I saw the open hatch and made my way down it. I ran through the small cabin towards the back and burst through a door and landed on my knees in a small room. It was empty. I got up and turned, making my way back to the top.

Jack was heaving, trying to catch his breath. Ramsey was on the ground moaning.

I stomped over to him and yanked him by the hair. I socked him in the jaw.

"What did you do with her!" I roared.

He fell backwards.

“Jumped,” he mumbled. “Water, can’t find her,” he wheezes out.

“She jumped into the water?”

“Yes,” he said.

Jack and I looked around frantically.

Oh my God, my beautiful angel jumped into the water. It wasn’t freezing cold, but she could still get cold after a prolonged stay in the water. She could get tired and drown.

“Call the police, give them the heading of where we are. I am taking the boat and searching the water,” I said to Don.

Jack said he was coming with me. George and Don stayed with Ramsey.

I took off in the boat. For another hour we searched. Jack cried out when he saw something floating in the water. When we got closer, we both paled when we saw it was a small shoe, and it closely resembled Savvy’s shoe.

“No, no, no, this can’t be happening. We just found her. Mac, tell me this isn’t happening,” Jack sobbed out. I grabbed him and held him in my arms. Both of us were squeezing each other. My body was trembling, as was his. We couldn’t have lost her. Please, God, don’t let this be happening.

I let go of Jack, and he dropped to his a*s on the floor holding the shoe like it was his lifeline. I went back to the steering wheel and started the search in another direction than where we had come from. I didn’t go fast. I didn’t want to miss anything.

“Jack, she’s not gone. We would feel it right? She’s our everything. Wouldn’t we feel it?” I asked in desperation.

I heard a sob come out of him. It brought tears to my eyes. I couldn’t fall apart. I had to stay strong for both of us.

I turned the boat and drove for a half hour closer to land. Maybe by some miracle she was able to make it back to shore. My spirit was waning the closer we got. We were still about ten miles from shore when a phone ringing snapped me and Jack out of our thoughts. He fumbled in his pocket and brought his phone out.

“Hello?”

“Savvy! Savvy, baby, Oh God, how, where are you? Yes, yes, he’s here with me. We are searching for you. What? Yes, we know, he’s being taken care of. Okay baby, we’re coming. I love you, I love you so much. Yes, hold on,” he said, he beamed at me, tears flowing from his eyes. He held the phone out to me.

“Hey beautiful,” I choked out. “Shh baby, don’t cry. I know. I love you too. Yes, we’re coming. Okay, baby. I love you, see you soon.”

I hung the phone up. Jack barreled into me. Both of us were sobbing with relief and joy.

“She’s safe, she’s safe. She said the Coast Guard found her, get us back to shore, quickly,” Jack said.

I nodded and gunned the boat. We raced back to the marina. I parked the boat. Jack and I both jumped off. We ran into the police, George and Don.

“Savvy’s safe, she called us. She’s in the hospital. Call Romero,” I shouted to Don. The grin on his and George’s faces matched ours.

As we ran towards my truck, we passed a police car with Ramsey in it. He was a mess. I was pretty sure Jack broke his nose and possibly an eye socket. I didn’t care. I wish I could do more to him, but I needed to get to our girl.

Twenty-five minutes later, we were bursting through the hospital doors and running to the front desk.

“We’re here for Savanna James.”

“And you are?” The lady behind the desk asked.

“I’m her husband, this is her brother,” I blurted. I knew this was the only way to get us in there.

“Room 1015, down the hall, take a left turn and then your second right. The door is on the left.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“Brother, seriously?” Jack complained.

“Did you want to go back there with me? Only family are allowed, you know this.”

“Right, okay, good call.”

We hurriedly made our way to Savvy’s room. Walking in, I let out the breath I didn’t realize I was holding. There she was in her bed. She looked so small.

“Mac, Jack!” She cried out.

We rushed to her. Both of us collapsed on her. She tried to wrap her arms around both of us. We each took a side of her face and kissed her all over. We took turns kissing her precious lips. All of our tears mingled on our mouths.

“Are you okay, Princess?” Jack asked.

“I almost got hypothermia, but was rescued just in time. He used chloroform to knock me out. You got him?”

“Yeah, we lucked out and found him. He was actually looking for you and was frantic. Jack kind of beat the sh*t out of him. I was only able to get one punch in before he told us what happened. We were going to kill him.”

“I’m glad you didn’t. I don’t want his blood on your hands like that. Besides, my papa will take care of everything.”

“Sweetheart, what would your papa do?”

“He knows people. I had to beg him to leave Brian alone.”

“Did you tell him about Brian assaulting you?” I asked.

“No, and neither will either of you. I don’t hate Brian. I don’t even think about him anymore. He was a blip in my life and I took care of him when the incident happened. He’s here somewhere in the city, and we will take care of him if he ever does show up. I got scared for a minute, but then I realized, I have the two of you, and I am a lot stronger than I used to be. How did you guys figure out what happened?”

“Your bodyguards informed us you were missing. When we got back to the station, some guy got mugged and some chick was hysterical, and they got distracted. I think it was one of your bodyguards, George, that discovered you were missing. The Chief checked the surveillance cameras, and we saw it was Ramsey. We took matters into our own hands, went to his house, confronted his sister. She pointed us in the direction of the boat and Mazy came through with a boat for us and a search party. The guard at the marina called the police and Coast Guard.”

“Well then, one of you call Mazy, please, tell her I was found.”

I nodded and did just that.

“Your dad will be here soon. Don, your other bodyguard, contacted him six hours ago when you went missing,” I said.

“Only six hours? God, it felt longer. What time is it?”

“A little after midnight,” Jack said. His head lay on her stomach. Her fingers ran through his hair.

I had her other hand in mine, and I sat next to her bed, as I kissed her knuckles.

“Merry Christmas,” she whispered. Tears filled her eyes.

“Don’t cry, beautiful. You’re safe, we’re here. Ramsey is behind bars. You’ll probably have to talk to the police in a bit. But not now. Close your eyes. Get some rest. We’ll be right here.”