

ISABELLA JORDAN



SACHE'S CONSORT

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“Will you do this for Liera and its future?” the prince’s voice broke into Sache’s thoughts.

“Will you do it for us?” Carn’s voice was low, gentle. “We’ll have a good life. More than we ever could have had before.”

Sache’s love for Carn made her decision. For him, she would do it and not even ask what her options were. He was right. What sort of life would they have had otherwise? Stolen moments, hours. Ultimately her father would have forced her to marry, and what would have happened then to her relationship with Carn?

Now her father was happy and would be well cared for. Sache would be with the man she loved as much as she wanted.

All she had to do was agree to share herself with the prince. And he was gorgeous. Tough decision.

Her gaze briefly met Prince Alavar’s before she looked to Carn and nodded.

Carn swept her up in his arms in the next instant and carried her swiftly toward the enormous bed in the suite of rooms she’d been told were now hers. With great care he lowered her onto the cool, soft surface, the intensity of his gaze incredible. She could tell from the determined set of his features that he wasn’t going to give her an opportunity to change her mind.

The bed dipped under his weight as he stretched out beside her and claimed her mouth with a kiss of longing and heated desire. It seemed as if he’d been gone an age and the taste of him was enough to send her senses soaring...

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# SACHE'S CONSORT

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BY

ISABELLA JORDAN

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SACHE'S CONSORT  
AN AMBER HEAT BOOK

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*For Jim...*

# SACHE'S CONSORT

Sache shivered as she waited in Prince Alavar's chambers. Servants had bathed her in the finest oils, dressed her in fine silky garments the likes of which she'd rarely seen before. She felt naked in the sheer pink gown that had no sleeves, a deep scoop of a neckline and no back to speak of. Sure, it covered her legs, but with no undergarments she felt, well, *more* than naked if that were possible.

Curling up on the lounge where the servants had left her like some offering to her new husband, she wrapped her arms protectively around her body.

She was the daughter of a poor bot dealer on her home planet of Liera. How, by the suns, did she end up this night as the prince's bride?

She was still reeling from the shock of it all.

Sache had spent the last several moons hoping for an end to the battle with the Mundi system, praying that her lover would be returned safely to her. When word reached their planet that the war was over and

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that Prince Alavar had won a great victory, Sache had gone to her lover's hut, the place where they met since he lived in the palace, and waited each evening. Sache was always careful to wait until just after darkness fell so she wouldn't be seen.

Only Carn had never been there, and she'd returned home with a heavy heart before the suns rose each morning, slipping back into her father's hut. Carn never left her thoughts. Was he safe? Was he on his way home to her or...

No, she wouldn't believe that something had happened to Carn. He was the most feared man, the most powerful warrior on Liera. He was the prince's own bodyguard. Surely since the prince had returned just yesterday, Carn would be there, too.

But he hadn't been at his hut last night.

Then everything had spiraled out of control when she reached her home this morning. She'd barely gotten back into her room and into her sleeping shift when her father had been at her door, calling to her. It had still been dark outside. Someone had arrived to see her.

Sache couldn't remember being as unnerved as she had been when she'd stepped out into the main chamber. Who was there to see her? Carn wouldn't come to her house. It was well known that a personal servant to the royal household was not permitted to wed, not permitted personal relationships to divide his loyalties. Her affair with Carn had to be a complete secret or else his position would be jeopardized. Sache loved him so much that she'd never allow that to happen. And she was more than happy to enjoy a secret affair with him. It gave her some joy as she tried to avoid the bleak future as a wife to a trader or bot dealer that her father envisioned for her.

A messenger from the royal family had arrived and waited for her. There before the suns brought a hint of light to the sky outside, the man proclaimed that Prince Alavar claimed Sache as his new bride, and that the wedding would take place before the suns set that very day. Her



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father nearly broke her ribs with a huge embrace after the man read the part that her family would be cared for in the royal manner.

Sache's heart sank at the announcement. Married to the prince? How could that be? How did anyone of any importance even know she existed? And Carn was his bodyguard. How cruel would it be to frequently see the man you loved and desired and not be able to talk to him? To touch him...

The rest of the day had been a blur. Sache and her father had been immediately taken to the palace. She'd spent the morning with a gossip group of women who'd created her wedding dress and filled her ears with their theories on the disappearance of the prince's first wife. As if she needed something else to fear and dread. Sache could care less if the woman was faithless and had ran off with another man or if enemy brigands really had killed her. What did that mean for her own future? Would she disappear, too?

Despite an afternoon spent with countless tutors, Sache knew she'd been stiff and conspicuously quiet during the wedding and the banquet that followed it. She had no idea of how to act or not to act, what to say. She hadn't been born into the world of the royals. No, she shouldn't even have been there and didn't want to be.

Sache only wanted Carn.

Anger had been the only thing that had kept her despair at bay most of the day.

It was only a cold comfort now as she waited for her groom. Fear clawed at her mind. Wouldn't the prince expect a bride who was untouched by another man? He was in for a shock if he expected that.

Sache had only been with Carn two moons before he'd been called away to the battle with the Mundi system. They'd met when he'd bravely rescued her and her friend, Yara, from a shuttle accident that she'd initially considered minor. The craft had exploded almost immediately after Carn had gotten them out of it.

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She'd believed the attraction to be completely one-sided that day. When Carn began to make mysterious, unexplained appearances in her life each day, she found out that wasn't true. She'd probably been Carn's easiest conquest.

Only two moons they'd been lovers. Yet in that brief period of time she'd learned a great deal about carnal pleasures.

And it looked like she would learn more tonight.

Sache still couldn't get her mind around the fact that *she'd* been the prince's choice. Out of all of the women on Liera, many of those women willing to give anything to be with the prince, why did he want *her*?

"Sache?"

Sache jumped on the lounge at the sound of the prince's voice. His entry had been so quiet and she'd been buried so deeply in her thoughts that she'd never noticed him standing there watching her.

The prince smiled.

"I didn't mean to startle you."

Knowing she should rise and bow, Sache sat up, but he held up a hand to stop her.

"No, stay there. I would like to look at you."

It gave her an opportunity to get a closer look at him as well, and Sache had to admit the prince was a beautiful man. He was as tall as Carn and almost as big, though his limbs were leaner. His shoulders were broad, his waist and hips slender. The robe of crimson silk he wore was thin enough to reveal the lines and contours of his powerful upper body. The garment parted enough at the front to offer a tantalizing glimpse of the smooth expanse of his chest.

The prince's hair was dark and wavy, just touching his shoulders. His face was all hard planes, but softened when he smiled. And his eyes were brown and warm.

His gaze moved over her face and down her body with smoldering

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heat. Sache's heart skipped a beat, her nipples beading hard under the intense scrutiny. The way he looked at her, with such desire, wiped away her fears, her worries. Wiped away almost everything else but him.

Everything but the fact that her heart belonged to Carn. If that weren't true, she'd probably be offering herself to the prince about now. It wasn't hard to imagine dropping to her knees before him and parting that robe completely to...

"Don't be afraid, Sache." The prince's voice was gentle as he took a seat at her feet on the lounge. "We need to talk."

Sache nodded nervously. "Yes, Sire."

What by the suns did he want to talk about now? Wasn't she his bride already? The deed was done.

"Sache, let us speak plainly. As you know, I had a wife not too long ago. She has since departed, our union dissolved."

"I—" Sache remembered she wasn't supposed to speak unless given permission.

"Speak," Alavar told her. "It's all right."

"I heard that your enemies abducted your wife, Sire. And that they murdered her."

"My enemies took my wife all right." The prince chuckled lightly. "One enemy in particular. She is his bride now."

Sache stared at him in disbelief. "But the war?"

"There was war to protect our honor and our galaxy, Sache," Alavar explained. "They stole my bride, and she was a beautiful woman, I'll give them that. But taking her was deliberate, to provoke me into battle. It was Liera they truly wanted. And if they could take Liera, the rest of this galaxy would be an easy conquest."

"They also could have stolen your heir, Sire," Sache pointed out.

The Helenarians had been defeated, but they could come back. Would they then come for her?

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“My heir...” The prince’s gaze dropped. “Yes, that is an issue much on my mind.”

When the prince’s dark eyes met hers again, the intensity in them made her pause.

“They took my wife, but they didn’t get my heir. I’d only just discovered a terrible truth before my wife’s abduction, you see. Only one other person, my bodyguard, knows. I’ll tell it to you, but if you ever reveal it to another soul...”

The prince didn’t finish the sentence. He didn’t need to. If she ever repeated what he was about to say, she’d die, pure and simple. On Liera, the king and his son’s word was law.

“The truth is, I can’t produce an heir. I’ve been through every test that the medical bay can conduct. There is apparently nothing that can be done.”

Shock rooted her to the spot, had her coiling into a ball on the lounge.

“Listen to me carefully, SACHE. You need to know why I picked you as my bride.”

“Y-you must marry a woman of Liera?” That part she knew.

“Yes, and you are that, thank the suns. The only thing you need to be now is fertile, and if you prove to be that, you’ll live a very happy life.”

Now she was staring at him hard.

“But, Sire, you just said—”

Again he lifted a hand to halt her words. That same hand then reached out to her and lifted a long lock of her hair. His fingers caressed the strands, and she knew she shouldn’t feel excitement at his touch, but, oh, she did. Wetness gathered between her thighs as she waited for his explanation.

“Your hair is dark, your eyes are dark brown. Comparable shades to my own. Any children you would bear would likely pass for mine.”

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What did he just say?

“Sire?”

Releasing her hair, his hand captured her trembling one, covering it where it rested low on her belly. Jolts of something purely carnal raced through her blood now. It wasn't lost on her how close his fingers were to her pussy.

“What are you saying, Sire? If you can't produce an heir, who would father my children?”

Now Sache was afraid. What did he have in mind?

“Carn,” the prince called.

And then, there he was.

Sache's heart began to pound furiously as she watched her lover walk into the room and stand behind his prince's shoulder. Her eyes drank in every detail of his beloved face, his sky blue eyes. His long blond hair gleamed in the soft light of the room. A scar she'd never seen before ran along his square jaw to the edge of his full bottom lip.

Her lover was as tall and strong as she remembered, his body solid and whole with no other apparent injuries or scars. He wore only his uniform pants, leaving his upper body magnificently bare.

His eyes met hers and they were filled with longing. Where she didn't know what to do, he immediately dashed to the lounge to take her in his arms. The prince released her and was forgotten as Sache melted in Carn's arms. Her breasts were crushed against the muscled wall of his chest and her eyes slid closed at the bliss of being held by him again. His hands slid up into her hair, his lips claiming hers for a demanding kiss.

When his tongue darted past her lips, Sache stopped him. Uncomfortable to be having this reunion now, with the prince as a witness, she grabbed Carn's hands tightly in her own and pulled away.

The prince was her husband now, after all. What by the suns was going on? Why was the prince smiling at them? His bodyguard had just

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kissed his new bride in front of him in the most intimate of ways.

"I am so happy to see you, Carn," Sache whispered. "But—"

"And I you."

Desire blended with love to deepen the blue of his eyes as they moved over her face. His fingers squeezed hers lightly.

"Everything will be fine, Sache," Carn told her before she could say anything else. "Listen."

Prince Alavar was still smiling when her gaze settled back on him.

"You love Carn then?"

Sache swallowed hard. What was she supposed to say to that? Her husband had just asked her if she loved another man.

Yet she didn't want to lie. She couldn't.

"Yes, I do."

Carn's fingers squeezed hers harder, the intensity of his gaze taking her breath away.

"He loves you," the prince told him. "I heard it from his own lips. I was wounded in one of the earlier battles and Carn took care of me. You must realize that Carn is more than a servant to me, he's my trusted friend."

Sache knew how much Carn thought of the prince. She wasn't surprised by that.

"I made him tell where he'd been disappearing to before we left for the Mundi System. After no small amount of badgering, he told me about you. He took quite a risk in telling me because, as you probably know, servants to the royal family are not permitted outside ties."

Sache nodded, her gaze darting to Carn. The concern she felt wasn't mirrored in his expression. What was going on?

"I made him tell me everything about you, Sache. And then an idea came to me. You see, I'm in a perilous position. My father will not live very much longer due to his health, and when he dies, I will be king. I have a wife now, but no heir. If it is ever discovered or even suspected

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that I can't produce an heir, do you know what sort of chaos will take over Liera? Do you know how many would come from the far reaches laying claim to the throne?"

Sache could only imagine what would break out.

"It would be terrible, Sire." But he still wasn't answering the one question that was eating at her mind. "What has all of this to do with me?"

"Isn't it obvious, Sache?" The prince gently took her chin in his fingers, looked deeply into her eyes. "Only the three of us in this room know that I can't sire children."

"The people in the medical bay?"

The prince's dark eyes cut to Carn and back. "They're gone, Sache. Only the three of us know."

Sache swallowed hard. She didn't want to know what had happened to the others. This was serious.

"I would like for you to bear my children. They will be heirs to the throne and they will ensure the future and safety of Liera."

Her children heirs to the throne of Liera?

"Carn will father them."

Sache's heart leapt at the news. That meant she'd get to be with Carn some of the time, didn't it?

"That's why I said that if you were fertile and productive, you would lead a happy life. Carn has been my good and loyal bodyguard. But in light of the fact that my last bride was taken, it only makes sense for me to assign him to my princess now, to protect her from all enemies. I know he won't let me down."

Sache couldn't contain her smile at his words. With Carn as her bodyguard, she could see him as much as she wanted. She would bear his children. They would know the prince as their father, but Carn would spend as much or more time with them than his master.

Still, one thing stuck out in her mind.

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“Sire, you know that Carn and I are lovers,” Sache pointed out. “This doesn’t trouble you?”

“Marriage is often more of a formal arrangement than a love match for those in my position. For you and I, our arrangement is of mutual benefit. I will have my heirs and you will have the one you love. I will have other lovers you understand, but I’m certain I’ll enjoy our time together.”

The life that stretched out before her sounded wonderful but strange. She was the bride of a handsome prince and in exchange for bearing his children, she could spend her life with the man she truly loved. That he would have other lovers didn’t bother her at all. It helped assuage her guilt actually. Sache had always believed that marriages meant two people, committed to only each other.

Very strange.

But she would have Carn.

“That pleases you. Good.” The prince’s smile faded slightly and his gaze darted to Carn. “There is just one more thing.”

Okay, *now* why was there concern in both men’s eyes?

“Sache,” the prince released her chin. “When my children are presented at court as infants, I have to swear that I was present at the moment of their creation and that I will protect them until I die. Do you understand what that means?”

It took her a moment, but then the meaning of his words quickly became quite clear.

“You will watch?” Sache couldn’t keep the shock from her voice.

“He must do more than that,” Carn’s voice was close to her ear. “If there is any chance that the medical bay was wrong...”

Now Sache completely understood. What if it were possible for the prince to father a child after all? It was a chance he couldn’t afford to miss.

As long as Carn was there, she thought she could do it. She could



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be with both men. Well, she had to do it. She was the princess now and a loyal servant of Liera.

Though she'd never admit it, the thought of being with both of them excited her as much as it made her nervous. How many times in her darkest dreams had she imagined two lovers, their hands and mouths on her body, pleasuring her? She loved Carn. And the handsome prince? Well, it wouldn't be a total hardship.

"Will you do this for Liera and its future?" the prince's voice broke into her thoughts.

"Will you do it for us?" Carn's voice was low, gentle. "We'll have a good life. More than we ever could have had before."

Sache's love for Carn made her decision. For him, she would do it and not even ask what her options were. He was right. What sort of life would they have had otherwise? Stolen moments, hours. Ultimately her father would have forced her to marry, and what would have happened then to her relationship with Carn?

Now her father was happy and would be well cared for. Sache would be with the man she loved as much as she wanted.

All she had to do was agree to share herself with the prince. And he was gorgeous. Tough decision.

Her gaze briefly met Prince Alavar's before she looked to Carn and nodded.

Carn swept her up in his arms in the next instant and carried her swiftly toward the enormous bed in the suite of rooms she'd been told were now hers. With great care he lowered her onto the cool, soft surface, the intensity of his gaze incredible. She could tell from the determined set of his features that he wasn't going to give her an opportunity to change her mind.

The bed dipped under his weight as he stretched out beside her and claimed her mouth with a kiss of longing and heated desire. It seemed as if he'd been gone an age and the taste of him was enough to send her

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senses soaring.

Sache didn't know where the prince was and at that moment she didn't care. Her arms wound around Carn's neck and her hands sank into the silky locks of his hair. He made it so easy for her to forget the incredible circumstances that brought her to this moment. His hands were everywhere on her body, stripping away the delicate garment that was supposed to pass for a gown.

"All I've been able to think about is you." Carn's voice was rough as his lips seared the sensitive flesh beneath her ear. "Every night while I was away I would've given anything to have you, to be inside you."

Her nipples tightened into painful peaks in Carn's palms as he filled his hands with her breasts. He squeezed and plumped them until desire flooded her body with the heat of a sun storm. Sache's hips began a rhythm of their own as she writhed on the bed. Carn's heavy leg pressed between her thighs, the cool fabric of his uniform a small shock against the wet heat of her lower body. Sache clamped her thighs around his, rubbing her aching flesh against him, trying to relieve the sensual craving that was building.

But the carnal sensations overtaking her body quickly spiraled out of control. When Carn lifted her breast to his mouth, Sache cried out at the incredible pleasure of his tongue flicking against the aching bud at its center. The moist warmth of his mouth as he suckled her had her hips shooting off the bed. Carn pressed his thigh against her pussy harder, the suction of his mouth on her nipple increasing.

"By the suns, Carn! I've wanted you so badly."

He lifted his head to gaze down into her face at that. "You'll have me. You'll have everything you could ever want tonight, Sache. I promise."

Now he was pressing her breasts together, pushing her nipples together so he could lave them both. Sache moaned with pleasure as he rolled onto her body, happily accepting his weight. Her fingers sank

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into his hair as he devastated her with his greedy mouth. Eagerly, she wrapped her legs around his hard body, rubbing herself against the smooth flesh of his stomach. Her clit throbbed unbearably now and the wetness of her excitement made his flesh slick with her juices.

Carn moaned and she felt the vibration all through her body. She struggled to breathe as his heated mouth slid down the underside of one of her breasts to the sensitive skin covering her ribs. Her own intimate scent filled the air around them as his lips traveled over the flat plane of her tummy, heading for the dark curls at the top of her thighs.

Oh, yes! She wanted his mouth, his tongue. Eagerly, she lifted her thigh over his shoulder and pushed her hips up, offering herself to him. Carn lifted his head to look at her, his smile predatory before he dove for her with his mouth.

Sache's head tossed back and forth on the fine bed as her lover parted her intimate folds with his fingers and his lips sank into her aching flesh. Her fingers clawed at the bedding as his tongue traced a wicked circle around her clit, never touching that swollen nub that craved his attention so badly. He sucked at her labia, traced a teasing line to her opening without touching it either. Over and over again, he teased her, stopping short of the places she wanted him to ravage, and her cries of frustration rang through the room.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts of Carn earlier and the prince had surprised her, so it happened again. Sache never noticed the prince perching on the edge of her bed. It wasn't until she felt his gentle fingers in her hair that she realized he was there.

She jerked at the prince's touch, and Carn must have sensed what was going on because at that moment his mouth closed over her clit. Sache nearly came as he began to devastate her with quick little flicks of his tongue against the center of all of her pleasure. Heat ravaged her body like fever and she stared up at the handsome prince, mindless in her desire.

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“Of all of the things I’ve ever looked upon on this planet or any”—the prince’s voice was low—“you are the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen.”

It was easy to see the desire and longing in the prince’s dark eyes. Slowly he lowered his head to claim her mouth, and his kiss was deep. His tongue slid into her mouth and their tongues twined as Sache discovered the taste of her new husband, dark and male.

Carn’s busy mouth moved, his tongue sliding from her clit to her opening with an enticingly slow stroke. The prince took her cries in his mouth as Carn traced her opening, his mouth teasing her without giving her what she wanted. Again and again he did this, while the prince’s hand slid from the column of her neck down to one sensitive breast, palming it. The nipple beaded hard for him, and he groaned as his mouth left hers to sample the flesh his hand had discovered.

“Carn!”

Her lover was relentless, tongue fucking her now with quick, stiff thrusts as his fingers played at her clit. Sache’s hips pumped, but Carn wouldn’t let her escape, smashing her sanity with his mouth and hands. When she tried to close her thighs against the overpowering pleasure he offered, he wrapped his arms about her thighs to hold her open to him, mastering her.

Above her the prince’s mouth covered the crest of her left breast, his devilish tongue driving her, pushing her ever closer to orgasm. Where Carn’s touches were lighter and teasing, the prince was rougher, deliberate. His teeth nipped at the tip of her breast in a way that had her jumping at first, not in pain, but at the new sensation he offered. Within seconds she found she was pushing herself at his mouth, wanting more as he suckled her hard, drove her mad with his lips and teeth.

Sache’s heels dug into the bed, her hands clawing at the bed, at the prince’s crimson robe when orgasm claimed her with the force of an exploding star. She screamed long and loud as pulse after pulse of

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incredible sensation shook her, and neither man halted what he was doing. They held her there, prolonging her release as it went on and on, her body feeling as though it was on fire.

The room darkened in her eyes and the planet spun as she recovered, hardly aware of the movements going on around her.

When the veil of her release lifted, the first thing she saw was the prince shrugging out of his robe. It slid off his shoulders easily to reveal the beautiful contours of his strong body as he climbed onto the end of the bed at her feet. Her thighs parted for him, but she didn't do it. Strong male hands, Carn's hands, pulled her legs wide apart as the prince moved between them. His cock jutted out from his body, hard and ready. Sache stared at him. He wasn't quite as long as Carn, but the prince was incredibly wide. The sensitive walls of her cunt clenched in excitement at the thought of how he would fill her.

Carn held her in his arms from behind now, the incredible heat of his body burning into her back. Sache gasped when the head of the prince's cock pressed into her swollen pussy, working it into her. His dark eyes were glowing with lust as he stretched her, parted her, filling her body with intensifying pleasure.

"That's right, my love," Carn's voice was gentle in her ear. "Relax. Let him in."

Her lover's words had her hips surging against the prince, driving his cock deeper inside her body.

Sache could see that the prince fought for control. The walls of her cunt flexed around him, and his eyes darkened even more. Her hips jerked, wanting him to move within her. Needing it.

"Please," Sache pleaded, barely recognizing the voice as her own.

The prince gripped her thighs hard and began to pump deep and hard inside her, his control gone. Sache cried out in ecstasy at each powerful stroke as Carn held her, brushing fevered kisses into her hair. Pleasure blended with slight pain. The prince's cock was wide and his

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movements strong, and Sache became a slave to it quickly. She begged for more, pleaded for release.

Release returned swiftly and it had Sache arching toward the prince, screaming as her juices flowed around his cock. Carn's arms tightened round her as the prince slammed inside her hard and held, jerking as he shot hot streams of seed deep inside her body. His low growl filled the room, his head thrown back as he came.

The strong contractions of her release had yet to diminish before they were moving again. Carn rolled onto his back, dragging her now over his hard body. Carn positioned her, pushing her hard and fast down on his waiting erection and Sache smiled even though she was tired. She shared Carn's impatience, couldn't wait to have him fill her again after so long.

"Carn." Sache sighed at the pleasure that tore through her body as she felt the heated length of Carn's cock sinking into her greedy depths.

His strong arms wrapped around her, holding her to his chest as he whispered into her ear. "I love you, Sache. We'll never be parted again. I'll protect you. I'll keep you safe."

Her heart pounded at those words, and she sank her hands into the long blond locks of his hair.

Sache jerked at the feeling of the prince behind her now. One rough hand caressed her back gently. The fingers of his other hand probed at the tight entrance of her anus, slippery with something cold and wet. Her body tensed, her cunt tightening around Carn's cock like a fist, when one finger slowly pushed past the tight ring of resistance to enter her ass.

"Relax," Carn urged her. "Open to him."

Carn had taken her ass before and Sache had enjoyed the purely carnal act. But now? Sache wondered how her body would be able to accommodate both at the same time. And that was apparently what they were intent on doing.

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Two fingers now had entered her anus, scissoring inside her. Carn began a long slow drag of a movement within her pussy.

"I love you, Carn," Sache whispered, panting as the third finger slid in, burning and stretching her. When the head of the prince's cock pressed against her back entrance, she panted in anticipation.

Sache struggled in Carn's grip as the prince pushed his way slowly up into her sensitive back channel. Flame bloomed in her anus as he worked his length slowly up her tight ass.

Carn filled her pussy now, so huge that she was stretched tightly around his hot, straining shaft. There wasn't much room left behind. The prince was filling that space, stretching her as she screamed and shuddered in Carn's arms.

"Sache," Carn's moan was low in her ear. "You're so tight and hot around me. I've craved this. I've needed you so much."

Together they claimed her, making Sache cry out at the fiery pleasure and pain of the dual penetration.

Then they began moving inside her, the rhythm of two powerful cocks incredible. Carn slid out until only the wide head of his cock held the entrance to her cunt open. Forcefully he pushed back in when the prince retreated. Sache's lust escalated as the strokes went on and on, impaling her, possessing her in ways she'd never forget.

Sache desperately worked herself on the two hard shafts penetrating the intimate entrances to her body. Her body shuddered with pleasure, and she cried out with each exquisite stroke as they fucked her until she was lost in the mind-blowing sensations.

"You're beautiful, Sache," Carn moaned, "so beautiful when you come." Her lover held her against his chest, his cock thrusting up into her with a driving rhythm that destroyed her sanity. The prince matched his own thrusts to Carn's perfectly. "I want you to come for me, Sache. I need that."

And she was going to come. The incredible heat and sensation they

## *SACHE'S CONSORT*

filled her with gathered and swelled. Sache was completely lost to it; pleasure more intense than anything she'd ever experienced pooled in her belly.

"Sache!" It was more of a command than a plea. Carn thrust harder now, faster. The prince matched him, the grip of his fingers on the flesh of her hips nearly painful. They were driving into her so deeply she didn't know how she'd ever be free of them.

And then release burst through her. Sache wailed, bucking against the two men who held her as the convulsions shook her with a force that left her reeling. The walls of her pussy clenched, her anus tightened, holding her lover and her husband inside her as they reached their own releases. Her body milked their cocks as hot jets of their seed filled her.

Moans, whispers, and labored breath filled the air all around her. Rough hands soothed and caressed her skin as the last tremors of her orgasm began to fade.

Carn stayed inside her while the prince gently pulled free of her sensitive ass. Carn held and cherished her, brushing her damp hair back from her forehead to press a soft kiss to the skin he'd revealed. The kiss he brushed on her lips more gentle still.

"Good night," the prince's voice was soft behind them. "I'll see you tomorrow."

Sache felt Carn nod above her head, but she didn't open her eyes. Her body was relaxed, heavy. Tomorrow she'd give more thought to the life that she'd chosen this night. For now, it was good just to be back in Carn's arms where she belonged.

"Do you really think this will work out?" Sache mumbled, sleepy.

"Will being with me every day make you happy?"

Real hope swelled in her heart at the thought.

"Yes."

"Then it will work."



*SACHE'S CONSORT*

Snuggling closer on his chest, Sache smiled.

“I love you,” Carn whispered in her hair.

It was the last thing Sache remembered before she drifted off into blissful sleep.

## ISABELLA JORDAN

Isabella Jordan is a lucky lady who spends her days with her family, doing volunteer work and writing. She loves creating new stories of all kinds and chatting with readers and friends. Visit her online at <http://isabellajordan.com>.

\* \* \*

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