

Chapter 11 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

Imma tear that p*ssy up, smack that a*s, and stuff that mouth full of c*ck. OHHH, OHHHHH. Imma make you moan and scream my name until your voice goes hoarse. OHH OHHHHH. Choke you, edge you, make tears flow from your eyes with the pleasure and pain I am going to give you. OHH OHHHH. Then I am going to make you c*m until you pass out. OHH OHHHH.

I like my song playing in my head. I haven't figured out a melody yet, but I'll get there. My f*cking hard a*s c*ck is going to burst through my sweats. Every mile we get closer to our girl, the harder I become. My palm is itching with the desire to redden her a*s. She's in so much trouble, I wonder if she'll let me mark her? I brought a secret bag with me with my special toys that David didn't know about. I'll need to get her alone. I don't like that she ran from us. I understand her thinking that Colton and I don't want her, we took it too easy on her. We should have shown her our interest. But d*mb me listened to Colton. Who said being older is wiser? If we would have touched her more, spoken dirtier to her, maybe even stolen kisses from her, she would know we wanted her. Colton said if we would have bombarded her with our interest, she would have become skittish. Well, look at us now big bro, I scoffed.

"What's the matter?" Colton asked.

Oops, did I scoff out loud?

"Just thinking about what I'm going to do to her. And if we would have done things my way, we wouldn't be here right now."

Colton turned around in the passenger seat to glare at me.

"First, don't f*cking scare her. I know how you can get. You didn't bring anything sharp, did you? You didn't bring any whips, right?"

"No," I lied.

"Good. Secondly, you're right. If we were a little more aggressive, and took more action, we wouldn't be here. I'm sorry. To the both of you."

"Nope, not gonna do that. No one person is to blame. We all had a part in her running. Hell even she's to blame. She's got some issues. I didn't tell you two this, but she wrote me a letter. Do you want to know why she thinks you don't want her?" David asked.

Colton and I nodded and said yes at the same time.

“Apparently, most of her life, her mother harped about her weight. She believes the reason why the two of you don’t want her is because she’s too fat. She even said she was surprised I wanted her.”

“What. The. F*ck!” I said, loudly.

“Does she not realize how utterly delicious she is?” Colton asked.

“She said in the letter that she usually went for unattractive guys because she felt they would be more grateful for her attention, but really she was grateful for theirs.”

“Holy f*ck, that’s so messed up,” I mumbled. “Well, we’re just going to have to show her how attractive we find her. I’m going to taste every f*cking curve she has.”

“She’s delusional, I love to watch her eat. Every time she puts something in her mouth she makes this little quiet moan, and she looks like she’s utterly enjoying herself. It makes my c*ck hard watching her,” Colton said.

“Yeah that little moan is adorable,” I agreed.

I am so spanking her for her thoughts. I’m going to tie her down, stuff her with a vibrator and paddle her a*s until she agrees with me about how beautiful she is, how perfect her body is, and how f*cking s*xy we find her. Then I’m going to f*ck that perfect a*s of hers while the vibrator makes her c*m so she can strangle my d*ck with her body as it tightens.

I reach into my sweats and stroke myself at the image of me pummeling her a*s as she c*ms. Slow languid strokes. Not enough to c*m but just enough to just feel good. I moan just a little.

“Jesus f*ck, Liam. Seriously?” Colton scoffs.

“What? I’m picturing myself f*cking that luscious a*s of hers, I can’t wait. If you don’t like it, don’t f*cking watch,” I said calmly.

“Don’t you f*cking jerk off in my truck a*shole,” David scolds.

I take my hand off my d*ck. F*cking spoilsports.

David slows and gets off the highway. He makes a turn onto another highway.

“We’re forty minutes out. What’s the plan? Are we just going to drive up and knock on the door? I kind of want to watch her for a minute. See if we can get an eye on her. Determine her mood. It’s not snowing yet, but it will soon,” David said.

“We’ve got two hours until it’s dark. Why don’t we wait until she’s asleep and then break in,” I suggested.

“Why are you like this? How in the f*ck are you a teacher?” Colton asks.

“It was either a teacher and do some good in life or become something that you both probably wouldn’t be very proud of. I chose a teacher, and I keep my preferences to myself.”

Colton just stared at me for a minute, “Am I going to have to worry about you when it comes to our girl?”

“Nah, I have a feeling our girl will be able to handle my dark side. I just have this feeling about her,” I said with a wicked smile towards him.

“Don’t do any permanent damage,” David mumbled.

“Not unless she asks me to,” I whispered to myself. But I looked into the rearview mirror and saw him looking at me. I smiled and gave him a wink.

“You’re becoming a little unhinged Liam,” he says.

“I haven’t been with a woman for over a year, David. I’ve been denied the woman I’ve wanted for the last two weeks and the only relief I have gotten was f*cking a scrap of material on your bed where a wet spot was and jerking off to the pictures you gave me. I want her p*ssy, her a*s, and her throat. Not in any particular order.”

“I’m sorry you did what on my bed with what material?”

“You know that first night you came home, and f*cked her so much just so I could hear her moans. I know you did that sh*t on purpose, I’m not st*pid. Anyway, when you guys left, there was this cute bathing suit on the ground in the hall, and it smelled like p*ssy. Then I went to your room and found a wet spot on your sheets and that smelled like p*ssy. So I laid her suit in the wet spot and f*cked it. Didn’t you ever wonder why your sheets were in the dryer when you got back that night?”

“You are a f*cking perv,” he said.

“Ha, never said I wasn’t. Why do you think I always liked to watch you guys f*ck so much when we have a girl together? I used to picture myself whipping all three of you as you came.”

“Jesus.” Colton said.

“Oh my God,” David mumbled.

I chuckled darkly. I've always known I had a little darkness in me. Ever since we ran away and got away from our tormentors. I liked pain, receiving it and giving it. I couldn't wait to teach our girl what I liked.

My song plays in my head again and this time a melody accompanies it. It's a haunting cello playing in my head with a piano key every three seconds. Ping, Ping, Ping. Yes, I liked it.

Imma tear that p*ssy up, smack that a*s and stuff that mouth full of c*ck. OHHH, OHHHHH. Imma make you moan and scream my name until your voice goes hoarse. OHH OHHHHH. Choke you, edge you, make tears flow from your eyes with the pleasure and pain I am going to give you. OHH OHHHH. Then I am going to make you c*m until you pass out. OHH OHHHH.

Chapter 12 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

Three days on the road, one full day in the cabin, and now on my fifth day all by myself, I am bored out of my ever loving mind. I should have taken Savvy up on her wanting to come with me. I cleaned this whole cabin even though it didn't need it. I read a really good book in six hours, and stayed up until three in the morning. Who knew reading about two serial killers, one female and one male, and their unhinged ways would be so interesting? But I am NEVER eating cookies and cream ice cream ever again. I'll never look at that flavor and not think about the special ingredient in the book.

I picked up my phone and checked my messages. I just had one from Savvy letting me know that she got my message and that she hoped I was able to relax and get my head on straight. I loved that girl. I was a little disappointed not to see any from David or from the two unknown numbers that I now know are Liam and Colton. I think the one that called me pumpkin was Colton. He did say he loved pumpkin. Maybe they have finally realized what I had told David was true. They needed to find someone all three of them wanted.

I gave a little frustrated scream and shook my head. Okay, babes, time to get over myself. I sat there for a minute and thought about what I could do to alleviate this boredom. An idea popped into my head. I needed to get out of here before the snow started, because once it does, I'm going to be stuck here for a while.

I showered, dried my hair and fluffed it in its all-natural state. Then I took two clips and clipped both the sides of my hair, so the sides were nice and smooth and the top looked like I had a cute faux-hawk. I did bold makeup, with black winged eyeliner, black mascara, glittery red shadow and a bold red lip.

Then I marched out of the bathroom and to my closet. I put on a pair of black pleather pants, a fire engine red bustier that had my t*ts practically spilling from the top. I grabbed a pair of high heels the same color as my top. I put on gold hoop earrings and a gold heart pendant that nestled in my cleavage that Savvy gave me for my birthday last

year. When you opened it, there was a picture of us in it from our college graduation. I really missed my friend. Last but not least, I grabbed a black short jacket for warmth.

I grabbed a black clutch and put my ID, my debit card, and my lipstick in it. I'm going to take myself out to dinner in Freeport, and then I was going to go to the dance club that I saw when I drove through town. I could use a couple of drinks and some fun. Maybe I'll meet a guy for the night. They did say to get over one was to get under another, right?

Who was I kidding? There was no getting over David or his brothers. But I could use the distraction, that was for sure. It was eight o'clock by the time I was done getting ready and already dark outside. I grabbed my keys off of the table by the front door and locked up.

Forty minutes later, I was entering town and parking in front of a place called Patty's. It looked to be a local bar that sold burgers. Perfect. I could use a beer and a burger to get me started. The dance club was two blocks down the road, so I could just walk over there when I was done.

I stepped into Patty's and smiled. It was your typical bar. It has many tables, a medium-sized dance floor, a live band, a long bar that started a few feet from the entrance and ended by a back hall. There were a lot of lighted signs with different beer brands, it was a little dim at the entrance but lightened by the live band. It was crowded and lively. Just what I was looking for to start my evening. I sidled up to the bar, there were two seats in the middle and I took one.

"Hey pretty lady, what can I get for ya?" the old grizzly-looking man behind the bar asked.

I smiled wide, and he smiled back with sparkling eyes, "I'd like a Coors in a bottle and I saw on the sign outside you had a bacon burger with fries please."

"Oh ho, a lady that likes to eat, I think I'm in love."

I giggled and he winked. He got me my bottle and I turned around in my seat and looked at the dance floor and the band. Maybe I won't have to go to a dance club. This place was lively. There were men in jeans and t-shirts, women in jeans and cute tops and high heels. Men in suit pants and dress shirts, men in overalls and flannels. Some women were dressed to the nines and others looked comfortable in joggers and tennis shoes with cute crop tops. It was very eclectic here. I liked it a lot. I finished my first beer and the bartender got me another when I tipped my bottle at him. He told me his name was Matty. Patty was his sister. She was the one that cooked.

"What's a pretty little thing like you doing in here all alone?"

"Mending a broken heart," I answered. I wanted to tell him, he made me feel comfortable.

"Some a*shole hurt you?"

“No, more like I got my hopes up for something that didn’t pan out, and I let him go so he could find the right woman.”

“Oh, honey, that’s very selfless. Well, you just wait. You’ve been here for all of five minutes, and I’ve already seen a dozen men checking you out.”

“Maybe I should run to the bathroom and make sure I look presentable,” I said, smiling.

He cackled and pointed down the long hall, showing me where the bathroom was. He told me he’d hold my seat and by the time I’d gotten back, my food should be ready.

I used the bathroom, that beer went right through me, and as I washed my hands, I checked myself out under the harsh lighting of the bathroom. I looked down right s*xy. My curves were accentuated by clothes. My pants looked like they were painted on me, my b*reasts looked amazing, my makeup was flawless.

“You got this girl,” I said to my reflection.

The bathroom door banged open and I jumped. Three giggling blondes walked in.

“Sorry, we’re a little giddy. Three fine a*s men just walked in. They are definitely not local. I’ve never seen them before,” one girl said to me.

I blinked at her, “Well, good luck, hope you catch one,” I said, smiling.

“Oh, I plan to,” she said, fluffing her blonde locks. She was beautiful. I had no doubt she would succeed.

I said goodbye to her and I walked out. I looked around, the place seemed to be even more crowded. Well, it was a Friday night.

I sat in my seat and Matty pulled a plate out from under the bar and set it in front of me with another ice-cold beer.

“Thank you, Matty.”

“You’re welcome, pretty girl. Eat up, and then go out on that dance floor.”

I nodded as I grabbed my burger. He reminded me of Romero and Uncle Hal, an old flirt but harmless. Although, he was nowhere near as good-looking as Romero and Uncle Hal were.

I ate steadily and drank my beer. When I was done, I people watched and enjoyed watching the dancers. I had been there for about forty minutes total. I was a little buzzed from the three beers I drank and felt really good. I hopped off my seat and made my way to the dance floor. The band was covering Rebel Yell by Billy Idol. The lead singer wasn’t

half bad and I rocked out with the crowd on the dance floor. I wasn't surprised to see there were more girls on the dance floor than men, and I just flowed into a group of drunk chicks that opened their arms and accepted me into their group. I found out it was a bachelorette/bachelor party. The groom and his cronies were all at their table getting just as drunk as they were and watching them dance. I thought that was a lovely idea, combining them like that. One of the bridesmaids, Heather, said her brother was with them and a groomsman, and she wanted to introduce me to him.

I shook my head, but she insisted and screamed at the top of her lungs for him to get his a*s on the dance floor and dance with the hot a*s chick she was talking to. I felt my cheeks flame. Her friends screamed and encouraged him.

A very tall lanky young man with bright red hair and a face full of freckles came ambling over. He was freaking adorable. He had to be just twenty-one. He looked really young. He smiled at his sister and two dimples popped out on his cheeks. His green eyes sparkled at me.

"This is my baby brother Marky. Marky this is," she stopped and stared blurrily at me. "I don't know your name," she said.

"Nicole,"

"Marky, this is Nicole. Isn't she pretty? Tell her she's pretty,"

Oh God, please let a hole open up underneath me and swallow me whole.

"You're very pretty," he said in a soft voice. I barely heard him over the music and the crowd, but I read his lips.

"There now, you guys are friends. Dance with each other," Heather said. She shoved her brother towards me and then danced herself away.

He looked at me and I looked at him and we both shrugged. Just then, the band started playing Bed Of Roses by Bon Jovi.

"Do you want to dance?" Mark asked me.

"Yes," I said.

He put his hands on my hips and I put mine on his shoulders.

"So, that's my sister Heather. Sorry about her. She refuses to believe I like men. She does this whenever we go out together."

"Oh, I'm sorry. Would you rather not dance with me? I'm okay with that."

“No, no, I want to dance with you. My boyfriend is one of the groomsmen. Heather hates him. He won’t mind, trust me. We’ve been together since we were sixteen. His brother is the groom. We’ve all known each other our whole lives.”

“How old are you, if you don’t mind me asking?”

“I’m twenty-six.”

“Oh, I thought you were way younger,” I said with a giggle.

“Let me guess, just turned twenty-one? It’s the face and the dimples. I’m adorable.”

I threw back my head and laughed. I needed this. This felt so good.

“So, what about you? How old are you and why are you here alone?”

“I’ve just turned twenty-six also. And who says, I’m alone?”

“Well, you’ve been dancing on the dance floor for half an hour with my sister and all her friends. I’ve seen a lot of men watching you, some a little more intensely than others, and not one of them has approached you.”

“Good observation skills. I am here alone. I was seeing someone. It was getting serious but it’s complicated. Let’s just say, I gave him up so he could pursue his happiness without me getting in the way.”

“Wow, that’s so mature of you.”

“That’s me, I guess.”

We swayed a little longer and just as the song was about to end, a man who I assume was Mark’s boyfriend came up to us and put his arms around both of us.

“Hello, I’m Danny, Mark’s boyfriend.”

“Hi Danny, I’m Nicole.”

He leaned in and whispered into my ear, “You two look beautiful together, but can I have him back?”

I giggled, and nodded. He kissed my cheek and took me by surprise and then winked at me. “Have fun beautiful.”

I looked at him strangely and then shook my head. I needed another drink.

Before I could take one step, the lights went out and colored strobe lights and spotlights started moving around the dance floor.

“Okay Ladies and Gents, I want the bride on the dance floor with her bridesmaids. And I want the lady in red on the dance floor too. There’s a little game about to be played.”

A spotlight stopped on me when he said lady in red, and I froze. What was all this?

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“Where in the f*ck is she going dressed like that?” I snapped at David and Liam. Four hours ago, we pulled up to the road that turned to go to the cabin. We had decided to check on her first, then wait until she fell asleep and break in. F*cking Liam begged us to do that. We were going to strip off all of our clothes and wake her up all nice like, before we punished her.

“How the f*ck should I know,” David said.

We had parked his truck halfway to the cabin in a grouping of trees to hide it. Then we walked the rest of the way to the cabin. We observed her through the windows. She had all the lights on, and we could see her clearly at the edge of the treeline. She was so f*cking beautiful in her little pink cotton shorts and her pink tank top. She must be warm in there because out here it was cold.

We watched her cook and eat a snack. Then she picked up a book she had been reading and laid down on the couch. Then she f*cking m*sterbated as she read and all three of us cursed and groaned and panted as we enjoyed the show.

“She’s so f*cking hot. How does she not see it?” I asked.

Liam and David both mumbled, I don’t know. Liam ran back to the truck and drove to get us all coffees and snacks as we watched until it got dark. When she had gotten off the couch, we all thought she was getting ready for bed. We were relieved because we were all freezing our nuts off. God, we are f*cking idiots. We were waiting for her to shut all the lights off when all of a sudden she came striding out looking like Sin on two legs.

We melted into the surrounding trees as she drove off, and then we ran to the truck.

David got into the driver’s seat and took off before me or Liam could get our seat belts off. We caught up to her quickly and followed to car lengths behind. She was so clueless of her surroundings. She was ratcheting up the points on my punishment meter.

She parked in front of a bar and went in. We waited a good eight minutes before we decided to follow her in. She was nowhere to be seen. We walked through all the crowds, looked on the dance floor and checked all the booths and tables. We found an empty table

by the dance floor in the corner closer to the band. We found out real quick why it was empty. The music was deafening in this area.

David hit me on the shoulder and pointed. I watched as my girl sauntered out to the dance floor, hips swaying, a*s and t*ts jiggling. She had lost the little black jacket somewhere, the little minx. All her goods were on display. She looked gorgeous. I looked around the crowd and noticed a lot of me staring at her. Some whispered to each other, others making lewd gestures. I snarled and Liam looked at me.

“Don’t let it get to you, I’ll snap anyone’s neck that gets close to her.”

Who in the f*ck was my little brother? I’ve never seen him act like this before. The things he’s been saying have me looking at him differently.

“Who are you, and what have you done with my sweet brother?” David asked my very thoughts.

“Look, you’ve never seen me like this because I’ve never felt like this before. She’s different. I see red seeing other men staring at her. All I can think is she’s mine. I can feel this possessive beast waking up inside of me.”

“I agree with him, I feel it too,” I said.

“Yeah, I get it. I have no problem with you two, but seeing the others around her staring at her with lust, I want to pluck out their eyes,” David said.

Sh*t this chick is turning all of us feral, can’t say I mind. Maybe David is right, maybe Nicole is the one for all of us. Not that I didn’t believe him, but I was holding back a little. And I am beginning to think I don’t have to.

A waitress came over and we all ordered beers. I was enjoying watching her enjoy herself until some redhead chick was yelling to some guy, and he walked up to them. We all sat up a little straighter watching what was happening.

“Hi, I’m Kelly,” I heard. David, Liam, and I both looked over at some blonde smiling at all of us. She had two blonde friends with her. They all looked like desperate barbies.

We all turned back to the dance floor. I inhaled sharply, seeing Nicole in another man’s arms. I stood abruptly, Liam stood with me, but David told both of us to sit.

“Just wait, they don’t look intimate. Besides, I have a plan.” He got up and stomped off.

“Um, Hi again? What’s your guy’s names?”

Liam and I looked at the girl, Kelly, again. Before I could tell her we weren’t interested, Liam struck first.

“Did you not take the hint when my brothers and I didn’t engage you when you introduced yourself?”

Whoa, Liam was my polite brother.

“Excuse me? We just wanted to come over and see if you guys wanted to buy us drinks.”

“We don’t,” he said.

“Oh, come on. You three are alone, we’re alone, we can get to know each other.”

“Look, Kara,” I said,

“It’s Kelly.”

“Whatever, we have a girlfriend.”

Liam’s head snapped towards me and I looked at him. He smiled widely and nodded.

“Um, I don’t see your girlfriends.”

“I didn’t say girlfriends. I said girlfriend, as in one girl. She owns us, so kindly f*ck off.”

Her mouth dropped, as did her friends’ mouths. She huffed and turned on her pink heels and they stomped off.

Liam and I chuckled. I looked around and saw David talking to the table where that guy came from and handing them something as they all nodded. Then he made his way back to us.

“What’s going on?” I asked him.

“I paid the band and bar owner to let us play a little game. Then I went over to the table where that guy came from and asked about him. He’s g*y. One of the guys is his boyfriend. I told him to go break them up, and then I explained what I needed them to do.”

“Great, explain to us what we are doing,” I said. Awesome. I didn’t have to hurt that guy for putting his hands on my girl’s hips.

“We’re going to dance with our girl.”

Just then the lights went out, colored strobe lights and spotlights were moving around the dance floor.

“Okay Ladies and Gents, I want the bride on the dance floor with her bridesmaids. And I want the lady in red on the dance floor too. There’s a little game about to be played.”

David handed me something. “Take this blindfold, sneak up behind her and put it around her eyes.”

The beginning of Nine-Inch Nails, Closer, started to play. This band was f*cking awesome. Her back was to me as I silently walked up behind her. I brought the blindfold over her eyes. I heard her gasp as she brought up her hands to touch the blindfold. I whispered low in her ear.

“Shhh, enjoy.” I whispered.

I tied the blindfold and ran my palms from her bare shoulders down her bare arms. I could feel her trembling. I looked around and saw what I assumed was the groom doing the same to his bride, and some of the other guys did the same to the bridesmaids.

I gripped her hips and started to sway with her to the music’s s*xxy beat. Liam and David walked up to us. Liam got in front of her and David was beside us. His hands going to her stomach and lower back and Liam’s hands going to the sides of her neck. We all were swaying, our hands slowly rubbing and stroking her body as the strobes hid most of our movements and hand placements. I leaned in and breathed into her ear. I could see goosebumps breaking over her skin. Liam leaned in and kissed her forehead, her covered eyes, the tip of her nose and lightly brushed her lips. David licked and sucked on her bare shoulder.

“You’re so f*cking beautiful. This smooth s*xxy body is gorgeous. Your lush hips and glorious a*s are making me so hard.” I whispered low into her ear.

I watched as Liam leaned down and licked her ample cleavage. She gasped and her body vibrated. David’s hand that was on her lower back reached down and squeezed her left butt cheek. I heard her moan, and her head fell back against my chest. When David moved his hand, I ground my hard shaft into her a*s. I groaned again low. I looked around and every chick on the dance floor was getting the same treatment from their prospective partner. I lifted my head and looked around the crowd. There were women making out with men, some men were making out with each other and there was some girl-on-girl action happening too. I chuckled. We accidentally turned a bar into a semi s*x club.

I leaned over to David, “How did you get away with this?”

“I talked to the bartender that got the owner and I told her that we were surprising our girl who we hadn’t seen in a year. The bartender asked if I was the guy she wanted to follow his dreams. It took me by surprise, and he said to the owner. Let him do whatever. She deserves a grand love. The owner said no s*x and then charged me a thousand bucks.”

I chuckled and then went back to showing our girl some attention. Liam was full on kissing her. I flicked him in the ear, and he glared at me. Then he turned her. I ran my thumbs softly over her lips, and then I captured them with mine and kissed her senseless. I've been wanting to do this since the moment I opened the door to her on Thanksgiving. I moaned into her mouth and swayed my hips so my hard c*ck could rub against her soft stomach. I plundered her mouth. I felt my heart thump hard. When I stopped our kiss she licked her lips like she was savoring my taste. I then turned her towards David and watched as he kissed her. The crowd was going wild with cheers.

"Time to go. Liam, you drive her car," I said.

I took her into my arms and started walking out with her. The bartender whistled, and he held up her jacket and purse. David walked over and grabbed them. He thanked him and tipped him a hundred. As we got outside, I saw Liam look in her bag and grab her keys. David unlocked the truck and I climbed into the back with her. She ripped off the blindfold. Her eyes met mine and she gasped. I smiled at her.

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A blindfold went over my eyes. My body stiffened, I gasped, and I went to touch the blindfold when warm breath whispered in my ear and told me to enjoy.

Did I want to enjoy some stranger blindfolding me?

His hands, warm and strong, grabbed my hips and started swaying with me to the beat of the music. This song was so d*mn s*xy. I felt another set of hands come around the sides of my neck and another set on my stomach and lower back. Oh sh*t, there were three, f*cking three men touching me. It reminded me of the night with David and I decided to just enjoy this. I pictured it was David, Colton, and Liam touching me. I felt lips and a tongue on me. The one behind me talked dirty and after someone squeezed my butt, he ground himself into me. A tongue licked my cleavage. I couldn't help the moan that came out of me. Then lips were thoroughly kissing me. Jesus, this guy could kiss. My hands grabbed the hips in front of me, then I was being turned and thumbs gently caressed my lips. This kiss was possessive, and utterly delicious. I moaned and he ground himself against my stomach. He was so hard. I was turned again and the kiss that consumed me, was soft and sensual and extremely familiar. It was like I was kissing David and tears pricked my eyes. I missed him so much. My mind was conjuring him so vividly I believed this was him.

All of a sudden, I was swept up into a pair of arms. What was happening? Were they taking me somewhere?

"Liam, you drive her car."

WHHHAAATTTT!!! No, no way. There's no f*cking way Liam, Colton, and David were here. The voice was Colton's, he said Liam. I heard a truck unlock and I felt myself being lifted. I was jostled, and I felt myself straddling a lap with a very hard c*ck between my legs. I ripped off the blindfold and Colton's cat eyes were smiling at me.

"Hi Pumpkin. I hope you're ready for us, because you're about to be punished, thoroughly."

My eyes widened and I swallowed.

"How?"

"How did we find you?"

I nodded.

"I know people, sweetheart. You can't hide from us. We tracked your phone, baby."

Jesus F*cking Christ, I am involved with 007 or a very hot stalker. Make that 3 very hot stalkers. I looked behind me and looking in the rearview mirror, was my David.

"Hey, little mama. Found you." He grinned wickedly at me.

I found myself being turned around. Colton popped the hooks on my bustier that were in the front, and my massive br*asts came spilling out. I heard both Colton and David groan.

"Jesus f*ck your' t*ts are amazing," Colton whispered. He cupped them in his big hands. My br*asts overflowed them. He tweaked my n*pples. I squirmed in his lap and he pushed his e*ction into my a*s.

His hands skimmed down the front of me. He took my top and set it aside, then he grabbed the button on my pants and undid them and slid down the zipper. He slid them over my hips, and he lifted me to take them off. My shoes fell with my pants to the truck's floor.

"F*ck, that little piece of lacy thong is so s*xy baby, but they got to go," Colton said. He grabbed them and ripped them off of me.

"Oh God," I moaned. This is really happening.

"Nicole, I want you to know that I find you captivating, beautiful, stunning. You are literally my dream girl, so d*mn s*xy," he said to me. His lips kissed the shell of my ear and down my neck. I gave him more access to my neck as I tilted my head. His tongue came out and licked me. I moaned and whimpered in his arms. He spread his legs, which made mine spread with them.

“She’s so f*cking wet,” David said. His eyes were bouncing from the road to the rearview. I could see the lust blazing in them.

Colton’s left hand skimmed my belly and then his fingers brushed my mound and then the lips of my soaked p*ssy. He spread two fingers and followed my lips with them before moving them to my wet slit. He groaned as he swirled his fingers in my cream, he found my cl*t and fluttered his fingers over it.

“Oh, God, Colton. Faster, please.”

“Ah, ah, ahhhh. Not so fast pumpkin. Naughty girls don’t get to c*m just yet.”

I whimpered as he kept a slow light touch, circling my cl*t and tapping it periodically. I tried to lift my hips to get more pressure, but his other arm was holding me down as he ground his c*ck into my a*s.

“So wet and juicy. It’s going to feel so good when I slide into your hot heat.”

He slid one of his fingers into me as he said this. I moaned deeply. I moved my hips, but he widened his thighs to stop me. He pushed another finger in and he slowly f*cked me with his fingers. My body was vibrating, I was panting with need. I needed it harder and faster. He was denying me.

“Please, oh please. Let me c*m. I’m sorry. I’m so sorry. Please, Colton.”

“You beg so prettily. But it’s not going to happen. You hurt us. You didn’t give Liam or me a chance to taste you, to feel you, to fill you up with our c*m. So now you’re going to be a good little girl and take what’s coming to you. We have so much time, baby. You have no idea what you are in for.”

The whole time he talked he plunged his fingers and then took them out to slide them over my cl*t. Tears leaked from my eyes, and he licked them and hummed.

“So good, pumpkin. Your tears are my elixir.”

He suddenly gave my cl*t a smack. I screamed and moaned. I was so close, I needed him to do it again. He chuckled as he petted me. Tap, tap, tap. He was driving me crazy as he tapped my p*ssy lightly.

“F*ck I’m so hard watching you two,” David said.

“Don’t worry, little brother. We’re almost to the cabin,” Colton said.

He moved me and laid me down on the back seat. He spread my legs and stared at my c*nt.

“So pretty,” he whispered. He sucked his fingers into his mouth and groaned. His eyes fluttered shut. I whimpered and they snapped open.

He somehow maneuvered his big body so he could be on one knee while his other leg was bent on the truck’s floor. He scooped his arms under my a*s and lifted me and buried his face in my p*ssy. His tongue plunged into me and I inhaled sharply as I ground my p*ssy on his face. He f*cked in and out of me groaning with pleasure as he tasted me. He brought his tongue to my cl*t and rapidly flicked it. My eyes rolled into the back of my head. My body was shaking so hard. Just as I was about to c*m he stopped.

“NO!” I screamed.

He chuckled and ran his tongue around my p*ssy lips and sucked them into his mouth. He stayed away from my sensitive cl*t.

“She tastes amazing, right,” David stated.

“F*ck yes, so f*cking good,” Colton said, as he ran his tongue lazily around my entrance. I was a whimpering mess.

“We’re, here,” David said as he parked and shut off the truck.

Chapter 15 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

Colton got out of the truck with me in his arms. For a big man, he was extremely flexible.

“You already have her naked?” Liam asked, as he came into step beside Colton as he carried me to the front door. I was kissing his jaw and neck. I ran my tongue from his neck to his ear. He shivered.

“I’ve already tasted her too, and she’s f*cking delicious. Hurry up and open the door.”

“Liam got to the door before us and he had it open fast. He shut it after we walked through.

“Put her on the dining table,” David snapped. He was already stripping his close off. I looked at him and his eyes were burning into me, his hands shook a little.

Colton laid me gently on the dining room table and I squealed because it was cold.

“Sorry, Pumpkin.”

My legs were hanging off one side, my head off the other. I turned my head, Colton and Liam were stripping. David stepped up beside them, and they all stood staring at me gripping their c*cks and stroking themselves. It was the hottest thing I have ever seen. I

whimpered and brought my right hand to my p*ssy and started playing with my cl*t. All their eyes bore into me.

“Nope,” David said. He stepped up to me and grabbed my hand.

“Please,” I whined.

“No,” he said. “Colton, you and Liam can go first. I’ve had her, it’s your turn.

He talked about me like I was an object to pass around. For some reason, I felt a tingle run up my spine. I kind of liked it.

“You know what to do, and what not to let her do,” he said, wickedly.

I felt myself about to whine again when Liam grabbed me by the hair. He took my clips out and then massaged my head. I moaned.

He bent and kissed me, his tongue massaged mine. A tongue licked my slit and I moaned again. F*ck Colton’s mouth was heaven. His tongue flicked over my extremely sensitive cl*t. My body jumped. I just needed him to put a little more pressure. A hand caressed my br*ast and then pinched my n*pple that sent a zing through me. I squealed. My hips were humping Colton’s face and Liam was kissing the ever loving daylights out of me.

My body started to shake and then they both stopped, and the hand left my n*pple.

“Guy’s please. Please, please, please. I understand I pissed you off. We can talk about it after, you make me c*m. Please!”

Three dark chuckles answered my begging.

I wanted to scream.

Colton spread my legs wider, I felt his c*ck at my entrance.

“I’mma fill you up, baby,” he said, then plunged into me.

With my head hanging down the other side, Liam shoved his c*ck in my mouth as I went to scream. He slid in slowly and gave short thrusts. His eyes were on his c*ck. He pulled out and spit in my mouth.

“Stick your tongue out,” he demanded. I didn’t hesitate to follow his demand. He slid his c*ck back in, and he went further down my throat. I moaned, with one c*ck pummeling my p*ssy and the other in my mouth. David’s lips surrounded one of my n*pples. He sucked hard and then bit down and tugged on my n*pple. My back arched, I choked on Liam and he hissed.

Colton's hips picked up their pace, and one of his thumbs circled my cl*t over and over. Yes, this was going to be epic, I felt my p*ssy start to clench on Colton and he pulled out. I screamed in frustration around Liam's c*ck.

"Oh sh****t," Liam groaned. His c*m shot down my throat. I swallowed and he grunted. When he pulled out of my mouth, he staggered a little and sat in a chair next to my head.

"Jesus Angel, that was some f*cking talent," Liam said.

"Why did you stop?" I snapped at Colton, raising up on my elbow.. He raised a brow at me.

"Oh, that's too much sass. I don't think so," David said. "Bedroom. Liam, go to the truck, we need lube."

Liam started to hum a strange tune, and he practically skipped out of the cabin naked.

Colton picked me up and climbed the staircase to the bedroom. He laid down and impaled me on top of him.

"I need rope," Colton gritted out as he held my waist still and f*cked up into me. My head fell back. He wouldn't let me move. It was driving me crazy. He swiveled his hips, then he switched it up and shoved me down on to him.

"Oh God, Colton. Please," I panted.

He stopped and just held me to him. I could feel him flexing his c*ck. I screeched. David walked over to the balcony and I heard him tell Liam to go get rope. He came back to the bed.

"Bend her forward," he said.

"You are all driving me crazy," I whined.

Colton grabbed my face and kissed me. I moaned into his mouth as I felt David lube my back entrance. He slowly pushed one finger in. I wiggled my hips, and he smacked my a*s.

"Hold still, little mama. Can't have you c*m yet. I want us all in you.

Colton's kiss became frenzied at David's words. His hands were all of a sudden taken from my face, my eyes popped open. David put another finger and then a third as he worked to stretch me.

I watched as Liam tied Colton's hands to the slats that were part of the bed.

David left me and I heard him walk away. Liam got on the bed behind me. I lifted and Colton moaned. I took the opportunity to start moving on top of him. I put my hands on his chest and started to ride him like my life depended on it. I wanted to c*m so badly. I was almost there, when all of a sudden I was shoved down, my head making contact with Colton's chest. Liam notched himself at my back hole and started to press.

Colton's groan was loud and long when Liam made it pass my first ring of muscle and slowly pushed all the way in. I gasped, my body shuddered, I was on the brink of shattering.

"Jesus, f*cking Christ," Liam shouted. "So f*cking tight, so f*cking tight!"

My whole body was vibrating, I was a moaning mess.

"Don't c*m baby, I'm not in yet," David whispered as he caressed my cheek. "Lift your head."

I did, Colton and Liam groaned.

"Open up, you know how I like it," he said.

I opened wide. He liked to slide in until his balls hit my chin.

"That's it, little mama, swallow me whole."

He worked himself in until he was balls deep. Then they all started moving. Colton used his ab muscles to thrust up as Liam pulled out, and David made long strokes in and out of my mouth. I was delirious with pleasure and the pinch of pain. Liam smacked my cheeks with his palm. Giving me even more pleasure. They were moving too slow and I needed more.

I moaned, trying to convey what I wanted. They stayed steady. So I took it upon myself to start f*cking them. I moved my hips in a circle, making Liam and Colton gasp and curse. They sped up, and if I could smile I would have. Keeping my forearm on Colton's chest, I levered myself and used my other hand to massage David's balls.

"Oh f*ck," he groaned. They started to thrust faster and a little harder. Moaning was all I could do, I was so close, this was going to be the biggest orgasm of my life.

Liam smacked my right cheek so hard I knew it was going to welt. I screamed as my p*ssy and a*s clenched, my body seized, and I felt euphoria crash over me. Then my body shook violently as I gushed all over Colton.

"Holy sh*t, it's like never ending," he said. The shaking and convulsive swallowing had David exploding down my throat, my nose to his groin. He pulled out after I had captured every last drop. Liam pulled out of my a*s and slammed back into me. He was like a man

on a mission. At the twelfth pump Liam roared and Colton shouted and they came simultaneously. Their release triggered another in me and I screamed as I came again.

Liam pulled out and kissed each one of my butt cheeks. He went to the bathroom and turned on the shower. David picked me up off of Colton and Liam came back out to untie him.

David carried me into the shower. He stood me up and held me to him, my head on his chest.

“I have missed you so much,” he whispered and kissed me on top of my head. “We will rest, and then we will talk tomorrow when we are all awake and fed.”

Colton and Liam stepped into the shower. It was a big one. They all washed me. They worked well together. Hands massaged muscles, lips kissed skin. Colton left the shower first and came back with a towel. He took me from Liam and David and stepped out with me into the bedroom.

Chapter 16 – Wild Temptation Cabin Fever

Waking up to a screaming orgasm when I thought I was just having a wet dream is the best way to wake up. Liam was between my legs, humming that strange tune again as he lapped away at my p*ssy. My legs were over his shoulders as I looked down at him. His eyes were on mine, his baby blues were darker with lust. I watched as he plunged his tongue into me, twisting his tongue to get as much of my cream as he could. I couldn't help rubbing my mound on his mouth, grinding it as another orgasm ripped through me. I thought David and Colton could eat p*ssy like a dream, Liam was on a whole other level. It was his sole focus. He didn't talk dirty, he didn't rely on his fingers to help, he just used his tongue, lips, and teeth. He twisted his head this way and that, he plunged his tongue, he sucked my cl*t, and he bit lightly on it. He gave me two more orgasms before he was finished. I was a boneless mess. He finally came up for air, still humming as he smiled at me, like he had just gotten an A plus on his test. His dimples charming me.

“That was amazing. A very good morning to you sir,” I panted.

He chuckled, “Morning Angel. You just looked so delicious, and I couldn't help myself.”

“Well, feel free to not help yourself any time you want. Where are your brothers?”

“They left a while ago to get some more supplies. David heard a huge storm was coming. He's worried we don't have enough water, alcohol, and food.”

“So we have the cabin to ourselves?”

“Yes,” he said, as he climbed over me.

He reached between our legs and centered himself before sliding slowly in. Liam wasn't as thick as the other two, but he was the longest. David was a little more average, but he was thick. And Colton was a combination of the two. Thick and long with a slight curve. All three d*cks felt fantastic and each of them knew what they were doing.

He laid still as he stared at my face. His eyes roamed all over it. Then they stopped at my eyes.

"You are so beautiful. I've never seen anyone as s*xxy as you are. That outfit you wore last night had me almost bursting the moment I saw you."

I felt myself blushing at his compliment. David was always complimenting me, and now it seems Liam and Colton will be too. No man has ever praised or complimented me like the three of them do.

"You make me feel pretty."

"Oh, darlin, you aren't just pretty, you're exquisite. You're gorgeous, exotic, curvalicious."

I giggled, "Curvalicious? I've never heard of that one."

He pulled out and slammed back in, making me moan as he swiveled, his hips grinding. He did it two more times before stilling again.

"Please do deny me my orgasm, please. That was torture," I begged.

"I'm not, I just don't want to c*m too fast. There's so much I want to do to you. I have some particular tastes. Without other stimulation, I have a hard time not c*mming right away when it feels too good. And your p*ssy feels so good, especially with no barrier between us. David and Colton have a hard time seeing what I like."

"Tell me what you like?"

"I don't want to scare you."

"You won't. I want to please you as much as you please me."

He studied my eyes, "Okay. Do you know what this is?"

He leaned down a little and rummaged in the sheets. He must have brought something with him when he came to wake me up. He held up what looked like a ballpoint pen or a stylist with a little silver ball the size of a small marble at the end.

"No, what is that?"

“It’s a shocker pen. You push this little button and the ball at the end gets touched to your skin, and it shocks you. Do you want to feel it?”

I started breathing a little heavily as he started to give me short thrusts. Just enough to feel good but not enough to induce an orgasm.

“Okay,” I said, a little nervously.

His thrusts became a little harder and longer, his humming started up again. He brought the pen to my hardened n*pple as he watched me, and then he touched it with the pen.

I inhaled sharply as he circled my n*pple and the feeling of a thousand pinches went through my left br*ast. He was pounding me, his humming louder. He moved the pen to my sternum, zaps going through me where he touched. It hurt, but it wasn’t excruciating. It heightened my pleasure. His pace picked up. Words started coming out of his mouth. Was he singing? He lifted a little and brought the pen between us.

“You’re about to feel the biggest rush, baby.”

I jolted as the shocks zinged through me. It felt like he was shocking me from the inside. My body arched, and I screamed as an orgasm ripped through me, and I was being shocked inside my p*ssy. His loud roar was deafening. We both convulsed, and then he collapsed on top of me. He shoved his hands under my back and moved them up to my shoulders and held me to him. I wrapped my arms around him and my legs intertwined with his.

“I liked that,” I whispered.

He kissed my shoulder and nuzzled my neck.

“It didn’t hurt you? Or scare you?”

“It was just enough pain to heighten my pleasure and there was a little fear, but, I liked it.”

He started humming again as he hugged me harder.

“What are you humming? And were you singing before you came?”

“Oh, yeah, I made up a song in my head. It keeps looping around in there.”

“Can I hear it?”

He lifted his head and looked at me.

“Um, not sure if you’d like it.”

“Try me,” I said with a smile.

“Imma tear that p*ssy up, smack that a*s and stuff that mouth full of c*ck. OHHH, OHHHHH. Imma make you moan and scream my name until your voice goes hoarse. OHH OHHHHH. Choke you, edge you, make tears flow from your eyes with the pleasure I am going to give you. OHH OHHHH. Then I am going to make you c*m until you pass out. OHH OHHHH.”

I stared at him when he finished. I was trying so hard not to laugh. His smile grew as he watched my face, his dimples were so deep.

“You’re about to laugh,” he accused.

I burst into peals of laughter. Tears came to my eyes and slipped out.

“Oh, Liam. That song is not something I thought would come out of your head.”

“I’m not as sweet as you think I am, Nikki. I have a freaky side to me.”

“I’m beginning to see that. I like it.”

“You do?”

I looked at his surprised face.

“I do. Don’t get me wrong, I like sweet Liam, but I am really liking freaky Liam. Your little pen was a fun surprise.”

“I have more surprises if you are down to try. But it’ll have to be just us. Colton and David will get pissed at the little bag I snuck into my pack. It has some of my toys in it that they don’t approve of.”

“Oh, I am so down to try.”

“You’re perfect,” he whispered to me, then he kissed me sweetly.

I felt him harden inside of me. I moaned and he started to thrust again. This time he was my sweet Liam. His hands roamed my body, he knelt between my spread legs and watched himself as he plunged into me.

“F*ck this is the s*xiest sight. My c*ck being coated in your delicious cream. I’m going to c*m, baby.” He reached down and pinched my cl*t. I threw my head back and screamed. My juices flowed, coating him even more.

“F*ck yes, Angel. F*CK YES!” He shouted as he slammed home one last time, grinding into me. His c*ck jerking, I could feel him c*mming, feeling me up again.

“Jesus, you guys are going to f*ck me into a coma,” I said, stretching as he collapsed beside me.

“That’s the plan.”

“David wants to talk.”

“He always wants to talk. But yeah, I guess we need to have a conversation.”

I looked at him. He smiled at me.

“When is your birthday?” I asked, suddenly curious. I don’t know a lot about them. We’ve talked about other things but not much about them individually.

“The day after Christmas,” he said.

“That’s in six days?”

Mmhmm.

“I need to buy you something.”

“No, you don’t. You’re the best birthday present. I just want you to sit on my face and let me eat you until you drown me.”

Jesus, the mental image that gave me turned me on. I’ve just had like six orgasms, how could I want another one?

“Okay, I can do that.”

“Awesome. I can’t wait.”

“Shower with me?”

He got off the bed and picked me up. We got into the shower, and he turned on the water. I squealed when the cold water hit me in the br*ast. His booming laugh made me smile. We washed each other, both of us concentrating on our favorite places. I jerked him off as he fingered me and pinched my n*ples. He bit me on my shoulder when he came, leaving his mark on me. It made me c*m hard.

Walking down the stairs, I could hear voices. I walked to the open door to the cabin. I was wearing a sweater dress, my legs were bare, and the cold air made goosebumps break out all over my flesh. I slipped on a pair of flats and walked outside. Colton and David were grabbing bags and packs of water. I hurriedly walked down the cabin steps and over to David’s truck.

“Hey little mama, sleep well?”

“Best sleep and wake up in my life.”

Both of their eyebrows rose, then their eyes looked behind me and I turned my head to look too. Liam was coming over to help. He was in a pair of sweats, shirtless and some tennis shoes.

“I just bet you did,” David mumbled. “Did he hurt you?”

My head snapped back, and I looked at him wide-eyed.

“No, he would never,” I said, shocked by his question.

“Nicole, you don’t know his tastes.”

That pissed me off. “Well, I got a little of it this morning, and it was f*cking fantastic.” I ripped the bags he was holding out of his hand and marched back into the cabin. He called my name but I ignored him.

How dare he? He wants this to work between all three of us, he can not warn me off of one of his brothers.

I slammed the bags down on one of the kitchen counters and huffed. Arms came around me and turned me. David looked down at me.

“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry. I just don’t want to see you get hurt.”

“He hasn’t hurt me. And you warning me off of him defeats the purpose of all of us being together.”

“You’re right. This is why we need to talk before any of this goes further.”

“What is that supposed to mean? David, you can’t do what you all did to me last night and then put a halt to everything.”

“I’m not, we’re not. It’s just there are some things you need to know. I want us all in this one hundred percent. But you deserve to know all about us, and we deserve to know all about you. I don’t want what happened at the club to happen again. No more misunderstandings and insecurities. No more running away.”

I toyed with the button on his polo shirt.

“Okay, but I’m not giving any of this up. It’s only ten a.m. and I’ve already had more orgasms this morning than I’ve ever had in any sexual encounter at once. And what you

all did to me last night was one of the single most pleasurable things that has ever happened to me. I am hooked.”