

Chapter 91 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

I held Brian's hand as he was still past out. The doctor said the hit to the side of his head was pretty bad. It was most likely he would have a severe concussion. Luckily, there was no skull fracture.

I looked at him, he was so handsome. His skin was already starting to bruise around his left temple and eye. The bump on his left side was huge. But it still did not detract from his good looks.

I got up to stretch my back and stepped out of his room to get a cup of coffee. A flurry of activity was happening a couple of rooms down. I watched a nurse talk to the doctor outside a room.

"Her name is Savanna James. The report is that she was kidnapped, and taken out on the water. She jumped off of her captors' boat and swam in the ocean until she came to a weather buoy. The Coast Guard found her. She was exposed to the elements for a few hours. She almost had hyperthermia. We are in the process of warming her up. She's coherent. She said the man that kidnapped her used chloroform, and she keeps asking for her boyfriends," a nurse said to the doctor, who was looking over a chart.

"Boyfriends as in plural?" The doctor asked.

"That's what she said."

He nodded and then went into the room.

How in the f*ck is Savvy in the same hospital right now? And she was kidnapped?

I walked a little close to the room as the nurse followed the doctor. I peeked through the window and sure enough there was Savvy. Her hair was a mess, she looked pale, but I didn't see any other marks on her. The doctor was talking to her and I could see her lips moving. She looked a little exhausted. I felt some pity for her being alone. Where were her boyfriends?

The doctor and nurse turned towards the door and I quickly walked away. I kept my back to them as I listened to their conversation.

"She's a brave girl. I am sure the detectives will be here soon. Find her a phone so she can call her guys. Unique situation that. I am going to check on my blunt force trauma patient, and then I am going on break."

I waited until the doctor walked past me and into Brian's room. I followed behind him and he turned. I didn't miss his eyes roaming my body before he smiled at me.

“Hello Sherry. Your brother here still hasn’t woken up, it seems. I’m still not too worried about that yet. His body needs rest and since he’s breathing on his own right now, I am still optimistic he will wake up soon.”

“Thank you doctor. My brother is all I have. I am grateful he has such a smart and capable doctor as yourself,” I cooed at him. I had to tell these people Brian was my brother. I knew they would never have let me in to be with him if I said I was just his girlfriend.

He blushed. He wasn’t bad looking, and he was a doctor. I checked out his left hand and didn’t see a wedding ring. I looked back at Brian. If it doesn’t work out with him, maybe I can arrange something with the doctor.

“Well, I’ll leave you with your brother.”

I smiled at him, and couldn’t help checking his a*s out in his slacks. He looked behind him and caught me. He blushed again when I smiled. I chuckled as he walked out.

“What are you doing here, Sherry?”

I whipped around.

“Brian! Oh, I should go get the doctor, he just left.”

“No, tell me what you are doing here?”

“Well, the short story is, I followed you from Montana and have been watching you ever since.”

“You’re f*cking stalking me?”

“No different than you stalking Savvy.”

“That’s different, she’s my wife.”

“Ex wife, Brian. Why can’t you let her go and be with me?”

“Because I love her and I don’t love you.”

“But you can learn to love me. We are good together.”

“No, I can not. I see you as the homewrecker that came into my life and ruined it. I can’t see you as anything else. I f*cked up my life because of you!”

“I didn’t make you spend all your time with me, Brian.”

“No, you didn’t. You’re right about that. It was my own f*cked up notion of wanting to be a hero, to take care of you and Emily, to help you anyway that I could. But you tempted me every chance you got, and I had a weak moment. And then you took advantage of me when I was inebriated. I can’t be with you. I feel nothing for you. I just want to hurt you and if you don’t get the f*ck out of my room, I am going to call someone to make you leave.”

“Brian, you can’t mean any of that.”

I watched as he stared right at me and pushed the button on the side of his bed. Two minutes later, a nurse walked in.

“You’re awake, that’s wonderful. There are two police officers that would like to talk to you,” the nurse said.

“That’s fine, I will talk to them. Get her out of here,” he said to the nurse.

She looked at me with a raised eyebrow.

“Your sister has been by your side this whole time.”

“My sister? I don’t think so. She’s a psycho stalker that I ruined my marriage with. She is the homewrecker that followed me from my hometown to here!” he yelled.

I heard a throat clear, and turned to look behind me. The doctor and two police officers were standing there. I was mortified. The doctor looked at me like I was scum on the bottom of his shoe. One police officer leered at me while the other one had a blank face.

“You aren’t Mr Garrison’s sister?” The doctor asked.

Before I could say anything, Brian spat out, “No she isn’t.”

I was escorted out of his room by the nurse. I stood in the middle of the hall fuming. This can’t be happening. I gave up my daughter for this bastard. All he cares about is f*cking Savanna. I stomped down the hallway and towards her room. I was about to burst in when I saw the scene before me. Two men were all over her. All of them were in tears. I could see them kissing all over her and she was all smiles. She looked so in love and so did they. This wasn’t her fault. She’s moved on. It was Brian that couldn’t let go. I backed a losing horse. I needed to go home and get my daughter back. I needed to move on. I’ll get my Emily, and then I’ll move us somewhere far away to start all over.

It took me five days to get back to Montana. I went to the hospital to get any information I could get on my daughter. I was told to have a seat in the waiting area, that someone would come talk to me.

I was lost in my thoughts when two uniformed men stepped up to me.

“Are you Sherry Winters?”

“Yes, are you here to tell me about my daughter?”

“Ma’am you are under arrest for child abandonment,” one of the men said, as he grabbed my arm to turn me and put cuffs on me as he read me the Miranda Rights.

I squawked in indignation as they hauled me out of the waiting room. I screamed at them to listen to me and let me go, so I could find Emily. They did nothing but march me out of the hospital and put me in a police car. This wasn’t right. They had no right to do this.

Chapter 92 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

“Thank you doctor,” I said. He nodded and then left my room. I looked at the other two men.

“Mr. Garrison, I am Officer Reese, and this is Officer Landry. We’re here to take a statement from you and to ask you questions. We think that your incident and another incident are connected.”

“What other incident happened?”

“I’ll get to that in a moment. Can I ask you what you remember? Do you know who attacked you?”

“Yes, I was...” Sh*t, I can’t say I’ve been stalking my ex-wife. “I was leaning against a tree for a rest. I’ve just moved here, and I have been walking around to get my bearings. Learn my environment.”

The cop nodded as he wrote in his notebook.

“I’ve met a couple of people around town in the time I’ve been here. One of those people was a guy named Ramsey Grant. He is or was a firefighter for the Hollywood fire department. Anyway, I had a couple of drinks with him a couple of weeks ago. As I was leaning against the tree, I heard someone come up behind me and I looked. It was him. He raised a black item and hit me in the side of the head. That’s all I remember until I woke up.”

He nodded, his partner just stared at me. He made me a little nervous.

“That tracks with what we have. There was surveillance that saw you across the street and him knocking you out. Mr. Grant apparently has quite an obsession with the fire department’s chef. He kidnapped her.”

“Is Savvy okay?” I asked in a panic.

“Now, how do you know Miss James?” The second officer asked. I think his name was Landry.

“Oh, um. She’s my ex-wife.”

“So you just happened to be standing across the street from your ex-wife’s job?”

I sighed, “Okay, I moved here to try and get her back. I just wanted a glimpse of her. I have really missed her.”

“So you were stalking her?” Officer Landry asked.

“What? No!”

“Well, I find that a little hard to believe. Your picture is hanging on a wall in the station. We were told by one of the firefighters there that you had been bothering Miss James.”

“Then why even ask me questions if you already knew?”

“To see if you’d tell us the truth. Unfortunately, there isn’t much we can do but tell you that it would be in your best interest to stay away from her. You haven’t done anything criminal in the eyes of the law. Don’t make us come back. Thank you for your cooperation.”

They both left and I seethed. Savvy was kidnapped? Was she okay? I needed to find out. Those a*sholes didn’t say anything. I cursed. I was at a loss about how to figure out what happened to her.

A nurse came through the door and I heard someone shouting.

“Savvy wants a hot chocolate, bring her two.”

Was she here?

“Hello Mr. Garrison, how are you feeling?”

“Is Savanna James admitted here?”

“I’m not at liberty to say anything about another patient, Mr. Garrison.”

Which meant she was here.

“I am a little stiff. Am I allowed to move around? Take a walk?”

“Yes, as long as you aren’t feeling any dizziness. It would do you good to move around. Just be careful with your I.V. bag. Also, don’t move too fast and if you feel any dizziness let someone know right away.”

This woman wasn’t very smart. She helped me to my feet. I smiled at her to let her know I was good. She left the room and I slowly made my way to the bathroom. I used it. After washing my hands, I ran them through my hair to make myself look a little more presentable. I was grateful I had on some sort of hospital pants along with the gown.

I slowly made my way out of my room. I walked down the hall looking through windows on the hospital doors. The fifth door down from mine I looked in and saw my beautiful wife. She looked serene. I wondered why she was here. Obviously, she had been rescued. I didn’t see anyone else in the room. I pushed through the door. Her eyes popped open and then went wide.

“Don’t scream, please. Savvy, oh God. Why are you here in the hospital? What happened, baby?”

“You need to leave,” she said in a monotone voice. She was not happy to see me.

“Savvy,” I started to say. The bathroom door in her room opened and a big man with tattoos all over his arms, green eyes and black hair walked out with a smile on his face. Until he saw me. His smile vanished. The look on his face made the blood in my veins freeze. This was a man that I did not want to mess with. The other times I had seen him, he was all smiles and love doveys with Savvy or the other guy she was seeing.

“Get the f*ck out of here, before I kill you,” he snarled at me.

“Jack, my love. Come here, please.”

My heart shattered hearing her call him her love. I watched as he walked over to her. She lifted her hand and he instantly grabbed it. He sat next to her and kissed her knuckles.

“Brian. I am in love with this man. He and my other lover, Mac, are the loves of my life. I have never felt what I feel for them. They are the very air I breathe. They showed me what it’s like when a man loves a woman wholeheartedly.”

I could feel the tears running down my face. The hole in my chest widened with every word she spouted.

“What I felt for you does not compare to what I feel for them. You were just a stepping stone to the grand love that I deserve. You showed me what not to settle for. The only thing I am grateful for that involves you, is that you screwed around on me, so I could divorce you, and find the love that I will have for life.”

I was a blubbing mess as I slowly turned towards the door. It opened before I could get to it. The other man in her life came through the door with a tray of drinks. When he saw me, if his look could kill, I'd be dead. He shouldered checked me as he walked by. Not even caring that I was a patient in this hospital. I stumbled but righted myself before I fell. I looked behind me. The man, Jack, was kissing her softly. The other man set the drinks down. He leaned over and kissed her, then kissed him. Then he turned to me, and moved his head from side to side as he cracked his neck.

"Get the f*ck out," he said.

I didn't waste time arguing. I turned and left. My heart bleeding. It was time to let her go.

"Brian," a voice I did not want to hear called out my name.

I looked up from the floor. There in front of me was Romero James.

"Mr. James," I choked out.

"If I were you, I would disappear. I am giving you one week. After that, Hal and I will hunt you for a month. If we don't find you, I will leave you alone for the rest of your life as long as you leave Savanna alone. If we find you, I will be sending your ashes to your mother along with a large check for compensation for having such a sh*t for a son."

I gulped. I knew he was not kidding. I could see it in his blazing eyes.

"Yes sir," I whispered.

The next morning I was discharged. I U*ered back to my weekly. Packed and checked out. I went home to Montana. I visited my mom, got all my important papers, told her I loved her, and got in my truck to disappear.

A month later, I was watching the news in my cabin in the wilderness of Canada, when a report came across about a woman that had abandoned her child. She got the maximum sentence in prison along with a ten thousand dollar fine. They showed her picture, and I choked on my coffee. Holy sh*t. I then wondered what happened to Emily. I hoped that little girl was being treated well. She was the real victim in all of this.

That night as I lay in bed I contemplated my life and the last three years. I really f*cked up my life. I had the best wife a man could ask for and I lost her. I had a great job and now I have nothing. I have been living off of the sale of my house. The funds were enough to last me a little while longer. I didn't need much in my cabin. I was stocked up for six months.

I woke up the next morning and was startled to see a piece of paper hanging on my door with a knife in it.

Chapter 93 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

*****“Pa pa!” I sobbed out as my father walked through my hospital room door just minutes after Brian departed, hopefully for good.

“My Savvy. How are you?” He said, as he came up to my bed. Mac moved out of the way as he let him come snuggle me.

“I am good. They’ve warmed me up. I’ve gotten some rest. But why are you here? You have that important Christmas party tonight.”

“What do you mean, why am I here? My only daughter got kidnapped. I am going to make those two bodyguards pay. Besides, the flight isn’t that long. I’ll make it by tonight.”

“No daddy. They helped Mac and Jack immensely. They couldn’t help it, that distractions happened in a certain order. They’re just human.”

“You are too kind, Savanna. You should have been their only priority. They will never work for me again, they have lost my trust. I also see that Brian has somehow found his way here?”

“He followed her from Montana on her last trip. He’s been stalking her ever since,” Mac spilled.

“Mac!” I hissed.

My dad’s eyes went molten, “I really am going to kill him.”

“Daddy, leave him be. I don’t want anything to do with him ever again, and I am pretty sure he got that message today. You can’t hurt him because of some minor stalking. He didn’t really do anything. And besides, if he had never cheated on me, I would never have met my loves here. So really, I owe him.”

“You owe him nothing. I’ll spare his life just for you, but I will make sure he never f*cks up again. Now let’s talk about this man that kidnapped you. Who is he?”

“No, Dad!”

“His name is Ramsey Grant. He was arrested at the marina,” Jack said.

“Ugh, will you guys stop providing my dad with information? Ramsey will get what’s coming to him. He’ll be going to jail.”

“I’ll make sure of it,” Romero said.

“Well, on a brighter note. Merry Christmas, please give mama and Hal a kiss and hug for me.”

“Merry Christmas, my daughter.”

My dad stayed for a couple more hours. He had a conversation in the hall with Mac and Jack and I was sure they were providing him with all kinds of information about what happened.

A detective and a uniformed officer came in to talk to me about what happened. I told them my side of the story and Jack and Mac filled them in on their side. After they left, I sighed heavily. I was so happy that this part of the ordeal was over. I knew I would have to deal with a trial but right now, I am over it.

In the morning, Mac drove us home. The Chief had dropped off all of our gifts that we left at the station and we got our Secret Santa gifts from our co-workers. The Chief had gotten me, and he bought me a food dehydrator. I was so stoked. Mac was astonished at how excited I was about this.

“Most women want jewelry, or a handbag babe.”

“Well, I’m not like most women, I want what I want.”

He chuckled. Brenda had gotten him, and she bought him a year’s subscription of a snack box. He was very happy about that. Dawson had gotten Jack and bought him a Dolphins jacket.

New Year’s Eve was super busy for me. I went shopping for a dress and a birthday gift for Jack. I knew exactly what I was going to get him. I asked Mazy if we could throw a NYE/ birthday party for Jack on her parents’ yacht, and she was all for it. She took care of all the decorations and I took care of the food, drinks and cake.

I invited all of our friends and the guys from the station. His mom and sisters. Mazy invited some of her friends to help round out the girl to guy ratio. I was a little bummed that Nicole and her guys weren’t going to be here. I still hadn’t heard from her or David. I knew there was a huge snow storm happening in Maine right now, so maybe they didn’t have any service. I really hoped she wasn’t mad at me for letting David know where she was. I also hoped David and his brothers were able to convince her she was the one they all wanted. She deserved a relationship like mine. She’s been burned badly in the past.

I got ready in one of the rooms on the yacht. I had my hair piled high on my head in a riot of curls. I had on a silver slinky dress that hugged my curves and showed a lot of leg. And I had on silver heels that were strapped around my ankles. My make was bold and sparkly, with a silver glittery eyeshadow and a bold red lip. My eyes are lined in black with a cat eye look. I looked really festive.

I walked around making sure everything was going well. The party was in full swing. I made sure everyone had drinks. My guys were tipsy and I loved watching them and their friends. They were having a great time and were very jovial.

“Okay everyone! One minute until the countdown!” I yelled. There were a lot of whoops and hollers. One of Mazy’s model friends tried to sidle up to Mac, and I stopped her with a hand in her face. She clearly saw I was in the middle of them, and they were wrapped around me and each other. She scoffed and went to find a different guy for her midnight kiss.

The countdown started, everyone yelling the numbers out. I was feeling giddy. I was starting the New Year with my loves and our new adventure that we decided to start with a trip to Spain next week.

When the countdown hit one, and we all screamed Happy New Year, fireworks from a nearby boat were set off. Jack and Mac kissed each other first. I loved watching them as their tongues tangled together. Then Mac kissed me as Jack nibbled on my neck. I turned to Jack as he and I kissed thoroughly.

As he and I were kissing. Mazy had three waiters bring out the three-tiered chocolate cake I made for Jack’s birthday. In the middle of the cakes were different flavors. One with a strawberry and cream filling, one with a peanut butter filling and the last with a caramel and pecan filling. Jack loved pecans.

There was a big lit 31 candle on top of the cake. Happy Birthday, Jack in white and copper writing. It took me a little bit to get the right copper color for the frosting.

“Make a wish baby,” I said to him. I couldn’t stop the big smile on my face. Mac was behind me, I could feel his body heat.

After everyone sang happy birthday, he closed his eyes and blew out the candle.

I kissed him, “ What did you wish for?” I asked, as he held me in his arms.

“For you to say yes,” he said, staring at me.

My brows furrowed and then he turned me away from him.

Mac was down on one knee in front of me with a beautiful emerald and diamond ring. My eyes widened, and I brought my hands up to cover my mouth. My heart started beating fast, and I felt Jack wrap his arms around me from behind.

“Savvy, meeting you has brought such joy to mine and Jack’s hearts. You are our missing piece. You complete us wholeheartedly, and we would like to ask you, with Jack’s grandmother’s ring, will you marry us? Well, technically me, but we will do a small ceremony for the three of us later,” Mac said.

Joy burst inside me. My head was nodding because I couldn't get the words out fast enough. Then I screamed, "Yes, yes, yes!"

Chapter 94 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

This is ridiculous. This trial should have been an open and shut case," Jack grumbled.

"Honey, you know his defense has been trying to get a lighter sentence for him and declaring he's insane. Thank God for his sister's testimony. Did you see the disgust coming from her when she was on the stand? She despises him. The fact that he told her that he was going to make me his, no matter what, proves he planned everything. Now calm down, look at your gift I gave you for your birthday and relax," I said to him.

Jack smiled and brought the leather bracelet with the big copper jewel in the middle up to his eye. Mac smiled too and brought his leather bracelet that I got for his birthday, with a big red jewel in the middle, up to his eye. Both of them had goofy smiles looking at the small picture of me naked, with fingers in my p*ssy and a hand on my breast with a sensual look on my face. They both exclaimed it was the best birthday present ever.

"So f*cking s*xy," Mac growled. He lowered his arm and pulled me towards him. "I f*cking love you," he said, leaning down to kiss me.

"My turn," Jack said. He pulled me out of Mac's arms and turned me towards him. He kissed me passionately. When he was done, he turned his head and Mac kissed him.

"Alright, let's get in there. I want to know the verdict and his sentence," I said.

We walked into the courthouse and found seats in the back. This trial lasted for three months. We had fun all of January. We went to Spain and visited my parents and Hal. We talked to dad about being in charge of the building of our three-bedroom cottage that we wanted to build on the land we had there. So whenever we visited Spain we had our own place to stay. Then we flew to France, spent a week there and then finished in Italy.

The trial started three days after we got back home. The first two months were evidence, testimony and closing arguments. Ramsey literally had no one on his side to defend his character. Even his sister was against him. His defense clearly knew he was guilty, so they tried to plea insanity, but with his sister's testimony, the testimonies of our crew at the fire station, our testimonies about his harassment of me, and my testimony of his kidnapping and him claiming he'll take me willing or not, that defense was going up in smoke.

The jury took a while to deliberate and now finally we got word that they were ready with a verdict.

Watching him walk into the courtroom, I sneered at his appearance. His hair was scraggly and he had an unkempt beard. It was also very clear he had lost all his muscles. He was skinny and his skin sagged on his tall frame. His eyes darted towards me, and they fixed on me. Mac drew me into his body with his arm tightly around me. When Ramsey sat, he turned towards the judge.

“Has the foreperson counted all the votes and has the jurors come to a decision?” The judge asks the jury.

“Yes, we have your honor,” a man says as he stands and hands a piece of paper to the bailiff and the bailiff gives that paper to the judge. The judge looks at the paper and then nods.

“Ramsey Grant please stand,” the judge said.

Ramsey stands. He turns to look at me and I hold my breath, waiting for the verdict. I ignore Ramsey as my eyes are glued to the man that will be giving the verdict.

“What is the verdict on stalking with intent to harm?” he says.

“We find the defendant, Ramsey Grant, guilty.”

“What is the verdict on kidnapping of an adult woman with intent to harm?” The judge asks.

“We find the defendant, Ramsey Grant, guilty.”

The breath I had been holding releases and relief rushes through my body. My loves both kiss me on my head. My hands on each of their thighs squeeze them.

“Very well. Ramsey Grant, you have been found by your peers and this court guilty on all the charges against you. It has been proven by experts that you are of sound mind and are not insane. This has greatly pleased the court to find that you are of sound mind. The sentence for stalking with intent to harm and kidnapping with intent to harm is fifteen years for each count for a total of thirty years in state prison without the possibility of parole.”

The joy that went through me was immense. Jack and Mac squeezed me between both of them. Tears tracked down my face, I was so relieved this nightmare was over.

“Savvy! I love you!” Ramsey roared.

I sobbed and Jack immediately picked me up, stood and walked out of the courtroom.

“Are you okay, princess?” he asked me, as he sat down on a bench with me in his lap.

“Yes, I just can’t believe he continues to be so delusional. I have never encouraged him ever. Why was he so fixated on me?”

“He may have been found to be of sound mind, but I personally think he’s f*cking crazy,” Mac said, as he squatted in front of me and Jack.

“You’re beautiful, kind, sweet and s*xxy as f*ck. It’s hard not to be crazy about you, baby,” Jack said.

“I only want you and Mac to be crazy for me. No one else.”

They both kissed me.

“Let’s get you home,” Mac said.

That night after dinner, while lying in bed, we took a virtual tour of our house that had been built in Colorado. In the coming weeks, we will be moving there. Both Mac and I have put our condo’s up for sale. Stacy is working hard to earn her commissions and is advertising the h*ll out of them. She feels confident that she will have them sold by the end of the month, which is in two weeks.

“I love the kitchen, double stoves and ovens, I love the sink in the giant island to wash vegetables. I love how the fridge is hidden and looks like the cabinets. I love the wine fridge. And all that storage, this is my dream kitchen. What’s your guys’ favorite part?”

“I like the pool, hot tub, and backyard kitchen with the built-in pizza oven, and the giant barbecue,” Jack said.

“I like our bedroom with the giant California King and the four bed straps that are connected to our metal frame,’ Mac growled, into my ear.

I giggled, it figured he’d pick that room, the perv.

“Let’s not forget the stripper pole in the middle of the room, oh and the wall rack with our many toys,” Jack sighed dreamily.

I was getting turned on. I squirmed in between them.

“Feeling a little hot, beautiful?” Mac whispered in my ear.

“Feeling something,” I mumbled.

Jack took the laptop off of my lap. He smiled as he picked me up and made me straddle his lap. It was convenient that we had already showered, and we were already naked in bed. He was also already hard. I could feel his erection as he moved my hips back and forth on it.

“Mmm, I love it when you use me for your pleasure, Savvy,” he said, as I glided over his shaft. His hands came up and strummed my n*pples with his thumbs. Mac had gotten off the bed. I could hear him behind me opening a drawer as he threw an item on the bed. I looked over and saw a bottle of lube. I felt my juices flow with anticipation.

“ You’re so wet, baby. I can feel you getting wetter and wetter,” Jack said. I had picked up my pace sliding on his shaft.

“That’s it baby, get yourself off. C*m all over my c*ck, and then I am going to shove my whole length into you and pound so hard before Mac slides into that perfect a*s of yours,” Jack gritted out.

I moved faster and faster, grinding on his length. I threw my head back and screamed as my first orgasm ripped through me. Jack growled and lifted me by the waist. He centered himself and then slammed me down onto him. He wrapped his arms around me, lifted me a little and then jack hammered up into me over and over, while he held me still. My second orgasm rolled over me as he went wild.

“F*ck yes, baby. Squeeze my c*ck with your tight wet c*nt. Jesus, you feel so f*cking good,” Jack praised. I could feel my juices flowing out of me all over him.

He slowed down and leaned back. He held my hips as he ground into me.

“Hurry up, Mac. I want to feel you inside of her, rubbing up against my d*ck.”

“We’re going to try something different today,” Mac said.

I felt lubed fingers at the entrance of my pu*s*y. He slowly pushed his fingers next to Jack’s c*ck. Jack and I both moaned. More lube was squirted and moved all around me and all over Jack’s c*ck. I was pretty slick from the lube and my juices. Then Mac got really close behind me as he pushed me forward, so I was lying on top of Jack. I felt the head of his c*ck push at my entrance.

“Holy sh*t,” Jack panted.

A little whine came out of me. I was both turned on and nervous. There was no way they would both fit into me in the same hole.

“Relax, baby. Come on, let me in, let your breath out,” Mac cooed.

I put all my effort into relaxing my muscles. His tip slipped in and all three of us gasped. He slowly pushed forward and then rocked back out, then pushed again. I started moaning uncontrollably. The burn and stretch felt phenomenal. Pleasure zinged through me at being so filled. He started a rhythm, rubbing against Jack and my p*ssy walls.

“So, f*cking good, beautiful. You’re doing so well, Savvy. Look at our good girl, Jack. She was made for this to take both of us like this. F*ck it’s so tight. I’m not going to last.”

Jack was groaning with pleasure. I lifted a little and they both moaned loudly. Jack’s eyes rolled into the back of his head. I bet it felt fantastic to feel Mac rubbing against him. Mac picked up his speed.

“Oh, f*ck Mac, I’m going to c*m. Princess, oh God, yes, so f*cking good.” Jack panted as he exploded inside me. His c*m shooting deeply triggered my orgasm. My body shook with pleasure. Mac shouted and pulled out of me, his c*m landing on my a*s.

All of us were breathing hard, Mac had his forehead against my back. Jack’s hands ran up and down on my arms.

Chapter 95 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

My left leg shook nervously as I sat on a hard plastic chair. I was told I had visitors. I didn’t know who would come and visit me. I haven’t heard from anyone in half a year. The others around me, whispered in their little cubicles, as they talked to whomever was on the other side of the plexiglass in front of them. The beige door opened, and I sucked in a breath. Tears sprang to my eyes and my little girl looked at me. She looked so big and mature. I recognized the woman behind her. Liz. So she and Elliot were still together. I looked at Emily as she sat in the plastic chair in front of me. She had no expression on her face. She didn’t look mad, or sad, or scared to be here. Liz put both of her hands on Emily’s shoulders. I saw the giant diamond ring on her left finger. I seethed with jealousy. I looked at Emily again and pointed at the phone on her side and picked up the one on mine. She didn’t move. Liz leaned over her, and picked up the receiver and brought it to her own ear.

“Sherry. I have brought Emily here because she said she wanted to talk to you in person. I just want you to know, that you are a low down dirty b*tch. I can’t believe you abandoned your own child. To find out that you and Elliot had an affair and had an 8-year-old little girl was a f*cking blow. But just so you know. He and I are okay. I’m not giving him up for a momentary lapse in judgment 9 years ago. My life is f*cking epic. And it’s fortunate that Emily came into our lives. Elliot and I have a four-year-old little boy. A year after we had our child, we found out Elliot had testicular cancer. After his treatment, he is a survivor but can’t have any more children, so I am pleased to have a daughter.” Emily looked up at her and I saw her smile at Liz with so much love. It squeezed my heart. When she looked back at me, the smile was gone.

“She’s a lovely girl, so bright and is the best big sister to EJ. When Emily said she wanted to tell you something, Elliot and I assured her she could, and we told her how brave she was and how much we loved her. Elliot’s only regret was pushing you away when he could have fought for custody of her. He regrets missing out on the first seven years of her life. But Emily and he have a fantastic relationship. He dotes on her.”

I was happy for her. I am glad her father acknowledged her and they have a good relationship. I watch as Liz hands my baby the phone.

“Hi, sweetie. I miss you so much, Emmy. I am so sorry, I left you at the hospital. You forgive mommy, right?”

She stared at me for a long moment.

“I hate you for everything. You took away my Uncle Brian. He was the best. But I thank you for giving me the best mommy ever. She makes me happy, she never yells at me or leaves me home alone. She makes me Mickey Mouse pancakes, and we bake cookies together all the time, and I love her with all my heart. My daddy is the best guy. He takes me and EJ to the park and pushes us on the swings. I am glad you left me. I now have a wonderful mommy and daddy and a little brother. I never want to see you again. Ever.” Then, she reached up and hung up the phone on her end.

I watched as she got down from the chair and grabbed Liz’s hand. Again, she smiled at her with so much love and Liz smiled back. I watched as they walked out the door they came through. Tears raced down my face and dripped off my chin. I hung up on my end and slowly stood up. I shuffled over to the officer in charge, and she took me back to my bunk.

“Who was here to see you?” My bunk mate, Estelle asked.

“My daughter, she came to tell me she hates me and never wants to see me again.”

“Oof, that’s hard. My daughter did the same. Haven’t seen her in ten years.”

A sob broke out of me. I did this. This was my life for the next four and a half years. And I deserved it all.

Ramsey

I didn’t deserve this. I should be with the woman I want right now. I need her sunshine in my life. I saw her at the trial between those two pr*cks. They don’t deserve her. If she would have never jumped off my boat, we could have made love and then gone anywhere in the world. She acted like she never wanted me, but I saw the sultry looks she sent my way at the fire station. The warm smiles she greeted everyone with, but mine were extra warm. I even asked her once to make beef stew and she did. I knew she wanted me, but those two scumbags kept us away from each other. I can’t believe that a*shole judge gave me thirty years without parole. I’ll show them, I’ll escape and find Savvy and take her away again, but this time I won’t tell anyone my plans. Then we could live happily ever after. Yeah, I liked the sound of that. I have laundry duty tomorrow. I’ll sneak out with the dirty sheets in the laundry bins. They’ll never know. They never get checked. I just lay in

one of the laundry bags and wait for someone to push out the carts. Yeah, that sounded like a plan. No thirty years was going to keep me away from the woman that I wanted.

Snickering, I grabbed a towel and my toiletries. I showered when most of the other inmates were almost done. I hated that I didn't have any privacy in the showers. Whistling, I was soaping up when I found it was too quiet. I looked around and noticed I was the only one left. Good, now I can jerk off, to the picture in my head, of Savvy bent over, looking into the oven. I grabbed my semi-hard c*ck and slowly started to pump. My eyes were closed, and I had my head back. I moaned as my hand moved up and down. The picture in my head was vivid. Her dark hair falling to one side. I bet if I had lifted the hem of her dress I would have seen the pretty panties she had to be wearing. I didn't feel the presence behind me until it was too late. A body leaned into me as an arm came around me and a knife was brought to my throat. A very thick Italian accent whispered into my ear. "Romero says this is for Savvy." The knife sliced deep. My eyes widened as blood gushed out of my neck. I put my hands up to my throat to try and stem the blood flow. Where were the f*cking guards? I turned slowly. A man in a dark suit was merrily walking out of the showers. I could feel my life draining from my body. No! This can't be happening. I had a grand plan. I needed to execute it. My vision blurred, weakness seeped into my body. I dropped to the ground and my last living thought was, how did a f*cking Italian guy get into a prison to assassinate me?

Chapter 96 – Wild Temptation After Divorce

*****The last 9 and a half months have had me in stitches and annoyed, but mostly in complete and utter love. After the trial and murder of Ramsey Grant, I was able to sleep without any nightmares ruining my night. Stacy was able to sell both Macs and my condos. We packed up and sent our furniture and belongings to Colorado. We moved in with Jack's mom until everything was finalized. One night at dinner she cleared her throat and looked at us seriously.

"Now that everything is in motion, I want to have a wedding in the backyard. I was thinking Jade and Jamie could have everything ready to go next weekend. Savvy, I will need your parents' contact information. I want you to leave everything up to me."

Jack looked at me and Mac, "Are you guys okay with this?"

I looked at Mac, and he gave me a small smile and nodded.

"Let's do it."

Two days later, Mama, Nicole, Stacy, Mazy and I went shopping. Nicole said she would fill me in on everything while we shopped. My eyes wouldn't stop bugging with every revelation she let us all know. Even Mazy and Stacy blushed a couple of times.

I found a beautiful off the shoulder white mermaid dress with a sweetheart neckline and intricate swirling beading all over the dress.

The day of the wedding, the weather was beautiful. Sunny, not too humid, and a slight breeze. The guest list wasn't too big. The guys from the station, Mac's family, Jack's sisters and their two guy friends. Hal, mama and papa. Mazy, Stacy and Marie were my bridesmaids and Nicole my maid of honor. Mac had Jack as his best man and asked Darius, David and Garrett as his groomsmen. There were white pillars with pink and white flowers on them along the aisle.

Papa and I waited as we watched everyone gliding down the aisle towards the front.

"You ready for this, sweetheart?"

"Yes, papa. I can't wait to marry the man that loves me with all of his heart."

"Savvy, I am so glad you found these two men. They love you so much. I see the devotion in their eyes for you. They look at you the way Hal and I look at your mother."

"Thank you. It means the world to me that you accept all of us."

"Oh, honey. How could I not," he chuckled.

It was our turn to walk. I kept my eyes on Mac and Jack. Both of them had huge grins on their faces and Mac's eyes were suspiciously glassy. He blinked rapidly as my dad handed me over to him.

We said traditional vows and the man that was officiating our wedding also included Jack in our vows, to our surprise. I was extremely happy with that and so was Mac. When he said that Mac could kiss the bride, Mac dipped me backwards to my delight.

We then had a small ceremony for the three of us. I stood in the middle of Jack and Mac and the officiant blessed our commitment. We all kissed to the cheers of our friends and family. The next day, I changed my name once again to Savanna Davis-Stanley. Mac and Jack hyphenated their names to Davis-Stanley also. Then, a few days later, we made our way to our land in Colorado.

Eight weeks after moving here, I started getting extremely sick. Every morning, noon, and sometimes at night for two weeks, I couldn't stop throwing up. We thought I had a severe case of the flu. When Jack called his mom, panicking, because nothing stopped me from vomiting, she suggested we either get a pregnancy test or go to the doctors. We were all in shock that not one of us thought of pregnancy. Jack drove to the closest gas station and bought every one they had. I burst out laughing when he showed up with eight different tests. But I peed in a cup and dipped all of them. The three to five minutes we waited were in silence. Mac wrapped his arms around me while I sat on his lap, and Jack sat between my legs, as we stared at the open bathroom. The moment the alarms went off on our

phones, we scrambled up and lept towards the bathroom. They leaned over my shoulders as I leaned in to look at all the tests laid out. Every one of them came back positive.

Jack let out a primal roar and lifted me into his arms. He ran to the bed and gently laid me down before coming over the top of me and falling to the side. He laid his head on my flat stomach.

“What are you doing?” I giggled.

“Seeing if I can hear our baby?”

“Jesus Jack. We don’t even know how far along she is,” Mac said, chuckling as he laid down next to him and leaned over me to kiss my lips.

“Doesn’t matter, daddy. Papa will be able to hear our baby,” Jack said.

“Oh, so I’m daddy, and you’re papa?”

“Yeah, why do you wanna swap?”

“No babe, you can be papa,” Mac said.

My stomach growled.

“See, the baby is hungry,” Jack said. He popped up and ran out of our bedroom.

“He’s going to be crazy, isn’t he?” I asked Mac.

“He won’t be the only one, beautiful. You will not be lifting anything heavy. Only light weightlifting too. I miss your soft curves, but I am loving your tight little body. I can’t wait to see you round with our baby.”

I had started working out constantly when we set up our home gym and even though I wasn’t as muscular as I was pre-divorce, I was able to get some of my muscle tone back, and I lost my love handles. Also, my a*s started to spread and I had my awesome bubble butt back. My squat game was my strong point.

“Fine, but I am still walking our property, I am still going to feed our chickens, but I am leaving the goats and horses to you and Jack.”

“Deal.”

Jack had gotten four chickens and two goats when we moved to our land. He wanted a couple of cows, one dairy and three for beef. But we haven’t found the right cows yet. Jack planted three different apple trees, and an orange tree. He and Mac had started a garden

together and planted tomatoes, potatoes, corn, squash, pumpkins, watermelon, and zucchini. He was in homestead heaven.

Mac, on the other hand, wanted horses. So we had three. A dark brown and black stallion, a white mare and a hay-colored mare.

We went to the doctors the next day, and we found out I was two months pregnant. For the last seven months I have been pampered with wonderful food, foot and body rubs and s*x, lot's of s*x. As my stomach got bigger, my drive became more insatiable. I wanted it all the time. Sometimes my boys would whine about how tired they were, so I had fun by myself with my wand.

My emotions were all over the place, which annoyed the h*ll out of me and had my guys walking on eggshells. I had come home from grocery shopping and found them sixty-nining each other on the couch. I instantly burst into tears because I wanted to play too. Then I cried because I felt they wanted to be with each other more than they wanted to be with me, so they had waited until I went shopping. I had locked myself in our room and had refused to open it so they could soothe me. Then I cried myself to sleep because I was being a pathetic little b*tch.

Then there were the times that I didn't want them to touch me at all. Nothing they did was right and I had mini rages for a month. It all stopped during my third trimester when I became an overly loving mother hen. I made sure they had their meals hot and ready for them. I baked them cookies, brownies and pies. I made sure the house was sparkling clean, and their laundry was clean and fresh. I loved hanging the clothes outside on a laundry line along with our bedding. They each got a blow job nightly, and I made sure to leave them alone so they could have time together. My guys had whiplash. I had overheard both of them on the phone to each of their mothers asking what they should do because I had become a Stepford wife. I had to leave the house because I was laughing so hard.

We were sitting at the table now. My belly was huge and I waddled everywhere. I had made chicken broccoli casserole for dinner and while we were eating I felt my contractions start. I didn't want to scare them and I wanted to get a good meal in them before the show started. I got up and washed the dishes to their complaints, but I told them to go sit and relax, and I'd bring them dessert. I knew first time births could take a while. I timed my contractions and I had one every ten minutes, so I wasn't too worried yet.

I brought bowls of lava cake with vanilla ice cream out to my guys and sat in the middle of them as they ate.

"You aren't having any, love?" Mac asked.

"No, I need my food to digest. No more eating for me for a while."

“Why?” Jack asked.

I didn’t say a word for a minute. I was holding my breath as the contraction rolled through me. That one was a little stronger, and it came 6 minutes after the last one.

“I’m in labor.”

Mac and Jack both paused with a bite going towards their mouths. Then, simultaneously, they put their bowls on the coffee table and jumped up.

I sat there watching them run around the house. They were getting shoes on, yelling at each other to grab this or that. I watched as Mac grabbed all of our go bags and ran out the door, and Jack grabbed a diaper bag and car seat and ran after him. My eyebrows rose as I waited for one of them to realize I was not with them. One minute, and then two minutes went by and I sighed. Then I heard running feet and both of them came back through the front door.

“Sorry, beautiful.”

“Sorry, princess.”

I held up my arms and Mac leaned down and lifted me into his. Jack grabbed my shoes and locked up the house. We made it to the hospital in ten minutes and by this time my contractions were five minutes apart and lasted for what felt like a minute each. As Mac lifted me out of the truck, my water broke all over him.

“I’m sorry,” I squeaked.

“It’s okay, beautiful.”

We got me admitted, and now I was relaxing in our birthing room. Jack was rubbing my lower back as Mac fed me ice chips. I was checked every half hour, and I was only six centimeters for like two hours. I was miserable but I refused drugs. I wanted to do this all natural.

I moaned as a particular painful contraction ripped through my body.

“Breathe, princess. In and out. That’s good. You’re doing so well, baby,” Jack soothed.

“Thank you. You rubbing my back feels so good, Jack.”

“That’s good. Whatever you need, baby.”

An hour later, I was at ten centimeters, and ready to push. Jack got behind me while Mac held one leg back and wide open, while a nurse held the other.

“Okay Savvy, I am going to need you to push on the next contraction,” the doctor said.

“Okay,” I panted.

The contraction hit and I pushed. Jack helped me. The pain was blinding. There was no way I was going to do this again. Another contraction and more pushing.

“God d*mn it, Jack. Your baby’s big a*s head won’t get out of me,” I yelled.

“I’m sorry, my love.”

“You better be. I swear to God, I am never doing this again.”

“Hey now,” Mac said, with a pout.

“Ugh, fine. But I swear Mac, you had better give me a small baby.”

He chuckled, and I growled.

“Sorry.”

Another contraction and I pushed with everything I had.

“That’s it Savvy, I see the head. You guys wanted to be surprised, right? Well, here’s a surprise, your baby has a full head of hair,” the doctor said.

“Fantastic, get it out of me!”

The doctor tsked at me and I wanted to murder him.

“Okay, give me a big push,” he said.

I did, and screamed my head off. There was so much burning.

“Okay, stop pushing,” the doctor snapped.

I did, and then I screamed because I felt a sharp pain on my v*gina.

“Sorry, had to cut you, didn’t want you to rip. The baby’s head is out, and now the shoulders. You got this, Savvy. One last push.”

I gave him that one last push and I felt my baby slide right out. The relief was heady. The baby was put on my stomach and rubbed vigorously with a towel. The baby’s wails were music to my ears.

“You have a baby girl. Congratulations,” the doctor said.

I sobbed, she was beautiful.

“Look what you did, princess. You gave us a beautiful baby girl,” Jack choked out, as he kissed the back of my head.

“She’s so precious and tiny,” Mac said.

A nurse came over and took her. I looked at Mac and he nodded and followed her.

“I just need to suture you up. The afterbirth looked good. Then the nurses will clean you up and change your bedding.”

I nodded and leaned into Jack, who was caressing my shoulders.

“I love you so much, princess. Thank you for giving us a baby girl. What are we naming her?”