

Chapter 61 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“I do mean it. Also, my mother is standing right here with me in my new kitchen. Do you know who else is here? Phineas. Adil. Beni. All three of them are here. The three of them held me in their arms last night.” She saw her mother’s and Sandra’s eyes lifting curiously, “they cleaned me up when I puked from drinking too much. They tucked Suki in and made sure she was taken care of. They made their intentions to me last night and I’m all for it. The minute you threw away our marriage, it allowed me to explore my sexuality in a way I only ever fantasized about before. I showered with Phineas last night.” Her mother’s mouth curved into a wide grin, “and he washed my hair and my boobs, Kyst. He put his hands all over my naked body and while he remained clothed and treated me respectfully and sweetly, you are no longer the only man to touch me while I was naked.”

“He touched you when you were drunk?”

“He bathed me when I was drunk. He then tucked me into bed between his two best friends and the three of them held me and chased nightmares of you away. I’m now in a relationship. with all three of them. We agreed to try this. I don’t owe you anything. I will see you in court if you refuse to sign off the divorce papers. But I mean it when I say, this is the last time we talk. I don’t need your excuses or your reasons. I don’t need to hear your pathetic whining. I hate you. Don’t call me or my mother again.”

“Juniper.”

“My lover is going to finish his investigation, Kyst. He’s going to find out if you fucked around more than the one time.”

“I didn’t.”

“I think you’re lying and I’m going to find out.”

“You won’t find anything because I didn’t do anything with anyone else.”

“We’ll see.”

“Juniper please.”

“Oh, one last thing, Kyst, before I hang up.”

“What?”

“Seven inches was enough for me. I was fine with your seven. Now though, I’m going to be tasting at least nine times three and when I tell you I’m salivating at the prospect, I’m not exaggerating. I danced last night grinding up all over hard cocks and I woke up with a forest of morning wood poking me in every direction and my panties would have been soaked if I’d been wearing them. I wish I’d taken a photo of it because I want you to live with that visual for the rest of your life the way I can’t get the memory of you railing that bitch on the sofa. I hope you choke on a dick and die, Kyst. Don’t call my mother again or I’ll file a restraining order.”

She hung up the phone and then looked up to her mother's face and noted both her and Sandra were holding onto each other and trying hard not to laugh aloud.

She looked at Phineas, Adil and Beni.

Adil grinned, "thank you for the mild exaggeration. Eight is more likely but I am glad to pretend for your sake."

His words broke the tension, and she dissolved into giggles as she collapsed into their arms as the three of them wrapped around her in a group hug.

She took a breath as she felt the support of her new and expanded family. She held the phone up and then dialed the number of her ex-mother-in-law. She noted how everyone was holding their own breaths as if they were hoping she was going to tear into the woman as she'd done Kyst.

"Maeve!" the other woman's voice answered the call. "Have you heard from Juni? Is she safe?"

"Are you fucking drunk at seven in the morning, Lois?"

"Juniper? Oh sweetheart, you're okay? Oh, thank heavens." She paused, "why are you cursing at me?"

"Why the fuck would you call my mother for the last two hours nonstop. Are you drunk?"

"No. I'm not drunk! I was worried sick. Kyst called me in a panic telling me you were taken from a club drunk by three men. He said he couldn't reach you or Maeve and was contemplating calling the police."

"He lied."

"My Kyst wouldn't."

"Oh, fuck off, Lois. He is a lying cheating asshole. Of course he'll lie." Juniper snapped back.

"What?"

"What did he tell you was going on?" She looked at her mother who gave her a nod of encouragement. "What exactly did Kyst tell you happened?"

"He said there was a girl, and he got into a flirtation with her and told you about it and you got upset and left to stay with your mom for a while. He told me you completely cut him off and wouldn't talk to him. I think you need to sit down."

"He cheated Lois."

"He admits he flirted."

"No. He cheated by bringing a woman a woman into our home and having sex with her."

“No.” Lois whispered, her voice trembling. “He wouldn’t, Juniper. He loves you. You were trying for a baby.”

“Yeah. The doctor told us we were having intercourse too often and it might have been part of the problem, so she wanted us to only engage in sex during peak ovulation times. It was only a couple of months, but it seems Kyst felt I was remiss in my conjugal duties by following doctor’s orders. He told his mistress, the woman he was having a very sexual affair with, he was fucking her because I wasn’t fucking him enough.”

“All this swearing, Juniper.”

“I’m quoting him, Lois. Your precious, sweet, baby boy let a woman into our apartment. He screwed her against the wall. He screwed her on my sofa. He screwed her in my bed. He’s been doing it for months.”

“You must have misunderstood.”

“Well, now I know where he learned his gaslighting skills,” she rolled her eyes hard as she felt Phineas squeeze her shoulder reassuringly. “I saw him.”

“What?”

“I saw it happen, Lois. I watched in real time while he fucked my boss’s wife.”

“You saw him?” Lois sniffed as if she was struggling not to cry.

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“Yeah. I watched it all. I watched as he pushed his pants down. I watched him slide her dress up. I watched him pound against her against the door. I watched him carry her to the sofa,” tears slid down Juniper’s cheeks as she recounted what she saw, “and I watched him do her there. In our home, Lois. So no, I didn’t misunderstand.”

“I’m sorry, Juniper. He didn’t tell me all these things. He said he was feeling pressure from all the medical stuff related to the baby that he got into a flirtation with a woman he’d met at a coffee shop.”

“He lied. It’s what he does and I’m only finding out the depth of his lies, but he does it all the time. He lied about the reasons he needed to work from home. He was setting up his love nest. He lied about the smell of her perfume which stuck to his clothes and told me it was bathroom spray from the office,” she angrily wiped her tears with the back of her hands as she rubbed her chin on the kitten’s head. “It’s not even the worst of it, Lois.”

“What else did he do?” The woman almost seemed scared to ask.

“The day I caught him I suffered my third miscarriage. While I was bleeding in my doctor’s office, he was balls deep on my bed, fucking her into oblivion. While my heart was breaking again, he was having sex with his mistress. While my friends were bundling me up to take me from the clinic

where the doctor told me she couldn't explain why this kept happening and I bled through my pants, he was washing the sheets of our bed to try to hide the fact he came all over them."

"I didn't know." Lois choked on a sob. "I'm so sorry. He told me he flirted, and you caught him flirting and you were angry because you were trying to make a family, and he was flirting. He didn't tell me you lost another baby. Oh Juniper. I'm so sorry. I'm sorry."

"I appreciate you are sorry, but your behavior has not been helpful. I told you through my mother I needed space, and you hounded me constantly."

"Because he lied, Juniper!" Lois huffed as the sound of her blowing her nose echoed in the room. "That little shit told me you caught him flirting. I thought you were overreacting. He said you didn't speak to him all weekend for missing your doctor appointment."

"I didn't talk to him all weekend because he missed a medic appointment to discuss our fertility issues and I found out I was pregnant, and the doctor didn't think it was viable, and I faced it alone. She told me to rest for the weekend with my feet up, but she expected I would be in the same situation I'd been but told me not to stress because there was no guarantee. Do you know where he was when he missed the appointment?"

"His boss called him in."

"My evidence includes a timestamped photo of him having coffee with Denise. His mistress. While I was being told I was pregnant but not to get my hopes up too much, he was playing footsies under the table with his girlfriend. I think I had every right to give him the silent treatment over the weekend."

"Juniper I'm so sorry. He's not told me any of this."

"Because you feed into his bullshit Lois. You always feed into his bullshit. I'm fucking sick of you painting him as this superior individual when he's nothing more than a scheming prick." everything I didn't. If we brought in a baby, then it means less spending-money for him. I think his affair with Denise exposed him to a lifestyle he wanted. I think the other women I suspect he cheated on me with were more in line with our income, but this level of Denise's wealth was extraordinary."

"She blew through money like it was air," Sandra nodded quietly. "Do you think maybe she bought him things?"

"Maybe? If she did, I never saw it, but he probably drove in her sports car and was hating on his Prius every time he drove it after. A month ago, he was talking about a new car, and I told him we couldn't afford it and the fertility appointments. I think he wanted to convince me it was my idea to stop just so he could gain more spending money."

"Jokes on him now." Sandra smirked, "now you'll get half of everything he owns and you're getting three very wealthy men who are going to want to spoil you rotten."

"I don't want their money."

“It’s what makes it even better,” Sandra exclaimed. “If you were a gold digger like Denise, Phineas wouldn’t be here with you, Juniper. He likes you because you value your independence and your financial freedom. I can promise you one thing,” Sandra smiled, “there is nothing you will ever want for between the three of them, materially or emotionally. Kyst might be looking for a wealthy lifestyle but these men they’re going to give it to you.”

“You’re really okay with this?” Juniper asked her mother and Sandra seriously.

“Juniper, all I ever wanted was your happiness. If this makes you happy, then I’m thrilled.”

“I’m the same with Phineas. All I want is for him to experience love, real love and I think you are the woman who can give it to him. You have our full support.”

As she basked in their warm smiles, Juniper couldn’t stop smiling herself

“There is no need to get this angry with me, Juniper. I’m not the one who cheated.”

“No, Lois, you’re not but you’re the one who ignored my wishes. You’re the one who throws out words like overreacting when I respond appropriately to the shit he does. You’re the one when I said I needed space, decided your son’s feelings were more important than mine and started calling me and my mother constantly. You texted me. You called me. You didn’t stop. It was like you were personally affronted and involved in a relationship which doesn’t concern you.”

“What do you mean it doesn’t concern me?”

“It’s my fucking marriage!” she screamed suddenly. “It’s not yours. Jesus Christ, Lois from the day we started dating you’ve been involved in one way or another. Your thoughts, your opinions, your ideas all come into play all the time. I swear to God if you could have been in our bedroom to tell us the best way to position ourselves to ensure maximum likelihood of conception, you would have been sitting there in a director’s chair and a clapboard. You are intrusive and involved and this, this implosion of my marriage has absolutely nothing to do with you and doesn’t involve you. It involves a man who couldn’t keep his cock in his pants and a woman who is not ever going to forgive such a thing.”

“Juniper.”

“No. You have no right. You were asked to give me space, and not only did you disregard my wishes, but you also joined in on his insanity last night and told my mother I was essentially abducted, and you encouraged Kyst to call the cops.”

“I was worried. You’re my daughter.”

“No. I was your daughter-in-law. I have a mama and she’s my only mama and while I appreciate you love me and I do love you too, I let you know the person I needed right now was my own mother and you didn’t respect it.”

“I apologize.”

“You owe my mother an apology as well.”

“I will make my apologies to her.”

“Good.”

“So, you weren’t really kidnapped last night from a club by three men?”

“No, Lois. I went willingly with the three men. They brought me home. They tucked me in, and they held me until this morning.”

“You slept with three men?”

The judgment oozed off Lois’s tongue and the room exchanged glances as they looked at each other and anticipated Juniper’s response and she didn’t disappoint.

“Yeah, I did, Lois. I slept in my queen-sized bed with three men and there wasn’t enough room, so I actually slept on top of one of them while the other two cuddled us from either side.”

“Juniper. You’re married.”

“Not for much longer. My divorce papers were filed.”

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“You filed for a divorce already? What about counselling or –

“Are you kidding me? Lois! I am never going to forgive him this betrayal.”

“How are you any better hooking up with three men so soon?”

“I’m better because I didn’t do it while I was in a committed relationship and I sure as hell am not doing it with someone else’s partner! He didn’t respect our wedding vows so why the hell do I need to pay them any heed now? The man whose wife was under Kyst every Wednesday for the last several weeks is the one who I used as a mattress last night. His two best friends find me sexy and beautiful and the three of them decided what Kyst didn’t appreciate, they would.”

“But three?”

“Yes.”

“It’s so slutty.”

“Listen here you sanctimonious bitch!” Maeve finally couldn’t hold her tongue any longer and ripped the phone from Juniper’s hand. “Don’t you dare call my daughter a slut. Your stick is shoved so far up your arse, your husband has to fight for space with it when he fucks you.”

“Mama!” Juniper sputtered as her mother’s face turned red with rage.

“My daughter is a beautiful, passionate, loving woman who devoted her life to being a fantastic wife. She bent over backwards to keep her husband satisfied. She is young and vibrant, and she deserves someone who can be loyal and respectful of her. The difference between your whore of a son and my incredible daughter is consent, Lois. There is consent. Beautiful, honest, conversations where they are openly discussing their boundaries. She isn’t hiding. She isn’t sneaking. She isn’t pretending one is more important than the other. She’s being truthful.”

“But three?”

“Its none of your business, Lois!” Maeve interrupted before the woman could comment again. “It doesn’t matter if it’s one or one hundred. What matters is, she is hurting and sad and heartbroken and there are people in her life who want to make her happy and to wipe her tears. I swear to God if you try to bring her down while she does what it takes to heal the heart your fuckwad of a son broke, I will lay a level of pain on you from which you will never recover!”

“Are you threatening me?” Lois gasped.

“I’m telling you, Lois, that you need to take your opinions and fuck all the way off or you and I are going to exchange more than words. Shoot your mouth off again, I dare you.”

“Mama,” Juniper took the phone from her mother’s trembling fingers, “her opinion doesn’t matter. Lois, I’m hanging up now because you and Kyst managed to really upset my mother over the last couple of hours. Do not call me again. When I am ready to talk to you, I will reach out but and I cannot say this without enough emphasis, I am never going to be your daughter-in-law again. Kyst and I are over.”

“But.”

“Goodbye,” she hung up on Lois and then pulled her shaking mother into her arms. “Breathe, mama. Breathe.”

Juniper, Suki, Maeve, and Sandra were all sitting in the living room holding mugs of coffee with full bellies. The kitten was sitting on Juniper’s chest, curled in a ball, purring loudly with its eyes closed.

“There,” Adil proclaimed as he exited the kitchen, the last man in the apartment. Beni had gone home to shower and Phineas was off to the office for his meeting. “Kitchen is cleaned up and I put your laundry in.”

“You put my laundry in?” she looked at Adil in shock.

“Yes. There was puke on your stuff from last night. It’s all in the wash. Now, I need to run out and meet with a client. Veronica is meeting with two of my best employees to go over your request from earlier and we will get the information you wanted. Beni is across the way if you need anything. I will check in on you this afternoon. We will all be here for dinner.” He stopped in front of her and leaned over and kissed her mouth softly. “Try not to get into any brawls today and if you do go out and run into Kyst or Denise and you feel compelled to strike one of them, try not to. Once is anger. Twice is going to look like retaliation and might get you in trouble with the law. Denise is likely to try to use it as a way to get more money.”

“I know. I’ll be good.”

“I never said anything about being good.” Adil grinned. “Be all the bad you want. Just either don’t get caught or don’t leave marks.”

“Adil,” Sandra clucked her tongue. “Get out of here before I call your parents.”

“As if you haven’t already texted my mother to tell her I’m in a polyamorous relationship with your son and you are freaking out,” he teased the older woman.

“I may have texted her but I’m not freaking out,” Sandra stared at him, her blue eyes unwavering. “Am I concerned you’re all rushing into things very quickly with a woman who had her heart ripped out of her chest not very long ago? Yes. Am I thinking you’re not sitting down while sober to discuss all the boundaries and rules you’re going to need to establish while you’re contemplating a polyamorous relationship is a yellow flag for me? Also, yes. Do I think my son, who is a controlling arsehole ninety-nine percent of the time is going to struggle with being told what he can and cannot do in the confines of a relationship? It’s a hell yes. But” she stared at Adil, “do I think this is probably the best thing for him and for you and Beni? That’s also a yes. I’m not freaking out, Adil. I’m concerned you’re all rushing in without good clear conversations but if anyone can pull this off, it’s the three of you. Now go to work so Maeve and I can enjoy some girl talk. I’m very curious about this forest she found herself in the middle of this morning.” She winked at Juniper who blushed brightly at the comment.

“Don’t worry, Sandra,” Adil patted her shoulder as he walked past the sofa, “we’re having dinner with Juniper tonight and we already made a very important rule last night. No intercourse until she’s legally divorced. There will be a lot of talking later.”

“Why?” Maeve looked at Juniper seriously, “that motherfucker Kyst didn’t wait for his marriage to be dissolved why should you?”

“It’s not my rule,” Juniper made a face. “They came up with it.”

“Phineas came up with it and we agreed because we don’t want Juniper to regret anything we do. Right now, she’s riding high on emotions, vengeance, and retaliation and while all three of us are absolutely up,” he wiggled his eyebrows at the double entendre, “to be used and abused, we also are going into this very seriously and we need her to understand this isn’t some revenge sex to piss off Kyst. We’re in this for the long haul. We will be here for dinner, sweetheart.” He winked at her as he headed for the door.

Once the door closed Suki squealed, startling the sleeping kitten which caused it to put claws in Juniper’s chest.

“Ouch!”

“Oh my god!” Suki was bouncing in her seat, “breakfast was the sexiest, sweetest thing I ever saw! Oh my God Juniper! Did you see the way they catered to you? They hover over you but they’re not smothering you. It’s the cutest thing I ever saw. Phineas insisting you share a plate with him and feeding you was bloody adorable.”

“There is the control thing I mentioned early,” Sandra rolled her eyes but then grinned, “it was cute though. Usually, he’s very standoffish. He dated this girl in college and every time he brought her around, she would sit all prim and proper and he would scold her if she used the wrong spoon. You on the other hand, he took the utensils right out of your hands and fed you himself.”

“I bet he’s very dominant,” Maeve said with wide eyes. “I dated this guy once who liked to play a bit rough. I was good with the spankings but not the nipple clamps.”

“Oh, my goodness, Maeve!” Suki howled with laughter.

“Seriously, those things hurt. I was bruised for weeks. I couldn’t do it. I am not submissive material.”

“You think Juniper is?” Sandra asked with a gleam in her eye. “T once went to Phineas’ place unannounced and found a flogger near the sofa. I made sure he knew I saw it too. He sweated for weeks. He got me back though and showed up one day when I still dating his father, the second time around. He walked in and I was bent over the kitchen island.” She was smirking, “actually now I’m thinking of it, he was far more uncomfortable for months than I was. I got over it rather quickly. I think he still sees it every time he goes to my kitchen.”

“Sandra,” Juniper giggled, “that’s awful.”

“Is it?” Sandra shrugged, “I’m a woman with needs. I’m not simply a mother. I’m so much more.”

“Aren’t we all,” Maeve said with a smirk.

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Juniper was quiet a moment and then she whispered, “I think I forgot who I was outside of Kyst.”

“What do you mean?” Suki asked seriously.

“I mean, I think part of the reason the therapist was giving me the homework she gave me was to make me see how I spent so much time trying to make him happy, to validate his feelings and his wants, I forgot the things which mattered to me. Kyst was never mean to me, he was never cruel, he was never cold.” She took a breath, “he never acted like a jealous man or ever flirted with anyone in front of me to make me jealous.”

“But?” Suki asked seriously.

“But, he had a way of making me follow his lead and sometimes he would frame it like it was my decision. I keep thinking about the night before everything went sideways and we proved they were cheating.”

“Okay.” Maeve leaned forward to stare at her curiously. “What happened?”

“I got home from work, and I kept thinking how much I wanted Phineas to be wrong. He was such an asshole in his office, and I wanted to be able to prove him wrong and say see, not everyone is a total dickwad.”

“He told me he treated you pretty callously at first. I found it soned because aside from Denise, I’ve never seen him treat a woman poorly.”

“He told me he was mad at me for not wanting to throw myself at him because he was immediately attracted and he thought I should have reciprocated.” She smirked at Sandra.

“Did you think he was attractive?” Suki asked seriously.

“Yeah of course but I was married and so I do what other normal married women do when they see a super-hot man or a movie star or rock star. I told myself I’d go home, take an extra long shower and a little fantasy. I certainly would never indulge in anything other than a bit of mind play. Anyway, all I wanted was to prove Phineas wrong because he was a dick. Kyst was so good to me. He cooked dinner and he was sweet and then he leaned over me and I smelled it. The perfume was stuck to his shirt like the worst kind of scent.”

“I smelled her yesterday at the gas station. I can confirm she should not wear the scent she wears because it does not mix with her pheromones and more importantly nobody should wear so much perfume.”

Sandra nodded, “each time she would visit the house, we’d need to jack the air exchanger up to clear it out. It’s a lot.”

“Anyway, I smelled it on him, and I immediately knew. I knew he was cheating if she was close enough to leave her scent on him. I puked hard.”

“And?”

“And then he said if all this pressure was too much for me, we could stop trying for a baby.”

Suki sat back and connected the dots, “you think he was changing his mind about the baby but was framing it in a way which would make it, so you were the one backing out.”

“Yeah.” She whispered staring at her fingernails. “I think he was starting to second guess his decision to start our family and wanted to make it, so I said it was too hard.”

“Holy shit.” Suki frowned at her logic.

“But why?” Maeve asked. “Why change his mind?”

“I’ve been thinking of this too and I think,” she bit her lip, “not that I believe he’s in love with Denise, I don’t. I know he hasn’t called her. I know he’s staying away from her. However, I think he liked her status. I think he was realizing because I’m so tight with our budget and I’m so strict with spending he couldn’t own the things Denise flaunted. She has a fancy sports car. She wears the fancy perfume which costs hundreds of dollars a bottle. She wears designer clothes all the time when I limit him to a few strategic pieces. He took his coffee to work every day in a thermos to avoid spending money wastefully and she was going to the coffee shop daily for her ten-dollar

lattes. She represented everything I didn't. If we brought in a baby, then it means less spending-money for him. I think his affair with Denise exposed him to a lifestyle he wanted. I think the other women I suspect he cheated on me with were more in line with our income, but this level of Denise's wealth was extraordinary."

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"I'm the same with Phineas. All I want is for him to experience love, real love and I think you are the woman who can give it to him. You have our full support."

As she basked in their warm smiles, Juniper couldn't stop smiling herself

She was happily humming in the kitchen when the sound of the door opened. She flicked a glance to the clock on the stove and noted it was after six.

Adil's voice carried into the condo, "something smells really good. Is Phineas home early?"

"Funny," she called back, "I'm not a great cook but there are two or three dishes I can do well."

"You cooked for us?" Adil asked as he toed off his shoes and entered the kitchen..

"I did." She grinned at him over her shoulder, "lasagna."

"You made lasagna? From scratch? Should I check the bins for the boxes it came in from the freezer section?"

She wound a dish towel and snapped it in his direction, "very funny. I can cook a few things well and this is one of them. I burn eggs. I couldn't make French toast the way Phineas did this morning

without ages of practice. I can do lasagna, a roast chicken with roasted vegetables and I can also make chili. I would never tell anyone I'm a chef by any means, but I can do those three moderately well."

"You didn't need to cook for us though," Adil's tone was worried as he looked around. "You even cleaned up?"

"Well yeah. I was home most of the day doing nothing. Suki left around two to get ready for her date with Frank."

"Francois."

"What?"

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"His real name is Francois. We call him Friar Tuck and Frank, but his name is Francois. He's a really nice guy. She's going to have fun with him."

"I'm glad you set it up for her."

"Beni did but I'm glad too. He deserves a bit of happiness. What time did your mama leave?"

"Around noon. Her and Sandra were great." She felt his hands come to rest on her hips and she looked over her shoulder at him.

"Hi."

His warm brown eyes were happy and light as he smiled at her.

"Hi," she smiled back.

"Can I kiss you hello?"

"I was hoping you would."

She slowly turned in his arms and wrapped her arms around his neck. His lips pressed against hers and her hands flexed against his chest as she let her lips part. His tongue gently sweeping as his mouth swept across hers. She felt his hands sliding around her waist to cup her buttocks and pull her closer to his body.

When he broke the kiss, they were both panting and he rested his forehead against hers. "I could get used to getting a hello kiss at the end of my workday."

She smiled at him as he whispered in their breath between their lips.

"Adil, did you beat me home?" Beni's voice spoke from behind them. "Look at you stealing the first kiss hello."

Adil chuckled, "I actually was on my bike, and I passed you at the traffic light. I made the light, and you didn't. I saw your car and laughed. I thought you had the day off today."

"I did but I wanted to give Juniper some space with Suki and her mom today." He set his leather attaché bag on the floor and took his shoes off to put them next to Adil's. "A couple of things came up this afternoon and I went over to the office to sort them out." He moved closer and looked at the stove, "did Juniper make us dinner?"

"She did. She made lasagna apparently."

"Can I get in on this?" He looked at the embracing couple.

"You want me to kiss you?" Adil pursed his lips.

"Not in a million fucking years but I'd love a kiss from our girl."

She blushed at his words.

"I think," Adil traced the color on her cheeks, "she likes when we call her our girl."

"I do," she didn't deny it. She was pulled from Adil's embrace, and Beni wrapped his arms around her, and she gasped when he dove right in for the kiss. His kiss was hungry, and she was shivering by the time he ended it. Her lips felt swollen.

She looked at Adil to see if he might be jealous at watching her kiss Beni but instead he was grinning and he made a show of tugging at the front of his jeans.

"Hard as a rock."

She smacked at him and turned away from both of them as her face burned. "Naughty."

"We have all kinds of naughty things we are thinking about when it comes to you, baby girl," Adil said with a wink. "Do you know Phineas, Beni and I were texting all day about the various ways we could be with you, Juniper?"

"You were?"

"Oh, yes we were." Beni agreed as he and Adil cornered her against the counter. "Phineas, for all of his dry, straightforward, executive CEO, no nonsense, attitude, gave us a very detailed thought this afternoon. It's probably why Adil hopped on his bike from wherever he was, and I pretty much abandoned my office in a blur. For a man who usually is concise and to the point, his message this afternoon was incredibly detailed and planted some very wicked thoughts in our heads."

"What did he say?"

"I said," Phineas' spoke from the doorway where he watched the trio with an amused expression, "that it might be a good idea to start you with a butt plug if you've not had a lot of anal sex because I would love nothing more than to be pounding the hell out of your ass while Beni is the pretty pussy I stole glances at last night while Adil choked you out on his cock."

Her heart thundered at the bold words.

“I then said,” he extended his hand to her to make her walk to him instead of going to her. “I would like very much for us to rotate positions until we’ve all been given the chance to fuck you in every hole at least once and you’ve come all over our cocks at least three times each.”

She took his hand and was pulled into his arms, and he lifted her up and set her on the edge of the counter. His hands wrapped possessively around her waist, and he stepped between her legs.

“Are your panties wet, sweetheart, thinking of all three of us using your gorgeous body like this?”

“Yes.” She didn’t dare deny it as he grinned a wicked smile at her, one side of his lip pulling higher than the other and his teeth on full display in a predatory grin.

“Good girl,” he leaned close and kissed her mouth hungrily, his tongue shoving deep into her mouth and he kissed her until she was sucking air into her lungs in big gasping breaths. One of his hands was curved around her waist and the other cradling her breast through her shirt. “So, fucking responsive. A simple touch and you’re whimpering and needy.”

She leaned into him as his thumb brushed against her nipple.

“Look at the flush on her face,” Adil commented as he approached, his hand snaking out to rove up her thigh.

“She’s stunning,” Beni agreed as he moved to the other side of Phineas and his hand gripped her thigh the way Adil’s did, their fingers both meeting at the juncture of her thighs.

“I think I want dessert first,” Phineas said suddenly. “Dinner smells divine but I think, a few kisses is not going to satisfy any of us. I’ve been thinking all day about coming home to you Juniper. Can we touch you? No intercourse. We promised. However, I think since you worked so hard today on making us dinner and getting the condo ready for us to come home to, you deserve to come, and we deserve a taste.”

“You want to make me come?”