

Chapter 66 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“Yes.”

“What about you?”

“I can’t speak for Adil or Beni but all I want is to taste right now. I’m hungry.”

“I’m hungry too,” she protested.

“You want to taste?”

She nodded vigorously.

“I have an idea. Will dinner wait an hour?”

“The oven is off. It’s sitting there waiting until you guys got here. The salad is made up and I already whipped the butter for the Italian loaf of bread I picked up.”

“Excellent. As much as I’m desperate to enjoy our first meal together as a quad, I want a little team building experience first.” He lifted her up in his arms smirking when her legs automatically wrapped around his waist and he carried her out of the kitchen to the dining room. He laid her down on the dining room table and his fingers moved to the button on her jeans. “Consent, Juniper.”

“What are we doing?” Beni asked clearing his throat.

“Having dessert before dinner. Don’t you remember when we were kids we said someday when we were grown-ups we were going to eat dessert before dinner? It’s our time, gentlemen. If you’re not ready,” Phineas’ voice was mocking.

Adil look at Juniper, “Phineas asked you a question, baby girl. Consent? I think we each want a chance to touch you and taste you. I feel like dinner will be far sweeter with a taste of you on my lips.”

“Yes on one condition.”

“Name it,” Phineas was making quick work of sliding her jeans down her legs and tossing them aside before hooking his fingers into her panties with a wolfish grin while Adil was pulling her t-shirt over her head.

“I get to touch and taste too. If I’m not wearing pants, then neither of you.” She waved at them. “Get naked too.”

“Hard rule,” Phineas spoke again, “no putting cocks inside her pussy.”

“God damn you’re crass.”

“Crass or straightforward,” Phineas looked at Beni, “can you do this?”

“Yes,” he nodded and exhaled loudly as he reached down and cupped Juniper’s face, “I want you to give me a safe word.”

“A safe word?”

“Yes. If any of this gets too much, I want a word from you which makes us all stop.”

“Sourdough.”

“Weird,” Adil commented with a laugh as he snaked his hand under her back to undo her bra.

“I hate sourdough bread, everything about it.” she lifted her arms up to let her bra get pulled off her body. She couldn’t look away from Beni though while they were stripping her naked. His eyes were fixed on her face as if afraid to look anywhere else. “Beni, are you okay?”

“I am. Are you?”

“Aside from the fact I’m laying naked on a table in front of three men I really want to be with, and they are fully clothed. I must admit,” she lifted her hand up and reached for Beni’s hand, “this is crazy and fast, but I am ready to explore all of this.”

“You’re certain?”

“Beni, I just let them take my clothes off. I lifted my ass off the table to Phineas could pull my jeans off. The panties he just shoved into his pocket, which I think Adil might wrestle him for later, are soaked because from the moment we woke up this morning, all I’ve been thinking of are your hands, all of your hands, being all over my body. Please. Touch me. Let me touch.” She shivered as a frisson of need slid down her spine. “I’m not going to deprive myself of anything ever again. If I want it, I’m taking it. I want you, all three of you.”

“What do you need from us?” Beni asked quietly, “for reassurances. What do you need?”

“I want you naked too.”

“Then let’s get naked.” Beni exhaled and began unbuttoning his shirt.

Juniper leaned up on her elbows, aware she should be feeling far more uncomfortable than she was and yet as she watched three men who could sell out any all-male revue show anywhere, all she felt was great anticipation.

They weren’t the only ones getting dessert first. Being a grown-up was fun.

Juniper wiped drool from the corner of her mouth and almost laughed at herself for it. She was literally choking on her own saliva simply from the strip tease happening in front of her.

“Pants too,” she blurted out as the last shirt got flung over the back of the same chair. Her eyes narrowing in on the tattooed skin in front of her. It was like watching the best tableau of art and it

was living and breathing. She noted for the first time a couple of their tattoos matched, and she was curious. “What is that tattoo?” She pointed to the one over Phineas’ chest.

“Our brand.” Phineas shrugged.

“Your brand?”

“Logo?” Adil countered. “When we created Sandcastle Resort, we needed a brand for our company. This was it. First tattoo we ever got.”

“Not the last,” she licked her lips as she looked them over.

“I think she likes the ink. Do you have tattoos?” Beni asked as he tugged his socks off his feet.

“Nope.” Her eyes widened as she got her first look at all three men completely naked. Beni was definitely longer but Phineas was thicker, and Adil seemed somewhere right between the two of them in thickness and length. “Damn,” the word floated from her lips like a breathy plea.

Chapter 67 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“I told you it was closer to eight,” Adil winked at her.

“I’m not sad about it,” she met his gaze. “In fact, I really want to taste.” She wriggled her fingers in his direction, and he started towards her.

She gasped when her legs were roughly shoved open by Phineas and with his dastardly smile in full appearance, he traced his thumb along her slit, pausing at the top to circle and then slide back down.

“She’s soaked and we haven’t even touched her yet.” Phineas lifted his thumb to his mouth and boldly sucked it. “Sweeter than maple syrup.”

“That’s a weird comment,” Beni said as he moved beside the table and let his hand touch her belly and then slide up to her breast. His hands were big and warm, heating her skin as she lay exposed in the air-conditioned room.

“When I made breakfast this morning and the maple syrup was on the table, all I could think of was drizzling it over her body and licking it off. She tastes even better than the syrup.”

“Fair,” Adil was stroking his cock as he approached Juniper, “you sure baby girl I’m the first one to get those lips around my cock?”

She nodded, “I have a feeling if it’s Phineas’ he’s going to choke me out until I pass out and it’s fine because that’s the stuff of fantasies, but I want to be awake right now. Beni is still a little reluctant and I can feel it from him.”

“I’m not reluctant.” He protested her words.

“No? Then why is your hand under my boob instead of on it?”

“A little reluctant,” he admitted, “I’m terrified we’ll be too much for you and tomorrow you’ll regret it.”

“I purposefully,” she moaned as Phineas swiped at her again making her eyes flutter, “did not even try the wine today because I was worried when I begged to give you all blowjobs after dinner, you would say it was the wine talking. I’ve been fantasizing of this all day long.”

“You wanted to give us blow jobs?” Phineas asked with a wide smile. “I’ll never say no to a blow job from you, sweetheart. You’ll never need to beg for it.”

“Really? I picture you more of the make her get on her knees and beg for shit kind of guy.”

“Your own orgasms, yes. I’ll hold them off if I want and you’ll be a good fucking girl and do as your told,” he slapped her pussy with his hand and she bucked at the smack, “but sucking my cock is going to be my kryptonite where you’re concerned. I’ve been thinking of those pretty lips around it for too long now.”

“It’s not what I’ve been envisioning sucking my cock in,” Beni grunted as his bravely groped her breast and then sighed, “your skin is like satin.”

“Look how hard her nipples got from you simply stroking her skin,” Phineas said, a heat to his tone which made Juniper’s eyes drift back to him curiously, “lick them and let me see what it does to her down here.” His thumb was slowly moving back and forth over her slit, pausing at her clit as he pushed her folds apart and then back down. Each motion smearing the juices over her skin. “She’s getting wetter just from the thought.”

“There are three men standing over me on this table. A nun wouldn’t be dry.” She closed her eyes as Beni leaned over her and pulled her nipple into his mouth, sensation zapping from where his lips clasped tightly to where Phineas was applying a bit more pressure. “Fuck,” the whispered curse broke past her lips. Her hand stretched sideways for Adil and her hand wrapped around his cock. It felt different, warm, veiny in places her ex never was, and it felt invigorating to touch a man the way she was touching him. “You’re so hard.”

“Watching my best friends play with your tits and cunt is making me hard, baby girl.” He saw her eyes open at the filthy words and the way she wriggled on the table. “Our girl loves dirty talk.”

“Talk to her Adil,” Phineas commanded as he finally lowered his mouth towards his favorite new toy. “Beni’s making her soaked with his mouth on her tits. Let’s see if your cock in her mouth, my tongue inside her makes her gush.”

Adil leaned over her and kissed her mouth and she was suddenly lost in a world of sensation. Beni was alternating breast to breast while Phineas was leisurely licking through her slit, twirling his tongue around her clit and then back to spear into her hole before starting over. When Adil broke the kiss she was on the cusp of begging.

“Open wide, baby girl. I don’t like teeth.”

She let her jaw open as Adil pulled her head sideways a bit, the other two men adjusting their bodies to the new position. Adil slid along her tongue, and his loud groan caused goosebumps to rise over her skin.

“Fuck her mouth is like satin,” Adil commented loudly. “Flatten that tongue, oh fuck yes, like that.”

Her hand snaked around his hip to grip his ass, her nails digging in as she tried to push him deeper into her throat. At that moment, Phineas took the opportunity to shove his tongue as far into her as he could and she whimpered, her throat opening further and Adil pushed deep.

“Fuck she doesn’t gag,” Adil muttered as he began rocking his hips towards her face.

Her other hand roved over Beni’s hair and shoulders as he continued licking her body. She let her hand slid under his belly in search of his cock and he knew what she was doing, and he moved closer to her, his waist nearer her head now as he continued devouring her. She slowly wrapped her hand around his length and began to work her hand. She found the bead of precum at his tip and stroked it down. Then on Adil’s next pull from her mouth, she pulled him completely out, spat the mouthful of saliva accumulating into her palm and then encased Adil again in her mouth and wrapped her now dampened hand along Beni’s shaft so she could stroke him better.

“Did she just?” Phineas asked incredulously.

Her eyes flicked to him in a silent command to resume what he was doing, and she noted he was eager to obey but his own hand, hidden below the table was obviously jerking his own cock while he ate her like his last meal.

This was the height of debauchery and soon she was lost in a flurry of sensations as Phineas seemed suddenly hell bent on making her come. His fingers soon joined the fray of his tongue, and he was working her g-spot while he noisily slurped up every drop she let fall to his mouth.

She suddenly stiffened on the table, her heels digging into the oak top, as her orgasm struck without warning. Her cry of release opened her throat wider, and Adil took the moment to plunge deep, plugging her nose. Beni bit her nipple, nipping her flesh and the pain and the pleasure and the choking suddenly pushed her into the most extreme orgasm she’d ever had.

It felt like her hair was alive. Every hair on her body was standing at attention. Her body was encased in goosebumps. Her brain felt like it was short circuiting as everything went black and then blinding white as she arched up off the table and Phineas pinned her down, his mouth sucking hard while his hand jackknifed inside her, not slowing down while she climaxed around his fingers. It was too much and not enough and then the hot milky taste of Adil on her tongue made her moan.

He came with her. He’d come down her throat with a loud shout of her name. When she was surfacing from the orgasm, her body felt lightweight and limp somehow. Adil pulled away from her mouth and kissed her lips.

“I haven’t blown a load that fast since middle school, I’m sure of it.”

“I’m halfway there myself,” Beni grunted as he left her breast to stand beside her. “My turn beautiful. Suck my cock like you did Adil’s.”

“Yes please,” she muttered as the two men switched places.

“She left a fucking puddle down here.” Phineas lifted his head for a moment, “let’s do that again. I need to taste more.”

Adil took the opportunity to slide his fingers past her now swollen labia and drew the moisture onto them and licked them off. “I’m next down there. I want to feast on her too. She tastes like heaven.”

Phineas looked ready to do battle with Adil at the words and Juniper giggled. “Phineas, come here and let me touch you. I haven’t touched you yet.”

Grumpily he moved from his position, his cock straining towards his stomach as he stood upright. The purple head of his cock looked like he’d been pulling it roughly while he’d been eating her.

“If she swallows all three of our loads, she might not want dinner,” Adil said, “Beni you should get in there before Phineas does. His balls look ready to burst.”

Chapter 68 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“I’m a hair away, not going to lie.” Phineas commented.

“Well, Phineas you can take her mouth while I’m eating her pussy,” Beni said as he turned Juniper’s head towards him. “Open sunshine, but I don’t care if your teeth get in the way. You won’t get all of this down your throat but we’re going to give it a good try.”

“Beni,” she put her hand on his twitching abdomen, “fuck my mouth until it won’t go any deeper.”

“Can I come in there, because your hand has me halfway there?”

“Fill my belly, Beni. Phineas can top me up.”

“She’s saving the best for last,” his voice trailed off as she roughly grabbed his cock and began fisting it. “Oh fuck, she already knows what I like.”

Soon they were lost in the pursuit of chasing their releases and when she came the second time, Adil’s fingers pushing upwards on her fleshiest spot while his tongue pushed down on her clit while he sucked hard, Beni unleashed a torrent down her throat.

Without wasting a second, Phineas who’d been leaving hickeys all over her breasts and nipples, turned her head not letting her get a breath, “take it.”

Beni’s come was still in her mouth and she had Phineas deep in the mix. Beni quickly moved to taste where her legs parted.

“She’s really sensitive. She’s going to come fast this time. I can tell the way her entire body is still tight,” Phineas commented.

“Come on baby girl,” Beni muttered against her clit, “come on my tongue so I can,” his words were lost when she shrieked, spasming roughly, her body jerking on the table as the orgasm ripped through her.

Adil’s “holy fuck she’s squirting” was a hollow echo in her ears as Phineas pounded into her mouth, his hand around her throat and his other fingers pinching her nose closed. Her orgasm seemed never ending. She writhed, twisted and bucked wildly on the table while Beni was like a madman trying to catch every drop of her while Phineas pushed her closer and closer to the abyss of darkness.

Her last thought right before she passed out from the intensity of her orgasm was how good Phineas tasted as he blew along her palate at the same time Adil pushed her breasts together and sucked both of her nipples deep into his mouth. Sensation overload caused her brain to pause momentarily, and she went limp on the table before coming back quickly and shaking so violently her foot kicked out and caught Beni in the shoulder.

Her entire body felt limper than the noodles she’d cooked earlier as Phineas scooped her up off the table and carried her down the hall. He pressed a gentle kiss to her forehead as she snuggled against his chest. She was feeling strangely cold as sought his body heat, the sound of Adil’s and Beni’s footsteps following them making her eyes search over his shoulder.

“Come on, Sweetheart,” Phineas adjusted her in his arms as Adil snuck past them to race them to the bathroom, “time for a warm bath to soothe those muscles. Your entire body must be exhausted after all of the orgasms you just had.”

“I swear to fuck her last one lasted a good two minutes,” Adil chuckled as he ran the tub.

“Use the handheld thing to warm the sides of the tub,” Beni said quietly. “Don’t set her into a cold tub.”

“Good idea,” Adil looked at Juniper and brushed sweaty hair off her face, “did you know Beni has a huge soaker tub at his place? He loves a good soak in the tub. I like to get in the shower, clean up and get out. Beni does his best thinking while soaking. We’ll need to bring you over to his tub sometime.”

There were so many questions she wanted to ask but her brain didn’t seem to want to connect to her lips and all she did was mumble as she cuddled against Phineas. Through barely opened eyes, she watched Beni rifling through her linen closet and pulling out some scented bubble bath which he dumped into the now running water.

“There you go beautiful,” Beni kissed her cheek before Phineas lowered her into the tub.

“She is beautiful, isn’t she?” Phineas asked quietly as he squatted next to the tub to study her exhausted face. “I don’t think I’ve ever seen a woman explode like she did on the table earlier.”

“I know I haven’t. Not even in porn,” Adil commented bluntly. “I’m not some eighteen-year-old kid who gets hard thirty seconds after coming but watching her come undone the way she did, I almost came again.”

She moved her lips, “never did that before.”

“Squirt?” Adil asked with a chuckle.

“Yeah,” she nodded, “but the rest too.”

“You’ve never come?”

“I’ve come but not like I did tonight. Not ever,” her body actually shuddered with the memory. Her body felt so sensitive even the warmth of the water on the parts of her swollen from lips, rough hands and fingers and her own arousal, was making her edgy. “It was heightened and I know I’ve never passed out before.”

“Did you like it?” Beni asked as he sat on the far edge of the tub where her feet were. “Were we too rough?”

“No. I could have gone rougher, but we can save that for when you actually want to be inside me,” she muttered quietly.

“Sweetheart, we definitely want to be inside you. I think for you though, the woman who is committed and loyal, needs to be treated with the same. We want you to understand we’re not only here for the pussy, as incredible as it tastes,” Phineas stroked her cheek with the back of his knuckles, “but there is a very good reason for not wanting to have intercourse yet.”

“Why?” When the three men exchanged long glances she slapped the water as energy started to come back to her, “why?”

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Phineas smiled, “it’s not a terrible thing, Sweetheart. It’s a good thing. See, we’ve been talking a lot and before we agreed to be a quad, when we were discussing our little competition about winning your heart,” at her surprised expression he tapped her nose, “did you think we weren’t after your heart?”

“I thought you were after my body,” she managed a grin.

“We definitely want your body too, but the three of us see something special in you Juniper. Our competition wasn’t to make you a lover. It was to make you a wife. You’re going to be married again and it’s going to be to men who will follow their vows until death do us all part.”

“You want to marry me?” she was shocked.

“Sweetheart,” Phineas chuckled as he continued touching her face softly, peering into her eyes with adoration, “the battle was on to see who could lock you down for life because you are special enough to want forever with.”

“But now what?” she looked at the three men. “You can’t all marry me. Polygamy is illegal in Canada.”

“You’ll marry one of us legally, all three of us in a commitment ceremony.”

“You have it all planned out.”

“Yup.”

Chapter 69 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

She looked at Beni who winked at her and Adil who was grinning like the cheshire cat. “You all want this?”

“Uh-huh.” Adil nodded his head, his hair flying haphazardly. “I’d marry you tomorrow and not regret a single minute of it until I take my last breath.”

“Sunshine,” Beni reached into the water and pulled her foot out and began massaging the sole, “you were never meant to be temporary, not for any of us. Within minutes of meeting you, I knew you were the one for me.”

“Ditto,” Adil said seriously.

“What we are saying, Juniper, is we’re committed to making sure you understand not all men are going to cheat or be disloyal. We’re going to wait until we can legally put a ring on your finger. It will be an engagement ring first and then a wedding ring. The minute the engagement ring goes on your finger, then we fuck, and we paint your insides with so much come it’ll be impossible not to take.”

Her eyes burst open at his words, “what?”

“Did I stutter?”

“This is not how I envisioned this conversation happening,” Adil muttered with annoyance as he gave Phineas a shove. “We were supposed to talk about this after dinner tonight.”

“You talked about this?” her eyes darted around the room.

“Yes.”

“You talked about marrying me.”

“We did,” Phineas nodded seriously. “We want to marry you. You’re important.”

“What if I don’t want to get married again?”

Beni lifted her foot higher and kissed the bottom of her foot, “Sunshine, are you really telling us, you who was loyal to one man for fifteen years, doesn’t want to be married, raise a family, and get a fairy tale happily ever after? I don’t believe it for a minute. You are the reason happy ever after stories exist, Sunshine.”

“Raise a family?” the words rebounded in her brain as his comment about painting her insides suddenly clicked. “You want to raise a family with me?”

“We want it all with you, Sweetheart,” Phineas chuckled.

“What if I can’t carry a baby?”

“We’ll figure it out but I’m thinking he was the problem, not you. Anyone as snaky as him is bound to have lazy sperm.”

“You sound so sure.”

“I am.” Phineas shrugged. “I know it’s only been a couple of weeks. I know your heart is still grieving what you’ve lost. I know, we,” he waved to the other two men, “can help you heal and help you love again. I went to talk to your doctor.”

“What?”

“I talked to your doctor in a consult. I didn’t mention any names and neither did she, but I asked, hypothetically, how long a woman needs to wait until they try again after a miscarriage. She recommended a woman wait at least one cycle. I know you want a baby, Juniper. I know you do. So, when our ring is on your finger, you should go through one cycle by then. She did mention it was up to the mental ability of the patient as well. She said our girlfriend might not be ready to try again and if it’s the case then the three of us will need to don condoms until she is ready.”

“Or we can just come down your throat instead of deep inside you.”

She shivered at the words which came unbidden from Beni’s lips and even he looked surprised he said it.

He shrugged, “we were all thinking it.”

“I know I was,” Adil slapped him on the back.

“How would that work?” she eyed the three of them. “You’re just all going to come inside me and may the fastest swimmer win?”

“Fuck no,” Phineas laughed, “Beni qualified for Olympic trials with his butterfly so hell no it’s not going to be a race of fastest. It’s going to be a race for the fittest. We’re all equally physically fit. We challenge each other every day in the gym to outdo one another.”

“Don’t you need a Phineas the fourth?” she questioned quietly.

“We already agreed, first boy is named Phineas to keep my grandfather happy. We all love him to bits.”

“What if genetically he isn’t yours?”

“We already agreed that we’re all dad.”

“You had all these conversations without me, the woman who is going to carry these children?”

“We started the conversation,” Phineas corrected, “and came up with a potential plan which we wanted to discuss with you after dinner.”

“This is all happening so fast.”

“Yet, you feel it too.” Phineas didn’t back away from her confused gaze. “You feel the same connection with us, as we do with you. You’re our missing piece, Juniper. You’re the binding person which will make us the true family the three of us were meant to be. I hate living alone. I spend more nights in Beni’s guest room than anywhere else. I know Adil is the same. Fuck, we shared a crib and playpens. We were always meant to be together because we were always meant to share you.”

“Oh,” the poetic words from him made her heart skip and she felt a strange urge to weep. “You really feel so strongly so soon?”

“I really do.”

“I do too,” she wailed suddenly. “I feel like such a fraud.”

“A fraud?” Adil moved quickly to kneel next to Phineas as Beni’s hands rubbed Juniper’s calf reassuringly. “Why?”

“Because I thought I loved Kyst with all my heart and it’s barely been a couple of weeks, and I don’t even miss him. All I think about is the three of you and I should miss him, and I should still love him, but I hate him so much and all I want all the time is for you to be with me. I’m screaming he cheated but I’m worse because I don’t think I loved him the right way.”

Chapter 70 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“Oh, baby girl,” Adil reached out to ruffle her hair. “You loved him just fine. You simply have a decisive heart.”

“A what?” she looked at him through tear-stained eyes.

“A decisive heart. My granny always said she had a decisive heart. She would love you from the minute she met you with all of her heart and soul but the minute you betrayed her, she was done. She could shut that shit off like it was nobody’s business. Her best friend of thirty years made the mistake of drunkenly confessing how when they were in high school she made out with Gran’s boyfriend. They both regretted it and agreed to never speak about it. My grandmother hadn’t seen him since they graduated school and went to different colleges and yet, the betrayal pissed my gran off so bad she never spoke to her friend again. She said if she’d told her when it happened they might still be friends but probably not. Decisive heart.”

“You think it’s what I have?”

“I do.” Adil nodded seriously. “It’s why we know,” he smiled at his friends, “when you love us it will be forever unless we hurt you. We aren’t going to be so foolish as to squander such a gift. If

you love us, we're going to treasure it. Forever. No other women. No flirting. No emotional affairs. No physical affairs. It's you, me, Phineas, and Beni until we die."

"Can we die together?" she pouted.

Phineas laughed at the question, "I think exhaustion and hunger are making you silly. Dessert before dinner seemed like a clever idea but now we're all hungry and emotional. Let's get you out of the tub and go try your lasagna. We will talk more about all of this once we get some food in our bellies."

"On one condition," she twisted her fingers under the bubbles.

"What?" Phineas smiled at her humorously.

"Can we not get dressed? I mean you can wear your underwear, and I can wear my nightie Adil tried to tease me with last night? I don't want to break this intimate feeling I'm resting in right now."

"I think, this is a wonderful idea." Beni said as he pulled the plug from the tub. "Nearly naked dinner coming up."

Juniper wondered if in the history of woman if anything else ever sounded so delicious.

Sitting on Phineas' lap while Beni and Adil sat on either side of them, Juniper felt more than a bit absurd.

A bottle of red wine corked, the lasagna steaming and still bubbling and warm after a quick reheat and a loaf of crusty bread and a salad, was all on display between them.

She looked back to where Phineas' hands held her possessively across his knee.

"You want me to sit right here while we eat?" She looked at the set table, which the three men quickly put together while she'd been told to sit and wait.

"Yes. I want you to sit here. I'm going to feed you dinner."

"This is a kink for you?"

He frowned at her question, "yes though I admit I've never gone to this extreme where I want my partner on my lap while I feed them, but I want and need this."

"You need this?" she asked quietly.

His cheeks took on dull red as both of his friends watched curiously. They'd talked about many things over the years but their sexual likes and dislikes on a deeply personal level and the why's behind them was always skimmed over.

"I need the connection and to feel I'm taking care of my partner. Me taking care of you in every way, makes me feel strong and needed."

Beni watched the exchange carefully and then offered a thought, “I wonder if,” he saw Phineas’ eyes swivel to his with a flicker of irritation knowing his friend was going to psychoanalyze him, “hear me out, this has to do with your father.”

“Jesus Christ,” Phineas muttered as he reached for the wine bottle and poured a glass. la

“Seriously,” Beni went on as he cut the lasagna and placed a big square in the center of Phineas’ plate for him and Juniper to share. He then served Adil and himself while talking, see, you were always a bossy, dominant fucker. You like to be the leader, and it was fine with me because I was happy to not need to make all the decisions. However, you got worse in terms of control,” he added salad to everyone’s plate, “when your father cheated, Phineas. Everyone was pissed off at him and you heard all their comments. Your grandfather, I still remember him loud and clear, yelling at your father how a real man takes care of his family, not fucks them over. I think, with my three psych classes I took in university,” he grinned at Juniper’s giggle, “your daddy issues make you crave being a better man, father, partner, than your father was.

He shrugged, “I don’t know.”

“You also are the kind of guy who expects love in exchange for service.” Adil said seriously as he cut into his food.

“What?” Phineas stared incredulously at Adil. “I do not.”

“Yes you do.” He nodded, “Look, Sandra is great. We love her to bits, and we will never talk bad about her.”

“That’s right you won’t,” Phineas warned his best friend.

“But growing up, you loved to things for her to get her to notice you.”

“What are you talking about?” Phineas seemed defensive.

Juniper felt the shift in his demeanor, and she let her hand tuck around his middle protectively and frowned, “why are you all picking on Phineas?”

“We’re not. We’re trying to figure out why he needs to hold our woman on his lap all the time. Hell, he slept so well last night from you laying on top of him, I was awake before him, and this never happens.” Beni countered. “I’m always last to wake up, no matter where we are. I like my sleep. He was crashed and content to be used as a mattress.”

“But to put this on him because of his parents.”

“Phin, his father, is a great guy for the most part but he spent so much time working or hanging with the boys, as in our fathers and Denise’s father, he rarely did things with his wife and son together. My mother set a hard and fast rule the four of us shared one meal a day together and one night a week was us only, me, Mom, Dad, and my sister Anya.” Beni explained. “She also insisted we both get one-on-one time with both her and my dad. She’s a psychologist and a good one. Phineas, your father spent time with you and your mother, but it was almost always in a crowd, when we were growing up.”

“This doesn’t explain Adil’s servitude comment.”

“Your mom was wrapped up in her own misery. The reason you hate sleeping alone and being alone is because you spent the bulk of your childhood alone in your parents big old house. You would pick your mom flowers from the garden every day to see her smile. You would get a kiss on the cheek when you brought her tea every morning to the breakfast room. She was constantly sending you on errands around the house. She would ask you to help her in the garden and you loved to do it because she praised how you were such a good helper to anyone who would ten,” Adil shrugged. “She came up with things to do and you would do them to get the reward of her affection and pride. Then your father would come in, order everyone around and you saw that as how you be a man. When he fucked up, you hardened a lot. Yet, when it came to your mother, you were doing anything you could to make sure she still loved you, even if she hated him.”

He frowned, “I took care of her because she was broken hearted and he hurt her. She was my mom, and someone needed to step up.”

“And she told everyone how good you were taking care of her. It made you feel like you were the man.”

“I was the man. He was no man to hurt his wife the way he did. I needed to take care of her.”