

Chapter 41 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“She told Denise unlike her and Kyst, she’d never violate her marital vows, but she’s separated now and if she wanted to have sex with me, or Adil or you, she would and there was no law against it. Denise nearly combusted on the spot at the idea of her being in your bed.”

He laughed as the bartender approached, “she’s incredibly fucking strong, isn’t she?”

“She truly is.”

He placed their drink orders and looked at Beni. “How touchy feely were you?”

“Very.” Beni grinned at him with a hint of teasing, “for example I know her dress rides high when she’s seated next to me in my very low sports car, so I made sure I kept her thigh nice and warm with this,” he waved his right hand.

Phineas gritted his teeth and shook his head, “ouch, Beni. Already touching her on the thigh?”

“Are you kidding? I was two pieces of fabric from being inside her today, three times.”

“What?” Phineas felt his chest tighten painfully at the notion.

“In the elevator she was grinding on my dick. Then in the kitchen I took over during a very hot and heavy make out session and left her on the edge while I nearly blew a load in my shorts. Then after spending the afternoon with her going to antique shops while she was cuddly and snuggly with me, I knew I wanted more. Suki got there almost when we got back. She buzzed her up and I lifted her right up off the floor, pushed her against the door and promised to finish what we started. She wrapped those pretty legs around my waist and when I tell you I cursed the knowledge Suki was riding the elevator up, I am not exaggerating.”

“You’re killing me, Beni,” Phineas bit his lip as he watched Adil twirl Juniper back into his arms and she landed with his knee between hers and he bent her at the waist backwards. Phineas groaned, “the way he’s moving her, the skirt keeps getting higher and higher.”

“I was in her kitchen while she and Suki were fighting over whether or not she needed to wear panties under the thing. I crossed every crossable bone in my body for no, but the Gods did not favor me today.”

Phineas laughed his ass off at Beni’s comment. “I don’t know. I think it’s best for now. She doesn’t need us pawing at her and having sex with her, Beni. She needs coddling, attention, patience and a man who isn’t going to go looking for the next best thing because she can’t or even won’t put out. We need to reassure her kisses and touching is enough.”

“You’re sharing insider secrets with me?” Beni asked with a laugh.

“When I win her, it’s not going to be because I played dirty,” he said with a wide grin which earned him a punch from his best friend. He couldn’t take his eyes off Juniper, who was laughing at

something Adil whispered in her ear. Her head thrown back, her mouth pulled wide, and her body relaxed as she happily allowed Adil to hug her to his chest. “There she is.”

Beni frowned, “what?”

“That,” he nodded at her, “that’s what I remember the first time Adil pointed her out to me. The laughing, smiling, happy woman who had the world at her feet. We took it from her, and I was worried we’d done too much mage but she’s still in there

Come back out.” going to bounce back fast, neas.” Beni said quietly. “She’s far more resilient than we initially gave her credit for.”

“She lost everything in a day. It wasn’t I didn’t think she would be resilient. It was I couldn’t fathom how anyone could recover after such devastation and come out the same.” He was pensive, looking at Juniper curiously and then he took her drink and Suki’s drink and motioned to the other two, “grab those. One is mine and one is Adil’s. Let’s go woo our girl.”

He held out a drink to Suki first and she took it, and he watched incredulously as she wiped her brow with the back of her forearm, sweaty hair pulling across her face and then guzzled the entire rum and coke like it was water. She belched into her hand and passed him back the empty glass.

“I can’t hold it and dance. You take it!”

He shook his head at her antics. Suki was pressing his buttons purposefully. Why, he wasn’t sure, but he would figure it out. She was key in getting him closer to Juniper. He located a server and passed her the empty glass and turned his attention back to Juniper.

He held up the other drink in his hand to Juniper when Adil turned her so her back was to his chest, grinding himself against her ass. Her cheeks were rosy, flushed from the exertion of dancing with a man whose energy was as high as Adil’s, and she saw the drink in Phineas’ hand her tongue darted to her lips in anticipation.

His cock tightened instantly at the little dash of pink along the bright red lipstick, and he felt an ungodly desire to grab her into his arms and taste her. Instead, he mentally schooled his cock and wiggled the glass in his hand and tapped his cheek playfully, demanding a kiss for the drink.

Adil laughed at his antics and nudged her towards him.

She took his extended hand and smiled at him. He repeated his action, tapping his cheek with his finger and she stood on tiptoes and kissed his cheek. She smelled light and floral with a bit of whatever it was which made her Juniper, and he closed his eyes as her lips lingered on his cheek for a moment.

He put the drink in her hand and wound his arm around her waist, “dance with me beautiful.”

“I can’t drink my drink and dance!”

“No?” he rolled his hips against hers and watched her eyes widen, “I bet I can hold this drink, dance with you and feed you the contents to the bottom of the glass without spilling a drop. All you need to do is dance with me.”

He playfully tilted the straw towards her, and she took a sip.

“It’s good.”

“So is watching you suck a straw. It’s making me envision your lips on other things.” He whispered hotly in her ear.

She pressed her lips together and then pulled his head closer so she could speak in his ear. “If what you’re offering is the size of a straw, I’ll pass!”

His hand tapped her backside at the sassy comment and then he ground their hips together, leaning her backwards, “does that feel like a straw?”

She shrugged carelessly but he saw when she flicked a startled glance at him, the way her pupils dilated at the feel of his semi hard cock against her pelvis. “I don’t know. You three all like to grind up on me. I may need to take my time and really evaluate my options.”

“You do that sweetheart. Hell, I bet all three of us would drop our drawers right here to compare for you.”

She smacked his chest at his playful flirting, and he pushed the straw to her lips. “I haven’t had a drink in six months aside from the champagne at the spa last week.”

“Then take it slow, sweetheart, we want you to have fun tonight, not pass out.” He nuzzled her cheek as he curled her against his body.

True to his promise, he helped her finish her drink, continue dancing and he didn’t spill a drop. Then Adil and Beni were stealing her away from him. He took the time to dance with Suki, and he laughed when she frowned.

“Come on Suki, I don’t bite, at least not hard.”

She rolled her eyes, “fine but don’t step on my feet!”

“Never.” He laughed as he pulled her to him and easily kept up with the chaotic energy she was bringing.

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“I have a question,” Suki shouted in his ear.

“Go ahead. I’m an open book.”

“I asked Beni, and I asked Adil but now I need to ask you,” Suki was waving her arms in the air with careless abandon, and he noted more than one person ducking away from her frantic flailing.

He wondered what was coming and she didn’t disappoint.

“What happens if Juni decides kissing you isn’t the best out of kissing the three of you?”

“Then I’ll raise the toast at their wedding and be thrilled for my best friend for landing the woman of his dreams.” He called into her ear, and she nodded.

“Good answer!” She shook her ass in his direction, and her dark eyes were mischievous as she looked at him over her shoulder and took his hand and rolled herself back towards him, “and if she, after kissing three very hot, rich men who are clearly packing a punch,” she looked boldly at his waist, “decides she needs different things from different men and wants it all?”

Phineas’ feet stumbled at the question, and he pulled her closer and in her ear questioned, “are you asking me if I’d share her with my friends?”

Suki nodded excitedly, her eyes bright, luminous, “they both said they’d do whatever it took to make Juni happy. What if that was what she needed?”

He looked to where Juniper was currently being twisted and turned back and forth between his two best friends and a strange, unbidden desire began to take deep root in his psyche. His eyes narrowed, his breathing quickened, and he looked at Suki. “What did she say to you?”

“She hasn’t said a damn thing. I think she’s always been too much woman for Kyst Kennedy. My opinion? He cheated because just for once, he wanted to feel like she wasn’t enough because she is superior to him in every way. She brought toys to their bedroom because he couldn’t keep up. I’m her best friend. I was his best friend until he cheated, the motherfucker. A woman like her? She needs a man, or men, who aren’t going to be intimidated by her sexuality. If it takes all three of you, are you in?”

He looked from Suki, back to the trio and then back to Suki with what he knew was probably the kind of smile he gave his competitors right before he stole their business.

“Suki, I’m man enough for her on my own but if my sweetheart needs more than what I can offer, there isn’t anyone else on the planet who I’d be happier in a quad with, than those two men right there.”

Suki’s shit-eating grin probably matched his own.

“One last question, actually it’s an order since this is all my idea.”

“What?”

“Make sure when she finally does get to have a baby, I get at least a middle name out of it.”

“I need to pee!”

The words tumbled from her mouth as she waved frantically at Suki who was dancing with a tall, skinny guy who did not match her energy at all. She was dancing circles around him, but the guy seemed thrilled to be where he was. He was all smiles as he ducked away from flailing hands, while Suki danced with her eyes closed. She and Suki both drank three drinks now and neither of them were.

“I can take you,” Adil called from behind her. Beni and Phineas

“What if she needs to go?”

“I don’t think she does, or she’d come out and say it.”

“I don’t want to leave her alone.”

He waved at Beni who was standing to the edge of the dance floor laughing at something Phineas was telling him. They’d gone for more drinks but stopped to chat first. She watched Adil make a series of hand gestures which made her wonder what the hell he was doing but then Beni gave him a thumbs up as if he completely understood and turned his full attention to watch Suki. Phineas headed to the bar.

“Come on,” Adil dragged her in the direction of the bathroom.

“What was that?” she yelled at him over the noise.

“What?”

“The,” she flapped her arms all over the place, “between you and Beni?”

He laughed loudly, “you mean sign language?”

She stopped in her tracks, “you know sign language?”

“Yeah,” he grinned at her confusion. “Why not?”

“All three of you?”

“Yes.”

“Why? Do you know someone deaf?”

He laughed, “it was Phineas’ idea when we were in middle school. Our school was pretty pretentious, and we could select one elective class. We were nerds, man. I mean real nerds. Beni still wears the ugly glasses but Phineas and I both got Lasik. Anyway, we realized most people can’t speak sign language. One of the teachers taught a sign language class. We took it from seventh to tenth grade. Phineas uses it a lot in business, but I found I’m really good at reading lips in addition to the sign language. It comes in handy.”

“You learned sign language as an elective in middle school?”

“None of us wanted to do home-economics. Christ, we were already getting slammed into lockers. The last thing we needed was to put aprons on and make cupcakes. All three of us were already fluent in English, French and Phineas even spoke some Spanish because of a housekeeper they had at one point. He got really good in Spanish in college because he dated the same girl all through and her mother was from Puerto Rico or something. She hated Phineas so he took extra lessons to find out what the woman was saying about him behind his back.”

They reached the bathroom, and she was reluctant to leave the conversation, “you three might be the most interesting people I’ve ever met.”

“Does being interesting earn me a kiss?”

She was reaching for the bathroom door at his comment and then turned back to face him, “you want to kiss me?”

“I really want to kiss you.” Adil smiled at her.

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“Okay. Um,” she rocked on her heels, “let me go pee and then I’ll miss you.”

“You will?”

“I will,” she nodded excitedly and then raced into the bathroom. She looked over her shoulder and caught him happily fist pumping the air. She giggled at him and then raced to a stall.

When she came back out of the stall, she wasn’t paying attention to anyone else and instead walked to the sink.

“Aren’t you Juniper Kennedy?” a voice called out from near the door.

She turned her head and frowned and then nodded as she recognized the woman who worked reception at Kyst’s law firm. “Yes.”

“I saw you dancing on the dance floor. Where is Kyst tonight?”

“We broke up.” The alcohol swimming through her veins and she found her happy vibe quickly being dispelled by an angry one as this woman stared at her incredulously.

“Why? He adores you!”

“Oh, yeah, he adores me. He adores me so much he fucked my boss’ wife all over my apartment while I was having a miscarriage. Sure. If that’s what you think is adoration, all the power to you.”

The woman blinked in horror, “no way.”

“Yup. I have it on video. He’s been served divorce papers. I’m surprised you didn’t know because he was served at work in the lobby.”

“Holy shit. You’re kidding.”

“Nope. My boss and his two best friends brought me and my best friend out tonight to try to cheer me up.” She was oversharing and she wondered if this was a right of passage of all girls in the bathroom as the other woman teetered on her heels in disbelief, “I think all three of them want to sleep with me. Do you know,” she wagged her finger at the girl, “Kyst was the only man I was ever

with my whole life? We've dated since high school, and he threw it all away for some sleezy girl who he swears he didn't even like. He didn't like her so much," she made wide eyes, "he brought her into our home and boinked her."

"Boinked?"

"Boinked."

The girl looked at her worriedly, "are you okay?"

"I'm great!" she slapped the top of the counter. "I mean, am I devastated the man I thought I'd grow old with turned out to be a cheating asshole? Yes. I am. Am I going to give him the satisfaction of crying over him like I'm some pathetic waif? Nope."

The door pushed open, and Adil stuck his head in, "baby girl, you've been in here a long time. I was worried you flushed yourself down."

"Adil!" she exclaimed and looked at the girl, "this is."

"Nicole."

"Nicole. Nicole. This is Adil. He's my new BFF. He wants to kiss me. Actually, I think he wants to fuck me, but we're starting with kisses."

Adil laughed and held his hand out, "come on, gorgeous. The group is wondering where you are."

"Bye Nicole."

"Bye Juniper." The girl waved at her and then watched as she left the bathroom with Adil.

Adil was taking her further along the hallway in the opposite direction of the dance floor.

"Where are we going?"

"You promised me a kiss." He tugged her into a dark corner and pinned her against a wall. His fingers linked with hers. "I don't want to be interrupted while I get my first taste of Juniper."

She made wide eyes at him as he lifted her hands and pinned them over her head.

He stared into her eyes, the flashing lights from the dance floor, barely eking into the darkness where they were hidden. "You are so beautiful, baby girl."

"Thank you." She couldn't look away from him. His eyes were a deep brown, and they were purely focused on her. She swallowed at the hunger he wasn't trying to hide. Her tongue darted to lick her suddenly dry lips and she shivered as he matched her movement.

He lowered his lips to hers and kissed her softly, as if worried she'd duck away and run. Instead, she tightened her fingers in his grip over her head, tilted her head backwards a bit and stood up on her tiptoes to deepen the kiss.

He kissed differently than Beni did. He was less tongue, more lips but equally demanding. She was instantly swept up in a feeling of need coursing through her body. She leaned her head sideways and her nose brushed against his and she whimpered as if she wanted to get closer to him.

He adjusted her hands into one of his and his other hand moved to her waist, pulling her hips forward to his. She felt the very solid reaction to their kiss against her belly, and she tugged her hands, desperate to wrap them around his body to pull him closer.

He was kissing her like she was made of the finest porcelain, carefully and sweetly but at the same time he was clearly aroused by their kiss. She pulled her hands again and he chuckled against her mouth.

“What are you doing?”

“I want to touch.”

“I don’t think it’s a good idea, baby girl.”

“Why not?”

“Because you are drunk and I am feeling pretty good to. My inhibitions are down and yours are as well. I don’t want to do anything tomorrow you will regret.”

“But I like you Adil,” she whispered against his mouth.

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“I like you too, Juniper,” he pressed a quick kiss to her mouth. “I could kiss you until my lips fall off.”

“You would look funny without lips.”

“We could both be lipless together,” he swept his lips across hers again.

She giggled at his words, “we would be known as the lipless duo.”

“I’d be thrilled to be in a duo with you.

“You would?”

“I would.”

“You’re very handsome Adil.”

“I know. We make a gorgeous duo.” his mouth.

He released her hands, and she dug them into his hair and hiked herself up his body. In seconds he was lifting her up, his hands under her ass, his body pinning her to the wall, her legs wrapped

around his waist. He pushed upwards, his body jutting upwards and she gave a groan into his mouth at the movement.

“You like that, baby girl?” he muttered.

“Again,” she arched her hips towards his, grinding against him, the flimsy material of her panties barely a barrier.

He thrust upwards and she kicked her heels into his backside. He made a sound in his arms.

“Juniper,” he grunted against her mouth as she wriggled against him. “Baby girl, we need to stop or I’m going back to the dance floor with a big wet spot on my trousers.

“It’ll match the one on my panties,” she sighed regretfully as he peppered kisses all over her face.

“It’s too soon, Juni and I don’t want Phineas to spank my ass.”

She made wide eyes at him, “will he spank your ass?”

“He’ll spank both of our asses if I fuck you right here and now in a dank corner of a night club only a week after your world imploded.”

“But I want to forget, Adil.” The words spilled from her lips before she could stop them.

“Aw, baby girl,” he kissed her softly before hugging her to his chest, “I don’t think you want to forget by doing something tomorrow will make you sad. I think you should forget your hurt by laughing, experimenting, and having fun. Don’t make bad memories, my sweet girl. Let’s laugh some more tonight.”

“Don’t you want me?”

“I think we both know the answer to that,” he lifted his hips upward. “What I want more than this though,” he was walking back towards the dance floor with her wrapped around his body, “is to make you happy all the time and not a simple instant gratification which will leave you feeling hollow tomorrow. You don’t need to wake up tomorrow and wonder whether or not you made a huge mistake.”

“You care for me,” she kept her arms around his neck as he carried her forward.

“I do.”

“I like you Adil.”

“I like you very much, Juniper.” He set her on her feet as they reached the end of the hall. “Now, let’s go dancing.”

She looked to the dance floor and noted Phineas standing on the edge of it looking in their direction. “He looks angry.”

“He’s not angry.”

“He’s not?”

“Nope. He’s jealous.”

“Jealous?”

“You look kissed Juniper, and he is jealous I got the second kiss before he did.”

“I look kissed?” she looked at him.

“I may have messed up your ponytail and we were gone nearly half an hour.”

“What do I do?”

“What do you want to do?”

“I want a drink and more dancing.”

“Then let’s go.”

“Will he be mad at me?”

“Nope. He’s not angry at you.”

“Is he angry at you?”

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“Not in the least. He’s adjusting.” Adil looked right at Phineas and tilted Juniper’s chin and kissed her on the mouth. “Let’s make him adjust a whole lot

Let’s Go Home

“Phineas,” Juniper whined his name as he dragged her from the club. “I want to dance some more.’

“But I gave you a choice, sweetheart,” he laughed at drunken pouting. “One more drink or a few more dances and you chose the drink because you were thirsty, and you didn’t want water. Now you’re barely able to stand upright and Suki isn’t in any better condition than you. In fact, I’m quite concerned she will puke in Beni’s car.

“I never puke,” Suki exclaimed holding up a finger.

“There are firsts for everything Suki,”

Phineas laughed as he escorted her to where Beni was bringing the car around.

“Where is Adil?” Juniper suddenly shrieked.

“I’m right here, baby girl. I was collecting our things from the VIP room. I grabbed your purses and phones.”

“Adil, do you have a brother?” Suki asked suddenly.

“I’m one of a kind, unfortunately Suki but I have loads of friends if you want some matchmaking.”

“You would set me up with your friends?”

“Absolutely. You’re a lot of fun.”

Let’s Go Home

“I can be serious!” Suki said blinkingly. “I am an investment banker. I know how to be serious.”

“How are you a banker and yet went away for months?” Phineas asked. “Don’t investors usually work themselves into ulcers?” He gave Adil a pointed look. “Adil’s father had two heart attacks before he was fifty.”

“I quit my job,” she shrugged. “I banked a lot of money and then quit to explore my personal life. I wanted to see the world a bit and to meet the guy I’d been talking to online for a year. I really thought I loved him, and he loved me and then when

I got there and saw him in person, the connection I was feeling in all our video

Let’s Go Home chats and texts and emails evaporated.” She stomped a foot, “he showed up to pick me up at Heathrow wearing track pants and running shoes. He didn’t even shower. He said he’d worked late and then barely got any sleep and needed to get me but it’s not like he didn’t know for six weeks ahead of time when I was coming. He could have adjusted his schedule.” She pursed her lips and muttered “asshole.”

“He was an asshole,” Adil hugged Suki to his side. “I will make it my personal mission to help you find love since you’re helping our girl Juniper find love.”

“Thank you Adil.”

“Do you know who I think she’d be good with?” Phineas asked Adil.

“Who?”

“Friar Tuck.”

The two women exchanged confused glances, “who?”

“There was a guy we went to grade school and college with. He’s a bigger guy, like the size of a small bus.”

“He’s fat?”

“He is round for sure,” Phineas grinned at her, “but his heart is bigger than he is. He’s kind and funny and very rich. He has the best laugh. Every time we go out, Adil can get him laughing and he’ll laugh until tears come streaming down his face. He’s one of my favorite people on the planet.”

“What does he do?”

“College professor at the University of Toronto. Microbiology. Nicest guy I ever met.

“Why is he not part of your social circle?” Suki narrowed her gaze, “what’s wrong with him?”

“I just said every time we go out Adil gets him laughing. We’re not as tight as me, Beni and Adil are, but we still hang out. We met up a couple weeks ago to go to a movie.’

“You go to movies?” Suki’s lips pulled back in surprise. “What did you go watch?”

“The latest Mission Impossible movie. It was alright.”

“I can’t picture you doing something like sitting in a theatre eating popcorn.”

“He orders an extra-large popcorn and doesn’t share, and he dumps those packets of dill pickle seasoning in it to make sure we aren’t tempted to try to steal some,” Adil complained. “I agree though. I think Frank would be a good match for Suki. We should set it up.”

“Why doesn’t he already have a girlfriend?”

“She died.” Phineas deadpanned.

“What?”

“Fine. We wished she would die.” Phineas sighed dramatically. “He brought her to my wedding a year ago and he caught her fucking one of the guests from Denise’s side of the family. We found out a couple days later. He was devastated. He really loved her.”

“He said nice guys always finish last, but he hasn’t dated since. She did a number on him. He’s been talking lately about getting back out there.”

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“Fine. I’ll go out with Friar Tuck or Frank or whatever you call him.”

“Do you call him Friar Tuck because of his size?” Juniper caught up to the conversation which was leaving her muddled brain even muddier.

“Yes, that and the fact he comes from a very religious family where two of his brothers are deacons or something.”

“He’s religious.”

“Not in the least. He’s a man of science.” Phineas held his phone up and snapped a picture of Suki’s face, “just sent him your face. He’ll get back to me in the morning, I’m sure.”

“Where is Beni, I’m cold,” Juniper snuggled into Phineas’ arms.

Let’s Go Home

“Because you danced up a sweat in there and it’s chilly out, sweetheart,” Phineas kissed the top of her head and hugged her to his chest as he shrugged out of his jacket he’d put back on earlier. He draped it around her shoulders and kept her close to his chest. “Better?”

She nodded, her cheek rubbing against his chest as her eyelids got heavier. “I’m sleepy, Phineas.”

“I know, sweetheart. We’ll get you home and tucked into bed.”

“Juniper!”

She squinted her eyes and looked up at Phineas, “um, pretty sure I’m hallucinating. I swear I heard Kyst

Let’s Go Home screaming my name.”

Phineas’ face was set in an angry expression, his jaw tight and his eyes fixed on someone in the distance.

“It’s no hallucination. Kyst is here.”

“Juniper, what the hell?” Kyst exclaimed as her head emerged from behind the jacket while encased in Phineas’ arms. He took a good look at her face and his eyes got wide, “are you fucking drunk?”

“None of your business!” she snapped at him.

“What do you mean it’s none of my business. You are my wife and you’re out here on a work night drunk and in the arms of some man?”

“How did you know where she was?” Phineas demanded angrily. “You were told to stay away from her and only communicate through her lawyer, Benicio Rojas.”

Kyst looked around and then noticed Adil, “you! You were with Rojas when he served me.”

“Uh-huh,” Adil grinned at him, “best fucking day of my life watching you realize you threw away the most incredible woman in the world and knowing she’s now a free agent. Well, sort of free,” he looked meaningfully at where Juniper’s arms were still under her chin, and she was snuggled up against Phineas’ chest to keep warm with his coat covering her upper body.

“We are still married, Juni.”

“Fuck you Kyst,” Suki exclaimed.

“Jesus Suki, I didn’t even see you there. Help me get her home. She can’t be hanging out drunk with men she doesn’t know.”

“She knows them very well,” Suki exclaimed and pointed at Adil, “he bought her pads when she was miscarrying your baby while you fucked someone else.” She pointed at Phineas, “he cuddled her on his lap bleeding and snotty and crying while her heart broke from you fucking his wife. He,” she noted Beni jogging up the sidewalk in their direction concern on his face, “he made sure there isn’t a thing she could possibly need, including therapy, which wasn’t given to her. Phineas even made sure her mama was there with her, holding her and taking care of her and made sure her mother didn’t miss a single day of pay for the time she was with Juniper.”

“Juni, come here, honey,” Kyst spoke softly, “this isn’t you. You’re not one to get drunk and go clubbing and tell women in bathrooms your private life.’

“That’s how you knew where I was!” she yelled angrily. “What happened to girl’s bathroom code?” she demanded of Suki with a pout.

Let’s Go Home

“She told one of the girls from work who put it on the company chat that I cheated on my wife and we’re getting divorced, and she heard it straight from you at this club where you were in a perfect revenge dress and dirty dancing and even making out in the dark hallways. I got tagged in a photo of you on the dance floor with Suki.”

Phineas looked at Adil, “I knew you were making out with her.”

“Well yeah, I told you I was next.”

“What did you say to me earlier today? It’s more important to be last?” he squeezed Juniper to his chest and grinned at her giggle.

Beni moved to stand between Juniper and Kyst, “you aren’t supposed to be communicating with her directly. I will advise my client to file a restraining order if you don’t fuck off. You also need to stop calling her at work because she isn’t there. She’s been put on paid administrative leave for an undetermined amount of time while she heals from your catastrophic fuckery.”

Kyst snarled, “you can’t bar me from talking to my wife.”

“She isn’t your wife for much longer. Sign the papers or don’t sign the papers but you should know, I’ve already filed them along with the video and photographic evidence of your affair and confirmation of your stalking behavior since your affair was revealed.”

“It wasn’t an affair. An affair implies an emotional connection,”

“Fuck off, Kyst.”

This time it was Juniper who snapped at him, and she turned out of Phineas’ arms and ducked in front of Beni to shove Kyst backwards.

“Your statement was as stupid as Bill Clinton’s I did not have sexual relations with that woman statement. Are you going to say because you came on her dress you didn’t think it counted?”

“Juniper, I can explain.”

“Well, yeah, you can explain. You can explain pretty much anything you want, Kyst. The thing is, I don’t need to listen to it. I don’t give a damn why you cheated. I only care that you did. You put your dick,” she waved at his crotch, “into her putrid cunt.” The collective gasp from her friends told her the alcohol was making her tongue far looser than usual and she didn’t mind. “The minute you did that; you lost the right to ask me to give you my time. You don’t get it anymore. I will share my time with who I want, and you are not on the list.”

Chapter 47 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“Do you think jumping into something else is going to make you feel better, Juni?” Kyst asked seriously. “I know you. I know you better than anyone else, even Suki. You aren’t the kind of woman who could easily jump into a new relationship.”

“Why not?” Adil asked curiously. “What makes you think she can’t?”

“Because it’s not who she is.”

“People change, especially after soul crushing betrayal. Do you know what happens to coal when it gets crushed long enough? It becomes a diamond, shining, bright, more beautiful than it ever was. That’s our baby girl.”

“Juniper, please,” Kyst hissed. “I forgive for making out with him,” he waved you at Phineas.

“I didn’t make out with Phineas.”

“What? They said you were making out -“

“Were you not listening?” Adil laughed, “she was making out with me. She makes the best little moaning sound when she’s turned on.”

“But you were in his arms when I got here,” Kyst seemed confused.

Phineas reached out and pulled Juniper back in his arms, gripped her chin and stared into her eyes.

“I want to kiss you, sweetheart.”

“You do?”

“I really do. Right here. Right now. Can

I?”

Kyst yelling “no” made her grin wickedly as she stepped closer to Phineas and wrapped her arms around his middle.

“Kiss me Phineas.”

She was vaguely aware of Adil and Beni pushing Kyst backwards as he tried to lunge at her when Phineas ground his lips possessively over hers.

His kiss was punishingly demanding and yet she could feel the hesitation from him, as if he were nervous. She was intoxicated but she was also swept up in the feelings, once again, of need coursing through her veins.

Phineas lifted her right off the ground and deepened the kiss, and she slung her ankles around his waist.

Suki’s “get it girl” echoed in the far distance and it was mixed with Kyst screaming “no” like he was watching someone he loved die. Yet her fingers dug into Phineas’ hair and her body inched closer to him.

“Hey Phineas, as hot as this is, and it is really fucking hot,” Adil called out, “her dress is really riding high the way she’s lifted. I don’t want my first glimpse of her vagina to be in a club parking lot.”

Phineas choked against her lips and Juniper giggled as Adil’s words floated over them. “Maybe we should take this to the car.”

“Maybe we should.”

“You are not getting in a car with him!” Kyst was furious and was fighting furiously to get away from Beni and Adil.

“Technically, she’s getting in a car with all three of them. I mean I questioned them all this evening, each of them, and they said they’d share her if it came down to it. I think it would be sexy as hell. She’s not going to be a one-guy-woman anymore so why not go for all three, Juni?” Suki was throwing gasoline onto an already raging inferno, yet her words made Kyst stumble in surprise. “What?”

“All three of them? As if.”

Adil and Beni both moved to stand next to Phineas where he seemed to be having a challenging time to put Juniper down. Adil leaned his head provocatively and then tugged her skirt a bit lower but let his hand rest on her thigh.

“All three of us,” Phineas said suddenly. “See, Suki made a very valid point to us, well to me and I’m sure she mentioned it to these guys as well, but Juniper is a lot of woman. She is vibrant, beautiful, sexy, and tempestuous. She’s a hurricane of feelings and emotions wrapped in this gorgeous package, and she is far too much of a woman for you. It’s why you felt inferior to her. You felt less than her.

She is much better than you could ever be, and you finally had a moment to pretend you were too much for her and gave into Denise but all it did was reaffirm you're nothing compared to how amazing Juniper is. Now your fuck-up is our gain. We are best friends and have been since we were born. We've bunked together more times than I can count and I know I've seen them both naked enough to know it's comfortable." He pressed a kiss to Juniper's temple as she looked over her shoulder at Kyst's misery. "We have no problem bunking together for the rest of our lives if it means Juniper is sandwiched between us. We might not have ever shared a woman before but damned if we aren't all excited about the prospect of doing it now."

"No."

"Yes." Beni nodded seriously as boldly cupped Juniper's ass under Phineas' arm and squeezed it, boldly and grinned wickedly in Kyst's direction when Juniper shuddered visibly for all to see. "I'm all in to give Juniper everything she could ever fantasize about. Hell, I saw her little drawer full of toys and outfits. You can bet your dumb ass we'll be letting her experiment the fuck out of her life. You were never man enough for her Kyst."

"You've made your point, Juniper. I admit it. It fucking hurts to see you with someone else. Now please come home and we'll work this out."

"No. Are you nuts?" she laughed, drunken bravado fueling her almost as much as Adil's hand on her thigh, Beni's grip of her ass and Phineas dick pressed against her belly. "I was happy with you for the most part Kyst. I was going through things, I admit it, with the pregnancies and the failures and you micromanaging everything but at the end of the day, I was still content with my lot. Now, now I look back and I realize how much living I never did because I was I was hung up on being your wife and making sure you were happy. What did it get me, Kyst? It got me a visit to my doctor for an STD panel and a broken heart. Now, instead of living the way you thought best for us, I'm going to live the way I want and if it's kissing all three of these men, hell if it's swallowing all three of their dicks, I'm going to do it." She looked at Beni, Adil, and Phineas, "as long as everyone consents of course."

"I consent." Phineas grunted loudly.

"Me too."

"Baby girl, I will do whatever you want, how you want, when you want." Adil grinned.

"Looks like we have ourselves a little quartet." Phineas hugged Juniper tighter to his chest and kissed her nose.

"We should go home and have a sleepover," Adil said.

"Yes!" Beni said.

"Hey, I already told you, she's had too much to drink so no funny business until she's sober. You can seduce her in the morning with breakfast in bed and if you want her best friend to approve, you'll get her some too."

The guys laughed and Adil hooked his arm around Suki's neck, "Suki, we won't leave you out. We also won't take advantage of our girl. We want her to come to us willingly, like the way she and

Beni got hot and heavy in the elevator or she and I did in the hall inside the club or even how Phineas' little kiss made her squirm against his dick like she's been long deprived. She'll come to us when she's ready and not a minute before." He cupped Juniper's cheek, "you good baby girl?"

Chapter 48 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

"I've never been better." Her eyes glistened with emotions as the three of them squared off against Kyst.

"You just had a miscarriage of my child!" Kyst yelled at her. "Our baby died and you're out a week later fucking around with three men?"

Multiple people coming out of the club heard him and she wriggled violently out of Phineas' arms and lunged at Kyst before the others could stop her. She landed a solid punch to his jaw which sent him staggering backwards and then she was kicking and screaming with rage as Phineas lifted her clean off the ground by the waist and held her back.

"Let me at him, Phineas. I'm going to rip his rancid cock off! You don't get to judge me for fuck all, Kyst Kennedy. You cheated on me. We were trying for a fucking baby for a year and when the doctor gave you advice on how to proceed, you decided your best option was to have unprotected sex with a woman nobody in the fucking free world trusts or likes. She played you but you were an easy target because you are selfish and cruel. While you fucked that bitch on my sofa and in my bed and gaslit me about the fact I could smell her perfume all over your clothes, I was the one who was hemorrhaging the remnants of my third fucking miscarriage in a year! Three of them. Where were you, Kyst when I was crying on the doctor's table? Right. You were banging Bobble-headed Barbie in our bed!" She was screaming at the top of her lungs, tears sliding down her face. "I hate you. I hate you with a burning passion. All I want is to forget I ever knew you and if the best way to do that is to let three wonderful, kind, considerate and loving men make me feel like I'm the center of their universe instead of me having to orbit someone else, then I'm doing it."

Her throat ached with unshed tears, and she leaned her head back onto Phineas' shoulder, "I want to go home."

"I will take you home, sweetheart."

"Hey sunshine," Beni moved to block Kyst from her view as if concerned the sight of the sobbing man might sway her to soften her stance, "the car is right over here at the end of the block. Let's get you in and we'll take you home."

"You can't take her from me." The pitiful moan erupted from Kyst's chest.

"We're not." Adil said with an angry glare. "She isn't yours for us to take from you She belongs to and of herself and we're simply the lucky men who get to help her pick up pieces which you shattered."

"Juniper, please, honey I'm begging you. Please don't do this. Don't leave me."

"Jesus Christ, is that a snot bubble?" Suki asked loudly. "Damn it, Kyst, pull yourself together."

“I can’t live without you.”

“Yet, there you are living and breathing,”

Juniper said coldly as Phineas adjusted her in his arms to carry her bridal style to the waiting vehicle. “Don’t call me. Don’t email me. Don’t text. Don’t come to my work. Stay away from me. The love I had for you, you destroyed by having sex with someone else and it’s never going to come back. Tell your mother I’m done with her too. It’s clear you didn’t tell you I caught you cheating but if she continues to badger me, my response to her is going to be an unedited version of you pounding into Denise against the door of what used to be my home.”

“I’m sorry, Juniper. I’m so sorry. I fucked up and I know I fucked up but please, baby don’t leave me. I’m begging you.” He fell to his knees.

She felt her tears welling up, “Phineas, please get me out of here.”

“Of course, sweetheart,” he made long strides towards the car.

“Suki, you have to help me.” Kyst’s plea followed them as they walked away.

“No. I don’t, Kyst. Here is the thing, you and Juni were my best friends since ddle school, but she was my best friend longer. I tried to come up with some kind of reason or rationale for you to be so selfish as to hurt her like this and the thing is, it’s all excuses. You’re a dick. Actually, scratch that, you’re not a dick, because dicks are useful. You’re a, a, a, she gave an impatient shriek, “I don’t even know. All I know is you hurt my best friend, and I am on her side.”

“It’s not fair.” He wailed as Suki chased after the group heading to the car.

“Suki, why don’t you sit up front with Beni and Adil and I will take care of my sweetheart back here.”

Juniper was squeezed into the back seat of the car, and she rested her cheek against Phineas’ shoulder, “why did the night go so wrong?”

“It’s not wrong, baby girl,” Adil took her hand and kissed her knuckles softly. “It’s perfect. You got to tell him to his face you’re done, and he got to witness your anger and your hurt. He should know how much you’re hurting, Juniper. It’s important you got it out.’

“I feel like I lost my cool.”

“You definitely lost your cool,” Beni laughed as they pulled away from the curb. “It was sexy as fuck watching you land that right hook.”

She whispered holding up her hand to Phineas, “it actually really hurt. His face was hard.”

“I’m sure it wasn’t only your hand which hurts, sweetheart,” he took her hand in his and like Adil did, kissed her knuckles. “Let’s get you home and get you to bed.”

She looked at him, her sobriety in question and yet unable to stop herself,

“you’ll stay with me right? Because I’m sad, you’ll stay?”

“Of course I’ll stay.” Phineas kissed her forehead.

Juniper looked at Beni in the rearview mirror and then Adil beside her, “you’ll stay too.”

“Definitely.”

“Absolutely.”

“Just so we’re clear, I’ll be in the guest room. I’m not into your little quartet.”

Suki’s words made Juniper giggle and then she quietly declared, “I think I’m going to puke.”

“I puked in Beni’s car.

“I think I’m more concerned about the fact you puked on me,” Adil laughed as he looked at his trousers. “I just bought this today, baby girl, and now it needs to be rinsed off. I think, since it’s brand new and you puked on it, you should come with me to the shower to clean me up. I’ll wash the puke out of your hair. You can get on your knees and wash the puke off my pants.”

She cocked her head to one side and then asked, “you bought new pants today?”

“I just offered to shower with her and she’s asking about my shopping trip,” he looked at Phineas and Beni who were both shaking their heads. Suki was holding the wall as if concerned she would let it go it would fall. He was pretty sure she was the one who would fall.

“Adil,” Juniper whined as she lunged at him, despite his desperate attempt to not smear more of the vomit from his pants onto her, “did you go shopping for new clothes to come dancing with me tonight?”

“Well, I couldn’t kiss you for the first time wearing old jeans and a T-shirt could I?” he shot Suki a worried look, “is she going to puke next because frankly, my clothing can’t take another hit.”

Chapter 49 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

Beni threw a set of keys at Adil. “Go to my place, get showered and changed. Bring some pjs over for the three of us.”

“Help Suki to her room,” Phineas commanded. “Adil, meet us back in

Juniper’s bedroom. I need to get the puke out of her hair.”

“You can’t put her in the shower,” Suki protested. “I said no sex when she’s drunk.”

“We’re not going to have sex with her, Suki.” Phineas rolled his eyes at the woman who was looking greener by the passing seconds. “We’re going to clean her up as efficiently and respectfully as possible.”

“I puked Suki!” Juniper exclaimed suddenly. “All over Adil and Beni’s car.”

“I employ a very good PA who will take my car for a detailing,” Beni reassured her as Phineas swung Juniper up in his arms. “You can trust us Suki. We don’t want to hurt her. We will never do anything to intentionally cause her harm. Phineas is going to help her shower because he’s really good at compartmentalizing. He’ll be able to get her in and out of there rather quickly. Then we’re going to tuck her in and make sure she doesn’t suffer bad dreams or tears from the altercation with Kyst.”

“You promise, Beni,” Suki threw herself at him and cupped his cheeks and looked into his eyes. “She is my best friend, and I love her. Do you know she once sat with me beside my mom’s hospital bed when my dad gave her a concussion? My mom was in a coma and Juni stayed with me. I don’t even remember her taking a pee break. She just sat there with me, holding my hand while I sat there terrified my mom was going to die. She didn’t die you know but she stupidly went back home with the miserable bastard. I haven’t spoken to him since, but Juni comes to dinner with me when I go. She’s the only person I have in this world, Beni, who loves me unconditionally. I will always protect her.”

“We appreciate you will always protect her,” Beni smiled at the girl.

“I love you too, Suki!” Juniper called out drunkenly as she was carried away down

“No, sweetheart. I’m disappointed in myself. I knew the last drink was likely to put you too far over. It hit you harder in the car once we got away from Kyst.”

“I think it was the movement of the car, she stared into his eyes. “Your eyes are so blue, but the irises are rimmed with black. Its as if someone took a Sharpie and traced them.” She wiggled her finger in front of his eye in a circular motion. “I bet you were beautiful as a baby.”

“I was absolutely breathtaking, according to my mother. Adil was cuter though. You should see our baby photos. He was all big brown eyes. I swear his eyes took up half his face like an alien’s. When we were little I cried to my mom I wanted big eyes like Adil’s.”

“He is very handsome.”

“Do you think so?”

“I do.” Juniper nodded and then gasped when her zipper was quickly undone and her dress started to fall to the floor, “what are you doing Phineas?”

He lifted a strand of her hair, thick with chunks of putridness. “We need to get you cleaned up, beautiful. Tell me about how you and Suki met.”

“We were in the same kindergarten class. We sat at the same table on the first day of school. I knew she was going to be my best friend forever. Then that day we got to sing a song, and the teacher taught it to us, and we were trying to sing louder than each other and there was another girl, her name was Raquel, and we hated her. She kept trying to sing louder than me and Suki and we weren’t having it. Suki sang the loudest. The teacher told us it wasn’t about singing loudest but we thought she was wrong.” She was blabbering away before she realized she was completely

naked, and Phineas was wearing nothing but a pair of briefs. Her eyes immediately homed in on his torso. “Wow!”

He rubbed his chest with pride and smirked, “you like, sweetheart?”

“You have tattoos. How come I never noticed them before?”

He was edging her backwards into the shower and she eyeballing the ink on his chest. “Does that say Mama?”

“It does. I got it when my parents were going through a rough spot to show my support for her.” He stared at Juniper, “I hope you don’t ever take Kyst back.”

She shook her head, “are you kidding? My mama would kick my ass from here to Mexico and back. It’s a long way to

Mexico from here.”

He chuckled, “it sure is.” He turned the water on and when it was warm enough stood her under the spray. “How is your tummy now?”

“Empty.”

“Are you hungry?”

“No. I mean, there used to be a baby in there, but it’s gone now. It’s empty. I think Kyst must have been jerking off all his good sperm and I was getting the leftovers.”

“I’m sorry you are sad, sweetheart,” he pressed a kiss to her forehead as he reached for shampoo to wash her hair.

She closed her eyes as his long fingers worked vigilantly to get the mess out of her hair.

“Don’t fall asleep on me in here,” Phineas’ commanding voice was low and soft as he rinsed her hair.

“It feels good.” She whispered as he washed it a second time. “Do you think I’m a bad person?”

“Why would I ever think such a thing?”

“Because I’m really sad I am not having a baby, but I don’t know if I’m sad about Kyst.”

“You’re not sad about Kyst?”

“Beni told me your dad cheated on your mom.”

Phineas nodded, “he did, and it took me a very long time to forgive him. I went to therapy for a long time to address the fact the man I worshipped as a hero was fallible. He made terrible choices and he’s really fucking lucky my mother is a saint. He put in the work though. He went to therapy

too. He did individual, couples, and family therapy. He spent years working on himself and trying to figure out why he was so consumed with the fear of getting older.”

“Do you fear of getting older?” she asked as she felt him reaching past her for her bodywash.

“Nope. I want to grow old someday. I want to have gray hair though. I really don’t want to go bald. Beni would look good bald. Not me. I think I’d look like Dr. Evil.”

She giggled. “You want to grow old with gray hair?”

“I do. I want to get wrinkly and old with grandchildren I can spoil. I want a big family I can sit down to Thanksgiving dinner with and know that when I die, someday, in the far future, I’ve built a good life with a good woman and a good family.”

Chapter 50 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“Do you see Beni and Adil at that table?” someday my tongue or my cock to be trapped under here.”

“Phineas!” she gasped as he grinned unrepentant at her.

“Your body is incredible, Juniper. Every single curve, line, twist of it, has consumed my every thought.”

“Phineas,” she whispered as he went back to washing her off, “can I ask you something?”

“You can ask me anything you like.”

“I wasn’t sure I wanted to keep trying for a baby because I kept failing at it.”

“You didn’t fail, Juniper. Your body wasn’t ready and Kyst’s sperm was the problem. We’re sticking with this theory.”

“I know but it felt like it was me since it happens to me, but I didn’t want to try again and Kyst insisted we try, and I was annoyed about it.”

“Okay.”

“But now that it’s gone, and my body is acting like it never even happened, I realize, I really kind of wish I had a baby. I didn’t know how much I wanted it until it was gone again.”

“I tell you what,” Phineas shut the water off and reached for a towel and wrapped it around her body, tucking it under her arms and then reached for a second one to towel off her hair, “when you are feeling better, when the world doesn’t feel so volatile and your heart isn’t so bruised, there will be three men at your beck and call to give you as many babies as you want. If it doesn’t work the natural way, we will adopt or steal one for you.”

“You can’t steal a baby, Phineas,” she felt tears stinging her eyes at his sweetness.

“I would for you.” He smiled softly. “We all would burn this world to the ground for you Juniper. I don’t think you understand the impact you have on us in such a brief period of time.”

“All three of you?”

“All three of us.” He swept her up, carried her to the bedroom, and set her on the side of the bed. He looked around, “we may need a bigger bed though but for now, this one will do.”

“You’re really all going to stay with me?”

“There is nowhere else any of us want to ever be.”

“I think,” she pouted prettily, “I could really use some cuddles.”

“Then cuddles it is.”

He rubbed his chest with pride and smirked, “you like, sweetheart?”

“You have tattoos. How come I never noticed them before?”

He was edging her backwards into the shower and she eyeballing the ink on his chest. “Does that say Mama?”

“It does. I got it when my parents were going through a rough spot to show my support for her.” He stared at Juniper, “I hope you don’t ever take Kyst back.”

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“It feels good.” She whispered as he washed it a second time. “Do you think I’m a bad person?”

“Why would I ever think such a thing?”

“Because I’m really sad I am not having a baby, but I don’t know if I’m sad about Kyst.”

“You’re not sad about Kyst?”

“I’m really angry.”

“You have every right to be angry.”

“Is it possible for love, real love, to evaporate?”

“I think,” Phineas put a good measure of conditioner in her hair as she remained with her eyes closed, “when someone you love deeply violates your trust on such a level it scorches the love beyond recognition. There will always be the ashes and remnants of the love, the memories of the good times and the happier moments but that betrayal is like a blanket of ash over it all. You can’t get it clean after and so it’s important to let it go.”

“Beni told me your dad cheated on your mom.

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