

EXOTIKA

ELLORA'S CAVE

THEY BOTH
BELONG TO ME

L.A. DAY

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They Both Belong to Me

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THEY BOTH BELONG TO ME

L.A. Day

Dedication

This is dedicated to my friend, Margie Young. Thank you for your encouragement and support. I appreciate your advice and wisdom.

Chapter One

"That infernal buzzing is driving me insane. Doesn't she know we can fuck her better than any simulation device?" Johann Zcar cursed. He'd just passed Commander Jill Mahall's quarters. The scent of her arousal and the sound of her vibrating wand had him near eruption.

"Come here. You have to read this," Talon Yild beckoned him in an amused voice. "I happened to have a duplichip in the mainframe today while Jill conferred with Ali from Space Command. You're not going to believe what it recorded."

Johann's eyes quickly scanned the document. "Fuck."

"That's right. When we dock on North Star in two days, Jill intends to have two pleasure droids fuck her brains out." Talon spun his chair sideways. A cocky grin stretched his lips.

"Jesus." Johann almost exploded at the thought of Jill with two droids.

"Look at this. Her order form to Heavenly Droids." Talon's fingers worked the board and an order appeared with an attachment.

"Is that..."

"Our digital images. She wants her droids to look like us. It appears Jill is hot to have *our* cocks plugging her," Talon replied smugly.

"Do you think...?" Johann stopped in mid-sentence. Talon rolled his chair closer, brushing his thigh, and a jolt of awareness assaulted him. Johann narrowed his gaze on his friend's face. Talon was almost beautiful but Johann had never been attracted to a man before. These sudden urges for Talon were unsettling.

"That we should take the place of the droids? Hell yeah! If sweet Jill wants our cocks, she's going to get our cocks. Why allow her to have droid cock when we're more

than willing to oblige her? The question is, when do we tell her?" Talon turned and their gazes collided. Talon's eyes dilated and his lips parted on a heavily expelled breath. Sharp desire rocked Johann.

"I..." He tore his gaze from Talon. They were discussing Jill. It was Jill he wanted to fuck. "After we've fucked her into total submission, I envision telling her while my cock is buried up her ass." Johann could imagine Jill's tight ass turned up for his cock. His cock twitched as an image of Jill kneeling before him entered his mind. Her tight nipples played peek-a-boo through her long blonde hair. Her silvery eyes turned misty as she parted her full lips, waiting for his cock.

"She could relieve us of duty."

Johann looked back at Talon and suddenly his image replaced Jill. Talon's lips parted for his cock. Talon's ass turned up—dammit. He had to stop those images. Johann shook his head. "I don't know how I'm going to last two days. We should just go to her room now and give her what she wants." It was the abstinence causing those feelings. It had to be. They'd both been hot for Jill since they'd first seen her. He'd pulled a few strings to land this assignment six months ago. "We'd better wait. How are we going to replace the droids without making Jill suspicious?"

"I've already contacted Sally at Heavenly Droids and since we've given her so much business, she's willing to help for a price."

Johann's lip curled as he thought of the droid they'd shared on their last visit to Heavenly Droid. It had been after they first saw Jill. The droid had had a remarkable resemblance to their commander and they'd ridden it hard. Sally had sworn she would have to replace the jaw hinge.

"There's always a price but this time it'll be worth it. No price is too high to have Commander Jill Mahall on her knees before us."

* * * * *

"Are you sure you want us to go ahead, Commander?"

Jill cursed silently. If they didn't leave soon she'd be late for her appointment and she wanted the full four hours with her droids. "Of course, I'll be fine. You two need the down time to do...whatever it is you do." She stumbled over the words. She didn't want to think about what they were going to do. Even though she had her own plans, it hurt to imagine Talon and Johann fucking some nameless, faceless woman.

Standing on the launch pad, she shifted nervously as Johann approached. His massive frame blocked the rays of the dual North Star suns. Swallowing deeply, she tilted her head to meet the dark, penetrating gaze of her first lieutenant. Perspiration beaded between her breasts and she knew it wasn't from the heat of the suns. Johann was always respectful, diligent, even if he was a little cocky. Today however, his insolent gaze openly raked her form.

"I hate the thought of leaving you here alone." Johann's heated gaze met hers. "I want you to enjoy the down time too." A sinful grin tugged at his lips and Jill bit her inner cheek to silence a groan. She could think of a few ways he could help her enjoy her down time.

The sweltering heat of the launch pad intensified the rich aroma of aroused male that rolled off her two lieutenants. She took a step backward. Jo's mouth quirked arrogantly. He knew they disturbed her.

The hot air stirred as the droid hauler arrived. The shuttle hovered before landing with a whoosh of air. Combing her hair back into place, she shot Jo an irritated glance. The cargo hold opened. The droid hauler would unload waste and then reload supplies and the meds they would drop off on Quatron Four. Usually she let Johann or Talon handle the supply transfer but today she'd volunteered because she wanted them out of the way. "Go ahead, everything's under control." Talon looked uncertain. "It's an order."

Johann nodded his dark head as he passed her and Talon followed. A wide grin split Talon's handsome face as he raised his hand in a goodbye salute. Her eyes followed the two lieutenants. Both were tall, muscular and their snug uniform pants

emphasized their masculine perfection. However, their similarities ended there. Talon was a golden boy with gleaming, long blond hair, yellow eyes and sun-kissed skin. In contrast, Johann was a rich toffee delight, his black hair shorn close to his head with dark eyes and a rich, honey-colored complexion. Damn, they were every woman's wet dream come to life. As much as she liked them, it was hell trapped in tight quarters with them for weeks on end. She couldn't escape, even in the privacy of her quarters because they followed in her dreams.

Jill sighed and let the starch out of her posture as they rounded the corner. "Hurry it up," she called to the droid in charge of loading supplies into the cargo hold. Blank, lifeless eyes in an expressionless face turned her way and she shuddered. If her pleasure droids appeared as robotic as this one, she would have wasted many credits. She wouldn't be able to pretend anything so mechanical was Johann or Talon.

* * * * *

"What are you doing with that lotion, Sally?" Johann eyed Sally's gloved hand speculatively.

"If your commander has researched droids, she'll know they have no pubic hair. So, I'm going to lather up your cock and balls real good and scrape 'em clean. You'll thank me later—it really sensitizes the skin." Johann met Talon's eyes as Sally began to lather his dick. He didn't know about Talon but he didn't need to be any more sensitized. He was ready to come just thinking about splitting Jill open for his cock.

"Jill's one lucky lady. You both have nice, big, thick cocks." Sally's warm breath feathered Johann's groin as she spoke and he gritted his teeth against her practiced touch.

From the corner of his eye, he saw Talon watching Sally. His golden cock jutted hard and ready from his body. Johann wondered if it aroused Talon to watch Sally touch him. Maybe it was the knowledge that he would get the same treatment. Turning his head, he met Talon's heated gaze.

Talon's lip curled at one corner. Leaning back against the wall, Talon spread his thighs and trailed the fingertips of one hand up and down his cock. Johann's stomach jumped as he watched the display. His nostrils flared, he could smell Talon's arousal.

"Are you enjoying this, big boy?" Sally asked.

Johann tore his gaze from Talon. He cleared his throat. "It's nice."

"I've been thinking about the payment you owe me."

"And?" Johann questioned. He'd wondered what Sally would demand as payment. Now he was beginning to think it was going to be their cocks servicing her. She raked a strap against his sac and he shuddered. Damn, he was sensitive. Lowering his gaze to the redhead kneeling between his thighs, he studied her. She was older, maybe in her mid-forties, but not unattractive. In the past, he would have fucked her without a thought. Now he wanted Jill. After he had Jill, everything would go back to normal. If she insisted, he could service her. He could fuck her while he watched Talon's golden cock slide in and out of her mouth. He'd do anything to have Jill.

Sally cackled. "We will discuss it after I finish with Talon."

Sally wiped his groin with a towel as she stood. "We don't want Jill to be suspicious so we need to alter your looks just a little. Has she ever seen you...?" Her gleaming eyes ran the length of him.

"No."

She flipped a bottle in his direction. "Then just rub this in your hair."

"What is it?"

"A temporary highlighter. It will give your hair an auburn cast." Johann sniffed the goo he'd poured into his hand as he watched Sally kneel before Talon's erect cock. The other male rocked on his heels as Sally began massaging his balls.

Over the years, they'd taken many females together. Hell, they'd had more women together than separately but he'd never really watched Talon as he was pleased. Even though Sally was all business, it was arousing to see her touch Talon. Her face was so

near Talon's big, wide cock. All she had to do was open her mouth. Johann's sac tightened and he sucked in a harsh breath.

Turning his back, he massaged the goo into his hair. His mind turned to thoughts of Jill. He wondered how nervous she was. He'd read the entire questionnaire she had submitted to Heavenly Droids. It floored him to realize Jill's sexual experience consisted only of various sexual devices.

She'd never had a man! He would be the first. His stomach twisted as he glanced back at his best friend. Actually, they would be the first and hopefully the last.

He'd been partners with Talon since childhood. He couldn't imagine a life without his best friend. Now he couldn't imagine one without Jill either. They'd always been a happy duo—now they'd be a sated trio. His lip curled at the thought. Jill had requested two droids. She had to be open to a relationship with both of them.

"Perfect." Sally's voice pulled Johann from his thoughts and he turned. Talon's denuded cock gleamed and appeared even larger without the usual curly locks adorning it. Johann's gaze traveled upward, noting the trim to his friend's golden hair. Now his long locks ended just above his thick pectoral muscles. At least Sally hadn't changed the color. It still gleamed like spun gold. It would be a sin to color his hair.

Johann met Talon's gaze and his stomach lurched. Damn, they needed Jill.

"Now about that payment." Something in Sally's tone sent a shiver of nervous energy down Jo's spine. Sally flipped a switch and the room next to theirs lit up. The mirrored wall became a window. Two tall, muscular droids paced the confined space. One had long blond hair, and the other cropped black locks.

"What's this all about?" Talon asked as he moved toward the window.

"It's like this, boys. Either you give me what I want or those two get Jill. She's in another room preparing for her boy toys. If you do what I want, you get her. If not I'll let you watch those two fuck her blind."

Talon's heated gaze met his and Jo asked, "What is it you want?"

Sally grinned as she stepped closer to Talon. Wrapping a hand around his shaft she said, "You've got a really nice cock."

"You want me to fuck you?" Talon asked.

"Come here, Johann." Yanking his cock until he stood nearly toe to toe with Talon, she stroked both their rods. "You like having your cock sucked?"

Johann nodded.

"Good. Then, that's what it will be."

Johann felt himself relax, for a moment he had worried that Sally would ask for something ridiculous. Although, no matter what it was, he would have agreed. There was no way he would watch those two droids fuck Jill.

"Who's going first, or do you want to do it simultaneously?" Sally asked.

"Simultaneously? How are you going to do that?" Talon asked the same question that had entered Jo's mind.

"I'm not going to. You are."

"What?" They said in unison.

"You're going to suck each other off. That's the price. I just watch."

Johann's knees nearly buckled. "You're kidding." He looked into Sally's eyes. He didn't see a trace of amusement. Jo's stomach roiled but to his astonishment, a ripple of longing surged through his shaft.

"No. I can't wait to see your mouth spread wide for Talon's cock."

Johann spun around and his gaze collided with the two droids. He couldn't breathe as an invisible hand closed around his lungs...his heart. Jo's mind raced. The feelings aroused by the thought of the beautiful, blond male sucking him were disquieting. Talon's long, golden cock flashed in his mind. Could he...? Jo swallowed deeply. Had Sally somehow sensed his inner turmoil? Did his desire for Talon show?

"If you'd prefer, you can take it in the ass. I'd like to see that too." Jo flinched as Sally's hand stroked his backside.

"Bitch!" Talon roared as he knocked the woman's hand away.

"Now, now. Touch me and you'll never get out of here alive. I'm not forcing you. Jill paid to have two droids fuck her and that's what she'll get unless you meet my price." Sally chuckled. "She's innocent, you know. She won't be when they're done with her."

A current of heat rode Johann's spine as Talon moved to his side. Their shoulders brushed. Usually it would have been of no consequence. This time, a spark of excitement flared in his gut. "What are we going to do?" Talon's golden eyes gleamed.

"I can't let them fuck Jill."

"I know." Talon chuckled roughly. "So you want it in your mouth or your ass?"

"Shit." Johann shut his eyes for a moment, then sought Talon's gaze again. "We have to do this together...at the same time."

"Together." Talon's eyes lowered to Jo's erection and he licked his lips. "Oral it is."

"Talon, what are we doing?"

"We're doing what we have to do. Maybe what we want to do." Johann watched Talon's lips as he spoke. Soon those lips would part for his cock. His heart leapt in his chest. He was tempted to pull Talon close and take his lips under his. Instead, he nodded his head.

Both their gazes turned to the double bed along one wall. "We can do this," Johann said as he gave Talon a shove toward the bed. His eyes lowered to the tight, golden ass and his cock surged in reaction. Johann's hands shook as he watched his best friend crawl onto the mattress. His breath was harsh. He wasn't ready to admit how much he wanted this.

With a questioning glance in Sally's direction Johann knelt on the bed. Stretching out, he scooted until his cock was even with Talon's mouth. Talon's golden cock waited just out of reach. They lay facing each other, an arm's distance apart.

"Your cocks are long but not quite that long. You need to move closer," Sally complained.

Johann narrowed his eyes at Sally before returning them to Talon's thick length. A pearl of pre-cum dotted the thick knob of his cock head. Johann licked his lips. His stomach churned. At the same time, his balls tightened and he knew his cock was dripping too. Jo tried and failed to convince himself it was the sensitizing cream causing his reaction.

Talon shifted and his cock bobbed closer to Johann's mouth. Talon's hot breath bathed his cock and Johann couldn't contain a moan of urgent need.

"Jo," Talon gasped as Johann turned to meet the blond male's gaze. Undisguised hunger gleamed in Jo's eyes. "Together." Talon's lips parted over his cock at the same time Jo's cock nudged his lips. Parting his lips, he tasted Talon's salty essence. Grasping Talon's hip, he closed his eyes as the thick length surged deep within his mouth. The massive width filled Johann's mouth. He expected to gag but instead white-hot heat erupted as Talon's lips slid down his length. A dexterous tongue swirled around his cock. Talon swallowed taking him deep. Talon's mouth was hot, wet and attentive.

Fuck, he was sensitive. Talon was going to make him come. Lifting the other male's thigh, he grasped Talon's balls and rolled the heavy sac. He wouldn't be the first to come. Bobbing his head, he took Talon deep and swallowed around the thick shaft. Talon's musky scent filled his nostrils as the tang of his lust ignited his taste buds. Using teeth and tongue, he coaxed more of the tasty fluid into his mouth. He had coaxed many a female to suck him off and now he applied his knowledge to sucking off Talon.

Sharp teeth nibbled the fleshy head of Johann's cock and a wicked tongue licked his length before suckling his sac into his mouth. Fuck! Talon was not without skills either. Johann could feel his cum rising.

Wrapping an arm around Talon's leg and cheek, he pulled the other male to him. Rimming the head of Talon's cock, he licked his fingers, which were wrapped around

his girth. Cupping Talon's ass with one hand, he swallowed his cock deeply. Gently twisting Talon's balls he thrust a wet finger into his tightly puckered ass. Talon's ass was tight, hot...virginal and Jo wanted it. He thrust deeper.

Hot, wet cum shot into Jo's mouth bathing the back of his throat. Growling around the turgid shaft filling his mouth he allowed his own release to spurt down Talon's throat.

Slowly pulling back, Talon's wet cock popped from between his lips and Johann released a shaky sigh. Raising his head, he met Talon's molten gaze as his finger withdrew. Nothing would ever be the same.

"Damn, but that made me hot. You two deserve to fuck that little bitch after that performance. I'll get her for you then I'll have my way with the droids." Sally hesitated and turned back. "I think I'll let droid Johann fuck droid Talon's virgin ass. I think they'll both enjoy it. What do you think?" She chuckled as she left the room.

Johann couldn't think! His lips still tingled from sucking Talon off. His cock throbbed in ecstasy but it wanted more. He wanted Jill beneath him, parted for him...and he wanted Talon. He wanted to fuck Talon's virgin hole. He looked at the blond male lying on the bed catching his breath. Jill would be here soon. Jo rolled to his feet. They needed to be ready.

Talon sat up, his thighs spread, and his heavy cock drew Johann's eyes. "Jill will be here soon."

"I know." Talon's fingers temptingly glided along his cock as it lengthened and Johann's mouth watered. "I'm ready." He felt Talon's heated gaze lower. "And so are you."

Johann nodded.

"Are you feeling guilty?"

"Guilty?" Jo spun. "There is nothing to feel guilty about."

"Just another secret."

“We’ll tell her. Soon we’ll tell her everything. It’s not as if we’re forcing her. She wants us.”

“Will we tell her everything?” Talon’s eyes gleamed but in their depths, Johann read uncertainty.

Chapter Two

Jill nervously paced the tiny cubicle. She'd enjoyed the luxury of a real bath. Spacecraft didn't accommodate her preference to soak in a tub of water. Chemo-mists and electro beam cleansers were practical and efficient but lacked the relaxation factor. Slipping on the nearly transparent robe that Sally had provided, she'd sat through a heat cycle to dry her hair. Her complexion required no enhancements except a touch of shine to her lips. She was ready.

Or was she?

Could she do this? Chewing her lower lip, she considered her options. She could get dressed and leave. Go back to Alantia and wait on the guys. Wait for them to come back from enjoying carnal bliss. They'd be wearing those lazy, sated grins. Her blood burned.

No. Not this time. *She* wanted to be wearing a lazy, sated grin. She wanted to walk gingerly and have to sit on a pillow. Maybe when the guys got curious, she'd tell them. Not that it had been droids designed to look like them. God, she could only imagine their reaction if they knew. No, she'd just let it be known that she enjoyed a little carnal play of her own. She could imagine Johann's glare and Talon's look of disbelief when she said she had been taken by two big studs. She grinned. It would kill them.

She wasn't stupid—she knew they wanted her but she was the commander. She couldn't fuck her lieutenants. Well, she could fuck them but she didn't want to be a convenience to them. She wanted more than to be the female they fucked when trapped aboard the ship. Once their tour was over, they'd move on. She had to remind herself of that daily. If she didn't, she'd let them in and they'd break her heart. No. She was born on The Sentinal, one of the biggest, baddest spaceships of its time. She knew better than to trust a man with stars in his eyes. Her father, Commander J. T. Mahall, taught her all

she needed to know about spacemen. When family life had grown boring, he'd dumped her mother, along with her and her brother, on the first available planet.

Children had no place in the life of a soldier. He'd promised to visit. Jill knew he'd never come back but her mother had believed in him. She had believed him the way only a woman in love could. After five years of waiting, they'd received news. The Sentinal had ventured into Tartarian space and had been captured. The Tartarians were a vicious, bloodthirsty race. A negotiation between The United Planets and the Tartarians ended with the execution of all Sentinal personnel.

Her mother grieved herself to death and Jill had vowed never to get involved with a spaceman. Only a certain breed of men became soldiers. A heartless breed. At least Jo and Talon weren't soldiers or mercs.

Life on a spacecraft wasn't her dream. She would still be on Alpha Delta if not for her brother Marco. Alantia was Marco's idea. He'd evolved Alantia's commission from planet hopper to a profitable med delivery route. If only he were here to run the route. Instead, the stars had blinded him and he'd hired Jill to run the route while he headed out for a short lucrative stint as a merc. One job, he'd promised, and then they'd be set. He'd never returned. A stranger had informed her of Marco's death. Not long after that she had received a bag of personal belongings and the title to the Alantia.

"Ready?" With a start, Jill pivoted. Smiling hesitantly at Sally, she nodded. Her stomach roiled as she strolled down the hall. Sally grinned as she opened a door and Jill stepped into a dimly lit room. A huge bed covered in red velour dominated the room. The two droids turned and took a step toward her. Her knees quaked as her eyes collided with their huge, hairless cocks. The click of the door closing behind her echoed in her head. Trapped — that was how she felt.

She swallowed deeply. She'd known that pleasure droids had hairless groins. She'd read it. A sigh escaped her lips as a flash of Jo's cock filled her mind. Unbeknownst to Johann, she'd caught a glimpse of him one day as he'd stood under the chemo-mist

cleanser. His hand had encased his thickly erect cock and slowly pumped. He'd been near the size of these gleaming rods but his shaft had jutted from a nest of black curls.

Raising her eyes, Jill gasped. "Damn," she sighed. Heavenly Droids were good. Groin hair aside, the droids were a close match. Talon's hair was longer and Johann's hair was darker. Jill stepped closer eyeing the big males. "Talon?"

"Yes." Droid Johann answered in a voice an octave lower than his normal voice.

Jill drew in a shaky breath. Of course it wasn't really them. She shook her head. "You're Johann." She pointed at the other droid. "He's Talon." She watched the play of muscles on their tall, sleek bodies as they moved. Her nipples tightened under their hungry gaze. God, she wanted them. She wanted Jo and Talon.

"And you are Commander Jill," Droid Talon spoke in a deep, sexy voice.

"Just call me Jill."

"That is correct. Here you are not Commander—you will be commanded," Droid Johann growled near her ear as he circled her.

Jill clenched her damp thighs together. "Oh lord." She'd requested dominant males because she knew she couldn't be the aggressor.

"Do you pray for strength?" Droid Talon asked as he stepped forward and his distended cock brushed her silk-covered stomach.

She couldn't breathe as the two big males sandwiched her. Their cocks brushed against her, one from the front and one the back. The flagrant male scent of arousal surrounded them. Talon's fingers loosened the tie as Johann brushed the robe down her arms. The silk wrap pooled at her feet. Tilting her head back, she rested it against Johann's thickly muscled chest and her eyes closed. She locked her knees to stay upright. "You feel real," she murmured.

Droid Johann snorted near her ear.

"She is pure perfection." If Jill didn't know better she'd swear that it was Talon speaking.

Strong arms wrapped around her, lifting and settling her on the soft velour. The bed dipped but she was too nervous to open her eyes. Male heat stretched along each side of her. She knew Talon was on her right as his long hair brushed her arm and the side of her breast.

"Open your eyes, Jill," Droid Johann commanded.

Her body went rigid as her eyes opened, taking in both of the sexy men sharing her bed. Men? Jill swallowed—they were droids. Almost exact duplicates of her lieutenants, but still, they were only droids. She couldn't do this. How would she ever work with Johann and Talon again if she gave in to this overwhelming desire?

"I...I can't do this." She tried to sit up but Johann's hand on her shoulder held her in place.

"What?"

"I can't. I thought I could but I can't. It wouldn't be right. This is a betrayal of my lieutenants, my friends." She shrugged her shoulder trying to escape the droid's hand.

"No, it's not." Droid Talon spoke.

"Yes it is, if I do this." She waved her hand at the two of them. "Every time I see them, I'll remember but they won't because you're not them. They're off fucking some other woman but all I want is them."

"Fuck," Droid Johann exploded and rolled from the bed.

"You sound just like him. This is not right."

Talon rolled to his back, frustrated laughter erupting from his chest. "It was all for nothing."

Johann's head spun in Talon's direction. "Shut up, Talon."

Jill looked closely at Talon, then Johann as he glared. His chest was puffed out with anger. "Jo?" Dark, annoyed eyes flickered to hers. She'd recognize that look anywhere.

"You fucking bastard. I'm going to make you two pay for this."

"Believe me, we already paid a high price." Talon rolled back to his side, his golden eyes gleaming as he trailed a finger over her bare hip.

"You're going to pay even more when we get back to Alantia. Oh my god." Her hands covered her breasts as she clenched her naked thighs together. She'd just confessed to wanting them and only them. How could she command them now?

"Really! Well, we're not on your spaceship now, Commander, and you're not in command. We are! You arranged this because you were dying to fuck us. You paid maximum credits to have high-dollar droids assuage your need of our cocks."

As Johann approached, Jill scooted backward until her bottom encountered Talon's firm flesh. Johann leaned forward. "We're going to give you your money's worth and then some."

"I've changed my mind."

"Too late," Talon growled as his thick cock slid between her wet folds. Jill gasped as she looked down and several inches of aroused cock stuck out from between her thighs.

"Talon," she gasped on a strangled note.

Johann almost roared as he saw Talon's cock glide through Jill's sweet slit. He was jealous. Jealous of Talon's cock and of Jill's pussy.

Stretching full length in front of Jill, her heavy, mauve-tipped breasts brushed Johann's chest and his breath shuddered. Shifting, he slid his cock alongside Talon's hot, hard length and nuzzled Jill's damp folds.

"Oh my god," Jill panted.

Wrapping his hand in her long blonde hair, Jo lifted her lips to his. Staring into her silver eyes, he saw her pupils dilate until just a glint of steely iris shimmered. "Mine," Johann growled as his lips parted hers. He speared the honeyed depth of her mouth with his tongue. She tasted of yamin tea and woman. He moaned as soft, full breasts cushioned his chest. Bucking his hips against her wet folds drew a gasp from Talon's

lips. Heat flooded Johann's groin—wet womanly folds and hard male arousal surrounded him.

"Fuck." His breath came in shallow gasps as he parted his lips from Jill. They were killing him. Jill's liquid gaze turned to his and he read the internal struggle in her eyes. Talon's hands were filled with Jill's breasts as his lips nibbled her neck. Johann's cock ached for release as if he hadn't just pumped his seed into Talon's mouth. When he met Talon's heavy-lidded gaze, his chest expanded with need, pride and a foreign sensation.

He would have two golden lovers. They belonged to him, would belong to him in every way. As he watched, Talon's long tongue trailed Jill's shoulder. Johann remembered the feel of that tongue and he would feel it again. "Mine," Johann growled to them both.

"Johann, Talon, we have to stop."

"No." Johann shook his head. It was far too late to stop. It had been too late the moment he'd read her transmission.

"It's not fair. When your tour is over..." Jill's voice rose in panic as Johann rolled from the bed.

Pacing the room, Johann spoke, "When our tour is over we'll sign for another tour or the three of us will move on together."

"Together?" Jill had scooted away from Talon and now her gaze traveled back and forth between the two of them.

"We're a team, partners in life," Johann whispered.

"But?"

"Is this not what you want, Jill? If it is not, tell us now, for once you are ours there is no escape." Talon turned Jill's head in his direction to meet her gaze as he spoke.

"I..."

"You must decide if you want us."

"Both? I mean, I wanted you both but...the three of us in a relationship?" Jill's voice trembled as she spoke.

Johann's lip curled. "Don't you want both of us?"

"What if I can't satisfy you both? I'm not...experienced."

"The three of us will be very satisfied. I will see to it," Johann replied as his gaze locked with Talon's. He dared the other male to deny his words.

"I'll be with both of you and you won't..." Jill cleared her throat nervously. "You won't cheat on me? There'll be no other women?"

"You will be the only woman for us. There will be no one for the three of us but each other." Talon's voice was a plea and a promise. Leaning forward, Talon nudged the side of Jill's face and, when she turned toward him, brushed her lips with his. Johann's eyes narrowed on the two. Jill shifted and the aroma of her arousal wafted through the room. Talon's eyes danced as he released Jill's lips.

"Okay, then I..." A pretty pink blush colored her cheeks. "I'll be your woman."

Johann hit his knees. "You will not regret this."

Jill's tumultuous smile tore at his heart. "Talon, get dressed," Johann ordered.

"What?" the other male roared.

"We will get dressed and leave this place. What we share is private, not for the amusement of others."

Jill's legs curled up toward her body. "We're being watched?" She eyed the mirrored walls and terror filled her gaze. Jill shivered. "I hadn't noticed the mirrors."

"Possibly. I do not know." Johann tucked his aching rod behind the snug material of the pants he'd just pulled up his legs.

Wrapping the bed cover around Jill, Talon scooped her up. "I would say we paid for this covering.

"Yes, but Sally was not the only one to enjoy her payment." Talon's gaze met his.

"No, she was not," Talon agreed.

"Take her ahead. I want to have a word with Sally."

Talon's eyes narrowed on Johann. "Don't do anything stupid. We'll be waiting for you."

Johann allowed his lip to curl upward as he read much into Talon's words. "I won't be long."

* * * * *

Jill's head spun as Talon jostled her in his arms on the way back to Alantia. This morning she'd thought she was going to join with two droids to ease her need for her lieutenants. Now, she was about to commit her body, her heart, her life to the two powerful males. She shivered just thinking of it. Was she making a mistake? They were spacemen. How long until they were drawn to a new horizon?

"Are you cold?" Talon's words distracted her from her thoughts.

She shook her head. How could she be cold? He radiated heat.

"Pick up the pace, Talon." Johann stepped to their side. He held up a bag. "I retrieved your clothing." He also carried another small package.

It was growing dark outside and the shuttle district of North Star wasn't pleasant even under the light of two suns. She would have been more comfortable clothed with a laser strapped to her thigh. Fortunately, Johann, Talon and their laser guns were a deterrent to all but the vilest of creatures. With due haste, they arrived at Alantia's dock pad without incident. Silently, Talon carried her through the community hall to her room. It was the largest.

Still wrapped in the velour bedding, she sat in the middle of her bed as her men stripped their clothing. Jill licked her suddenly dry lips as her gaze ran from one male to the other. She couldn't believe they were hers, even temporarily. Naked, aroused and unashamed they stood before her as her eyes feasted. Heat suffused her skin. They were so gorgeous, so manly...so big. She swallowed nervously as she eyed the overly large appendages jutting from between rock-hard thighs. She bit her lip. "I've never...I..."

"You've never had a man." Talon sat down on the bed next to her feet. His fingers blazed a trail of fire along her calf from ankle to knee. "We will be gentle."

"Where are your pleasure wands?" Johann asked as his eyes flickered around her room.

"What?" Certainly, he hadn't ask what she thought?

"You have pleasure wands. I want to see them." Johann opened the top drawer of her bedside table.

"I..." Her cheeks flamed.

"We know you have them. We could hear them," Talon said as he raised her foot to his lap and massaged her toes. "Recently, you used them quite often."

His skin was hot and smooth but she couldn't enjoy it as her mind reeled at their words. "You heard...?" She'd never considered that they knew she pleased herself. That she stretched out on the bed with her vibrating wand and imagined Johann or Talon and sometimes both.

"Yes and it nearly drove us mad. Now where are they?"

Jill blinked at Jo's tone. What did he intend? Was he going to break it in half for being an instrument of his torture?

Jill pointed to the small desk jammed in the corner of her room. Her room was larger than theirs, but it wasn't large. "The bottom right drawer under the flight text manuals." She was embarrassed that not only did she have a pleasure wand but also that she hid it.

"Where are the rest?" Johann held up the small metal wand and examined it.

"That's it," she whispered.

"This is it?" Johann shook his head. "It's not as big as my fingers." Talon turned to Johann and she witnessed the look of amused horror that passed between the two males.

Johann sighed deeply as he sauntered toward the bed. "Do not worry. We will take our time."

Jill nodded but her mind wondered. Already she had let them down. She wouldn't be able to sate them. They were making a mistake. Her eyes closed on a pleased groan as Talon massaged an especially sensitive spot on the bottom of her foot.

Johann sat at her other side and began loosening the death grip she held on the bedding. "Do not hide. We have already seen your naked glory."

"That was different." Jill resisted Johann's touch.

"How?"

"I thought you were droids."

"You would prefer a droid?" Johann's eyes darkened and she thought she saw pain in their depths.

"No." She shook her head, allowing her hair to slide forward. She wouldn't prefer a droid but she would prefer the room was darker. "Can you turn the solar panes off?"

Jo's teeth gleamed as he grinned. "No. We wish to see you—all of you. Release the blanket and let us please you. I want to watch you as you come."

A whimper escaped her lips and she was horrified to release such a needy sound. Biting her lip, she loosened her grip and Johann peeled away her cocoon.

"You are exquisite." The back of Johann's hand brushed her arm as his heated gaze traveled her length.

She trembled under their gaze. Peeking downward, she realized her tight nipples poked from between strands of her hair. With one knee bent and the other foot in Talon's lap, her legs were spread, revealing her damp curls.

"I wish I had more experience." Jill felt like the last piece of Zarian pie with a band of hungry soldiers ready to feed.

"No," both males replied in unison.

"We are pleased to be the first. To know nothing has filled you but a small wand." Jo brushed her hair back over her shoulder, uncovering her breasts.

"Actually..." Both males lifted their heads to drill her with their gazes. "I...I never inserted it. I...I used it as a clit massager."

Jill winced as Talon gasped and Johann closed his eyes. "Do not fear us," Talon replied as he took note of her expression.

"Jill, have you ever used a plug?"

"A plug?" She arched a brow.

"An anal plug?" Johann reached for the bag he'd tossed on the bed, emptying it into his hand. Several tubular objects rolled out.

Jill shook her head. "No."

"It will make it easier, keep you ready for us."

"My...my bottom?" Defensively, Jill attempted to close her thighs but Jo's hand dropped to her knee, holding her open. Shifting on the bed, his cock brushed the outside of her thigh. His hot length scorched her flesh.

"You'll belong to us in every way – vaginally, orally and anally." Heat sizzled from Jo's eyes as he spoke.

Jill felt the puckered hole close tighter. It was hard enough to imagine their huge cocks filling her pussy...but her ass. Oh my god! She glanced back at the plugs. There were two small and two larger plugs. "Why so many?"

Talon looked at Johann. "Tell her. It is only fair."

Johann nodded. "Today, we will pleasure you in many ways – with our mouths, our hands and cocks. We will prepare, stretch and fill you. Before you sleep, we will insert the small plug to keep you stretched. Eventually, you will use the larger plug."

"Tell her the rest," Talon urged.

"Two of these plugs are for you and two are for Talon." Johann's voice was firm, matter-of-fact.

"Talon?" Her eyes shifted to the blond male massaging her foot. Wary eyes studied her.

"Talon will belong to me, the same as you."

"Oh," Jill said as she grasped the concept. Her eyes lowered down Talon's perfect form and back. "Oh...so you..." She blinked as vivid pictures filled her head. "Hmm." She raised her brows as a nervous grin curled her lip.

Johann's gaze flickered from her to Talon and back. "There is something you must know." Jo explained the price they had paid to have her. "Does the thought of us together sicken you?"

"No." Her eyes went from Talon's fair beauty to Johann's dark, rugged presence. She could picture Talon kneeling before Johann. "Not at all but I still don't understand. You've been friends for years."

"Sally forced us to face our hidden desires. I think a part of me has always wanted Talon." Jo's voice lowered as if he feared rejection. Hers or Talon's? She wasn't sure.

Talon's head ducked and his blond hair slid forward. It was obvious he was still uncomfortable speaking of his desire for Johann. "I have always known my feelings for Johann went deeper than friendship but I feared losing him if I allowed my emotions to show."

Johann grasped Talon's shoulder in a firm grip. "You will never lose me."

Jill gasped at the raw emotion in Johann's eyes. She felt like an interloper in a love story. "Are you sure you want me to be part of this?"

Strong arms gathered her onto Johann's lap and his heat surrounded her. "Of course we are sure. It is the three of us. Together, it is right."

Talon scooted closer, wrapping his arms around both of them. "Together we will love you and you will be there as Jo takes me. You will help to ease me through my uncertainties. We will share the love of joining."

"Oh god, don't tell me I have two nervous virgins on my hands," Johann chuckled.

"Afraid so," Talon replied.

"Neither of you will be afraid tomorrow." Johann grasped Talon's hair and tugged his lips to his. Johann took Talon's lips in a powerful kiss that demanded total submission.

Jill was overwhelmed. There was such raw beauty in watching them together. Never had she thought she'd find such a thing arousing. Truly, she'd never considered it but now... Oh lord, now she was wet just thinking of it.

After a moment, Talon whimpered and pulled away.

"What were you thinking as you watched me kiss Talon?"

Lowering her eyes to Johann's mouth, she raised her fingers to brush his full bottom lip. "I was thinking how beautiful the two of you are together," she answered honestly.

"You do not mind?" Talon asked.

She shook her head. "No. I think if there was another female involved I'd be jealous but the two of you?" She licked her lips. "It's very hot."

"I think Jill deserves a reward don't you?" Jo asked Talon.

"Hmm, something special." Mischief danced in Talon's molten gaze as he trailed his tongue along her shoulder.

"How about Talon's wicked mouth on your sweet pussy?" Johann whispered near her ear.

The words jolted her and she tried to clench her thighs as they turned her on Jo's lap. "Do not fight us."

Johann stretched out on the bed with her on top of him. The thickness of his cock nestled the crack of her ass and she found it hard to breathe. Talon's large, warm hands spread her thighs. He was going to lick her. "Oh my god." She trembled. She'd always wondered what a man's tongue would feel like.

Johann chuckled at her ear. "Talon's tongue is quite talented. Women have been known to beg Talon for mercy."

"Did you?" Jill whispered the question.

A low growl echoed in her ear. "It was a near thing."

"Next time you will beg," Talon promised as he lowered his head.

His hot breath fluttered her damp curls and she shivered. Talon's tongue snaked out, lapping her folds. She gasped and her hands grasped the bedding beneath Johann. She needed something to hold on to. His tongue flicked her clit and she moaned unashamedly as heat coiled low in her belly and spiraled outward.

"Mmm, she is delicious. Moist, hot honey."

Johann shifted beneath her, his cock sliding through her crack. "Delicious to taste, to touch, to love." His large hands gathered her breasts, massaging the aching mounds. "Feast while you can, Talon, because soon I will take my turn."

Jill arched as her body spasmed under her lovers' practiced hands. Talon's tongue, his fingers probed and prodded her in ways she'd never thought to touch herself. All the while, Johann tugged her nipples, sending jolts of energy straight to her pussy.

"Please, you must stop. I can't take it."

"We have not even begun." Johann nipped her earlobe and she gasped. "Do you have any idea what we are going to do to you?"

"I know how it's done," she huffed.

"You have no idea what it's going to feel like to have us split you open. I'm going to fill you slow and deep. Inch by inch, I'll enter you, splitting your virgin flesh with my cock. When I'm deep inside you and you think you can't take any more, Talon will part your cheeks. His thick, golden rod will pierce your virgin ass. Side by side, our cocks will fill you. You'll be so full you won't be able to breathe. You'll come so hard you might pass out from the pleasure."

Jill whimpered.

"Does his tongue feel good?"

Jill nodded, unable to speak.

"Is his tongue inside you?"

Jill shivered. "Y-yes."

"Mmm, and you're on the edge just from that. Imagine what it will feel like to have my cock parting your tight little cunt."

Jill shook her head. It was too much. One of them would be too much but both of them. She wouldn't survive. "Jo, I can't...oh god. It's too much."

"You're nervous. That's understandable. You'll be fine, you just need to come. You need an orgasm to take the edge off."

At Jo's words, Talon began working a finger into her quivering pussy. "She is very tight. Wet but tight," Talon exclaimed as his finger pushed deeper.

Jill's heels hit the bed and she arched up then settled back onto Johann's cock. Wiggling, she ground his cock against her bottom. He felt so good, so hot and long. He was right. She needed to come.

"Jill," Johann gasped. "Do that again and I'll forget your virgin state and mount you."

Jill whimpered but couldn't resist shifting just a little as Talon nipped her clit. "Talon..." Arching upward, she grasped his head, tugging his hair as an intense contraction rolled through her pussy.

Raising his head, Talon grinned. "Johann, hold her down. I'm going to make her come."

Before she could grasp Talon's meaning Johann's arms came over hers and grasped her thighs. Tipping her hips, he held her open for Talon's lips and fingers.

"No," she gasped feeling trapped and vulnerable.

"Relax. Talon will please you well," Johann promised as Talon's head dipped between her thighs.

Jill writhed in frenzied agony as a firm tongue stabbed her tight hole. Gripping emotion tightened in her chest as his thumb stroked her clit in unison with his thrusting tongue. Clawing at Johann's arms, Jill gulped as fiery sparks of heat flickered in her pussy. "Please...please," she begged.

"Finish her, Talon, before you finish me," Johann demanded in a voice rough with longing.

Licking his lips, Talon raised his head. "I enjoy having you both at my mercy.

Finish me! The thought filled her mind as his tongue drove and flicked. Her breathing quickened as stunning ecstasy rippled. Skilled fingers gently twisted her clit and heat exploded. "Fuck! Oh god," she screamed as she fought the hands that held her. She had brought herself to climax many times but never, ever had heated convulsions racked her body.

Talon suckled and lapped, savoring her essence. His tongue flicked her nerve center, drawing out her orgasm. Panting, she trembled as Talon continued to lick her folds until the aftershocks subsided.

"Talon," Johann roared. "Keep rubbing my balls and I'll bend you both over the bed and take turns at you.

A teasing finger caressed her anal opening and she yelped. Talon must be truly skilled if he had managed to torment Johann and her at the same time.

"I can take no more. It's my turn," Johann announced and began to sit with her still in his lap. Jo's thick cock slid between her folds as he moved. "You like that, baby?" He rode her up and down his length. The wide head of his cock butted against her hole and she gasped. "You want me? Do you want me deep inside you?"

"God, yes," she begged.

His tip pierced her cunt and stopped. "You're not ready yet."

Withdrawing, he nudged her clit and she cried out. "Jo."

“Soon. Soon we’ll give you what you want.” Grasping the back of her head, he took her mouth under his in a hungry kiss. His tongue thrusting deep and sure as his cock pulsed against her damp folds.

Tearing his mouth from hers, he ordered, “Talon, lie down on your back.”

Without question, Talon followed Johann’s direction. Spinning her around Johann placed her on her hands and knees over Talon. “What a pretty ass and cunt.” Johann patted her cheeks and his fingers slipped between to dance along her anus. Her head hung as she struggled to control her breathing. Between her legs, she saw his hand lower and stroke Talon’s rod. “And a thick cock to play with.”

Johann moved around the bed and Jill raised her head watching him. “First, I want to feel your lips on me.” His eyes darkened with intent. “Both of you.”

Jill met Talon’s molten gaze for a moment as his long tongue snaked out, swiping Johann’s sac. “Oh lord,” she muttered as Jo’s thick cock head prodded her lips.

“Open for me, Jill. Pleasure me.” A plea laced the command.

Her eyes closed as her lips parted, accepting his thick, damp cock. Her lips stretched wide as his hand tangled in her hair, guiding her mouth. Her tongue laved the hot, vein-riddled length as they paid homage to his dominance. Her flavor, mixed with his musky male scent, engulfed her senses.

“Yes,” Johann hissed. “My golden consorts.”

Wet suckling punctuated with feral groans filled the room. Jo thrust deep into her mouth. In and out, he plunged as he cupped the back of her head. Lowering her eyes, she saw Talon’s blissful expression as he gently suckled Jo’s sac. She wiggled as heat furled in her belly.

Tugging her hair, Jo eased back. “That’s enough. For now.”

Her eyes lowered to Talon as Johann moved behind her. He licked his full lips, savoring his taste of Johann.

"Kiss me, Jill," Talon requested as he tugged her face to his. "Let me enjoy your mouth as Jo has a taste of that delicious cunt." Their lips brushed.

"Spread your legs a little more, Talon, and relax."

Jill felt Talon tense beneath her.

"Shit!" Talon gasped his eyes widening. She didn't think that was a normal reaction to a kiss.

Lifting her head, Jill looked over her shoulder.

Behind her Johann chuckled, "I just inserted the small plug into Talon's ass. I want him ready for me later." Jill felt a slight tremor shake Talon's body as Jo spoke.

"Relax and let me fuck you with it.

Talon shuddered. "Damn, Jo."

"You're tight. Does the plug feel good?" Jill shivered. Listening to conversation was making her burn with need. She wished she could see Talon's ass stretched for the plug.

"Yeah," Talon gasped.

"Good. I'll leave it in while I work on Jill's ass."

Warm hands stroked her ass cheeks. "Now it's your turn. Jo lightly slapped her bottom. I'm going to stretch your ass with my fingers before I mount you." Hot breath feathered her pussy as Johann spoke.

Talon wrapped a hand in her hair and guided her mouth back to his. She whimpered as he meshed their lips. His tongue thrust much the way it had stroked her pussy. She struggled to breathe as each male latched on to a set of lips. Four hands and two sets of lips. Jill's mind spun dizzily. Tangling her hands in Talon's hair, she lowered her upper body until her breasts brushed his hard, golden chest.

Shifting, she dragged her nipples across Talon's chest. Her blood roared through her veins. Jolts of energy surged from the tips of her breasts to her clit and back. She was a live wire between two studs. Johann's tongue licked her crack and paused to rim her anal opening as Talon's tongue sparred with hers.

"Baby, you're so tight." Johann shifted behind her. "Hold still," he urged as a cool liquid drizzled along her crack. Jill shivered, moaning into Talon's mouth. Thick fingers gathered the moisture, rimming her ass. Slowly, one finger worked into the opening. Arching her back at the slow burn of sensation, she ripped her lips from Talon.

"Jo," she called in a breathless whisper.

"Relax. I'm preparing you for us."

"But..."

"Shh, you're too tight to take without preparing you. I won't hurt you. Neither will Talon. You belong to us now."

Picking her up, Johann snuggled her to his chest, his lips gently brushed hers before his eyes lowered to Talon. "Spin around and put your head down here," Johann told Talon. "Don't dislodge your plug." Jo's eyes crinkled at the corner and his mouth quirked arrogantly.

Talon gave a mocking salute as he spun around on the bed.

"I'm going to set you down on Talon's face. He can work on your sweet cunt as I prepare your ass."

A chill shook her. "Jo, I can't... I won't be able to stand it."

"Sure you will. You'll be busy sucking Talon's cock." Johann's eyes gleamed.

Jill gulped. "I..." She looked down at the long, wide cock. Talon's hand wrapped around the thick stalk and began stroking. Turning her head, she met Talon's heavy-lidded gaze and whimpered. "Wrap your lips around me. Taste me while I eat your cunt."

"You're going to pleasure him while we pleasure you. When you can't take any more, I'm going to fuck you." Johann spun her around and lowered her over Talon. "Straddle his head," Jo demanded. "That's right. Now lower yourself and lean forward."

"Suck me," Talon urged.

She shuddered as Talon's hot breath fanned her damp pussy. His hips bucked upward and her tongue darted out, lapping the gleam of moisture from the tip. "Mmm," Jill moaned, savoring his male essence. His taste was different than Jo's but just as delicious. She wiggled on the thick tongue spearing her hole and leaned forward, absorbing his length into her mouth.

"Fuck! You two are making me hot," Johann cried as he watched Jill writhe on Talon's lips. He longed to be in the middle of them. Soon he would be. His fingers glided along Jill's softly rounded hip. A glance at Talon's face found his eyes tightly closed in bliss. He knew the feel of Jill's labia, the taste of her hot cunt. He couldn't blame the other male for enjoying himself.

Reaching for the lube, he applied it to several fingers. It was time he stretched her wider. His eyes lowered to his heavy, aching cock. He needed to stretch her much wider.

Spreading her cheeks, he licked his lips. "Okay, babe. I'm going to penetrate you again. Nice and easy." One lubed finger slid in smoothly. Oh yeah! She was tight and hot. Her anal muscles gripped his finger as he worked it in and out. Pulling free, he locked two fingers together and thrust them against the tight hole. Talon's eyes opened and watched as he speared Jill's virgin hole. Jo brushed the top of Talon's head with his knuckles, smiling tightly. Looking into the other man's eyes, he knew what he was thinking. Soon, he would be preparing his ass.

Jill's back arched as she moaned around Talon's cock. "It's all right. I'm in now." Fuck. Her inner muscles clamped around his fingers. His cock throbbed and his sac tightened. He rimmed her hole and then slid deep. Rimmed and slid deep.

He needed to get in her. Soon!

"It looks good, doesn't it? Her tight hole spread for my fingers." His fingers slid easily in and out of her hot little hole.

Glancing down, Talon stared back, his gaze full of hungry panic. He knew Talon fought release beneath Jill's mouth. "Soon!" Johann promised and both his lovers groaned.

It was time.

"Enough," Johann rasped as his fingers slid out. Wrapping his arms around Jill, he lifted her free of Talon. Holding her slight weight in his arms, he fought the urge to keep her for himself. Her arms wrapped around his shoulders as she placed urgent kisses along his neck and jaw. She was hungry and needy.

Johann's eyes flashed from Jill to Talon. They were both stunningly beautiful and watching them together overwhelmed his senses. Still a part of him longed to keep them both for himself. Johann's met Jill's heavy-lidded gaze and he couldn't deny her the pleasure she would receive from their joint loving.

Picking up the lube, Johann flipped it to Talon. "Lube up your cock."

Jill's breath came in harsh, fast gasps and Jo's eyes feasted on the rapid rise and fall of her breasts. Johann intended to make it clear he would control this as he controlled everything. "When Talon's ready, I'm going to ease him into your ass." Jill shuddered in his arms and he smiled. "We'll take it easy and when he's buried deep, I'll take your cunt."

"Jo, I'm not sure..."

"You'll love it. Two big cocks filling you up, intent on your pleasure," Johann replied.

Talon sat up, trailing his fingers down Jill's thigh. "We'll make it good for you." Jill's eyes flickered to the other male and Talon continued, "I can't wait to get inside you. It's going to be awesome, the three of us together."

"Talon," Jo said and their gazes met. "Stretch out. Let's get this started." Jill tensed in his arms. "Relax. It'll be a tight fit but you'll love it." Johann hoped like hell it would be as easy as he'd told her. Technically, she was a virgin but they had prepared her. She

was scared and leery but he knew she was hot and horny. Her fragrant arousal scented the air.

Johann straddled Talon's thighs, holding Jill facing him as he instructed her. "Spread your thighs. Throw your legs over mine."

Talon grasped her hips and Johann met his eyes. "You'll have to spread her and guide her into place as I support her weight." Talon nodded and Jill whimpered as Johann lowered her into place.

Jill lurched in Jo's arms as Talon's cock brushed her hole. "Oh my god."

"Take me, baby," Talon urged.

Jill nibbled her lip and her eyes widened as Talon's thick cock head speared her asshole. Although sweat was popping out on his brow as he exerted his control, Jo smiled at Jill encouragingly. "You can do it."

Her hands gripped his biceps as she exhaled a shaky breath and nodded. Johann watched her eyes dilate as he let her slide down a little farther.

"Jo." She licked her lips. "It's so intense," she gasped.

"Is it good?"

"Y-yes," she stuttered. "Oh god." She tried to wiggle.

"Easy," Jo warned.

"Fuck! She's killing me. She so tight." Talon's voice was strangled.

"And you're going to die a happy man."

"Fuck, yeah." Talon bucked his hips and Jill squealed. It was all Jo could do to control himself.

"Help me," Jill pleaded. "I need to move. I need Talon to move."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Johann let her slide the rest of the way down as Talon bucked upward. Jill threw her head back as she gasped, "Oh, yes."

It was a glorious sight. Color suffused Jill's skin, her full, hard-tipped breasts bounced as she moved sensuously atop Talon's rigid flesh. Johann's mouth watered. Reaching down, Jo rasped her clit. "Damn, you're drenched. Are you ready for me?" He couldn't wait much longer to get inside her.

Jill lifted her head forward to meet his gaze. Her eyes were glazed and her mouth hung open in a pant. She swallowed deeply and nodded. "Please."

Lowering her down to lie on Talon's chest, he brought her knees up. Fuck! It was hot to see Talon buried in her ass, his thick root and heavy balls all that was visible. Cream glistened on Jill's swollen pussy lips and her clit stood out erect from beneath its hood.

It looked delicious!

"Talon, spread your thighs." As the other male complied, Johann shifted to kneel between Talon's legs. Lowering his head, Johann lapped her creamy folds.

"Jo," Jill gasped and rocked her hips.

"Hold still. I just want a taste." He laved her clit and dipped into her hole before dipping his tongue lower. Johann's tongue circled Talon's root where he joined with Jill. Reaching under the other male's heavy sac, he found the plug and slowly worked it in and out of Talon's tight ass.

"Fuck. Jo, you're going to make me come," Talon cried.

The other male's thighs clenched against Jo's shoulders. Growling, Johann worked the plug harder, faster. He wished he were fucking him with a fat dildo instead of a small plug. Johann's cock throbbed with jealous need. That would be even better, to fuck Talon with his cock. Raising his head, Johann breathed in Jill's heady scent. First, he was going to fuck her virgin cunt and then her ass. Later, after Jill was exhausted he would fuck Talon.

Rising to his knees, Johann shifted closer, spreading Talon's thighs wider. Jo allowed his cock head to slide through Jill's drenched pussy lips, coating it with her thick cream.

"Are you ready?" Johann asked and Jill struggled to open her eyes to meet his gaze. Lord, she was already stuffed full. She didn't know how Johann thought he'd get his huge cock into her. Talon shifted beneath her and scorching heat snapped like the flick of a whip.

Johann's hands gathered her breasts and teased her distended nipples. His dark eyes gleamed with feral hunger and need. Licking her lips, she nodded her head. She could deny him nothing.

His eyes lit up as his wide cock head lodged in her hole. She couldn't look away as slowly he pushed deeper. With a strangled cry, she grasped Jo's hands as they moved to her hips.

"Relax, Jill. Let him in. Let him fuck us," Talon urged as his hands came around, kneading her breasts.

Pleasure-pain stole her breath as Johann split her pussy wide. "Please...Jo." She tried to shift her hips, to relieve the pain and accept the heat. "Fuck me."

Talon's hips flexed beneath her as Jo roared. Pulling back, he thrust forward deepening his possession. "You're killing me," Johann gasped. "You're so tight. I don't want to hurt you."

Her body vibrated with undiluted need. "You won't hurt me. I need you. I need this."

Her words snapped his control as nothing else could. "Mine," Johann cried as he fired his hips forward. "Mine. You're both mine."

Johann split her virgin flesh and she swallowed a scream. The force of possession pushed the air from her lungs. Her mind swam as her body contorted. Gasping for breath, she surrendered her innocence in a primal, frenzied dance. Each breath was a struggle as Jo pumped his hips. With each thrust and retreat, she rode up and down Talon's cock. Beneath her, Talon shuddered but his fingers continued to tug her nipples.

"It's so good," Talon moaned. Johann's eyes flickered from hers to Talon's and she witnessed the impassioned glance and realized they weren't just fucking her but each other.

With each thrust, Jo not only filled her but also rode Talon's thick length. She shivered in ecstasy. It really was the three of them joined as one.

Pants and moans filled the sex-scented air. "Please, Jo," Jill begged as heat furled in her stomach. She was close.

Lowering his head, Jo nipped a tight nipple that was squeezed between Talon's fingers. She squealed as her eyes rolled backward. Grasping Jo's back, she raked him with her nails.

"Come for me," Johann demanded as he pumped harder, faster.

"Yes," Jill mewled as her cunt clenched and pulsed around the thick invasion. "Fuck!" The quivering burn of possession burst into white-hot rapture. Her inner muscles clamped and pulsed with uncommon strength and fervor.

Gritting his teeth, Jo locked eyes with Talon. "Come," Jo demanded, grinding his heavy cock against Talon. They had taken women together many times but never had he been so aware of Talon's cock. "Come for me."

Talon bucked upward and Jill screamed in tormented bliss as the two males dueled.

"Fuck!" Talon shouted. Johann felt the other male's release and with a tortured growl followed with the most potent release of his life. Sweat dripped from Jo's brow as he slowly pumped his hips, riding the sensation of pleasure to the fullest. His heart beat triple time as he gazed at his two sated lovers.

Slipping free of Jill's body, he gently lifted her off Talon.

"Oh," Jill gasped.

“Easy, I got you.” Rolling onto his back, Jo cuddled Jill on his chest. Brushing her damp blonde hair off her cheek, he spoke. “It was beautiful.” Jo’s voice cracked and he hesitated before continuing, “Never has it felt like that.”

Talon shifted next to them. He wore a sappy, sated grin. “It has never been like that,” Talon agreed, trailing a finger along Jill’s lower lip. “I have never loved before.” Talon’s eyes flashed up to meet his. “Never openly loved before.”

Jill swallowed deeply, her eyes misty with tears. “I’ve been so confused. I didn’t know how I could have such deep feelings for both of you. I’m your commander and shouldn’t have these feelings at all.” She shook her head. “I wanted you both but knew I shouldn’t have either and I couldn’t imagine choosing one over the other.”

“You’ll never have to choose,” Jo promised. “You both belong to me.”

Talon grinned. “He’s very dominant. Always has been, always will be.”

“Later, you’ll find out how dominant.” Dark pleasure laced Jo’s words.

Chapter Three

Talon had excused himself to clean up. The hum of the electro beam cleanser filled the room. Shifting on Jo's chest, she sighed. "Jo, what would have happened at Heavenly Droids if you hadn't been attracted to Talon?"

"I honestly don't know. The thought of watching those droids have you... I don't know."

Jill nodded. "I understand." She was sure it would be unthinkable for a man to willingly suck another man unless there was an attraction.

"I don't think Sally would have carried through with the threat. I spoke with her afterward when I picked up your clothes. She said she knew Talon wanted me and she suspected I was in denial." Jo's lips quirked. "You could say she forced my hand."

"In this case, I think it was your mouth."

Johann slapped her naked bottom lightly. "Are you angry we replaced your droids?"

Jill giggled. "Actually, after I got over the embarrassment I was glad, very glad. How did you discover my plan?"

"Talon hacked into the computer mainframe."

"Jo, that's illegal," Jill huffed.

"It should be illegal to customize a droid to slake your lust on."

Jill covered her face with her hands. "I can't believe I did that. It was Ali's idea. I never would have thought of it on my own."

"I'm glad you did. It gave us an opening. I wasn't going to last much longer. I'm not used to long periods of abstinence."

"It's only been three weeks since we had down time."

Johann shifted on the bed. "Jill, we haven't been with a woman since right after we met you. It's been nearly six months."

"Oh. Did you two..." Jill bit her lip. "There wasn't anyone?"

"The only relief I had was at my own hand."

Jill grinned. "I saw you once under the chemo-mist. You had dark curls." She brushed her hand over his groin and found the flesh was hot and hard. "Jo," she whimpered, amazed to discover he was fully aroused once again. She moved restlessly against his length.

"Are you sore?"

"I don't know."

Strong hands clasped both sides of her head, tilting her face to meet his. "I want you again." Dark, hungry eyes watched her. "I want to possess you in every way. I don't want Talon to have a part of you that I haven't."

Her bottom clenched as she realized what he meant. He was so possessive, so controlling. A shiver of excitement rocked her frame.

"You are mine as is Talon. I allow him to share you as I allow you to have him."

"Jo," she huffed, she wasn't entirely comfortable with his possessive attitude.

"I made my position clear before I took you."

Jill's mind reeled with all that had transpired. He had been honest with her. In truth, she had always seen his dominant streak. Talon always bowed to his will and at times she'd seen Johann struggle to accept her orders. "Why haven't you aspired to command your own ship?"

A shutter dropped over his eyes. "There is much we must discuss but not now. Possessing you fills my thoughts. Later, we will speak of other things."

Bringing her face to his, he nibbled her lower lip. "You taste so sweet." His tongue slipped into her mouth. He shifted her to lie full length over him, his thick shaft pinned between them.

She moaned as his feral ardor aroused hers. Her fingers dove into his short dark hair as she drank from his mouth. Her tight-tipped breasts were abraded by his heavily muscled chest as her body writhed against his. Pulling free, she sat up, straddling his groin. Her moist folds danced along his wide cock. "Oh lord," she panted.

Jo grasped her hips, sliding her back and forth. "Is this what you want—to be in control?"

Jill shook her head. She didn't long for control. "No. I want..."

"You want me inside you."

"Yes." She nodded. That was exactly what she wanted.

Rolling, he pinned her beneath him. "I'm going to please your tight cunt before sating myself in your ass."

Jill's breath hissed from her body as his thick length pierced her pussy lips. "Jo," she gasped as he stretched her tender folds. Wrapping her legs around him, she pulled him tighter, deeper. Lord, he felt so good. Running her hands along his pecs, she tweaked his tight nipples.

He growled. His teeth flashing in feral pleasure as his head dipped. Hungry lips brushed her jawline and her ear as he slowly filled her. Grasping her hips, he thrust deep and at her gasp, he claimed her mouth as his.

Moaning, she surrendered to the plunder of his mouth. The plunder of his cock. Sliding a hand between their bodies, his thumb circled her clit and built the heat. His thumb pressed as his cock burrowed deep. Thigh-trembling sensation washed over her as her inner muscles rippled.

Turning her head, Jill gasped for breath. "Help me," she pleaded.

He pulled back as his dark eyes blazed into hers. Thumb and finger rolled her clit and a strangled cry erupted from her lips. Closing her eyes, she arched upward as he thrust forward. Hard and deep.

"Mine," he proclaimed in a roaring voice as he plunged without mercy.

Deeper than ever, his cock filled her, stretched her and completed her. She screamed as waves of sizzling pleasure engulfed her. "Jo," she panted. "Oh god, Jo."

"So sweet. So good, baby," he murmured shifting her legs to bend toward her chest. "You're mine." His cock slid from her pussy, nudging her anus.

The thick, wet cock head pressed tightly to her hole and she remembered his promise to sate himself in her ass. With a sigh of surrender, she met his heated gaze. Willing herself to relax she said, "I'm yours, all yours."

His eyes danced in delight as he surged forward. His huge cock head split her wide. Damn, he was thicker than Talon. The panic must have shown in her eyes. He stopped and one hand brushed her cheek.

"Easy, Jill," his voice soothed and encouraged as he slid slowly forward. "You can take me. Let me claim you."

Relaxing, she sucked in a deep, steady breath as he filled her in the most primal of ways. A tinge of pain followed by intense pleasure strummed her nerve endings. Clenching her muscles, she bore down on him.

"Fuck! Jill you're killing me," he gasped.

She relaxed and clenched again watching the pleasure erupt in his dark, gleaming eyes. "That's it, fuck me. Take me deep and milk me."

He thrust forward and her eyes rolled back. "Now, Jo. Now."

Growling, he plunged. She clamped and released and he plunged again. Her body rippled as heat tore through her. Violently, she convulsed in climax. He roared with pleasure, his hips firing as his release poured from him.

Shifting, he gathered her to him as they both gasped for breath. Sated, she curled against his warmth. Opening one eye, she saw Talon perched on the edge of her desk with his thighs splayed. His heavy, erect cock bowed upward as his molten eyes watched them.

"Talon," Jill gasped and elbowed Johann.

Jo chuckled. "It's okay if he watches. He would have joined us if I'd invited him."

"You knew he was there?"

"Of course."

Talon sauntered toward them. "Why the embarrassment?" He ran a finger over her heated cheek. "I've been inside you."

"Before, you were involved not...watching."

"What do you think I saw?"

Jill shrugged. It was different to know someone watched you. That they might see inside you. Inside your head and inside your thoughts.

"The only thing I saw was how beautiful you are. How hot the two of you are." Talon smiled as he knelt. His hand trailed from her cheek down her throat toward her chest. Jill swallowed as she watched his eyes.

Jo prodded her in the back. "Come, Jill. We need to clean up."

It was a tight fit for both of them in her small cleansing stall where they stood erect, arms and legs spread, as beams of energy ran over them, cleansing and energizing their flesh.

"Talon is waiting for us," Jo said. His skin hummed in a nervous quiver and it wasn't just from the cleansing. His eyes narrowed on her face, watching for a reaction.

"He's waiting for you." Her shimmering silver eyes met his.

"Yes. Are you okay with this?"

An infectious grin split her face. "I'm good. Can I...watch?"

His cock thumped as his lip curled. "Of course, we are together in this, the three of us. Besides, Talon will need you to hold his hand. You have the experience now. He's the virgin. His thighs are probably quaking with nerves the way yours were."

Jill giggled. "I can't picture that."

Chuckling, Jo gathered her close, savoring her touch and her acceptance. "He will probably scream like a girl when I fuck him."

Jill shifted against his taut, erect shaft. "Who could blame him?"

Silently, Johann padded into the bedroom. Talon perched on the edge of the bed, elbows on thighs, his head hanging down. "Talon," Jo called.

Talon's head jerked up, meeting his gaze. His eyes were wide in an expressionless face. Jo shifted nervously. He was unsure how to approach Talon. He hadn't meant to hurt him earlier when he'd rushed Jill from the room but he knew he had. Jo wasn't used to sharing his feelings, certainly not with another man.

"Where's Jill?"

"She'll be out in a minute." Jo had asked her to stay behind while he talked to Talon.

"About before..." Jo hesitated.

"You've changed your mind?" Talon's lips curled down as he nodded his head. "I watched you two together. I saw how you are with her. How she is with you." Talon turned his back. "You don't have to explain. You love each other."

"We do." Jo moved close behind Talon, placing a hand on his shoulder. Talon flinched under his touch. Jo was surprised how much it hurt to have Talon cringe under his hand. "I love Jill and she loves me." Grasping Talon's shoulder, he spun him around. "Just as I love you." Talon's gaze shot up. "And you love me."

"Jo," Talon's breath burst from his body.

"I told you. You are mine."

"And Jill?"

"Jill understands. I had to talk to her to make sure she could handle us together."

"If she couldn't?" Talon challenged.

"If she couldn't handle watching us together I wouldn't force her to watch. We would love privately." Jo grinned. "But as it is, Jill is eagerly awaiting an invitation."

Talon's eyes fluttered. "She...uh..."

"She wants to see me bend you over." Jo tugged Talon close. Their erect cocks brushed and a bolt of pure energy rippled his spine. "She wants to see me part these cheeks." Jo rested his hands on Talon's ass and squeezed. Growling, Jo shifted Talon against him and felt the hard cock nudge his stomach. "Do you know what comes next?"

Talon swallowed and nodded.

"Do you want me?"

"Yes," Talon hissed.

Jo lifted a hand, brushing Talon's cheek and his long blond hair. "Once I take you, you're mine."

Talon nodded. "I'm already yours."

"Jill is the only other person who will ever touch you."

"I know."

"Come then, come to bed." Jo held out his hand and Talon placed his in it. Jo's heart thumped and he gritted his teeth to stop from forcing Talon to his knees. With Jill, tenderness laced his lust. Talon brought out the wild, unbridled side of him. It wasn't that he loved Talon less, only differently. Talon didn't inspire tenderness. He was a challenge that fired Jo's need to dominate.

"Jill," Johann beckoned to Jill as she peeked around the door. "Come help me prepare the virgin."

"Funny," Talon smirked.

"You won't be laughing soon."

Talon's gaze dropped as he shifted from one foot to the other. Jill could see the panic in his eyes.

"Kneel on the bed, Talon." The words made Jill hot and she pressed her damp thighs together.

A muscle in Talon's cheek twitched. "I..."

"Quit stalling, virgin bitch," Jill chimed in and Talon's brows shot up.

"I will make you pay for that," Talon promised.

"Hmm, you might be too sore."

"Enough," Jo growled with impatience. "Get on the bed, Talon. Hands and knees."

Talon turned and crawled onto the bed. The anal plug peeked from between his tight, golden cheeks and Jill had to silence a moan of delight.

Jo placed a knee on the bed between Talon's legs. "Move to the middle of the bed. I want to kneel behind you."

Jill could swear she heard a whimper escape Talon's lips.

"Get the lube, Jill." Jo had promised she could participate and she'd asked for the honor of lubing Talon's ass. Squeezing the tube, she generously covered her fingers. All kidding aside, she wanted Talon to enjoy Johann's cock as much as she had.

Jill scooted onto the bed next to the two men. Jo's cock stretched toward Talon's ass—long and hard. Large, thick-fingered hands caressed the golden cheeks. With a pop, Jo removed the plug.

The time for teasing was over. "I'm going to prepare you, Talon. Tell me if it hurts." Jill inserted her index finger to the first knuckle, rimming Talon's ass. A strange little sound escaped his lips but he didn't protest. He was tight and his sphincter sucked at her finger. The inside of him was hot and the flesh tender, almost raw. "Damn, he's hot," Jill, gasped. She'd never felt anything so tender not even when she had fingered her own cunt.

Slowly circling, she thrust and withdrew. Thrust and withdrew. About the fourth time, Jill added her middle finger. A rush of breath left Talon's body and he pushed back against her hand.

Jo's hand engulfed hers guiding her fingers in a slow, deep rhythm. "Does it feel good, Talon?" Jo's voice was raspy with desire. "Do you like the penetration?"

A shudder shook Talon. "Yeah."

Jill gasped in excitement and her cunt pulsed with need. "Fuck, I wish I had a cock so I could fuck him."

A strangled gasp escaped Talon's lips. "I'm sure you'll find a way to fuck me anyway."

Grinning, Jill fucked his ass in a slow, aching rhythm as his hips began to move. He needed more. He needed Jo's cock.

"You should see her, Talon. She loves this. Fucking your ass." Jo stroked a finger down her inner thigh. "She's drenched with cream." Jo slurped his fingers. "Tasty cream."

"Fuck!" Talon bucked against her hand.

"I think he's ready."

"So do I," Jill replied but she hated to stop. Jo's wide cock brushed against her hand. She hated to stop but she couldn't wait to see Jo pierce Talon's ass. Jo's big cock taking him deep and hard. She might come just thinking about it.

Jill sat back on her heels and watched.

"You want to watch me take him?" Jill met Johann's hungry gaze and she nodded.

"If you don't mind."

"I don't mind being watched." Jo smiled. "But after I pierce him you could crawl up there and let him drink your cream."

"Fuck, yeah," Talon lifted his head to look her way. "Let me be the man in the middle."

"I think that's the bitch in the middle."

"I can bite, you know."

Reaching out, Jill stroked Talon's erect cock. "So can I."

"Good point."

"Speaking of good points." Jo's cock head pressed against Talon's anus. "I got a point for you."

Jill's gaze locked on Jo's cock as the head disappeared into Talon's ass. She bit her lip to stop her cry of delight. She knew the deep, dark pleasure that was engulfing Talon. Jo pressed forward and Talon arched up.

"Easy." Jill stroked Talon's back. "You can take him. I did."

"He's tight," Jo, gasped as he pressed farther into his friend's ass. His cock throbbed and he gritted his teeth to stop the urge to thrust mercilessly into Talon's wet heat. Johann's mind reeled. He'd never thought he would be hurting so badly to fuck Talon. Filling his hands with the golden globes of Talon's ass, he spread him wider and pumped slowly. Fuck, it was unbelievable watching his cock burrow into his ass.

"Mmm, he is hot. You're both hot. This is hot." Jill gasped fervently.

"Yeah." Adjusting his grip, Jo tunneled deeper at a slow, steady pace.

"Fuck," Talon cried. "Just do it."

"You asked for it." Jo pulled back and thrust. Talon moaned but Jo didn't hesitate. Pulling back, he drove in and buried his cock balls deep.

"Shit!" Talon yelled rising up. "My ass is on fire."

Leaning forward, Jo blanketed Talon's body, pressing him back toward the bed. "It's okay. I'm in." Jo's cock throbbed inside the tight canal but he held still. Reaching down he grasped Talon's cock. Jo was pleased it was still rock hard and ready. Brushing the tip, he found it wet. "It hurts but you like it don't you?"

Talon moaned and shuddered in his arms.

"You like having my cock in your ass, my balls brushing yours. You're mine now. You belong to me. Your ass is mine to fuck."

"Jo," Talon rasped.

"Tell me you like my cock in your ass." Jo stroked Talon's blond hair. Licking his neck, he nibbled Talon's ear. "Tell me you want me to fuck you every day for the rest of your life. Tell me I'll be the only man to ever penetrate you."

"God, yes," Talon whispered.

Leaning back, Jo rotated his hips, withdrawing a few inches and Talon groaned in tortured bliss.

Jo prodded a sensitive area with the head of his cock. "Is that the spot?"

Talon hissed, "Yes."

"You're so fucking hot. I should have fucked you a long time ago. You wanted me to, didn't you?"

"God, yes," Talon gasped.

"Did you dream of my cock deep inside you, making you mine?"

Talon whimpered. "I did but I couldn't admit to it. I couldn't admit to wanting you and loving you." Talon arched and pushed back against him. It felt so right. It looked so right—Talon split open for his cock.

"Are you ready for Jill?" Jo asked, his eyes gleaming at Jill as he watched her ride her fingers. Jill's eyes glazed as she breathed in a slow pant. "She's ready for you."

Talon nodded. "Yeah."

"Scoot on up there, baby." Jill scurried to get in front of Talon. Her thighs spread and showed off her plump, damp folds. Resting on her elbows, Jill threw her head back. Her breasts tipped up, full and tight. "Fuck," Jo groaned.

Talon's head dipped, burying his face between Jill's thighs. Unbearable heat suffused Jo. Tilting his hips, he rode Talon's sweet spot and the other male's canal

clenched around him. "I hope you're ready because I'm going to explode if I don't fuck you hard."

Talon didn't lift his head. Jo took it as assent. Withdrawing until just his cock head split Talon's ass, Jo plunged. Angling his cock, he stroked Talon's prostate. Talon groaned, his back arched but his head never lifted from his sweet feast.

Growling, Jo pummeled Talon's ass. His eyes flickered from Jill's blissful face to her jiggling breasts, to his cock pumping Talon's ass and back again. Lifting her head, Jill met his gaze before her eyes rolled back. "God, yes," she cried as she savored the touch of Talon's lips and tongue driving her over the edge.

Jo could feel his peak nearing and reached down. Once again he grabbed Talon's cock. Pumping the thick rod, he pistoned his hips. Talon raised his head, his breathing jerky and uneven. Talon's hips rocked with Jo's possession. "Come for me, Talon," Jo urged as his cum boiled through his cock and burst into Talon's ass.

"Fuck!" Talon erupted, rising up. He joined their hands around his cock pumping his release out to shoot across Jill's stomach and chest.

Leaning against Talon's back, they rested together, both panting for breath.

Chapter Four

Jill awoke on her side with her face buried in Talon's golden chest. If Talon was in front of her, that meant Johann was behind her and it was his erect cock nestled against her ass. Placing a hand on Talon's chest, she shoved. Moaning unintelligibly, he shifted, throwing an arm across her and snuggling closer. Jo quickly closed the space behind them and now she was tightly sandwiched between the two men. A hand, she wasn't sure whose, cradled her breast, the thumb lazily strumming her nipple. A hand, she believed Talon's, lifted her top leg and threw it over his hip, while fingers from another hand parted her folds.

"Oh lord," she muttered against the firm male chest.

"Mmm...she's wet, Talon."

"You hungry baby?" Talon asked as he moved, shifting her position. Before she could answer, she found herself kneeling on the bed between the two males. Jo was behind her and his hand gathered her hair, twisting her head to the side to meet his mouth. His tongue probed and parted her lips.

Jo's left hand palmed her breast, kneading and caressing. Talon nipped her other breast before trailing his tongue down her stomach.

"She's drenched," Talon said as he reached the juncture of her thighs. "Wet and swollen." His hot breath ruffled her curls. His hands parted her thighs. She couldn't see Talon but she knew he was lying with his head between her legs. A calloused thumb buffeted her clit as his tongue parted her folds. "Fuck, she's sweet."

Jo's tongue swiped her bottom lip. "She's delicious," Jo agreed. "And she's hungry. Her eyes are dilated and her nipples are red and tight. You want more, don't you?" Jo's hand left her breast, sliding along her side to her hip. His fingers slid into her crack, brushing her anus. "Do you want my fingers, Jill?"

God yes she wanted his fingers. She wanted his cock. She wanted everything. Wiggling against his hand, she panted. "Please." Long fingers slid lower along her pussy lips and into her cunt. Jo's fingers filled her as Talon suckled her clit. Fire surged through her bloodstream. Gasping, she bent forward. Resting on one elbow, Jill grasped Talon's erect cock with the other hand. An expulsion of hot breath engulfed her pussy.

"Suck his cock, Jill. Suck him," Jo urged as his fingers left her cunt. A thick digit rimmed her anus. "Suck him while I finger-fuck your ass."

Licking Talon's shaft, she tasted the pre-cum streaming from the tip.

"Damn," Jo cursed and she felt his cock slide against her folds, against Talon's mouth. "Fuck." Jo tilted her hips and surged into her cunt, taking her deep and hard.

"This is so hot," Talon cried as his tongue lapped her folds and Jo's shaft. "You should see this."

Jill gasped for breath around the thick cock as Jo drilled her cunt and Talon nibbled her clit. Her back arched in pleasure as her pussy pulsed and contorted. Lifting her head, she screamed as ecstasy rolled through her, obliterating everything but the heat burning through her veins.

Collapsing with a tortured groan, she rested her head on Talon's tight abdomen. Sliding free, Jo plucked her off Talon, lifting her in his arms. "Are you okay?"

"I'm tired and a little sore." She couldn't meet his gaze. She hated disappointing him.

"Baby, you should have said so." Johann cradled her to his chest.

"I didn't want to disappoint you."

"You'll never disappoint us," Talon told her, brushing a kiss on her cheek. "This is all new to you. We should have known you'd be sore."

Jo stretched her out on the bed and Talon covered her. "You rest."

"I feel so bad. You two didn't..."

"Don't worry. I'll take care of Jo," Talon promised, golden eyes glittering.

Johann snickered. "And I'll take care of Talon." Reaching over, Jo picked up Jill's pleasure wand. "I'll take good care of him."

"Oh fuck."

"Come on, Talon. Jill will never sleep if we stay here. Your cries of ecstasy as I fuck you will keep her awake."

Snorting, Talon rose from the bed. "He's a conceited ass."

"Cocky," Jill agreed, stifling a yawn.

"Are you sure this is the only pleasure wand you have?" Jo asked.

At her nod he replied, "I'll have to order more and some thick dildos." Jo winked as she groaned.

* * * * *

Johann's quarters consisted of a wide cot, a bedside table, an overstuffed chair, a vid screen and a chest of drawers. Tossing pillows against the wall, Jo stretched out on the bed. Lifting a hand to Talon, he beckoned him closer. "Come here."

Talon sat perched on the edge of the bed. His gaze rose to meet Johann's.

"Are you nervous?" Jo asked.

"Yeah."

"Why?"

Talon shrugged his shoulders and Jo admired the play of muscles. "We've never been alone."

"Do you not want to be alone with me? Is it only right if Jill is with us?"

"That's not it." Talon's eyes flitted nervously around the room. "Sally forced this on you. You did it because you love Jill and now..."

"I love Jill but I don't know if I'd have been able to...love you that way if I hadn't already had feelings for you." Reaching out, Jo tilted Talon's face to meet his gaze.

"Sally forced me—forced us—to face our desire." Jo laughed. "Hell, when I stayed behind to get Jill's clothes, I thanked Sally."

Talon gulped. "You thanked her?"

"I thanked her for opening my eyes. Now, come here." Jo opened his arms. "Come here and let me make love to you."

Talon sank into his arms, firm chest against firm chest, hard cock nestled to hard cock. Smoothing Talon's long hair, he grasped both sides of his face, bringing his mouth to his. Johann's tongue surged against Talon's. "Mmm, you taste of Jill," Jo murmured against his lips.

"Sweet."

"You taste sweet too," Jo said as he licked a path down Talon's neck. "I'm going to taste you and suckle you." He nipped a tight male nipple as his hand wrapped around Talon's cock. "I'm going fuck you with Jill's pleasure wand as I suck you dry."

A strangled gasp escaped Talon's lips.

"Then I'm going to fuck your ass so hard you're going to come again and again."

"Jo..." He silenced Talon with his lips.

"Don't ever think I love you less than Jill. When we reach Quatron Four, we'll have a joining ceremony. The three of us together. I want you both as my mates."

"Are you going to mark me with your band?"

Johann pictured Talon and Jill with bands around their necks. It was customary for the dominant male of a pair or group to wear a black band around his neck. His mates would wear colored bands. It proclaimed them taken—mated. If Talon wore a colored band, everyone would know he was mated and that he was submissive to another male. Johann's cock hardened at the thought of marking Talon. He wanted everyone to know that Talon was his—his to love and his to fuck. It was not something he would force upon Talon though. Talon was a proud man and he would not dishonor him. If Talon

chose, he could wear a black band and they could both claim Jill. "I would be honored if you wore a colored band but it is your choice."

"You wouldn't mind?"

"I understand you might be uncomfortable with people knowing you belong to me. In time you might feel more comfortable and want to wear a colored band."

Talon chuckled. "I do not mind wearing your band. I thought you might not want me to."

"Why would I mind?"

"You feared I would be embarrassed to let everyone know that I belong to you. I feared you would not want anyone to know that you were fucking me."

"I think I'm man enough to handle it," Jo retorted. The thought of others knowing didn't bother Johann at all. Talon was beautiful inside and out and he was a lucky man to have him. Everywhere they traveled, men looked at Talon and now when they looked at him they would know he was taken—claimed.

"Hmm, I think you should show me how much of a man you are."

"Is that a challenge?" Jo asked, rising to the occasion.

Talon grinned. "If you wish."

"I'm going to make you come harder than you ever have with a woman."

"You already did, the first time you wrapped your lips around my cock."

"Fuck, Talon." Jo's breath hissed from his body at the melting look in Talon's eyes. Grabbing him by the back of the neck, he took Talon's mouth under his. Their tongues dueled. It was different kissing Talon—a challenge, a fight for dominance. Reaching down he circled Talon's cock, pumping the thick stalk. The other male moaned, writhing under his firm touch.

Gasping for breath, Jo lifted his head. "Roll onto your side for me." As Talon rolled, Jo reached for the lube and wand on the bedside table. Lubing the metal wand, Jo

handed it to Talon. "Hold this." Spreading Talon's cheeks Jo brushed his lubed fingers across Talon's puckered hole.

"Fuck me, Jo," Talon begged.

"Not yet. We forgot to reinsert your plug last night." Rimming Talon's hole was pure torture. Jo's cock stretched toward Talon's golden globes but he wouldn't take him, not yet. Adding more lube to his finger, he thrust deep into the hot, tight canal. With a growl, he finger-fucked his ass. "You're mine, Talon. Mine. I want you to wear a band. I want everyone to know you belong to me." Filling him with another finger, he worked Talon's ass. "I want the other men to drool when they realize you belong to me in every way."

"I do," Talon cried and the thigh of his bent leg trembled.

"For years I've watched men look at you and I knew what they were thinking but I refused to admit it. I refused to be one of the men who hungered for your body."

With a shaking hand, Jo grabbed the wand from Talon and slowly began inserting it. It was no bigger than his finger but it was longer. When he'd inserted it up to the wide flat end, Jo flipped the switch and the vibrations started. "Does it feel good?"

"Yeah," Talon's voice was shaky.

Jo slid the wand out and Talon's ass sucked it back in. "It looks fuckin' hot." Each time the wand slid in, Talon's cock twitched and his abs rippled. Reaching out Jo trailed the veiny underside of Talon's cock. "You're lovin' this, aren't you?"

Talon's fiery gaze lifted to his, his firm chest rose and fell under his labored breath. "It feels unbelievable."

Grinning Jo rolled Talon to his back and lowered his head. "Let's see if we can make it even better." He swiped his tongue up the length of Talon's cock. Circling the bulbous head, he tasted Talon's essence and it heated his blood. Opening his mouth, he took him deep into his throat.

A strong hand gripped the back of Johann's head, burying in his short hair. "Fuck, Jo. Take me."

Jo growled around the thick shaft and pumped the wand harder. Talon's hips bucked, his cock surging in and out of his mouth. With his free hand, Jo grasped Talon's balls rolling and twisting them gently. They tightened in his hand and Jo felt the surge before Talon's cum spurted against the back of his throat.

"Oh god," Talon cried as his hips bucked and tightened against the wand buried in his ass. "Damn." Talon's cock slowly slid in and out of Jo's mouth as he trembled with aftershock.

Lifting his head, Jo licked his sensitized lips and grinned. "That was good—real good. It's going to be better when my cock is buried in your ass."

Talon whimpered as Jo removed the wand. "You're ready for me now."

Talon started to roll to his knees and Jo stopped him. "Not this time." Lowering Talon to his back, he lifted his legs toward his chest. "I want to see your eyes as I make love to you. Wrap your arms around your legs and hold them up." Jo looked at his lover, spread open and waiting for him. "You're beautiful." His heart thundered. Leaning forward between Talon's spread legs, he blanketed his body. The touch of Talon's hot flesh seared him. Brushing their lips, he met Talon's gaze. Jo shifted his erect cock against the other male and felt him begin to harden again.

"Take me, Jo."

"I will, and when I do I'll be making love to you." Roughly, he took Talon's mouth, thrusting his tongue as he longed to thrust his cock. "Mine," Jo growled as he broke his mouth from Talon.

Shoving backward, his cock slid along Talon's, nuzzling the other shaft as it grew to full length. Lifting the tight golden globes of Talon's ass, his cock head lodged at the edge of the waiting hole. Holding Talon's gaze he pierced his ass and parted tight flesh as he entered halfway. Jo shivered as shafts of desire spiraled through him.

Talon rocked his hips with his molten eyes pleading. "Fuck me, Jo."

Velvet fire gloved his cock as he surged deep. Sweat broke out on his brow and his thighs shook with restraint as he fought not to savagely brutalize Talon's ass. As he slowly pumped his hips, fire brewed in his gut.

"You feel so good," Jo said breathing heavily.

Talon's mouth spread wide in a grin and a heavy moan rolled from his lips. "Yeah. I feel real good."

Jo grasped the shaft shooting up between Talon's thighs and pumped to the rhythm of his hips.

"I'm going to come," Talon cried.

"Come for me." Jo pumped harder. Sweat was running down the side of his face and it took all his energy to keep pumping and breathing. Talon's tight canal clenched as cum boiled from the end of his cock, coating Jo's fingers.

With a roar of tortured euphoria, Jo viciously rammed into Talon as scorching cum bled from his cock, filling Talon's ass. "Mine," he shouted.

Chapter Five

Waking up, Jo untangled the blond hair from around his neck. Talon slept half on him, snoring softly. Yawning, Johann poked the other male in the ribs.

"What?" Talon moaned.

"We should check on Jill and see what time it is. We have to do inspection before we depart for Quatron Four."

Talon raised his head. "We need to talk to Jill."

"I know."

"What if she doesn't forgive us?"

The fear he felt was mirrored in Talon's eyes. "She has to—she's our mate and I didn't use protection when I took her."

Talon's lips curled up. "I noticed, but I don't think Jill thought of it."

"Do you mind that I want to be the father of her child?"

"You should be the father...of the first child." Jo met Talon's gaze as he thought about Jill carrying Talon's child. Jo grinned. "The two of you will have a beautiful child."

"All of our children will be beautiful."

"If we can convince the mother to stay after she learns the truth," Jo muttered.

* * * * *

Jill stepped from the bathroom to find her two lovers lounging on her bed. They both wore pants and nothing else except satisfied smiles. Her eyes feasted on the hard, muscled chests.

"So you finally woke up," Jill said smiling at them.

"You fell asleep before us," Jo replied.

"I bet I did." Jill would be willing to bet Johann had fucked Talon long and hard before letting him sleep. She was sorry she had missed it.

Johann grinned and slid from the bed, sauntering toward her. "Jealous?"

"Maybe."

"We'll make it up to you."

Jill's stomach growled. "You could start by making breakfast, or is it dinner?"

"Okay." Jo's eyes turned serious. "Then we need to talk."

Unease settled in her stomach as she followed them to the galley. Talon submerged three condensed meals in boiling water as Jo set the table. Meals on the Alantia consisted mostly of condensed foods. They weren't horrible but they weren't home cooking either. At least, she didn't have to worry about watching her weight. She didn't eat enough to gain weight except when Jo smuggled the contraband chocolate off Fa'Retnel. She'd gained two pounds that trip but she'd been happy.

Her eyes flickered back to her lieutenants. "It must be something bad. Even when you two pretended to follow orders, you never made our food without a fuss."

Talon's nervous gaze flickered to Johann and her heart sank. What was wrong? Had they decided to leave after all?

No one spoke as Talon placed the meals on the stainless steel table. Processed meat and limp veggies. Jill grimaced. "Umm appetizing." She picked at the food in her container. Glancing up she noticed neither of them were doing any better. "Just say it."

"Say what?" Jo asked.

"That you've changed your mind."

"We haven't changed our minds—not about you. That will never happen," Talon promised.

"We fear you'll change your mind about us," Jo replied.

"Why would I change my mind?"

"We've been less than honest with you."

Jill raised her brow. They'd lived on the same ship for the last six months. She knew them better than she knew anyone. What could they have done that would make her change her mind about them?

"It all started a year ago on E'Joaya." Jill's eyes flashed to Talon. Marco, her brother had been killed on E'Joaya. *Please god, tell me they didn't kill Marco.*

"We are...were soldiers. There was an uprising on E'Joaya after some mercs were hired to overthrow the established government. Something went wrong. A lot of people died and we went in to clean up the mess. Part of our mission was to find any remaining mercs. Most of them were dead when we arrived. Two were still alive. One of them was your brother."

"Marco," Jill whispered closing her eyes. "Tell me you didn't kill him."

"Kill him. No. We were sent to rescue them but it was too late. He was hurt." Jo swallowed audibly. "It was bad. There was nothing we could do but make him comfortable."

Jill began to shake. She'd often wondered about Marco's death. How and why it had happened. Now she was about to find out the truth. She licked her suddenly dry lips.

"We injected him to kill the pain and he began to talk. He spoke of you. He made us promise to get the title for Alantia to you."

"Why didn't you just tell me?" Jill asked.

"His death was so fresh when we first saw you. I wanted—we wanted—to get to know you. If you had known the truth, every time you looked at us, you would have seen your dead brother." Jo shook his head. "We hated keeping it from you."

"Hell, we fell half in love with you just hearing Marco describe you and then we saw you." Talon reached for her hand but she pulled back.

"We pulled some strings and resigned from Corps and got Space Command to hire us."

Jill stood and paced the room. They'd known all along what had happened to Marco. They'd witnessed her suffering and kept silent but they'd been there to keep her sane, to help her with Alantia. If it wasn't for them she's have tucked tail and returned to Alpha Delta. They were soldiers. They were soldiers, but they'd given up their commission to help her.

"We never meant to hurt you." Jo approached. His dark eyes glittered with pain.

Jill nodded. "I know."

"Can you forgive us?"

Jill swallowed, her gaze roving from Jo to Talon. She was glad they were with Marco at the end. In her heart, she knew they had done everything they could for her brother. They were right in thinking she would have associated them with Marco's death if they had told her the first day they met. Really, there was nothing to forgive.

Jill swiped her hand across her cheek. She hated crying. It made her look horrible. She sniffled. "You ask for my forgiveness but I can't give it to you. There is..."

"It will take time but don't turn your back on us," Jo pleaded. "You can have time. Time to think about it but don't shut me — us — out of your life."

Jill shook her head. "Jo, there's nothing to forgive."

"What?"

"You helped my brother and you helped me. There is nothing to—" Jo swung her up in his arms and Talon stepped forward, wrapping his arms around them both.

Jill sighed, closing her eyes, absorbing their heat and accepting their comfort. The truth was a relief. Marco hadn't died alone. She took a deep breath. Marco was at peace and so was she. Finally, she was where she belonged. She'd always dreamed of finding a man she could love, a man who would be there when she needed him, not off chasing

the stars. A secret smile tugged her lips. She'd found not one man but two she could love and trust. "You gave up Corps to be with me?"

Talon grasped her chin, meeting her gaze. "We were tired of chasing stars."

"We should do inspections and get on our way to Quatron Four."

"Are you in a hurry?"

"They perform group binding ceremonies there," Jo replied.

"Oh."

"You do want to bind with us?"

Jill grinned and nodded.

"That's good because I'd hate to tell my son that his mother refused to join with his father."

"Jo!"

"I didn't use protection."

Jill's heart thumped. "A baby?"

Jo nodded. "When the time is right."

Jill felt Talon's eyes on her and turned to meet his gaze. Suddenly she realized he had penetrated her mouth and ass but not her pussy. She knew Jo was possessive, controlling and she loved that side of him but she didn't want Talon left out. Talon might want a child. "How do you feel about it?"

"Our children will have one mother and two fathers to love them. Some will be dark." Talon rubbed Johann's cheek.

"Some will be golden." Johann grinned.

"All will be loved." Jill agreed.

"I wish to father the first child," Jo said.

"What a surprise. Talon, I'm sure you're shocked to hear he wants to be first," Jill replied humorously.

"It is hard to imagine." Talon arched his brow as he took a step back.

"I think I made myself perfectly clear from the beginning of this relationship," Jo agreed as he released Jill.

"That you did. I'm just wondering if I get to make any decisions."

"You may decide how you want us to please you next."

"Ohh, that's my kind of decision." Jill pivoted and looked over her shoulder. "Although that large steel table has possibilities, my fantasy involves a bed and my pleasure wand."

Jo's eyebrows rose.

"You didn't break my wand, did you?"

"No. Although, it might need a charge."

"I always heard you shouldn't let boys play with your toys."

Jo grabbed her around the waist, and carried her down the hall. "I'm glad you didn't let any other boys play with your toys."

Jill wrapped her legs around Jo's waist as she held on to his shoulder. One hand ran down his firm chest, teasing his male nipples. "You, on the other hand, have shared your toys shamelessly and should be spanked."

"Really," Jo murmured, raising a dark brow.

"I definitely think he should be spanked," Talon inserted.

Jill flashed him a wicked grin. "You are no better. Twenty lashes, I think."

"Twenty lashes of your tongue on my cock," Johann growled as he nibbled her neck.

"Maybe I should get twenty lashes from each of your tongues."

"We've been very bad. I think we need a life sentence of lashing your pussy," Talon replied.

"Definitely a life sentence of hard labor pleasing our mate."

* * * * *

Johann's knees locked to stop the trembling as Jill and Talon each knelt to one side of him. The magistrate of High Court stopped in front of them. His robes dragged the marble floor. "Do you, Johann, agree to protect and pleasure your chosen mates to the best of your ability?"

"I do."

"Jill, do you agree to submit to your mates in all ways and always see to their pleasure?"

"I do."

"Talon, do you agree to submit to your mate in all ways and always see to his pleasure?"

"I do."

"Do we have bands?" The magistrate asked.

"Yes." Johann pulled three bands out of his pocket. His was solid black. They'd chosen a golden band for Jill and for Talon a gold band with a black stripe. The gold indicated his submissiveness to Jo, while the black declared his claim on Jill.

"Is this band meant to be permanent?" The magistrate asked Jo as he placed the black band around his neck.

"Yes." The magistrate wrapped an electrical cord around the band.

"Once I activate the cord, your band will be a permanent part of your flesh." At Jo's nod, he pressed a button.

Jo gritted his teeth against the flash of pain.

"It is done."

Turning to Talon, the magistrate asked, "Is this band to be permanent?"

"Yes."

Johann lifted Talon's golden hair, baring his neck for the band. A surge of pure desire rocked Jo as his band surrounded Talon's neck. Talon's eyes lifted to his as the

cord wrapped around his neck. The flash in his eyes was the only sign of pain as the band seared to his flesh.

“Mine,” Jo proclaimed as he brushed a finger down Talon’s cheek.

The magistrate moved to stand before Jill. “Is this band to be permanent?”

Jill’s eyes darted nervously to Johann’s. “It is up to you, Jill.”

She licked her lips and nodded. “Yes, it will be permanent.”

Pride and joy surged within Johann at her words. Kneeling next to her, Jo gathered her hair and Talon moved to her other side and held her hands.

“It only hurts for a moment,” Talon promised.

Jill smiled tremulously as the band was wrapped around her neck. She shivered as the cord was added.

“Are you ready?” the magistrate asked.

Jill nodded. Her breath hissed from between her lips as she felt the surge of energy hit her body.

“It’s done, Jill.” Talon said.

“You’re mine — ours!” Jo decreed.

The magistrate stood back, placing his seal upon the decree. “They both belong to you.” He handed the rolled paper to Johann.

“You may take them next door if you wish to have any modification completed.”

“Modification?”

“They are yours now to do as you please. Many customizations are available — nipple and clit piercing, tongue enhancements. You can even have him castrated if you wish.” The magistrate’s hungry eyes ran over Talon. “Although it would be a shame.”

Talon wheezed, “What?” His hand moved protectively to his groin.

“You belong to Johann. He may do as he pleases.”

Two pairs of eyes turned accusingly toward Johann. "I knew nothing about this but now that I do..." Jo grinned mischievously. "How do you feel about a ring through your clit?"

"How do you feel about a blade in your back?" Jill hissed.

Johann chuckled. "As you can see, they are very disobedient."

"That can be altered."

Johann shook his head. "Somehow I think they're perfect just the way they are."

"Good answer," Talon replied, his hand still covering his groin.

Leaning close, Jo whispered, "Don't worry, I like those balls too much to remove them but nipple piercing is pretty hot."

Talon chuckled. "As long as you don't wish to put rings through our noses."

"And mar those beautiful faces? Not likely. Especially when I know you'll follow me anyway." Pivoting, Jo headed for the exit. "Come. We only have one night at The Gallalai, with the huge hot tub."

"Come on, boys, let's get going. They also have a massage table and the best food between here and Delta Omega."

Jo shook his head. "Who is in command?"

Talon grinned. "It is best to let her have her way. Then she will let us have our way."

"Good point."

* * * * *

"Damn, this feels good." Jill breathed in the moist steam from the hot water.

"Mmm," Talon moaned next to her.

"How long can he stay under water?" Jill gasped as Jo's fingers slid deeper into her pussy. She wasn't sure what he was doing to Talon but she knew the other male was enjoying it.

"I don't know."

"Ohh damn, he's wicked," Jill chuckled. "When did you know?"

Talon's molten eyes turned to her. His brow arched.

"That you belonged to him?"

Talon grinned. "It was a gradual thing. We were friends from a young age." Talon told her how Johann had protected him when they were younger. "I did not grow as fast as Jo and some of the other boys." Talon smirked. "I was small and pretty." Talon batted his long lashes.

Talon hesitated as Jo surfaced and gasped for breath. Jill's eyes widened. She could picture a young Talon with his golden good looks.

Dipping his face into the water, Jo floated facedown in the pool.

"Damn," Talon gasped.

"Talented, isn't he?" Jill sighed as Jo's fingers dipped between her thighs. "Finish your story. It was just getting interesting."

"Some of the boys thought I was too pretty to be a boy." Talon shifted on a moan of pleasure. "Jo protected me when some boys tried to touch me."

"Talon," Jill gasped.

He shrugged. "It was long ago and nothing happened. Finally, I grew large enough to protect myself. Men still make offers." He pursed his full lips. "I refuse."

Jill could understand why. Talon was truly beautiful in face and form. "So you developed feelings for Jo?"

"Not then." Talon shook his head. "Shit," he groaned.

Jo's head broke the surface of the water as he gasped for breath. Shaking his head, he sent water flying. Smiling, Jo settled between them. "This is nice. Now finish your story, Talon. I'm interested to hear how you came to desire me."

Talon swallowed deeply, his eyes gleaming. "I can't pinpoint a time. It was gradual. When I realized, I sort of panicked. I'd never been attracted to a man. I thought maybe

everyone was right, that I should have been born a girl." Talon hesitated, his voice breaking. "We were in Emel'fa and you had a date." Talon's eyes flashed to Jo. "I decided to go out. It didn't take long for the first man to approach."

"Talon, you didn't let some other man touch you?" Jo accused.

Talon shook his head, his damp blond hair sliding forward. "I couldn't. I went back to our quarters and waited for you. You staggered in late—drunk."

"I don't remember," Jo replied quietly.

Talon snorted. "You were trying to take your clothes off...unsuccessfully. I helped." Talon's molten eyes pinned Jo to the seat. "You were heavily aroused." Talon's Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed. "I brushed the back of my hand against your cock. It was searing hot."

Jo growled, "You touched me?"

Jill scooted so she could observe both males. Talon nodded his head and shifted uncomfortably.

"What happened?" Jill asked, eager to hear what came next.

"He was out of it but when I touched him, his hand wrapped around mine. He guided my fingers over him." Talon released a harsh breath. Jill could sense Talon's heat rising. Steam billowed around them and it could have come off either male.

Jo's breath hissed from his body. "Did I..." Jo cleared his throat. "Did I come?"

Talon locked his gaze with Jo's. "Yeah, all over both of our hands and you called...you called my name."

Jo sat back, processing the information.

"The next day, I was afraid you'd remember but you didn't. Part of me wished you would and part of me was glad you didn't."

"I don't know if I would have been ready. I was different then."

Talon smiled. "I know, but when you called my name, it gave me hope. After meeting Jill, you softened."

"I discovered love." Both males turned to look at her. "I opened my heart to love and I received more than any man could ever ask for."

"Both of you deserve to be loved and to love," Jill said with heartfelt emotion.

"Why don't you scoot over here and show us a little love," Talon requested.

"Mmm, I'm feeling the need to bond with both of my mates," Jo growled as he tugged her close. "You opened my heart to a world of possibilities." Sliding her down his body, he used his cock to part her folds and then he filled her pussy.

"Oh lord," she gasped as she stretched to accept him.

Talon's thick cock began prodding her backside. "Let me in, baby," he growled at her ear as his thick shaft parted her anus. "You feel so good."

Jill whimpered as both cocks filled her.

"Talon's story got you hot, didn't it?" Jo brushed her hair back and his lips trailed along her cheek.

Jill nodded.

"Mmm." Jo nuzzled her neck. "He made me hot too." Jo's arm went around her, tugging Talon close. "From now on, you can stroke me off anytime you want," he told the other male as their lips brushed.

The sound of their lips and mouths touching, mating so close to her ear, heated her blood, arousing an urgent, vicious lust. She shifted on their cocks, seeking release from the savage need.

"Ride us!" Jo urged as he shifted his chest against her distended nipples.

"I can hardly move. I'm stuffed," Jill moaned.

"Okay move with me." Jo rested back on the bench seat, bringing her legs up alongside him.

Jill gasped as they moved within her. Holding Johann's shoulders, she sat on top of him with her knees bent.

"Ride us, Talon," Jo urged.

Talon grasped her hips as he slid out, then in. Slowly he pumped his hips. "Damn, she's tight."

"Fuck her, Talon. Fuck us."

Jo's impassioned words surprised her. For once, he appeared to be giving control to Talon. It was a testament to his love for Talon that Jo relinquished control. In essence, he was allowing Talon to set the pace to fuck her and therefore fuck him.

Leaning forward she brushed her breasts hard against Jo's chest. "I love you, Johann," she whispered in his ear.

Jo growled, "Harder, Talon."

Talon's cock slid deep and hard within her body. A grin curled her lips as she gasped for breath. Apparently, Jo struggled with relinquishing control.

"Damn!" Jo gasped as his hands joined Talon's on her hips and he shifted her as Talon pumped. "That's good...good." Jo's labored breath panted near her ear and his heart pounded in unison with hers.

She was stretched tight and full. Her sensitized flesh burned as heat rippled just under the skin. "Yes, oh, yes," she cried.

Lifting one hand, Jo tugged her hair, pulling her head backward. His dark eyes flashed before his panting mouth lowered over hers. His tongue plunged, his cock burrowed. Jill's head reeled. Her nose flared as she tried to suck enough air into her lungs. Sinking into a pool of desire, she could only moan as they plundered her body.

"I'm dying," Talon panted.

Her inner muscles began to pulse and flicker as her release neared. Latching on to Jo's tongue, she suckled hard and he roared into her mouth. Pulling back, she gasped for breath. She was about to shatter. "Please, oh god, please," she cried.

Sensing her need, Jo reached for her clit. Pinching her sensitized flesh as Talon bucked furiously. "Yes," she screamed as she collapsed on Jo's chest. Talon's thrusts

were so powerful they nearly lifted her from Jo's cock. Talon rode her up and Jo slammed her down.

"Make me come, Talon. Fuck me hard," Jo cried as he arched.

Jill cried out as her body spun dizzily into another tumultuous contraction. She couldn't breathe, her lungs exploded as their movement sparked another wild rush of desire.

"Now," Jo shouted, holding her on his shaft as fire erupted inside her. Talon plunged once more as he shattered. Collapsing forward he blanketed her as she sprawled across Jo.

The three of them trembled and gasped as their bodies trembled with aftershocks. Sliding free Talon flopped backward on the opposite bench.

"Are you okay?" Jo asked her.

She tried to speak but her tongue stuck to the roof of her mouth. Swallowing, she nodded. "I think so."

Jo chuckled. "I think Talon's been holding out on us. I think he has a latent dominant streak."

Jill glanced over her shoulder at the other male. "Mmm, I wonder what else he's hiding from us." Sliding free of Jo, she floated over to Talon. "Do you have any other secrets?" Jill taunted.

Talon groaned, opening an eye to peek at her. "No."

"We should torture him to admit all his secrets." Leaning forward Jill nipped his tight nipple.

"She's sadistic," Talon groaned.

Jill chuckled. "I've been eyeing that big, thick dildo Jo bought." She got wet just looking at it.

Talon's eyes popped open. "If you use it on me, I'll use it on you."

"Promise," Jill purred. Johann had produced the dildo earlier, placing it on the bedside table. She wasn't sure if it was meant as a threat or a promise but she'd noticed Talon's eyes flicker to it as often as hers had. It was a large, thick dildo, larger than either of them and that was saying something.

Talon choked. "She's going to kill us."

"I might love you to death." Snuggling closer she nipped his ear. "I love you, Talon," she whispered, needing him to know that she loved him. At times, she felt he distanced himself from her and from Jo. She thought Jo's assessment was correct. Talon had dominant tendencies he curbed because of Johann. Talon's golden eyes turned to her and she smiled. "We both love you very much."

His eyes gleamed as he nodded. "I know and I love you both very much but it's hard for me to open up."

"Our relationship might not be conventional but it's based on love. We love you for who you are. We all have different sides to us. I love it when you two dominate me but I enjoy watching Jo dominate you too." Jill wanted Talon to understand it was okay to be himself. "I know you have two sides—a submissive side and a dominant side. I love them both. It's all right to let us see both sides. Isn't it, Johann?"

Jo nodded. "It is." Jo swallowed deeply. "I don't mean to be dominant all the time. I'm flexible. After all, I didn't castrate you."

Talon chuckled. "I appreciate that." His lips curled upward as his gaze turned her way, lowering to her breasts as they bobbed in the water.

"Now about that dildo," Jill squealed as Talon threw her over his shoulder and rose from the tub.

"Maybe we should torture secrets out of her," Jo said as Talon threw her, wet hair and all, into the middle of the bed.

Talon picked up the dildo. "I'm thinking triple penetration."

"Oh god," Jill cried. "I was kidding." She rolled to one side but Jo grabbed her leg, anchoring her to the bed.

"We're not!"

"But Talon's tougher. We should try it on him first."

"Don't worry, Talon will have his turn," Jo promised as he slid his fingers into her pussy. "Just what I thought, she's hot and wet. Lube it up real good, Talon. We're going to make her scream."

Talon grinned from ear to ear as he lubed the cock that was an amazing inch thicker than he was and a couple inches longer. "You're going to love this." Talon winked.

Jill blew him a kiss. "I'm going to love fucking you with it even more."

About the Author

L.A. Day exists only in the mind of an ordinary wife and mother. An avid reader since early childhood, she began writing romance in her teens. Now, 20+ years later she's progressed to erotic romance. Supported by her husband of many years, she spends her evenings in front of the computer.

She now has a chance to bring her stories to life for everyone to enjoy. Her favorite genre is erotic romance with a paranormal twist. She feels that if you're going to create an alpha male character, why not make him bigger, stronger, more well endowed than any human man could ever be? It is fantasy, after all. Thanks to Ellora's Cave, L.A. Day can live her fantasy, making money for thinking about sex 24/7.

L.A. welcomes comments from readers. You can find her website and email address on her author bio page at www.ellorascave.com.

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