

Chapter 1 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

TW: Body-shaming

Nicole Age 12

“You’re a woman now. That right there proves you can now have babies. Your little flat chest is now going to bud, and soon you’ll have br*asts,” my mama said. I looked at hers. They were huge.

“Mama, will my br*asts be as big as yours? I don’t know if I want that mama,” I whispered.

“Maybe, maybe not. But I will tell you one thing, you will keep your legs shut. You will not let any boys touch you. Do you hear me?”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said dutifully. I felt a little awkward. I was literally on the toilet as she stared at me and lectured me. I had been cramping all day in my tummy, and I thought I had to poop. So I went to the bathroom and looked in my undies and saw all this brownish red gross stuff. I thought I had an accident. My mom came running to the bathroom when she heard me yell. When she saw what I was screaming at she huffed and told me to shush. That’s when she started to explain to me what a period was and that now I could have babies.

She was dispassionate about it, almost downright hostile. She opened the cabinet under the sink and got me a pad, and then she went to my room and got me new underwear. She told me how to put the pad on. She said later she’d teach me about tampons.

Now here I am lying in bed with a heating pad. I am a woman now, mama said. What did that mean?

Nicole age 14

“I swear to God Nikki, you’re going to eat me out of house and home. Why are you always eating? Do you like being fat? Do you think any boy will want a fat girlfriend?”

“You told me to stay away from boys, so I stay away,” I said, as I ate my apple she was losing her mind over.

“Don’t you get sassy with me, you little b*tch.”

I inwardly rolled my eyes. Ever since that fateful day two years ago when I became a “woman,” my mama has changed. At first, they were little things. She started to nitpick

my clothes, about how tight they were, then it was the way I did my hair. I was learning from y*ut*be how to do my hair in cute space buns. Then, when I started to wear makeup this year, I was all of a sudden a little b*tch or wh*re. Now, I'm fat, apparently. I mean I wasn't skinny like her, or other girls, I had hips and my br"asts had definitely come in, my thighs were just a little thicker, but my waist was smallish. I just had a tiny pouch.

"No, mama. I am just saying that I stay away from boys."

"You better. Not that any boy would want you with the way you look anyway. You get fatter, and you're going to have to go shopping again. I will not be buying you a new wardrobe, Nikki."

"I know mama," I mumbled. I hate the word fat. I was not f*cking fat.

Nicole Age 16

"Come on Nikki, let me feel your t*ts," George Bryson demanded. He and I were on our first date. He took me to a nice steakhouse, and then we went to a movie. Now, as we were parked across the street from my house, he thought I'd let him feel me up.

"No George. I am not one of those easy girls. I'm a lady, so you will treat me like one."

He scoffed at me, actually scoffed.

"A lady? Seriously? You're just a 16-year-old girl. I was going to make you my girlfriend for my senior year. Do you know what that would do for your reputation? You'd go from the nerdy but hot, goody girl, to probably the most popular girl in school? I am the star quarterback."

"Wow, is your ego inflated much?"

"Ugh, you're such a f*cking prude. You either put out or get out," he snarled at me.

"You're wasting my f*cking time."

I felt tears prick my eyes, but I was not going to let them fall.

"You know what George, f*ck you!"

I pushed open his car door, and before I even shut it, he was squealing off.

I walked across the street to my front door. My mom threw it open.

"Did you wh*re yourself out?"

“No mama.”

“He probably didn’t even want your fat a*s. Elvis is here tonight. Stay away from him. Don’t flaunt your body around.”

Great, I thought as I walked into the house, and towards the kitchen. Mom’s flavor of the month was here. Except, this one has lasted two months. I hated him. He was always leering at me. He made me feel uncomfortable. I went to the fridge and grabbed a water bottle. When I turned around, there was Elvis, leaning against the wall, in his white tank top and baby blue basketball shorts, staring at me. He licked his lips as his brown eyes roamed up and down my body. His dark arms were crossed over his over-muscled dark chest. His skin color was two shades darker than my light mocha skin. His smile deepened.

I was in a modest purple dress and black flats. It covered my cleavage and stopped right above my knees. The problem was it was tight, showed all my curves, and with my a*s and t*ts as big as they were, some might say it was s*xy. My hair was straightened and down to my mid back.

“Looking mighty pretty, Nikki.”

“Thanks,” I mumbled. I quickly walked by him. He turned his body, so I had to turn mine and my br*asts brushed his stomach.

He let out a small groan. Where the f*ck was my mother?

Nicole ages 18-25

I was finally f*cking leaving this Godforsaken city. Visiting Vegas, and growing up in Vegas, were two different things. Those who visit always exclaim how great it is, those of us that live here hate the heat, the traffic, the crime, the tourists. It’s a sh*t place to grow up too. Especially, when the most popular boy that you went on one date with, two years ago, told everyone that he had gone all the way with you, and that you gave great head. I became instantly popular, for all the wrong reasons. All the boys wanted a piece of me and all the girls hated me. Those girls that used to be my friends were now enemies number 1, 2, and 3. I became a recluse after three months of trying to defend myself.

The first two times I was asked out on a date, the boys thought I was going to give it up to them. When I told them George had lied, that I never even let him get past first base, that got them more worked up. The first guy got pissed at me like George did, and he also spread the rumor that I gave it up to him. The second guy played nice. He convinced me that he didn’t believe any of the rumors. I believed him. I shouldn’t have. He told people that I didn’t give it up to him, but that I did give him a blow job, and I was fantastic. At least they weren’t telling people I was horrible. But I became the girl that other guys

compare their girlfriends to. Numerous times I was confronted. Girls thought I was giving their guys blow jobs, and that their boyfriends would rub it in their faces that I was better. I tried to assure them it wasn't the truth, but they didn't believe me.

So, by the third month of my sophomore year, I became a recluse. I went to school, ate my lunch in the library and then went home. I worked an after-school job at a local diner as a waitress, and then went home. I never went to any parties, no school dances, and no dates. Because of all this, I became the Valedictorian and I got a full ride to the University of Nebraska Kearney. I majored in English and Journalism.

My first year in college was amazing. I met this awesome girl, Savvy. We became soul sisters instantly. Her parents were amazing. I had a small crush on her dad and her Uncle Hal. I loved her mother. I wish her mother was mine. My mother never visited, which I was fine with. Savvy never met her, not once. I spent the holidays with Savvy and her family. I partied a lot more than Savvy did. I was making up for my high school years. I also lost my v*rginity to a frat brother and I never regretted it. My first year of college, I experimented. I had a threesome. I had a girlfriend for a month that would have lasted longer if I didn't walk in on her giving some random dude a blow job, when I visited her dorm room one night. I even had public s*x in the college library. After my first year, though, I buckled down and concentrated on school and my friendship with Savvy.

Before we graduated, I had put out fillers for a freelance writing job all over the United States, except Vegas. Savvy had done the same with her physical fitness degree. We had visited many states on summer vacations and we both loved Montana. So when we both found jobs there, we jumped on them. We roomed together for a year, and then she met her a*shat of a husband. I didn't really like him. He was full of himself, and he looked down on me because I didn't dedicate my life to my health.

Over the years, I dated off and on, but nothing serious. I was concentrating on my career, and I was sleeping with my boss occasionally. We were both single and we both had no problem keeping it on the down low. I traveled a lot for my job, and it worked out well.

Chapter 2 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

“Hi, I’m David.”

I looked to my right, as I set down the bag and containers I was holding on a table that was set up by the bonfire on the beach, where we were meeting Mac and Jack and all their friends.

“Hi, I’m Nicole, Savvy’s best friend.”

“Oh, I like Savvy. She cooks like a dream..”

“She sure does. So are you part of the firefighters that are all around?”

“Yeah, I work with Mac and Jack. I’m a firefighter paramedic. What do you do?”

“At the moment, I am enjoying spending time with my best friend. But I am a freelance writer.”

“Oh, so you travel a lot?”

“I did, when I worked for a magazine in Montana, but I recently quit when my boss refused to let me come here when Savvy needed me. So, right now I’m in between projects.”

“Well, that leaves more time to play, doesn’t it,” he said with a s*xxy smirk.

I looked at him. He was very good-looking. He was wearing a pair of black swim trunks, his body on full display. He was chiseled. He had nice arms and shoulders, his pecs were muscular. He had the abs with a sharp V line. His hair was black and short, and he had soulful chocolate brown eyes. I was 5’9 so I guessed him to be 6’2. He was yummy looking. His thighs were muscular, so were his calves and he had really nice feet. I found it fascinating that his skin was flawless. He didn’t have any scars, piercings or tattoos.

“You look like you’re Italian,” I blurted out.

He barked a laugh, “Good guess. One hundred percent. I got one of those DNA things done. Wanted to see if I had any family out there and also what my ancestry was. My results were that all my ancestors came from Florence, Sicily and Naples. Then some migrated in the early 1900s to the U.S.”

“That’s interesting. My mom’s white and my dad’s black. My dad died when I was a kid and that left me with my mother and her many boyfriends. And I don’t know why I just told you all that.”

He laughed, “Maybe you feel comfortable around me, little mama.” He ran a hand down my arm and then back up to my shoulder. Goosebumps broke out and I shivered a little.

“Little mama? Hmm, I like that.”

“Your skin is silky smooth. You are f*cking gorgeous. Your eyes are very beautiful. They’re like the color of caramel. Just like your skin. I could lick you for hours.”

Jesus. I just felt liquid pool in my bikini bottoms. I haven’t had s*x for weeks. Jeff, my boss, was the last guy I slept with, but it had been a couple of weeks since the last time we had s*x.

“You’re pretty straight forward,” I said.

“I don’t believe in beating around the bush. I see something or someone I like, and find attractive, and I shoot my shot.”

“Are you shooting your shot?” I flirted.

“You’re d*mn right I am.”

I couldn’t help the giggle that came out of me. I looked over at Savvy and saw her standing there looking stunned. I looked where she was looking, I looked at David and nodded towards Savvy before walking over to her.

“Savvy, are you okay?”

She faced me and I caught a lone tear coming from her eyes, she quickly wiped it away and said some bullsh*t about not being someone that men see forever with.

“Savvy, that’s bullsh*t, and you know it,” I hissed at her. Talk like that pissed me off, and I blame Brian for that line of thinking coming from her.

She said some more words and put herself down. I was about to blow a gasket. Savvy was such an awesome person and I loved her so much. She was the best person I knew. She made a mention of something Garrett said and I huffed.

“He did not say it that way,” I scolded her.

Marie came over, and I watched as she tried to cheer Savvy up. I liked her. I could see myself, Savvy and her becoming really close.

I chuckled when she said Savvy could share Garrett with her, and he choked on his drink. Yep, I’m going to like her a lot.

“Nicole, can you put on The P*ssy Cat Dolls on for me? Don’t Cha, please.”

I nodded at Savvy and went to one of our tote bags. I pulled out some speakers and hooked up my phone and turned on the music.

David walked over to where I was standing next to the music.

“What’s she up to?” he asked.

“I think she’s about to teach your boys a lesson to not f*ck with her heart. But I also think her ego is bruised right now.”

“What did they do?” He asked as he saw Mac and Jack walking towards their group.

“They’re flirting with some girls.”

“Um, those aren’t just any girls, though,” he said.

“What do you mean?”

“Those are Jack’s sisters.”

Oh, sh*t, I couldn’t help the grin that came to my face. She’s going to be so embarrassed. I watched as she danced with Garrett and I couldn’t help the uncontrollable laughter that started to bubble out of me. She was a phenomenal dancer, and she gave it her all. I looked at David to see how he was enjoying the show. The laughter dried up in my throat. He was heatedly staring at me. His eyes were blazing with lust and something else, but I couldn’t decipher what.

“Is everything okay?” I whispered.

“You have a beautiful laugh. Like bells. Wanna take a walk with me, little mama?”

“Yeah, I do,” I didn’t know what came over me. Maybe I was just h*rny. He was delicious looking.

But before we could go for that walk, we had to take Jack away from pummeling Garrett. He was seething with anger and jealousy. I gave him the riot act on how it looked from Savvy’s side when David was able to calm him down. After he stomped off, I looked at David, and grabbed his hand.

We walked along the beach, the waves floated in and caressed our feet. He told me about his two adoptive brothers. He had one older and one younger. He said they were really close, that they shared almost everything except underwear. That made me laugh. I told him about growing up in Vegas and how much I hated it. He made me feel comfortable, and I found myself opening up to him a little. I told him my mom and I weren’t close, but not the reasons why. He told me he and his brothers were all they had. No parents. He told me they were orphans and grew up in a horrible environment, but he didn’t give me any specifics. I got the impression that it wasn’t good. His brothers were Colton and Liam. Liam was a high school math teacher and Colton was a security specialist and former Marine.

“He meets a lot of celebrities and politicians. He travels a lot too. He always brings something back, from wherever he went, for Liam and I. Like I said, we are super close.”

I looked at him. He kept saying that. He told me a little about working at the fire station. It was really interesting. Maybe I could write a community piece and sell it to a local magazine or newspaper.

I really found him interesting and genuine. He was a great conversationalist. We turned around to walk back towards the bonfire when all of a sudden he stopped walking, which

made me stop and look at him. He lifted a hand and with his pointer finger he caressed my cheek.

“I like talking with you. You’re a great listener. You’re very interesting, and I like getting to know you.”

“I really like talking to you too. You are also a great listener and are interesting.”

“Would you like to go out to dinner with me tomorrow night?”

I looked at him, he was following his finger with his eyes, as he went from my cheek to the bottom of my chin, and then started to go down my neck. He looked mesmerized.

“I would love to,” I said.

His eyes snapped to mine and he smiled. He reached down and grabbed my hand, and we continued our walk. When we got back to the bonfire, Savvy was with her guys, and they were all over each other. Someone called out that we should get a picture, so I stood next to Savvy and I smiled as David stood next to me and wrapped his arm around my waist.

The rest of the night we ate hot dogs and the food Savvy made, and I gorged on the pineapple empanadas Savvy made for me and fed some to David. I drank a little too much, and I was all over him. His kisses were drugging. He took me to his vehicle, and we got in the back seat. I straddled him as we made out. I had on a red one-piece bathing suit that had strategic cutouts and a pair of black cotton shorts. I could feel his hardness and couldn’t help but grind on him. He moaned as we kissed, he caressed my open back.

“I f*cking love the feel of your skin. Let me take you to my place tonight? Please?”

I didn’t hesitate. I nodded. I was so turned on. We ran back to the bonfire to grab our stuff. I couldn’t find Savvy, so I texted her and told her I was going home with David. He grabbed my hand and impatiently dragged me to his truck. I giggled and he smoldered at me.

Chapter 3 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

The moment my eyes landed on Nicole I was blown away. She was f*cking perfection. Her flawless beauty captivated me. And her body had me lusting at first sight. She had long legs in the little black cotton shorts she was wearing. Her thighs, a*s, and hips were thick and juicy, her waist was nipped in, but she wasn’t super skinny, just proportioned well with her bottom half and her t*ts were hardly contained in her red bathing suit. I noticed she jiggled a little when she walked, and it had me letting out a small groan of appreciation. I had to introduce myself immediately before one of these dunderheads I worked with noticed her.

Talking to her and getting to know her had my full attention. The sound of her voice was smokey and s*xxy. She could be a d*mn phone s*x operator. Every chance I got, I slipped in that my brothers and I were really close and shared much in life. They were two people in my life that I could not live without. When she told me about her childhood, and how she wasn't really close with her mom, something was there that I knew she wasn't telling me, but of course, I had my secrets too.

Kissing her was a dream come true. Her luscious pillowy lips were soft and biteable, and she tasted like cherries.

As we made out in my car, I felt I was going to burst the way she was grinding on me, and the feel of her silky smooth skin. I couldn't stop touching it. I've never felt someone so soft. I wanted to bury myself in her so d*mn bad to see if she felt just as soft from the inside. I was quickly becoming addicted to just the feel of her. I felt a little like Wild Bill from Silence of the Lambs. It was creeping me out. That's how obsessed I was becoming with her skin. When she agreed to come home with me, I wanted to shout. I don't think I ever ran so fast to gather my stuff.

I didn't lie when I said I was going to be breaking some rules while driving. I was going ten miles over the speed limit, and I think I ran a red light or two, when I noticed no cars were driving in the other direction. It made her laugh and I smiled. Her laugh was beautiful, and I wanted to be one of the few people to make that sound come out of her.

We were ten minutes out from my house when I felt hands at the waistband of my shorts.

My head whipped to Nicole, and she had this s*xxy mischievous grin on her beautiful face.

"You seem to need a little relief so you can concentrate on your driving. Please allow me to help you out."

I couldn't say anything. I just leaned back a little and slowed down my speed.

I held my breath as she pulled out my c*ck, which had been hard ever since we left the beach. I watched as she licked her lips, which made me groan. I looked back at the street, and I felt her warm wet mouth envelop the head of my d*ck. Her tongue swirled around my c*ck as she slowly swallowed me. The moan I let out, pure pleasure. Jesus, she was f*cking good. She had perfect suction as she bobbed up and down. She increased her speed with every moan I made. I was white knuckling the steering wheel trying to concentrate as hard as I could. Five more minutes, just five more minutes. I sucked in a breath as I felt her nose hit my groin, and she swallowed me down her throat. A high-pitched noise, that I swear to God I've never made before, came out of me. She snaked her hand in my shorts and massaged my balls. F*ck that felt good. I pulled into my driveway and slammed the truck into park.

"Baby, I'm going to c*m if you don't stop."

She moaned and bobbed faster, she wasn't going to let me go. I braced my hands on the steering wheel and thrust my hips up as she came down. She grabbed one of my hands and put it on the back of her head.

"F*ck yes!" I shouted as I grabbed her head and thrust twice more and with hot spurts came down her glorious throat. She moaned as I came. When she was coming off me, she licked her way up making sure she got every drop.

"Jesus, little mama. That was f*cking fantastic."

She smiled at me, and I grabbed her around the back of her neck and kissed her. I didn't care that I just came in her mouth. She was f*cking glorious.

"Stay right there, don't move," I said to her.

I got out of the truck and tucked my d*ck back in my shorts. I couldn't stop smiling. I opened the door for her and helped her down. She grabbed a bag, and we held hands as we went to the front door. I opened it and we walked into the foyer. I closed the door behind us and then gathered her into my arms. I lifted her, and she wrapped her arms and legs around me after she dropped her bag. I kneaded her beautiful bouncy a*s, and she whimpered as she dry humped me.

"I need you David," she whispered.

I kicked off my shoes and then, as she locked her legs, I reached back and took off her flops. I walked us down the hall and into my bedroom. I kicked the door shut and stepped to my bed. I laid her down, grabbed the straps of her suit and pulled it off her with her shorts. She was laid out in her perfect glory. She was f*cking magnificent.

"You are so f*cking beautiful, Nicole."

She preened like a cat, sliding her hands up her tummy to her br*asts where she grabbed both of them and squeezed. My c*ck hardened rapidly. I ripped my shorts off, leaned over and opened a drawer on my bedside table. I pulled out a c*ndom, ripped it open and slipped it on. I went back to her and kneeled down on the floor. I grabbed her thighs and dragged her to the edge of the bed. I put her thighs over my shoulders and spread her with my fingers. With my pointer finger I glided it up to her pretty little cl*t. She moaned as I circled it. She was glistening from being aroused all this time. I leaned in and inhaled. She smelled wonderful.

I dragged my tongue from her entrance to her cl*t and circled it. I flicked my tongue rapidly over her, and she squealed and arched. She panted and moaned as I entered her with two fingers. As I sucked and licked, I moved my fingers in and out of her. Her juices were flowing, making her wetter and wetter.

"Oh, God. I'm going to c*m," she cried out.

I doubled down and sucked her cl*t into my mouth and rubbed my tongue over her. She made a high-keening wail and she burst.

“Oh, yes, oh God. F*ck that’s so good,” she cried out. Her hands were in my short strands as she yanked and ground herself on my face.

I chuckled as she went limp. I climbed up her delicious body and wrapped her gorgeous legs around my waist.

“I’m not done with you yet, little mama. Hold on, baby.”

She giggled as I notched myself to her entrance and pushed in.

We both moaned at the pleasure that surrounded both of us. I shifted back and surged forward. I went hard and fast. Slamming my hips into hers. Her t*ts bounced, mesmerizing me. I loved the movement they made. I leaned down and grabbed a n*pple into my mouth and sucked. She cried out and met me thrust for thrust. Our skin slapped together. I let go of her n*ppled and flicked it with my tongue.

“Oh, Oh, yeeessss,” she screamed.

“That’s it baby, God, Nicole, you feel so f*cking good. So tight and wet. I need one more baby, just one more.”

“I don’t think I can,” she gasped.

“Oh, I think you can. I f*cking demand it!”

I reached down and lifted both her legs to the crook of my arms and bent her in half. I leaned up and slammed into her over and over.

“Ahhhhhh,” she screamed and gushed all over me.

“F*ck yes!” I shouted. And then slammed one more time, shooting my load in the c*ndom. I so wished I was filling her up. Soon, I just needed some patience.

“I leaned back and let her legs fall. She was splayed out, and I leaned down and kissed her softly before pulling out to get rid of the c*ndom. I got a washcloth from under my sink and ran the water until it warmed, then I wet the cloth. I wrung it out and took it to Nicole. I gently wiped her down, starting with her neck, and then her br*asts, and swiped over her stomach to her mound. I cleaned her up, then threw the cloth by the door. I lifted her and turned down the covers. I climbed into bed with her.

“Let us rest, baby. Then we’ll go again.”

“I don’t think I can. You’re a beast.”

I chuckled and snuggled her into my arms. Her head was on my chest and I smiled as I held the most perfect woman.

Chapter 4 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

I slammed into Nicole from behind, holding onto her hips as I watched her juicy a*s bounce with each thrust. Over and over, my hips pushed my c*ck into her. Her a*s would bounce up and down. I was f*cking mesmerized. I picked up my pace as she moaned, over and over, her cries' music to my ears. I wondered if I would swivel my hips as I thrust if her butt cheeks would follow the movement. Thrust and swivel to the left, and yep her cheeks bounced and moved to the left. I smiled at my new game. Thrust swivel, thrust swivel. Bounce left, bounce right.

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

Her choked sob had me speeding up for my own pleasure. With a roar and my eyes crossing at the pure bliss, I emptied myself into the c*ndom.

“Jesus, little mama, it just keeps getting better and better.”

“Mmmmm,” she moaned. “You have great stamina. I don’t think I have ever been so worn out.”

I chuckled at her compliment, “I’m a firefighter baby. We train hard.”

She giggled. A knock on my door had me groaning. I got up and disposed of the c*ndom, and then I went back over to the bed and covered Nicole up. Kissing her shoulder as she smiled with her eyes closed. I grabbed a pair of gray sweatpants and put them on. I opened my door and walked down the hall to the kitchen.

Liam, my little brother, was sitting at the kitchen table. Sipping a cup of coffee.

“Thanks for keeping me up all night,” he grumbled.

“Sorry, not sorry. She felt so f*cking good.”

“Oh, I know. I heard you shout that numerous times last night and this morning.”

I looked at him with a grin. “You’ll get your chance.”

“Will I? You’ve talked to her, have you?”

“No. But I’ve hinted at how close we all are.”

“Last I’ve checked, women aren’t mind readers.”

“I just need a couple of weeks before I open up to her. We just met last night.”

“And how do you know she’ll want to have a foursome?” he asked.

“I’m not looking for a foursome. I’m looking for forever for us.”

“And you think she’s the forever kind of girl?”

“Only time will tell. I can tell you this, she’s exquisite. From what we talked about last night, she’s loyal and kind. And she’s f*cking gorgeous. Her skin is brown, but she’s neither dark nor light, more like a creamy caramel mocha color. She’s got light caramel eyes. Her body is curvy with a bodacious a*s and nice soft big t*ts. She’s got rainbow braids right, they suit her. I’ll take the next couple of weeks to tell her more about you guys. We can have Thanksgiving together, the four of us.”

“You think Colton and I will like her?”

“No, I know you two will. We’ve all had pretty much the same taste in women. Have you heard when Colton will be back? I want to introduce you guys to her, together.”

“He’ll be home Sunday night. I took the day off today since I didn’t get a wink of sleep. But since I’m playing hooky, I’m going to grade some tests and try to sleep most of the day. I’m buying the Turkey next Sunday night. I need you to buy the pies. Don’t forget pecan. I’ve already told Colton he’s on mashed potatoes and gravy duty, and I’ll be making rolls. What vegetable do you want?”

“Just get some green beans, and I’ll make a green bean casserole. We have all the other ingredients.”

“Okay, well, there are some muffins in the pantry and the coffee is fresh. I’ll see you later.”

“Wait, do you want to go out on the boat next weekend? The three of us?” I asked.

“Yeah, that sounds fun, we haven’t had a bro day out in forever,” he said.

I nodded and smiled.

Liam got up and went to his room. I got a plate and put a blueberry muffin on it and grabbed two mugs and filled them with coffee. I got the cream out of the fridge and the sugar container and put it all on a breakfast tray. Then I grabbed Nicole’s bag by the door and took it all to my bedroom.

She was just coming out of the bathroom, wet and in a towel.

“Hey, guess I’ve got good timing. Here’s your bag.”

“Thank you. Did I hear another voice?”

“That was my little brother Liam. We were just talking about all the noise we were making.”

Her mouth dropped, and her cheeks tinted pink.

“He heard us?”

“His room is right next door,” I said, with a huge grin. I chuckled at her embarrassment. My guess is, Liam probably enjoyed himself. He was one for watching and jerking off. Colton liked to be tied down. He liked to be immobilized. He said it heightens his pleasure. I liked to make a girl scream with pleasure. I could go a long time just pleasuring a woman before finding my own. It’s why I demand three or more orgasms from my partner before I nut.

“Oh, God, I’m mortified.”

“Hey,” I said, putting the tray down on my bedside table. “Don’t be mortified. I guarantee you Liam enjoyed it. He likes to hear and watch someone being pleased. I told you. We share a lot. I liked making you scream knowing he could hear you.”

She looked at me skeptically.

“Let me show you, little mama.”

I grabbed the top of her towel and yanked it. It dropped to the floor. I picked her up and as she wrapped her limbs around me, I nuzzled her br*asts and sucked a n*pple in my mouth.

“Ohhh,” she moaned, but then shut her mouth. Oh no, I was not having that.

I pinned her against the wall. With one hand under her a*s to help me hold her up, I took the other hand and skimmed it down her side as I suckled. I slipped a finger between her hot wet folds.

“You’re soaked for me, baby. Or is the idea of Liam hearing you turning you on too?” I asked as I tickled her cl*t with my fingers.

“Ahhh,” she cried out.

I pushed two fingers into her and rubbed my thumb around and around her cl*t.

“David! Please,” she begged.

“Yes, baby. Scream for me. Let him hear you. I’ll give you what you want.”

I pushed in and out of her, the squelching of her p*ssy, turning me on. I could smell her sweet scent. I sucked her other n*pple into my mouth and bit down lightly. She exploded with a loud cry as she moved her hips on my fingers. Her juices were flowing into the palm of my hand and dripping off my wrist. She was so f*cking wet.

I took her over to my nightstand and handed her a condom. She slipped it on me after opening it.

“I’m going to pin you against this wall, so Liam can hear the thumping of your a*s against the wall and every single noise coming out of you.”

I lowered my sweats so they dropped to the ground. I ran the head of my c*ndom covered c*ck up and down her slit before slamming into her. I moved her up and down my shaft as she humped my c*ck. Her t*ts bouncing. It was a wonderful sight. She shattered again, screaming her release. Her p*ssy squeezing the life out of my c*ck. I had to hold my breath and count to twenty to keep myself from c*mming.

“One more baby, can I c*m all over your t*ts?”

“Yes, oh God, yes.”

I grabbed her by her hips and moved her. F*cking her rapidly. My hips slapped against hers. She hung on for dear life as her third orgasm ripped through her body. She shouted my name, I pulled out of her and ripped off the c*ndom off, she unlocked her legs, dropped to her knees, and held her t*ts together so I could unload on her. It was so hot seeing my c*m shoot across her glorious t*ts and also hitting her neck for a pretty pearl necklace. I growled as she rubbed my essence into her skin.

“F*ck that’s hot,” I said. She smiled up at me. I caressed her cheek with a fingertip.

“You’re so beautiful.”

She stood up and put her hands on my shoulders. Lifting onto her toes, I leaned down and kissed her.

“Will you shower with me again now that I got you all dirty?”

Chapter 5 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

All f*cking night I listened to my big brother f*cking some chick. I have to admit her moans were s*xy as f*ck. I was hard most of the night, before I had to grab my own c*ck and take care of myself. It’s been forever since I’ve been with a woman. Almost a year. The last woman I was with was Sasha. In fact, I think she was the last woman we all were with, unless Colton’s been having some strange during his assignments. Wasn’t unheard of. We just liked to share our women.

It started when I was a junior in college. There was a party and my brothers were visiting, so we all went. A blonde chick named Kara hit on me and Colton at the same time. We were just drunk enough to take her up on her offer. We ran into David coming out of the bathroom, and he just followed us to a room. Kara was delighted to have another d*ck to play with. She was f*cking wild. The girl was basically a pro the way she took all three of us. Ever since then, we've shared our women. Sasha was the last, she tried to play us against each other, but we didn't play her game. We kicked her to the curb so fast. She did not like that. She tried to appeal to Colton, who she really wanted to be with, but he told her to f*ck off. She cried and even tried to say she was pregnant. We all laughed at her, none of us ever nuttied in her because we all always used protection. It was rare for us to have a solo f*ck. But it did happen. Hence, what David was doing with some random chick.

After coming back to my room, I settled on my bed with my laptop. I was going to go over the latest answers to the latest pop quiz I gave yesterday when I heard the moaning start again. I groaned and banged the back of my head on my headboard. I could feel my c*ck twitch. Then I heard them against the wall David and I shared. Her moans, cries and screams were louder. I put my laptop aside. I opened the drawer next to me and took out some lube and poured some into my hand. I slipped my hand into my sweats. I squeezed my c*ck and moaned. I wish I got to see the girl, so I could have a picture in my head. I tried to envision her with the description David gave me. The thumping got louder, I used my other hand to massage my balls. I yanked on my c*ck and as the rhythm of the thumps increased so did my hand pumps. She screamed, and I grunted, my seed hitting my stomach with thick ropes. I let out a breath, I needed to get f*cking laid.

David brought up a while ago about us all sharing a girl in a relationship. I thought about it right now as I cleaned myself up. I really wanted that, and I knew Colton did too. We talked about it a lot while David was at work. Colton's only reservation is the woman wanting one of us more than the others. And I got it, I really did. None of us were in love with Sasha. She was just convenient and lasted the longest. Her games were tiring, I just didn't want another chick like her.

I told Colton that we could get to know the next girl we all try. I know how he could be. He's a little reserved, unlike David and I. He's the strong, silent type. I hope whatever girl we choose to get down with next can handle it.

I heard her giggling and then David laughed. It made me smile. David deserved a nice girl. He and Colton took the brunt of the abuse growing up. They protected me from a lot of it, even with what Hester did to all of us. Then David got us out of that crappy situation, and they've taken care of me ever since. They were the best big brothers and I wanted them to have everything they wanted.

I have been on board with adding a girl for all of us from the beginning. I hope this girl is who David is looking for.

I walked out of my room. The house was silent. As I stepped into the hall, my foot kicked something. I looked down and saw a scrap of red material. I picked it up. It was a

swimsuit. The perv that I am, I brought the suit to my face, and inhaled. Jesus, the smell of p*ssy was all over it. F*ck it smelled good. I inhaled even deeper and my c*ck became rock hard. I turned and walked into David's room. Yes, he hadn't changed the sheets yet. I stripped, I moved the blankets around and right there was a wet spot. F*ck yes, I just struck gold. I leaned down and breathed in. Sweet wet p*ssy permeated around me. I groaned and laid the suit on the wet spot. I got into David's nightstand and got some lube. I slatherd my c*ck. I kneeled down and spread my thighs so my c*ck laid on the fabric and used my hand to grip the top of my d*ck. I f*cked the sh*t out of my hand and the soft silky fabric of the suit. God, it felt f*cking great. With the smell of the girl around me, I roared with my release. C*m shot all over the suit and the sheets below me. I chuckled. I was a s*ck f*ck sometimes. I had my little kinks, and the boys knew it. They didn't judge, thank f*ck.

I stripped David's sheets and took the suit with me to the laundry room and threw it all in the washer. I grabbed my sweats and slipped them back on. I made myself another cup of coffee and went back to my room to grade the tests. F*ck, c*mming twice in the matter of an hour has really relaxed me. I graded a handful of the tests I had and then decided to nap. I dreamed of soft skin, a tinkling laugh, and a smokey sweet voice. I didn't see a face, but I saw honey-colored eyes that smiled at me as a lush body sat on my lap and started kissing my neck. Then the dream turned to night and I dreamed of my brothers and I standing, watching a woman under the sheets on a bed as she slept. Her face was covered by a pillow case, but I could see a creamy shoulder the color of brown sugar, maybe a little lighter. We were all jerking off as we stood over her as she slept. For some reason, I could feel the love we all felt. And it was love. There was lust too, but mostly love. The woman on the bed stirred, and I heard her moan. Was she thinking about all of us?

I looked around, I didn't recognize where we were. It looked like a cabin complete with big long windows, yellow lighting coming from a chandelier high up on a very high ceiling. The chandelier was made out of wood, metal and glass, with a black chain. There were no walls. Everything was open, except for a bathroom. There weren't even walls around what I assumed was the bedroom. Just one huge open area. There was a giant black bear rug in front of a huge fireplace. There was a nice kitchen with the regular appliances, and a dining area with an oval dining table and eight chairs.

I looked back at the girl.

"She's ours and only ours. We must protect her heart, she's vulnerable," dream David said.

"We should never be the reason that she's sad. She will be our everything," dream Colton said.

"We will love her, but will she love us?" I asked.

The dream shattered, and my eyes popped open. Love? I don't know about all that.

Chapter 6 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

I am so nervous. The last couple of weeks, David and I have texted, talked, and dated. He is so attentive, sweet, and charming. He talks about his brothers constantly, and I don't mind. I like hearing about them. I am glad I have a face to go with the names. I chuckled thinking about the time I showed Savvy the picture of all three of them after the weekend we went back to Montana to pack all my things. Talking to Mama Cee about meeting the guys helped me make the final decision to have Thanksgiving with them.

I felt I kind of already knew them by how much David talks about their personalities and the things they've done over the years. The impression I get from David has me still thinking he wants to share me with his brothers. He hasn't come out and said anything yet, but I am waiting for it. I have thought about it, and maybe after I meet them, if we get along, I could come to a decision about that, so when he asks I can answer him right away.

I told David I wanted to drive over to his place. I didn't want him to have to drop everything to come and get me and a small part in the back of my brain thought, if his brothers despised me, I could just leave.

I pulled up and parked. I pulled down the visor to check my face and hair. I was no longer in my rainbow braids, I had them taken out when I got back from Montana. I hoped David liked my new look. Today I straightened my hair so it was at my shoulder blades. It was silky and shiny and half off my face and tied at the back. I was wearing a beige wrapped jersey dress with nude pumps. My makeup was light with brown eyeliner and mascara that made my honey-colored eyes pop, and a nude lip with the slightest pinkish hue.

I took a deep breath. "Here we go girl."

I got out of my car and went to the passenger door. I opened it and took out the pumpkin bars I made. I wasn't the greatest cook, but I knew how to cook a great breakfast, a great roasted chicken, and a great Thanksgiving meal because it was my favorite holiday. Pumpkin bars were my specialty.

I walked up to the door and knocked. I only waited a few minutes before the door opened, and my mouth went dry. Standing in front of me was Colton. I recognized him from the picture. He must have recently got a haircut. He had the military buzz cut going. High and tight. His face was clean-shaven, showing off his chiseled jaw, and I couldn't wait to tell Savvy that his eyes were green, not hazel, but a light green like cat eyes. He was gorgeous.

"Hi," I breathed out. My heart was going a million miles a minute. I held up my pan of pumpkin bars like I was making an offering to the God standing before me. "I made pumpkin bars."

"Did you now? I love pumpkin," he said, in a deep velvet voice.

A face popped out from behind him and the body that came with it shoved Colton aside.

“Where are your manners, you Oaf? Let the pretty lady in. Hi, I’m Liam.”

I giggled at his antics, “Hi, I’m Nicole. I brought pumpkin bars. It’s one of the few things I can bake, this and chocolate chip cookies.” I said, stepping in the house and following Liam. Colton was behind me and I looked over my shoulder at him. He gave me a small smile, but I didn’t miss his eyes roaming across my a*s.

“David, she’s here,” Liam said, as we walked into the kitchen.” David was taking a casserole out of the oven. A huge turkey was sitting on the counter waiting to be carved. A bowl of mashed potatoes with a cute little gravy boat was beside it. There were two pies on the other side of the kitchen sitting on a small table by the dining table.

David sat the casserole on top of the stove and smiled at me. He then came over and cupped my cheeks and kissed me.

“You look beautiful, little mama. What’s this?” he asked, pointing at the foil-covered pan.

“Pumpkin bars.”

“You didn’t have to bring anything, baby. But thank you. I am sure they’ll be appreciated.” He took them out of my hands and brought them over to the table with the pies.

“That’s our dessert table,” Liam said. He was standing next to me with a polite smile on his face. I looked at Colton. He was looking at me with his piercing green cat eyes.

“Here, baby, come take a seat at the table. The food is ready and Colton will be carving the turkey soon,” David said, as he guided me to the table.

Liam sat to my left and David brought over the food and put everything in the middle of the table. The table was set with nice white plates with fall leaves stamped on them. We seemed to be using gold-colored forks and knives, and there were wine glasses and water glasses on the tables. Colton brought over two bottles of wine and a water pitcher. Then he brought over the turkey and David handed him the carving tools. Liam smiled at me.

“Are you not going to help?”

“I’m not allowed to. I was only given the task of setting the table.”

“Liam has a tendency to drop food. We didn’t want him to drop any of the food.”

“It’s like an unconscious defiant reaction. Something that happened when I was younger caused me to act out with food. But I don’t remember what.”

I nodded. Okay? “I did a piece on trauma responses in my senior year of college for my journalism class. Your food dropping could be a coping mechanism to break you out of a flashback that was triggered by something. Your mind subconsciously breaks you out of an episode before it starts. It happens in cases of abused children.”

They all stared at me. Then Colton and David looked at Liam with an ah ha moment look.

“Little mama, you are one smart cookie,” David said with a smile. Liam beamed at me and Colton stared me down. Did I make him mad?

David cleared his throat and motioned at the turkey. Colton took up the carving tools and started to skin the turkey. I was fascinated when he took large pieces of skin and put them on a smaller plate. Then he carved the turkey and put the meat on a big platter.

“Does someone like turkey skin?” I asked.

“No, none of us do,” David said.

I gaped at them. That was the best part.

“Would any of you mind if I had all that skin? It’s the best part.”

David smiled at me and nodded. He grabbed the plate and handed it to me. I couldn’t help smiling like a child in a candy store. I loved turkey skin and chicken skin. I also ate chicken hearts. Savvy thought I was crazy when we lived together. I would buy whole packages of gizzards just to search for the hearts, so I could bake them with my chicken.

We ate and talked. Well, Liam and David talked with me. Colton gave one word in response or grunted. When it was time for dessert, I told them I would like a pumpkin bar instead of the pumpkin pie and a small slice of pecan pie. I loved pecan pie. I watched in fascination as they each put huge slices of pie on plates with whipped cream and they each took two pumpkin bars. I ate slowly and watched them eat. They all groaned when they tasted my pumpkin bars. I smiled giddily.

“Your crust is so sweet and buttery,” Liam groaned. Colton grunted and grabbed another bar. David licked his fingers as he stared at me, his eyes blazing with lust. My cheeks heated.

When dinner was finished, I tried to help with cleanup but none of them were having it. Liam was on dish duty while David and Colton put food in containers.

“Keep the pan with the rest of the bars. You can get it back to me later,” I told David.

After all the cleanup was done, we sat in the living room. Liam asked a couple of questions about me, trying to get to know his brother’s girlfriend. Colton stared intently listening to my answers. I asked about their jobs and what they liked to do for fun.

“Have you ever skydived?” Liam asked me.

“No, but I have always wanted to try it. I have bungee jumped. That was so fun. Do you guys ever paintball fight or maybe laser tag? I am really good at those two things.”

“Is that so,” Colton chimed in with a smirk.

“It is so. I’m a crack shot,” I said, proudly.

He continued to smirk at me. His eyes looked me up and down.

“Come one baby, I need you,” David whispered in my ear.

He tugged me up from the couch. I looked over my shoulder at Liam and Colton. They both followed us with their eyes.

“David, we can’t. You’re brothers will know,” I said. He took me to his room and slammed the door behind us.

“I don’t care. You look smokin hot, and those bars gave me a hard on. They were so d*mn good. And you’re sitting there talking to my brothers, I just have to have you. This is going to be quick baby, I’m sorry.”

He opened the front of my dress so it framed my t*ts. My beige lace bra didn’t deter him from sucking a n*pple through it. He scrunched my dress up and moaned when he found out I was pantyless.

“F*ck, little mama. If I’d known you weren’t wearing any underwear, I would have laid you out on the dining table and feasted on this delectable c*nt.”

I moaned at the image. He skimmed his fingers along my slit and groaned when he found out how soaked I was. He moved us to his bed and he turned me and bent me over so my hands were on his bed. He got a c*ndom out of his bedside drawer. He ripped open his pants and sheathed himself. I was squirming with anticipation. He lifted my dress over my a*s and squeezed my cheeks.

“I love your a*s baby. One day I’m going to claim it. Are you good with that?”

“Yes,” I gasped.

“This isn’t going to be gentle,” he said.

“I don’t want it to be gentle, please David,” I begged. I so wanted him.

He lined himself up and plunged. I screamed with pleasure and the pinch of pain. He didn’t give me any time to adjust. He moved out and plunged back in. Over and over. His

balls slapped my p*ssy giving me a delicious zing when they hit my cl*t. He wasn't the biggest c*ck I have ever had, but he knew how to use it. His balls, though, were big and they hung low. His hips slammed against my a*s, his balls hit my cl*t one, two, three times, and I burst. My body shook, I felt my juices flow down my leg, he kept at it. I f*cked back onto him, I bounced my a*s, twerking on his d*ck.

"Jesus, f*ck, baby. That's good, f*ck that's so good," he growled.

I spread my legs wider and rapidly twerked on him.

'F****CK!' he shouted. He grabbed my hips and ground into me as he exploded.

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck," he chanted. He then leaned over my back and kissed the back of my head, and then on my neck.

"You're f*cking amazing," he whispered. "I can't wait..." he stopped.

"Can't wait for what?" I asked as he pulled out of me. He told me not to move as he went to his bathroom. He came back dressed and with a warm cloth. He cleaned me up and helped me rearrange my dress.

"You look perfect, like nothing happened," he said with a kiss on the tip of my nose. He grabbed my hand, and we walked back to the living room. I noticed he didn't answer my question, but I dropped it when I saw Colton and Liam staring at us as we sat back down.

They were watching a football game and when I saw it was the Packers and the Dolphins I was excited. The packers were my team. I sat next to David and Liam on the couch. Colton was in a plush brown leather recliner.

"Yes, my baby Jordan is going to kill today," I said.

"Your baby Jordan?" David asked, with a raised brow.

"Yeah, Jordan Love. The man is H O T hot."

Colton snickered, and Liam's shoulders were shaking.

"Do I need to remind you, whose you are?" David whispered into my ear.

I gasped and looked at him.

"Whose am I? We've never talked about that," I mumbled.

"Oh, little mama, your a*s is going to be red the next time I have you alone," he growled into my ear. "You are mine, and soon," he stopped again and swallowed.

“Soon what?”

Chapter 7 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

She’s been over every day this week. I don’t know how much more I can take with her always around. David and Liam have been in my ear about her. I wasn’t sure though. It has everything to do with me and not her.

She was gorgeous. When I opened the door last week on Thanksgiving Day, she took my breath away. Her legs were f*cking phenomenal. Long and thick at the thighs. When she spoke, I wanted to groan. Pure f*cking s*x came out of her mouth. When she walked past me, after Liam shoved me out of the way, I almost fell to my knees. Her a*s was out of this world. Bubbly, bouncy, jiggly with every step. I had to flick my d*ck to keep him from jumping up and saying hello. Even with that, I had a semi all through dinner. I couldn’t stop watching her from eating. Her little tongue came out to catch some juice from the tip of a piece of turkey skin as she put it in her mouth. I wanted that tongue on the tip of my d*ck.

Speaking of turkey skin, so f*cking gross, but I’d happily watch her eat it.

Her pumpkin bars were delicious. The crust was so buttery. I imagined myself eating just the crust crumbled all over her delectable body. I could see every one of her curves in the dress she wore.

Listening to her talk, telling us a little about her life and the things she liked to do, made me like her even more. Then having to listen as David f*cked her in his room. It was torture. Three days later, Liam and I had to listen again as he f*cked her in the hall bathroom.

“We need to make up our minds, Colton. I f*cking want her. I really like her. She’s really nice, she seems like she’d be a lot of fun. She’s easy to talk to, and not to mention, she’s so f*cking smart. And her moans are driving me f*cking nuts. Listen to her,” he said, as a particularly loud moan came from the bathroom. I had to adjust my c*ck.

“I want her too. And you’re right about everything else. I’m just waiting for David to talk to her about all of us. It’s got to happen soon, right? The selfish pr*ck is taking forever.”

“Can you blame him? I’d want some time alone with her too. I’m definitely going to make sure I get some time alone after we all start dating her.”

“You really think she wants that?”

“Have you not noticed the way she looks at us? I can see the f*cking want in her.”

“I just want to make sure she’ll want all of us, not just him. I also want to make sure she isn’t just going to do it to make him happy. He needs to talk to her.”

“I agree.”

We both let out a breath when we heard David shout. He told us he had talked to her about going raw. They had f*cked once without a c*ndom after they had too much to drink, and he said watching his c*m flow out of her was so f*cking hot. Thinking about my c*m dripping from her juicy c*nt had me going harder than I already was.

When they came out of the hallway, Liam and I both stared at her. She was gorgeous. Her after s*x glow was ethereal. She was flushed and her skin was a little dewy. Today she had her hair in a tight bun at the back of her head and she was wearing a yellow short set jumper. Her thighs were begging me to wrap them around my head. I couldn’t take my eyes off of them.

A couple of days later we were having a bro night, playing poker, and I broached the subject of Nicole with David.

“We like her. What have you said to her about us?” I asked him.

He squirmed in his seat a little, then looked at me.

“She knows that we are really close and that we have shared women in the past.”

“Have you told her we want a relationship with her?” Liam asked.

“No, but this weekend I’m going to a beach house party with her and her friends. I’ll be bringing it up then.”

“Good, because I’m not sure how much longer I can wait. Make sure you explain to her that she will be with all of us, not just one of us and the others join in from time to time, but a full-on relationship. We will all be her boyfriends and she will be ours, exclusively.”

“I know, Colton.”

“See, you say that, but you’ve had almost a whole month with her, we want her to get to know us too.”

“Well, if you would say more than one word answers to her and grunts, maybe she would know you a lot better.”

“Hey guys, no fighting,” Liam said.

“See she’s already got us on edge, and she doesn’t even know it,” I said.

“F*ck Colton, don’t put this on her. This is about you and your hang-ups. We know Sasha f*cked with us, but we took care of that quickly. Yeah, she played us, but Nicole isn’t like her,” David said.

“I know, I know. But I can see you’re falling in love with her, we want that too,” I said, waving between Liam and me.”

David nodded, “I’m working on it, bro. Here, I’m sending you this to hold you over.” He took out his phone and both Liam and my phones pinged.

I took my phone out of my pocket and opened our mutual text chat. I saw a file clip and clicked on it.

“Jesus, f*ck,” I whispered.

Three photos of Nicole. One was a full-frontal view of her in a lacy red bra and a lacy red thong. The second one was of her turning away, and it was obvious that she took the picture in front of the mirror, but all I was focused on was her delicious a*s in the red thong. I had to slurp up the drool that was about to fall from my mouth. Her hair was puffed out and a little wild. Her body was f*cking epic.

The third picture had me groaning in appreciation. She was sitting in a comfy-looking armchair. Her legs were spread with each leg over an arm. The thong was between her p*ssy lips, and she held it taut from the top and I could see a dark wet spot in the middle.

“F*ck, I’ll be right back,” Liam said as he left the table. I chuckled, because I knew exactly what the kid was going to do. He was twenty-five, after all. His hormones were still wild.

“She’s exquisite,” I said to David.

“Yeah she is. I want this with her, Colton. She’s it for me. You said you saw me falling in love with her, but I’m telling you, I am already in love with her. I’m pretty sure she is with me too.”

“Just get it done please. I don’t know how much longer I can wait before I just grab her and bend her over in front of the two of you and have my way with her.”

“She’d let you. She’s got a little freak in her,” he said with a chuckle.

That just made me growl. I couldn’t wait to see what she’d let me do to her or what I’d allow her to do to me. All three of us had our little kinks. I hope she can handle them.

Chapter 8 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

I'm a runner. I've always been a runner. The moment I turned 18, I left Vegas as fast as I could, and I haven't been back. My mom calls every once in a while, mostly so she can borrow some money in between boyfriends. I never contact her. I really don't want her in my life at all.

When she came to my college graduation I was surprised. She never came to visit me at college. Her comment was, 'Well, I guess keeping your legs closed did you some good. Not like any man would want you the way you look like a hot air balloon in that gown.' I had scoffed at her to hide my tears. My hero, Mr James, came up to me right away, and exclaimed how gorgeous I was and that if he wasn't happily married, he'd scoop me up fast. Uncle Hal's exact words were, "I'm single, beautiful Nicole. You and I can run away together now." My cheeks flamed, and he bent his head and kissed me lightly on the lips. My mother's mouth had dropped. Uncle Hal was a fine silver fox. If I had the guts back then, I probably would have thrown myself at him. He had looked at my mother with utter disgust. She had stomped off in a huff. They treated me and Savvy to dinner before we went to a party with friends.

The last time I visited her was last year around Christmastime. I had thought we hadn't seen each other in a while, but I wasn't in her house for two seconds, and she was commenting about my lack of man in my life and, of course, my weight. I stayed one day and went back to Montana where I reluctantly spent Christmas with Savvy and Brian. I could have done without Brian. He gave me a gift certificate for three months free at their gym. A*shole.

So now, here I am after a wild night with David and two random men two nights ago, I'm chugging along the highway towards the state of Maine to stay in a cabin that my uncle left me when he died. I made sure to call the couple that maintains the cabin for me to let them know I was coming to make sure the cabin was well stocked with food and wood. I had about three more hours to go.

The farther north I went, the colder it got and stupid me, only brought a hoodie. I needed to stop in the town before I turn off for the cabin and buy me a couple of thick jackets, gloves, socks, and boots. How could I have forgotten how cold it gets further north one drove in December?

"You weren't exactly thinking, Nicole, you once again panicked, threw clothes in a bag and ran."

I rolled my eyes at myself, I was getting on my own d*mn nerves. I thought about the night with David sharing me with strangers. It was so f*cking wild and felt so good. I wanted that. There was no way I could go back to just one man s*x again. He ruined me. Although s*x with David was fantastic, with three men, it was mind-blowing. The feeling of being so full, the many hands, tongues, mouths, and teeth. The multiple d*cks.

"Ahhhhhh, stop it. You're going to make yourself horny!" I really needed to stop yelling at myself. But still, it was a hot night.

I thought about the way Liam and Colton have been treating me this last month, since Thanksgiving. We have fun talking and getting to know one another. The way the three of them fight on who gets to sit next to me makes me giddy. But they treat me like their brother's girlfriend. They never go over that line of appropriateness. I mean sure the little brushes of a hand or arm sometimes made me think, but then when I would look at them, they were all smiles and innocent eyes. The closest either of them have made me think that they wanted me like David was one night when we all drank a little too much. We were playing a game called Never have I ever and David had said 'never have I ever had multiple s*x partners at once'. We all drank, and they all snapped their heads towards me. Liam pointed at me and said 'spill.' I told them about my college years and how I had a threesome with a couple of frat bros.

Liam high-fived me and Colton chuckled. David had grabbed me and hauled me off to the bathroom. The man was insatiable. After he told his brothers he was taking me home. I was surprised when each of them hugged me. Colton gathered me into his arms and molded my body to his. Liam did the same, but he let his hands roam all over my back. I was a little dazed and confused. That was a couple of days before the beach house party, a couple of days before having the best s*x of my life, a couple of days before letting the man I love go, so he could find what he needed with his brothers.

Isn't that what you are supposed to do when you love someone and can't give them what they need? You put their dreams before your own, right? Colton's, Liam's and David's faces pop in my head. Tears streamed down my face. I turn the radio station from the st*pid sad love song to something more up beat. Singing with Taylor Swift's Shake It Off seemed appropriate.

I let my mind close down and just drive while the music plays. I must have blanked out, something that is so dangerous while driving, because the next thing I knew I was coming to the turn-off for the town that was forty minutes from the cabin. Freeport, Maine has that small city, big town feel. It was small enough not to feel overwhelming like big cities, but big enough that not everyone knew each other's business. It was a place with discount stores and the home of L.L. Bean. I shopped quickly. I got two thick jackets, three pairs of boots, thick socks and more sweats and jeans. They even had my favorite butterscotch candies.

Back on the road, I hauled a*s to the cabin. The air was frigid. I felt like it was going to snow soon. I could smell it. I took a turn where there was a small sign that said Jed's Cabin and then the number 2 and the word miles, nailed to a post. I smiled. Uncle Jed was my dad's brother. My dad died when I was eight. Massive heart attack. I kind of thought he just gave up and finally left my nagging mother. But that was just me. She was never happy with him either. All I remember was a lot of screaming from her, and him always throwing his hands in the air and yelling, 'I give up!'

Uncle Jed was some kind of recluse. My mother once said a woman broke his heart and he closed himself off from everyone. Except me. Once a year, I got a letter from him and later an email. He called me his Nikki bug. I was his constant companion and the source of the news to the outside world. That was until two years ago, when I didn't get an email on our

designated date. I knew something was wrong. I called the local sheriff's office and asked for a welfare check. My instincts were right. He had passed away. Died in his sleep. There was a will read two weeks later and he left me his cabin.

I pulled up to the cabin and let out a deep sigh. It was still so beautiful. Two stories, lots of wood and glass. The windows were huge. I got out of my car and grabbed my bag and the bags from the store and lugged it all to the door. I had a set of keys and opened the door. The scent of citrus floated towards me and I inhaled deeply. Martha and Jared, true to their word, kept the place clean and stocked. Everything was modern in it. My Uncle Jed may have been a recluse, but he loved his comfort. The whole area was open. The only walls were the walls that surrounded the downstairs bathroom. From memory, I knew that the bathroom had a rainfall shower big enough for six people to fit, a toilet, and a huge vanity area with a deep farmers sink. There was a spiral staircase to the left of the living area. That staircase took you to the upper loft area where a giant bed was. There was a fireplace with an authentic bear rug. A dresser, an old-fashioned wardrobe, and two bedside tables. I looked around the living area where another fireplace with another authentic black bear rug was. To the left of the living area was a huge kitchen with chrome appliances and a big marble island. Then next to the kitchen was a dining area with a rectangular black dining table and eight chairs. There was a huge chandelier hanging from the high ceiling made of glass, metal and wood. I felt myself relax now that I was here. This will be a good place to hide out and think about what I am going to do. I don't think I can stay in Florida. I can't be close to David and, in turn, be close to Colton and Liam. If I ran into one of them, I knew I would crumble and beg them to like me.

I sat on the big round comfy reading chair and turned on my phone. It immediately started pinging with message after message. The first ten were all David. I wasn't going to open those yet. I opened Savvy's, asking if I had made it to the cabin. I texted her and told her I had made it. Then I saw a message from my old boss, Jeff. He wanted me to come back, his magazine was floundering without me. Of course, it was, my articles brought in readers and therefore money. I had two unknown number messages, but before I opened them, I took a deep breath and opened David's.

My Italian Stallion: Baby where are you, where did you go? I woke up and you were gone.

My Italian Stallion: Nikki, little mama, why have you disappeared? Is this because of last night? I am so sorry, I didn't mean to laugh. I wasn't laughing at you, I was laughing because you have it all wrong. My brothers want you just as much as I do. I f*cked up. I should have told you everything.

My Italian Stallion: Nicole, you're scaring me, please text me back. I will explain everything, baby please.

MY Italian Stallion: Savvy said you left. She won't tell me where, but that's okay, I am going to find you. And not just me baby. Colton and Liam are coming too.

My Italian Stallion: You can run baby, it might take us some time, but we will always chase after you.

My Italian Stallion: Come out, come out wherever you are.... Tick Tock, we have all the time in the world.

My Italian Stallion: I miss you. I miss the feeling of you, I miss the taste of you. I miss feeling the heat of your tight, wet, c*nt wrapped around my hard as steel c*ck. It's hard right now baby. I am stroking myself and staring at your pictures. Just to let you know, I gave those pictures to Liam and Colton a while ago. They have both used them for their own pleasure. I hear them every night roaring your name when they c*m. We're coming, baby.

My Italian Stallion: I dreamed of you last night. We had you tied down. We punished you for running away. I was f*cking your face while Colton ate your pretty p*ssy and Liam f*cked your t*ts. We denied you release, edged you for hours. Would you like that baby?

My Italian Stallion: I was granted long-term leave, Colton took the next month off and Liam put in for a three-month leave, and it was accepted. Guess what that means....

My Italian Stallion: Video of Him, Liam and Colton driving in his truck. Liam is staring into the phone with a Stoic look. I've never seen him not smile. The phone pans to Colton. His scowl was fierce, his eyes blazed. Then the phone is turned and David looks into the camera. Times up baby....

I put the phone down in my lap. My brows were furrowed. There was no way they knew where I was. And why would Liam and Colton be coming? I scrolled up and reread the texts. What did he mean by his brothers wanting me too? There was no way. They have never shown interest in me. It didn't matter, they were never going to find me until I was ready.

I picked my phone back up and clicked on one of the unknown numbers.

Unknown: We're coming, pumpkin. I am so mad that you ran before giving me a chance to taste you. It isn't fair that David is the only one that has had your delicious cream on his tongue. We share everything, Nikki. Soon I'll be f*cking you with my tongue so deep in that sweet c*nt of yours. I jerked off to your photo last night. I caught my load in my boxers. I wish it was in you. See you soon, pumpkin.

My breath was sawing in and out of me. I clicked the next unknown number.

Unknown: I am going to f*ck your p*ssy raw. Just you and me, no barrier. I want my c*m dripping out of you. Then I'm going to eat you out and gather all of it in my mouth. Afterward, I am going to kiss you so you can taste us together. Because it will always be you and me, Angel. Because no matter what happens. You're mine and I am yours. You just don't know it yet. I'm also gonna spank that a*s red. I can't wait.

Holy sh*t. What have I gotten myself into?

Chapter 9 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

I am seething with rage. David, that f*cker lost our girl. He blew up mine and Liam's phone in a panic with text after text telling us that Nicole had left. He said Savvy went to talk to her, but then after a couple of hours she texted and said Nicole had left. She gave him a clue and said somewhere very cold for the winter. That still left many places where she could have gone. But unbeknownst to her and Nicole, I have friends in high places. You don't become the type of man that I am with the skills I have without making many contacts.

By the time David came home, I had her location.

"How?" He asked incredulously.

"I have a friend with a certain set of skills that can find anyone with a phone number. I gave it to him, and he found her in thirty minutes. She's in Maine, a small area forty minutes outside of Freeport."

"Okay, this is great. I need to head to the station in the morning to take time off. Can you two get time off as well?" He asked.

"I have already called the school and I took a three-month leave of absence. I told them a family emergency had come up and that I would be going out of the country," Liam said.

"I have already taken a month off for the holidays. I needed a break and was going to use this time to get to know Nicole a little better. I didn't expect I would have to hunt her down. What the f*ck happened?"

"I made a mistake. After you guys left, she talked about our relationship. She said it was clear that neither of you wanted her, and she knew that I wanted a relationship with you guys and a woman, so she was going to step aside so we could find a woman all of us are attracted to. I laughed, and I think she thought I was laughing at her and she bolted. I found her passed out in the trees surrounding the club. She never woke up when I took her back to the beach house, and by the time I got up she was gone. Savvy warned me she was going to run. She honestly thinks that you two aren't attracted to her. Can you believe that sh*t?"

"Yeah actually, I can," Liam said. I looked at my youngest brother with wtf eyes.

"Think about it. We've been trying to get to know her these last couple of weeks. We talked to her, and treated her like a close friend. Neither of us have made a move on her. Honestly, we've treated her like David's girlfriend. Not someone we want too. We've subtly touched her, small brushes of fingertips or arm touches. Our hugs could be

considered affectionate, but it's not like we've groped her or anything. I can see where she would think that."

F*ck he was right. We wanted to take it slow, have her make the moves. But we probably should have known better. I personally perceive her as sweet and loyal. Listening to her talk about Savvy and their friendship, I could tell she's a ride or die type of chick for those she cares about. She cares about if not loves David. Liam and I could see that by the way she looked at him. We wanted that too. We've talked about it.

"F*ck, you're right. What do we do now?" I asked.

"I'll get my leave granted. The Chief is a romantic, so he'll grant it. I say we should give her a few days. Let her rest, get comfortable and then we go after her. I say we give her four days before we leave. If she's in Maine, we'll need some supplies. It's going to be cold as f*ck there. We need proper clothes. She most likely has food, but probably not enough for the four of us."

I nodded and looked at Liam. He nodded too. Then he smiled wickedly.

"I am going to pray we get snowed in. I hear Maine can be brutal in the winter. A cabin in the middle of nowhere, where no one else will be around? Sounds like we could have a lot of fun with our girl. I'm going to pack some of my special toys."

"Nothing too serious. I know she likes some spanking, so maybe a paddle. Definitely bring some small vibrators, cuffs and rope. Oh, and lots of lube, no condoms. We're going raw. She told me she got her birth control shot and her test results back, she's clean," David said.

I smiled, f*ck yes. David and I got tested regularly because of our jobs. I looked at Liam and raised a brow.

"I got tested after Sasha left. I haven't been with anyone since."

That shocked me. I've had a couple of women since Sasha. I looked at David, he looked shocked too.

"Why?" I asked.

"Took me a while to give up my anger. I didn't want to bring that into another relationship. And I've had one-night stands in college, and they aren't really my thing anymore."

I nodded at him in understanding.

"Okay, listen. We need to talk a plan out. What are we going to do when we get to her?" I asked.

“Punishment for sure. I’m going to redden her a*s,” Liam said.

“I say we edge her. Deny her release at least three, maybe four times,” David said.

I smiled, my brothers were creative. But then again, so was I.

“I want to make her c*m over and over until she passes out. We edge her first, and then we make her c*m so much.”

“Yeahhhhh,” David and Liam said with smiles on their faces.

I sent her a little message to let her know I was thinking about her. Okay, maybe it was a little threatening, but I felt it was fitting.

Five days later, we all got in David’s truck with our various supplies and our bags. David took out his phone and told us to look mad. That wasn’t hard for me. I looked at Liam and almost burst out laughing. I don’t think I’ve ever seen him look so fierce. I watched as David turned the phone up to himself and say, “Time’s up baby.” I grinned when he sent the text.

“She’s so f*cked. I’m going to love on her so hard,” Liam said.

“Yeah, she’s going to get sick of us,” I said.

“No, she needs us. The little she’s said of her mother, I got the impression she was emotionally abusive to her. She made a comment once that her mother would be happy to see she was finally with a good-looking guy despite her weight. I pulled her over my knee for that comment. Gave her three smacks on her a*s and then lectured her. I told her I loved her size. She was soft in all the right places, and her big jiggly a*s was one of my favorite things about her. She just stared at me wide-eyed and then asked if I really didn’t mind that she wasn’t a size 2. I showed her how much I didn’t mind. So yeah, she’s going to need all the lovin we can give her. She won’t get sick of it.”

I sat my head back against the headrest of my seat and thought of her. What a b*tch her mother is. Nicole was a gorgeous woman with one of the most beautiful bodies I have ever seen. Sure she was thick in the a*s and thighs, and she had fantastic br*asts. But I liked that about her. I was a massive guy. I like my women a little thicker.

I thought about the last woman we shared. Sasha. I f*cking hated that woman. When we found her and started a relationship with her, we told her that she had to be in one with all of us. That there would be one on one time, but mostly the four of us were in a relationship. About six months in, I felt a shift in the relationship. She was demanding more shopping trips and vacations. We gave her a monthly allowance because she said she didn’t want to work, that she wanted to take care of us. We were okay with that. She started demanding more money. Then I noticed she was trying to spend more time with me and only me. She would whine that Liam and David weren’t meeting her needs, that I

was so much better than the two of them. I was feeling bad about my brothers and was going to have a talk with them. Maybe they were working too much and she was feeling neglected? But I walked in on a conversation she was having with David, and it was almost verbatim of what she was telling me. I was livid. This b*tch was playing us. I didn't confront her right then and there. One night we were having a bro night. I brought up what she was telling me, then I looked at David. David's mouth had dropped open, but it was Liam who said she had said the same thing to him about us. When we confronted her she screamed that she really only wanted me, that I was the one she was in love with. I told her to get f*cked. We didn't do favorites, it was all of us or none of us. She screamed, and threatened to out us. We told her to go ahead. I wouldn't suffer, I knew David wouldn't, his Chief was an upstanding guy. I was more worried about Liam's career, but he said he would deal with it. She had finally got out of our lives after a month of chasing each one of us and apologizing, telling us how much she missed us. When we told her we'd go to the cops if she didn't stop this harassment, she disappeared. I nor my brothers have heard from her for a year.

I instinctively knew Nicole would be different. She was so sweet when she spent time with the three of us. She made sure that every one of us was included in whatever conversation. She made sure that we all had a drink or that we all had enough food when she ate dinner with us. She'd ask about each of our days and genuinely listen as we talked. I had yet to see her be selfish, but then again, she's only been constantly around us for a couple of weeks. But it's been every day, and I feel she's genuine.

I couldn't wait to get to this cabin. I couldn't wait to tell her how much I wanted her. I couldn't wait to touch her, smell her, taste her, f*ck her. I had to adjust myself and I heard David chuckle as he drove.

"I can't stop thinking about her either."

"You've had her for a whole five weeks to yourself, Liam and I get dibs. You can sit and watch for a minute. Let us seduce her first."

"F*ck that noise. You felt what it was like with the four of us. It was f*cking epic. But, you both deserve her a*s and p*ssy first. I'll take her sweet mouth."

"So magnanimous of you, bro" Liam sneered.

Chapter 10 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

Dear David,

By the time you are reading this, I am gone. I can't get in the way of the things you deserve. I love you, I truly do. It's weird that I've fallen so in love with you in such a short time. I always thought that it took months, if not years, to fall in love. You are that fantastic. There's more I have to tell you. I really, really like your brothers and I could see

myself falling for them also. But as we both know, I am not their type. I wish it were different. You are all pretty amazing and whichever girl you choose to share your lives with will be one lucky woman. Our last night together was phenomenal. It was a glimpse of what I could have had if I was the right woman for the three of you. That's why I have to leave. I have to let you go. I can't be selfish and beg you to choose me because that would mean you'd have to give up your dream of one woman for the three of you. I am hoping out of sight out of mind works for you. I know it won't for me because you are all I think about. I wish I would have listened to my mother now about my weight. I think then your brothers would have been attracted to me. Not everyone likes a thick girl. They want that size two, not the size twelve to fourteen girl. I was actually surprised you found me attractive. I'll be honest with you, I often went for the less attractive men. It's pretty shallow of me because I knew in the face I was pretty, and they should feel lucky a pretty girl like me gave them attention. That's so horrible to say. But really it was the insecure fat girl in me. I felt lucky to get their attention. My mother really did a number on me, huh? I always thought I was stronger than this, but being in this situation really opened my eyes. I want you to be happy and get everything you want. They say if you truly love someone you should let them go to achieve their happiness. I truly love you, so this is me letting go. You don't need my insecure self anyway. I hope you get everything you've ever wanted with your brothers.

Love you with all my heart,

Nicole

I thought about her letter during the drive to Maine. I was now in the back seat resting. We didn't want to stop for the night, so we each rested and took turns driving.

I couldn't believe this was how she thought of herself. She truly didn't know how f*cking gorgeous she was. I really hated her mother and I've never met the woman. But I was sure of one thing. When Nicole sees that all three of us want her, that all three of us want to worship her and have a real relationship with her, I'm not going to let her mother ruin it for us. I'll make d*mn sure she stays out of our lives.

My heart f*cking hurt. I had a literal ache in my chest. My girl was hurting, and it was all because of me. I should have communicated better with her. I should have told her that Colton and Liam were taking it slow with her because they wanted to make sure she was ready, and they wanted her to make the first move towards them. I should have told her they were the other two men with us at Club Sept. Could have, would have should have, if my aunt had nuts, she'd be my uncle. That's a stupid saying, but it's what always comes to my mind when it comes to the should haves in my life.

"I'm starving. We have to find a diner or something. I also need coffee," Colton said.

"Me to," I said.

Liam got off the highway, and he pulled into some mom-and-pop diner next to a gas station. We walked in and looked around. It looked like one of those old school diners with plastic bench seats and linoleum flooring. The tables were all beige and a little bit sticky. It was a lot of red, cream and beige. The fluorescent lighting was bright and glaring. A woman that looked to be between fifty and seventy asked what we wanted to drink in her two-pack a day scratchy voice. We all ordered black coffee.

She came with cups and a coffee pot on a circular tray. She set the cups down and filled them. Then she put the tray with the pot down on a table behind her and asked if we were ready to order.

“We didn’t get menus,” Liam said.

“Honey, the menu is up there,” she said, pointing to a lit-up wall menu.

“I’ll take the big man’s breakfast with eggs over easy, sausage links, bacon and sourdough toast,” Liam said.

Colton and I said we wanted the same thing. I also ordered pancakes for the three of us.

“How much further?” I asked.

“We have about a hundred and thirty miles still to go,” Colton said.

“Okay, I need to piss,” I said, getting up.

I walked into the bathroom and faced the wall with the urinal. My brain was mush I was so tired. My eyes scanned the wall in front of me. There were a lot of names scribbled on the wall and the words were here by a lot of them. Someone wrote song lyrics and another a poem. It wasn’t half bad. To my left, my eyes widened.

If you love her, f*ck her like you hate her, and tell her that this p*ssy belongs to you, and then bite her where her neck and shoulder meet. B*tches melt for that sh*t

I snorted as I finished. Jesus, some people, but then again, he might be right. I washed my hands and walked out, seeing the food was already on the table.

The food was surprisingly good, or else I was just starving. Feeling energized, I told my brothers I’d drive while they rested.

The words on the wall kept flowing in my brain. F*ck her like you hate her. I’ve never heard of that before. I tried to imagine what that would look like. I couldn’t hate Nicole, and I’ve never f*cked anyone I’ve hated. Did he mean rough and hard? I could get down with that. I picture myself holding her down, my hand around her throat while I squeezed just enough to get her attention as I pounded into her with all I had, my balls slapping her a*s, her t*ts bouncing all over the place. My c*ck instantly hardened. F*ck, I could

definitely get down with that. What would be even better was if my brothers held her legs wide while her hands were tied above her head, and then we each took turns ravishing her. The picture of all three of us c*mming inside of her and it dripping from her stuffed c*nt flitted like a motion picture through my head. I saw myself gathering it with my fingers and shoving every drop back into her and holding my hand there so it wouldn't go to waste. I had a vision of her round with one of our babies. I wouldn't care which one of us fathered a child with her.

"F*ck," I mumbled.

"What's the matter?" Colton asked.

"Visions in my head brother, the things I want to do to our girl are f*cking filthy."

He chuckled. "I love those kinds of visions."

Me too Brother, me f*cking too.