

**MARIE HARTE**

*Villa's  
Wish*

XOXO

Loose Id®

HOLIDAY KISSES:  
**WILLA'S WISH**

**Marie Harte**

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# Willa's Wish

Marie Harte

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## Chapter One

“You know I’m right. Just admit it.”

Sitting at his desk, Tyrone Bennett gritted his teeth and tried to ignore the tempting woman leaning over him. She tapped his computer monitor, the movement shifting her alluring scent so that with every inhalation, Ty breathed her in.

Trying to concentrate on anything but her, he glimpsed a note on his desk concerning the Newtons, some of the resort’s VIP guests. Another request for him. Those two were insatiable. Just another reason why he liked them.

Willa cleared her throat. As if she needed to do more than exist to have his attention.

“Don’t you have your own office?” He turned to face her, then quickly turned back, doing his level best to ignore the bountiful cleavage begging him to touch, to taste. He’d been working at the pleasure resort for five years, during which time he’d seen any and all forms of undress. *So why the hell are her tiny bikini and sarong driving me insane?* Taking a deep breath, he tried again. “Why are you bothering me with this?”

Willa Trainor smiled. Long, straight black hair framed a siren’s face. Her light gray eyes made him think of a feral wolf, one who would enjoy eating him whole. As usual, when thinking about Willa, the comparison turned carnal. He’d dreamed about those lips around

his cock more times than he wanted to admit and tried to chalk up his prurient interest to the resort.

In Satyr's Myst, a resort catering to sexual fantasy, anything went. Theoretically, there was absolutely no reason he shouldn't take advantage of a fling with Willa. Only one -- she hadn't so much as hinted that she wanted him for sex. And two -- she made him uneasy. Since she'd arrived on the damned island, she'd been a constant distraction. He had his hands full running the resort, now that Rick and his partners had decided to spend more time in the States. He didn't have time to pursue a woman.

"Bothering you?" Willa repeated. "Ty, I'm wounded. I'm only here to help."

"Yeah, well, you're helping me to a migraine. You're a pain in the ass," he grumbled.

"I wish you'd be a pain in mine."

*"What?"*

"I said you're a pain in mine." She huffed at a strand of hair that swept into her eyes. "Ty, if you read the screen, you'll see that we have two guests booked for the same room next week. The new database will fix this problem. You don't have the date groups aligned correctly." She leaned close again, her cheek practically brushing his. "Look."

As she proceeded to show him how to correctly read the data, Ty could do nothing more complicated than breathe. He wanted so badly to bend Willa over the desk and fuck her until she couldn't walk that it alarmed him. This intense attraction to a virtual stranger made no sense.

She straightened up and looked down at him. "Ty, are you listening?"

He swallowed hard. "Yeah, yeah. I get it." He'd have Jack show him what the hell she was talking about later. "Don't you have somewhere you'd rather be? You worked through Christmas, and New Year's is just a few days away. I have no problem with you taking time off."

"Nope." Willa gave him a pleasant smile. "I'm yours for the duration."

*That's what I'm afraid of.*

Rick Hastings, his best friend and boss, had faith in him. Ty would be damned if he'd disappoint the man. For five years he'd supervised the bar staff. Now Rick counted on him to manage Satyr's Myst. As much as he loved the opportunity, he'd been thrown a real learning curve...which wouldn't have been such a problem if Willa wasn't here. Rick had hired the woman to help Ty run the place. But since she'd arrived a month ago, Ty had been hard pressed to concentrate on anything but getting inside her.

If he hadn't been so damned aware of her, he would have fucked Willa already. But he didn't just want Willa. He *craved* her. Hearing her laugh warmed him from the inside out. She was generous with staff and guests, a genuine, pleasant personality. Her optimistic view of life was tempered by that sly, mischievous grin she wore. Otherwise, he'd have labeled her "perky" and put her out of his mind.

Then there was her body. Full tits, a slim waist, and curvy ass were screaming at him to take advantage. But he instinctively knew once would not be enough, and permanence wasn't in Ty's vocabulary. The problem was Willa messed with his control, and he didn't like it.

"Seen enough?" Willa smirked, and he realized he'd been staring at her breasts long enough to be noticed. "It's okay, Tyrone. If I was self-conscious about my looks, I would never have accepted a job at a resort catering to sexual fantasies."

Ty sat back and considered her. "Really?" He continued to stare at her, and a sudden realization took him by surprise. "Then why haven't you catered to anyone else's fantasy? Jack was telling me you turned down several requests, and you've delayed your secondary training."

She fidgeted -- her first show of unease since he'd met her.

"Willa?"



Willa licked her lips and stepped back. Then, as if realizing her vulnerability, she glared at him. "I didn't realize I was required to fuck everyone on the island to fit in."

That cute feistiness was back. "Not everyone, no. But when a particular guest requests you, it's protocol to let me know if you have a problem with servicing him or her."

"Or her?"

He grinned at her tone, amused at her annoyance. "Never done it with a woman, hmm?"

"No."

Before he could prod her further, the phone rang. He picked it up and listened for a minute. "Tell them I'll be there in five." He hung up and stared at Willa again. His cock had been hard the minute she'd leaned into him. He needed a break, and the Newtons had requested his presence. He liked the pair, and their VIP status entitled them to some perks.

"Tyrone?" Willa scowled at him. She crossed her arms over her chest, plumping her breasts. Those soft, round globes with hard little tips. He shifted in his seat, more than ready to please the Newtons. "I'm not sure how we got off the subject, but if you'll take a look at the database infrastructure I set up--"

"Later." He stood, aware he towered over her. The disparity in size made him want to surround her, to conquer and take what he wanted while everything else faded to the background. So he walked around her and headed to the door. "I have guests to see to. Leave me some notes and I'll get on that database once I'm through."

He left before he changed his mind and sated himself with Willa, a sure mistake. Walking with some discomfort, he focused on the pleasure soon to come. Mike and Candy Newton would be more than happy to see to his needs, and so what if he thought about Willa while he came?

Willa watched Tyrone Houston, or Bennett, as he now called himself, leave with dismay. She wanted to stomp her feet and yell in frustration. She'd finally found him after all this time, and she couldn't get him to take the least bit of interest in her. She'd stuffed herself into this too small "uniform" hoping to get his attention, but except for staring at her breasts just now, the man looked positively bored when dealing with her. Databases and computers were boring. She knew that. But she was a terrible flirt, and computer training -- what she knew -- was her best way to be close to him.

For half her life she'd been a nothing, less than a wallflower. White trash from the worst section of town. Ty had shown her how to take pride in herself. How to use every bit of what God had given her and make the most of it. Life had taught them both some hard lessons, but Willa had learned. She'd made herself into a success, financially able to support herself and break her ties to the past...with the exception of Ty. In the fifteen years since she'd seen him, her attraction to the man hadn't dimmed. If anything, the years gave Ty an edgy sexiness, making him breathtakingly handsome.

The best looking man she'd ever seen, Ty had muscles in spades, highlighted by his smooth cocoa-brown skin, and eyes that made her melt every time she looked into them. Even at sixteen he'd been uncommonly attractive. Though he'd had hair then, she preferred the shaved scalp that currently accented his fine features. That square jaw, liquid eyes, and full lips invaded her dreams and haunted her to the point she couldn't orgasm unless she thought of him. No doubt about it, she had it bad. Why else would she be half-naked in front of strangers on a pleasure resort?

When Rick Hastings had contacted her two months ago, she'd been stunned. No wonder she hadn't been able to find Ty. He'd been out of the country for the past five years. And living at a sexual resort? She'd known Ty had a reputation with the ladies, but according to Rick, Ty was truly a free spirit on the island. It showed in Ty's easy gait, in the sensual way he held himself. He seemed confident here, not like the stressed-out sports star once embroiled in scandal.

She couldn't blame him for leaving the limelight the way he had, but he'd sure made it difficult for an old friend to find him.

*Old friend. Right. More like old acquaintance. Not like he recognizes me at all.* Though, could she blame him? The last time they'd met he'd been a senior and she a sophomore in high school. He was captain of the football team. She was a loser no one wanted as a friend. A geek who made the grades but had no social life to speak of. He'd saved her from bullies intent on doing her real harm, and she'd fallen in love.

Not puppy love or a crush, but instantaneous love. In the years since, she'd had a few boyfriends, but no one who compared to Ty. She kept track of his collegiate and then professional accolades in the NFL, as well as the scandal that ended his prominent career and relationship with a gold-digging bitch. *No loss there.*

Willa stared at the doorway. According to Rick, Ty had grown restless lately. Concerned for his friend, Rick tried to make life easier by finding him an assistant to manage the resort. And if that assistant happened to be a passingly pretty woman who shared Ty's past, so much the better. Rick knew she'd been looking for Ty, and after meeting her in person and listening to her story, had arranged for her visit to the island. Now it was up to her.

Ty hadn't taken the hint yet, so maybe she was a bit too aloof? Granted, she wore skimpy clothing, but everyone on the island did. She walked out of the room and out of the building toward the pool. Hell, most of the people at Satyr's Myst wore nothing at all. Groups involved in open sex cavorted in the pool and around it.

Decadent, sinful, and more than carnal, the scenery around the place was enough to put a body in eternal heat. Willa was no prude, but even she was amazed at half the things she'd seen. Like right there, where two men were alternately sucking off a third man. Or there, where a blonde was on her hands and knees being fucked from behind by a woman with a strap-on while she blew a well-endowed man.

Willa fanned her face, sweating at the thought of engaging in anything like that. While she wanted to experiment, to let herself be free and take pleasure in what felt good, she worried she'd fail. That like most of her attempts at intimate relationships, she'd disappoint her partners. Too frigid, too emotionless. Her past relationships had been doomed from the beginning. *Because none of them were Ty*, she freely admitted. He mattered so much, she *couldn't* screw this up.

And speaking of Ty... She found Nina, the current bar manager, laughing with some staff.

"Nina, have you seen Ty?"

Nina pointed to a coral colored cabana in the distance that overlooked the ocean. "He's in there with the Newtons." Nina gave her a thorough once-over and grinned. "Say, you been through your training yet?"

"No." Why did everyone keep asking her that?

"I'd be happy to help you." The suggestive glance she gave Willa made her blush, and Nina laughed.

"Thanks. I'll let you know." Willa hurried away before Nina could say anything more. It was a wonder she hadn't come unglued before now. Did she have a sign on her forehead that read PERPETUALLY HORNY? Jack, Nina, and a few guests continued to ask her for some of her "free time" -- a nice euphemism for hot sex.

Willa had turned them all down. She wanted Ty and planned to wait for him. *Yeah, and how's that working for me?*

Sighing, she reached the coral cabana and stopped, not sure what to do. She couldn't burst inside, not if Ty was with guests. Then she heard a faint moan, followed by another. She walked around to an opened window and peered between palm fronds to see the action within. Every cabana in the resort was open to voyeurism, but Willa hadn't had to look further than the pool to see kink at its finest.

Until she looked through this window.

*Oh. My. God.*

The Newtons and Ty were naked. Together. Having sex. And she couldn't have stopped watching if her life depended upon it. Stunned and totally turned on, she watched as Ty showed her just why he was so popular on the island.

## Chapter Two

"Come on, Mike. Work her harder." Ty fisted his cock, intrigued by the Newtons' sensuality. These two liked sex *a lot*. And they liked to share. Pure pleasure and none of the rough stuff. Just fun, enjoyable sex with no emotional ties whatsoever, exactly what Ty needed.

Mike rammed deeper into his wife. On his knees, he took Candy doggie-style, the way she liked it best. Candy, however, kept mewling, hungry for more.

"Okay, Candy. Open that mouth wide." Ty knelt on two pillows in front of Candy, putting his cock at her lips.

Mike moaned his disappointment. He wanted to suck Ty's dick as well, and Ty had no problem with that. But Mike would have to wait since the pair wanted him to run the show.

Pushing slowly forward, he watched as Candy's red lips parted to accept his thick shaft. As he moved deeper inside her, he envisioned Willa sucking him, saw her lips stretch around him, heard her moan and gasp her pleasure.

Mike increased his pace as he watched, and Ty shook his head. "No, Mike. Slow and steady. Don't come yet. Stretch out the pleasure."

Ty began fucking Candy's mouth in short bursts, allowing himself the fantasy of Willa while he gave Candy what she could manage. He watched the pair before him, enjoying their easiness with one another. For twenty years they'd been happily married and had celebrated their last three anniversaries here. *That's what I want. A wife who'll understand my needs, who will accept and want the same things I do.* His irritating thoughts again flashed to Willa, and he pulled out. Hell, he could almost see her watching him... *What the hell?*

He discreetly looked at the window again and saw a pair of gray eyes peering through the greenery just outside.

*Fuck.* His cock got harder. Just knowing she watched him made him want to come for her, to show her what he could give her if she'd let him.

Candy moaned.

"Ease up, Mike," Ty growled, completely turned on and agitated anew. He'd come here to escape Willa and indulge in some harmless sex. Yet here she was. "Mike, on your back under Candy. Eat her; take that wet pussy and own it."

Mike quickly moved under his wife and pulled her hips down, sucking her clit into his mouth. Ty stared at the pair, wanting to do the same thing to Willa. He could all too easily imagine eating Willa's pussy, sliding his tongue into that slick cream.

*Scare her away, dammit. Before you forget yourself and fuck her. And then you'll be led by your dick again, just like the last time...*

Scowling, Ty circled around to Mike and bent down. Fully aware of Willa watching, he grabbed hold of Mike's cock and began working him.

"That's it, Mike. Lick and suck her, nice and good. And while you do that, I'm going to play. Maybe I'll suck some cock. Would you like that?"

Mike groaned and thrust up into Ty's palm.

Ty laughed and leaned over, taking Mike's cock in his mouth. He tasted good, a mixture of male readiness and pussy. Candy had been given her name for a reason. She tasted sweet, like candy, and she was proud of the fact. Ty sucked hard, rolling Mike's balls in his hand. He shoved a finger in Mike's ass, pleased when Mike pushed hard inside his mouth and spilled some precum against his tongue.

Releasing Mike's dick, Ty licked the lengthening shaft, sucking his balls as well while he pushed and teased Mike's prostate.

Candy's cries grew more intense, and Ty knew what he wanted to happen.

"Candy, on your hands and knees again. Mike, mount her while you suck me off."

Mike slid out from under Candy. Then he was shoving his dick into his wife and rubbing her clit like crazy, his mouth open, waiting.

Ty straddled Candy and crouched, pushing through Mike's lips with a groan. As he fucked Mike's mouth, he stared at the window and eventually caught Willa's startled gaze. "In and out, yeah, real slow. Suck that fat cock, Mike. Swallow my cum. And there's a lot of it, Mike. Just as much as you're going to shoot into Candy."

Candy cried out, coming hard. Mike sucked Ty like a starving man, and Ty felt his release imminent. He pushed impossibly deep, but Mike took him with ease, having had lots of practice.

"That's it, swallow me, Mike. All of it." Ty shuddered into Mike's mouth and closed his eyes, lost in bliss. He felt Mike tense, knew the man was unloading into his wife, and the knowledge of so much shared ecstasy increased his arousal.

It was some time before he pulled out. He cleaned up with a wet hand towel and put his shorts and shirt back on. Mike and Candy cuddled, the first part of their play done, but their time wasn't over; not by a long shot.

"Man, that was great, Ty. Thanks so much." Mike hugged his wife.



“You are so sexy, almost as handsome as my Mike.” Candy grinned. “But that cock is too big for me.”

“Thanks a lot,” Mike grumbled, then laughed.

Ty chuckled, looked at the vacant window, and lost his mirth. “That was exactly what I needed. Pure enjoyment.” *And nothing else.* “I’ll see you two later. Managing this place while Rick’s away is taking a lot of my time. I really have to thank you for this.”

“Our pleasure,” they said as one.

Ty left them, squelching any envy he might have felt. The Newtons reminded him of Rick and his new family. Sexy, fun, and totally in love. Rick had married Lilah and Trevor -- if unofficially -- and the threesome were as much in love now as they were last year when they’d finally admitting to loving one another. Now they spent their time between the States and Satyr’s Myst, but Ty knew Rick would eventually turn over the entire resort. He wanted to spend every waking minute with his partners, and Ty couldn’t blame him.

*If I had a woman who loved me as much as Lilah and Trevor love Rick, I’d do anything for her.* Hell, he once had. His mood now soured, he strode back to his office and got to work. Coordinating phone calls, supply orders, and scheduling, he couldn’t help remembering the past. For some reason, Willa brought up old wounds he thought had long ago scarred over.

His family had been so proud of him when he’d made captain of his high school football team. Stellar grades and athleticism had earned him a full ride to college. He’d been a first string player, even as a freshman. The NFL had taken one look at him and drafted him out of college right into professional play. For four years he’d been a fan favorite. His stats had him on the path to making records. He’d fallen hard for Sara, a beautiful woman he’d thought would one day be his wife.

When his parents had died, he’d leaned on Sara for support. Some support she’d given him. Ty grimaced and accidentally deleted a group from the database. Thankfully he had the

information on paper in front of him. He called Jack on the phone and had to leave a message. "Get your ass in here, Jack. I need you to fix this fucking database before Willa sticks her nose in my mess *again*."

Fucking Sara. Not only had she dicked up his career, she was dicking up his database.

The woman he'd asked to marry him had distracted him from his grief, all right. She'd thrown lavish parties, gotten him drunk and hooked on hard core sex and steroids, or what he'd thought at the time were vitamin B shots. Sara liked to live it up, and she wasn't choosy about her man sharing partners, which to Ty made her just about perfect. She'd seemed to be all about Ty and his needs, when in reality, she'd only been protecting her investment.

The shit hit the fan, as it inevitably always did. He'd been thrown out of the NFL for steroid use, and Sara had taken a plea to avoid jail time. Apparently, she'd been supplying several members of the team with steroids, using his parties as a cover for her drug selling. She'd dumped his "has been" ass at the first opportunity, then went on a tell-all spree, making up shit he hadn't even done to score copy and a bestselling book.

Sick of the whole mess, Ty had dug into his savings and left. After drifting through Africa and Europe for a year, he'd met Rick. With nowhere else to go, Ty decided to give Satyr's Myst a shot. And he hadn't looked back since...until now.

*Dammit.* He was on a tropical paradise surrounded by beauty and guilt-free sex. Why was he suddenly so dissatisfied with his life?

Annoyed at his maudlin thoughts, Ty threw himself into work. He didn't need reminders of Sara to tell him to steer clear of Willa. His subconscious should have had better things to do. "Like learn this damned software," Ty muttered. Switching on some music, he focused on work and tuned out everything else. Or at least, he tried to.

"Jack, I don't know what else to do."

Jack and Nina commiserated with Willa by the bar outside. Most of the patrons were readying for the lavish dinner in the grand ballroom, so the three of them were practically alone.

"I do." Jack said. He and Nina shared a glance. "In case it's escaped your notice, Ty can barely look at you when you're in the room."

"I know." Did he really need to share that little nugget of gold?

"That's a sure sign he's into you." Nina nodded. "Ty never has to work for women. You've seen the man. He's drop dead gorgeous. And all those muscles..."

"I thought you liked women." Jack frowned.

"I do. But I'm not dead. Geez." Nina rolled her eyes and turned back to Willa. "The point is, I've never seen you give him a signal. No interest, other than that moon-eyed expression you wear when you stare after him when he's not looking."

"I do not." Willa blushed.

"Yeah, you do," Jack agreed. The tall blond looked like a beefed up surfer. He had a heart of gold, like Nina, and Willa had immediately taken to the two of them. "Nina's right. Ty's on edge around you. Not to mention he's been pretty celibate the past few weeks while he's been working to take over for Rick. I think today was his first encounter in a month."

"Since you got here," Nina added knowingly.

Willa's heart raced. "Really?"

"Really." Jack grinned. "Ty wants you bad. But for some reason he won't let himself have you. You need to make a move, Willa. Go after him."

"How? I practically rubbed myself all over him this morning and he ignored me, then went to the Newtons and..." She felt her cheeks heat. God, that had been so hot, watching him come in Mike's mouth.

"Tempt him. Give him what every man wants," Jack said with a nod in Nina's direction.

Nina snorted.

"What's that?" Willa had no idea what he meant.

"Some girl on girl action."

Now Nina looked interested. "You know, Jack has a point. Guys like watching women get it on." And who wouldn't if one of the women were Nina? Rick Hastings knew how to pick his employees. Willa had yet to see an unattractive person working in Satyr's Myst. Nina was slender, with short, dark red hair and cheekbones to kill for. She looked like a model and carried herself with a sensuality that turned heads, male and female.

"We have the perfect volunteer right here." Jack looked way too interested as he nodded at Nina. "Nina has the hots for you, don't you, babe?"

"Hell yes. Look at her. Who wouldn't want Willa?"

"Good point." Jack stared at Willa's breasts.

"Guys, please." Willa felt perpetually red-faced around the resort as it was. It took all her nerve to remain cool when around Ty. Thank God Jack and Nina were usually absent when she had to deal with him.

"No, actually, it's a great idea." Jack leaned forward. "You need to break through Ty's reserve. I've never seen him this way with any woman, and I've been here nearly as long as he has. You just need to loosen him up."

"Besides, don't knock *lady love* until you've tried it." Nina licked her lips.

"Oh hell. Promise me you'll let me watch." Jack stared at Nina's mouth.

Willa sighed. "You two are perverts."

"Hell yes, we are," Jack agreed. "Now here's the plan. You and Nina go to your room --"

"No, someplace sexier," Nina interrupted. "Like the toy room overlooking the beach."

"Good idea." Jack continued. "Go to the toy room. Yeah, it's perfect. It has a few exposed areas for onlookers. I'll make sure Ty happens to learn you're there. I guarantee you

let Nina show you the ropes and he'll come crashing through the door with a hard-on the size of the moon."

"I don't know." Willa couldn't deny the excitement churning through her. Something new to experience. Nina was hot, with spiky hair and a trim figure. She was fun to be around. And if Ty was as stimulated by watching her as Jack said, it would be worth it. Right?

"Come on. You've never tried it, go for it," Nina urged. "I mean, worst case is you don't like it. I guarantee you Ty won't be able to resist watching at least."

"Especially if I'm there to goad him into some jealousy," Jack added innocently.

Too innocently.

"Jack."

"Come on, Willa. I'm human, aren't I? Who wouldn't want to see you and Nina having sex? Besides, this is probably as close to sex with Nina as I'll come."

Nina chuckled and kissed him on the cheek. "Don't worry, Willa. I'll be gentle. Besides, where else can you indulge in some harmless pleasure? Satyr's Myst is all about fantasy, about indulging your passion. Nothing here is wrong if it's consensual. Safe sex, no chance of pregnancy, especially not with me."

Jack laughed, and Willa was forced to consider Nina's words. The resort had a strict policy on safe sex. Everyone was medically screened prior to arriving, to ensure birth control and a disease-free environment. She liked and trusted Nina, and she admitted to being curious about sex with a woman.

"Here, maybe this will convince you." Nina leaned forward.

Her lips lightly touched Willa's, who parted her mouth in surprise. Nina seduced her mouth with an expertise that had her wet and willing in seconds.

"Oh yeah, that's hot," Jack said in a thick voice. "I'm ready to come right now."

Willa could only stare at Nina, nodding without speaking.

“Good, then it’s a date.” Nina winked and stood, not unaffected. Her nipples were hard against her thin pink shirt, and she was breathless. Jack stood with her and grinned at Willa.

“I told you so.” He didn’t even try to hide the erection straining his shorts.

Willa watched the pair walk away, wondering just what she’d gotten herself into. Sex with a woman, in front of Jack and Ty. Her nipples poked through her top and her clit pulsed with need. Hadn’t she learned that life was about living?

Adventure, excitement, and the chance to finally snag the man she’d been dreaming about forever lay just in reach. With just two more days to the New Year, Willa was as close to her goal as she’d ever been. Her resolution remained firm -- to win the man of her dreams.

Tyrone Bennett, Willa’s wish for the New Year.

### Chapter Three

“Gimme a break, Jack. I’m supposed to host this dinner,” Ty said out of the corner of his mouth. He smiled at something Congressman Comber’s wife said and excused himself for a minute, dragging Jack with him. “Now what is this issue that just can’t wait?”

He tugged at the tuxedo’s collar. One of the more formal dinners on the island, the Meal and Feel was a particularly festive event. After dining on lobster and filet, seasoned vegetables and potato casserole, the guests would slowly strip, indulge in sweets and sensual delights, keeping alcohol to a minimum. Then the show would start, and the fun really began.

Ty looked forward to the dinner, but Jack’s somber expression worried him.

“Trust me, this is something you have to see. I wouldn’t bother you if it weren’t urgent. Look, have Casey take over for a few minutes. You know she can handle it.” Jack signaled to Casey and she took charge.

Ty raised a brow in question.

“I knew you’d want to see this, so I took the liberty of replacing you. Just for a few minutes. You can come right back if you think I’m full of shit, okay?”

Ty scowled at his friend but accompanied him all the same. Stepping out of the air conditioned ballroom outside only irritated him further. The humidity wasn't so bad with the breeze off the ocean, but he wasn't as comfortable as Jack, dressed in nothing but a staff uniform of coral colored shorts and a white collared shirt, sans shoes.

"This had better be good," he muttered.

They walked toward a secluded cabana on the beach. The toy room. Filled with sexual toys, restraints, and fabrics of different textures, the toy room was always in high demand, but off limits unless approved by Ty. So why was there a light on in the place?

"What the --"

Jack shushed him, and they came to two specifically placed, eye-level peep holes half a foot in diameter. What Ty saw stunned him to immobility.

Willa's bikini was nowhere to be found, her full breasts heaving with passion, their berry-red nipples drawn in anticipation. Nina bent and took one nipple in her mouth, and Willa moaned.

"Oh man," Jack breathed. "That is so hot."

Ty couldn't blink. The scene was so erotic, and straight out of his fantasies. Watching Willa be taken by another woman, particularly by sexy Nina, had him full and aching in no time. He wasn't surprised to note Jack's hand down his shorts, masturbating to the sex play inside.

"Mmm, you taste so good," Nina murmured, paying attention to Willa's other breast. "I bet you're wet right now, aren't you?"

Willa shifted, holding Nina's dark red hair to her breast. "Yes," she gasped and closed her eyes. Her head fell back, and like a dark waterfall, her hair hit the small of her back, teasing her ass.



“Let’s see how wet,” Nina said as she teased her way up Willa’s body to her mouth. Covering Willa’s lips with her own, Nina slid one slim hand down Willa’s toned stomach. She edged underneath the sarong and moaned, her hand disappearing.

“*Fuck me*,” Ty muttered and tugged at his collar, ripping that damned bowtie from his neck. His underwear clung to his cock, stifling him, when all he wanted was to free himself so he could plunge deep inside Willa. Shit, Nina was totally turning him on, running her red-tipped fingers inside *Ty’s* pussy. Willa was his, and she’d never looked sexier than now, seduced by a woman.

Willa widened her stance, and Nina deepened the kiss. The women stood roughly the same height, but their builds were different. Nina was trim and muscled, sleek with a swimmer’s build. Willa was all curves. A narrow waist accentuated her hips and breasts, that long hair shimmering around her like night itself.

Her tits were so full, those nipples beautiful and hard. Ty wanted to suck them as Nina had, to feel that wet pussy dripping all over his cock.

“More, Nina, that’s it,” Jack whispered, his pants lowered to exposed his rock-hard erection. “You see, Ty? I knew Willa was a closet hedonist. Man.”

Ty should have been jealous, but seeing how Willa affected his friends turned him on even more. She would be his, of that he no longer had any doubt. But he wanted to watch it all first, to see Nina make her come. To watch the woman go down on Willa and suck her clit.

“Damn, this hurts,” he murmured, rubbing his cock through his pants.

“Oh yeah, lower, that’s it,” Jack crooned to the players in the toy room.

Nina took Willa’s remaining clothing off, then removed her own. The sight of them both naked took Ty’s breath away. Nina slowly advanced on Willa, whose eyes were glazed with desire. Her lips were slick and full, parted on a breath. When Nina and she came

together, they both moaned. Ty watched as their tits rubbed together, and Nina's hand found Willa's pussy again.

"That's so good." He rubbed himself, then stopped, determined not to come unless Willa surrounded him. Jack, however, had no such limitations.

He came hard on a groan the ladies had to hear, but Nina only pushed Willa further.

"Lay down," she said, nipping at Willa's ear.

Willa stumbled back, then lay down on the plush bed.

"Spread your legs wide. I want to see that wet cunt." Nina licked her lips.

Ty leaned forward, staring hard at the slick folds between Willa's thighs. She was so pretty there, so pink and pale. He glanced down at his own hand. The contrast between her skin and his aroused him even more.

*God, I'm not going to last much longer.*

Nina stroked Willa's clit with one hand and played with Willa's breasts with another. Pinching and pulling, then sucking her nipples one by one. Nina backed off and watched Willa's reactions as she slowly inched a finger inside her.

"Oh, Nina. Yes," Willa breathed, and Ty lost it.

He pulled at his clothes and toed off his shoes and socks. He was overheated and dying to be inside her, when Jack held him back.

"Hold on, man. Let it all happen. Watch."

Needing Willa more than he needed to breathe, Ty would have pressed forward when Jack stepped behind him and held him back. He pulled Ty against his slighter but still strong frame. Wrapping his arms around Ty's waist, Jack took his cock in his hands. Ty felt the man's semi-erect penis flex against his ass.

"Just watch," Jack murmured.

Nina shoved another finger in Willa's pussy, then lowered her face toward Willa's mound.

"Oh fuck. Yeah." Ty couldn't help pushing through Jack's hands. He found a rhythm, thrusting in time with each lift of Willa's pelvis.

"Now don't come," Jack teased, pushing the tip of his cock between Ty's cheeks. "Save it for Willa, or I'll have to punish you. A dry fuck would hurt, wouldn't it?"

"Dammit, Jack." Ty shuddered and eased back, forcing himself not to come. But that pushed Jack's cock farther up his ass. Uncomfortable yet totally turned on, he needed something. "Do it."

Jack groaned and repositioned Ty closer to the viewing hole, his hips out and his legs far apart. "Bend lower."

Ty bent his knees.

"That's it. And don't worry. This won't be dry. I have enough cum on my hands and from your juicy cock that we'll fit nice and tight."

Ty clenched his teeth and groaned as Jack penetrated him.

Willa cried out and thrust up into Nina's mouth. Her nipples were so stiff. He wanted badly to bite them, then to suck the sting out of them.

Jack panted as he fucked Ty hard, nothing easy or painless as he took what Ty hadn't given in months. But Ty needed it. He needed something to take his mind off Willa...and then Jack hit him right *there*.

"Shit. Jack, stop."

But Jack didn't stop. He pounded harder, making Ty strain not to climax.

"Do you want to touch me?" Nina asked in breathless voice, looking up at Willa's flushed face. She whispered something else Ty couldn't hear, but it didn't much matter what she said.

*I want you, Willa. So much. You're mine. All mine,* Ty promised himself, even as he silently urged Willa to take Nina's clit in her mouth.

Jack groaned and clenched Ty's waist. It was all Ty could do not to come while Jack pulsed inside him.

Willa, bless her, nodded shyly at Nina. She scooted over, waiting for Nina to lie down, then knelt between Nina's legs. Nina took Willa's hand and placed it over her pussy.

"Touch me the way you touch yourself. You know what feels good. Do it to me."

Watching Willa slide her fingers over Nina was more than he could handle. Jack pulled out of him just as Ty darted for the cabana door. Between Jack's fucking and Nina's play with Willa, Ty was out of his mind with lust. Willa was so fucking sexy. He couldn't wait one second more without taking her.

"Thanks, boss," Jack said loudly and chuckled.

Ty ignored him. He shoved open the door, only to see Willa's ass in the air, her face buried in Nina's pussy. "Oh, shit."

Willa raised her head, her mouth shiny with Nina's juices.

"Put your face back down. Eat her out," Ty said in a hoarse voice. He felt Jack's cum sliding down his ass to his thighs. His dick was so hard he hurt. He'd never felt so big, so thick. And then he stared at Willa's slick pussy, visible between those trim thighs. "Spread your legs, baby. Because I'm coming in."

Willa spread her legs and Ty didn't waste any time. He thrust hard and deep, and nearly came.

"Oh yes," Nina moaned, clenching Willa's hair. "You're a natural, Willa. So good."

Willa pushed back against Ty and did something that made Nina cry out.

"So good and tight," Ty rasped, so full he thought he'd burst. She gloved him completely. Nothing existed for him right now but Willa. Not Jack, not Nina, nothing and no one but the woman made just for him. Amazingly, he felt like he was somewhere else,

looking down on it all. The sheer carnality was secondary to the intense emotion of this joining.

This wasn't just sex, as he'd predicted before. Willa was so perfect. For him, the moment meant everything.

She shifted and he couldn't help it. He slammed back into her, unable to hold back.

Nina screamed her climax. Willa lifted her head, finally, and moaned Ty's name until Nina cut off her words with a hard kiss. Then Nina winked and slipped away, out of Ty's sight.

Ty thrust twice more before he exploded. "Willa," he shouted as he jetted. The pulses were so strong he felt weak when he was through. He held himself inside her, unable to do more than ride the rapture taking him into another place altogether. He'd never before felt the like, and he didn't want the moment to end.

When Willa moved under him, he realized she might be uncomfortable. Grudgingly, he withdrew and left for the small bathroom. He returned to Willa, now curled on her side, staring at him.

In silence, they regarded one another as he gently cleaned her, taking the soaped cloth over her breasts, her belly and thighs, between legs and toward her ass. Ty rinsed out the cloth in a small pan several times, making sure Willa was fresh for what he next had in mind.

All the while she watched him with a soft, tender look in her eyes.

He cleaned himself without embarrassment, amazed when his cock thickened under her stare.

"You're so big."

He cleared his throat, suddenly nervous. "I hope I didn't hurt you," he said gruffly.

A pretty pink spread over her cheeks like a soft blush. He wondered how she'd look with the same pink over her ass from a spanking. His cock rose.

“No, you didn’t hurt me.” She reached out and ran a finger over his shaft, playing with the head until he moaned. “But I do have one question.”

“What is it?” Fuck, he’d tell her anything she wanted to know. Give her anything she wanted.

“What took you so long, Tyrone *Houston*?”

## Chapter Four

Pleased at the shock on Ty's face, Willa didn't give him time to answer. "Yeah, I know all about who you are. I know your mom's maiden name was Bennett, but that the world once knew you as Tyrone Houston. I know about the steroid scandal, about that witch you almost married. I know about your parents and how much you miss them." His expression turned to one of suspicion, and she realized she had to hurry up her explanation before she came across as a stalker. "I know how everyone who's ever met you, the real you, has loved you."

She pushed him over onto his back, pleased when he didn't resist. Kneeling between his legs, she wrapped her hands around his girth, amazed she'd taken that huge rod inside her. Curious, she leaned down and licked him, gratified by his harsh breath.

She smiled. "You taste good."

"Willa, how do you --"

"I know all about you, Ty. Because you saved *me* a long time ago." She let go of him, aware his erection hadn't faded a bit.

Ty blinked in surprise. "What?"

"Do you remember a shy, skinny girl? The one your entire high school seemed to loathe? Stringy black hair, pale as a ghost, and so poor she wore the same clothes, day in and day out?"

Ty shook his head, his brow furrowed in thought. "I don't know --"

"One day after school, a bunch of idiot guys surrounded her. They were pulling at her hair, at her clothes. Making fun of her, but they were meaner than they used to be." Her eyes teared at the memory. "They ripped her clothes and pushed her behind the football field bleachers."

Ty's eyes widened. "Wilhelmina T. That's you?" He sat up and pulled her closer. Staring at her as if seeing her for the first time. "I don't believe it."

"You saved me that day, Ty."

He glanced away. "Hell, Willa. That was fifteen years ago. All I did was break up a few rowdy teenagers."

"You did more than that. You told me to believe in myself. That if I saw myself as weaker and worse than others, they'd think the same. But more, you saw me, Ty. You spoke to me like a real person. And you never once ignored me in the hallways when you saw me. You'd say hi, like you did to all the other kids. You might not have realized it, but others took notice. They left me alone."

"I'm glad." He swallowed hard, raking her body and face with his stare. "Is that why you're here? To thank me?"

"To thank you, among other things..." She pushed him back until he lay flat. And then she leaned down and took the tip of his cock in her mouth.

He pushed up and moaned. "Willa, you don't have to --"

She let him go and glared down at him. "You suck at spreadsheets. You don't know how to access a database. And you've been avoiding me since the day I got here."



He covered his eyes with his forearm. "I've been doing my best not to fuck the shit out of you."

"Well, that's romantic." She couldn't help grinning at his snarled declaration. Who knew? Jack and Nina had been right.

"*Dammit.*" Ty removed his arm and scowled at her. "You were different right from the start. Hot, sexy, and so damned nice. Everyone likes you. Hell, I like you," he grumbled. "And now... I knew sex with you would be a mistake. Once wasn't enough. I'm hard minutes after coming inside you. And I'm going to do it again and again." His brown eyes darkened, luring her with carnal promise. "I'm going to come in you until you're full of me. Everywhere."

He rolled her over in a move lightning fast. "And as hot as it was watching you and Nina, know that you're not going to attempt that with anyone else unless *I* say so. Unless I'm there too." He held her down firmly, his huge hands dwarfing her wrists.

She moaned when he spread her thighs and plunged hard, balls deep.

"Did you hear me, Willa?"

"God yes. I only played with Nina to get to you," she confessed when he stroked in and out of her with deliberate slowness.

"I knew Jack was up to no good," Ty breathed as he stared at her. He continued to fuck her while they talked, and Willa felt more connected to him than she had ever been with anyone else. "So you know all about my past, hmm?"

"I know. I know you weren't guilty of anything more than bad judgment."

He groaned and thrust hard, then stilled. "Where were you back then when I needed a friend?"

"I wanted to be there for you, Ty. But I was nobody. I didn't want to add to your stress when you had enough going on in your life. Some poor little stalker you probably wouldn't

even remember from high school. So I worked hard to make my Web company a success. I wanted to be someone when I saw you again. And then you disappeared.”

“Honey, you are someone.” He moved again. “Someone who’s going to make my head explode. You are so fucking sexy. Do you know how hard I’ve been, wanting this? But I knew I couldn’t...”

“Couldn’t what?”

He leaned down and kissed her, cutting off the conversation. He began fucking her in earnest, alternating his angle so that with each thrust he grazed her clit. The temperature rose as she grew closer and closer to ecstasy. The scent and feel of this man was as she’d always imagined it. Perfect. Right. Heavenly. She screamed his name as she came, overjoyed when he quickly followed. She could feel him pulsing inside her, his huge cock filling her with his seed.

*All mine*, she couldn’t help thinking, then flushed, knowing she had to take it one step at a time. Ty was almost hers, but she couldn’t rush him. He knew the truth about her now, but that didn’t mean he felt the affection she did. That didn’t mean he wouldn’t still want to be with other people in this place where sexual exploration was the norm.

“So tell me,” he panted. “Did you come here for me, or was this all a happy coincidence?” He leaned up from her, and she stroked his chest with wonder. He was so dark and strong, so vital. “Willa?”

“Sorry. You’re just so beautiful.” He looked uncomfortable, and she laughed. “Ty, I’ve been looking for you for a long time. At first you were an obsession. I wanted to show you and everyone else that I’d succeeded, and I wanted to thank you for your help. But the more I read about you, and the more I remembered what you’d done for me, I fell hard.”

“What?” Wariness replaced the happy glow on his face.

“Sara wasn’t right for you. She just wanted you for your fame. I want you for so much more than that.” Her eyes filled, emotion clouding everything. “I love you, Ty. I’ve been

waiting for you a long time, and I'll wait for you as long as I have to. You're mine." She sniffed and smiled, pleased when he wiped a tear from her face. "You just don't know it yet."

Ty didn't know what to say. He had a thing for Willa, no doubt. But love? He didn't think he had it in him anymore. He studied her, content to remain inside her. "Willa --"

She put a finger over his lips. "Shh. I don't want you to say anything. I just want you to know how I feel. And before you ask, no, Rick Hastings didn't put me up to this. He warned me you wouldn't like his interference. I've been looking for you on and off for years. I just happened to ask the right person about you, and that person put me in touch with Rick."

"Damn." Ty pulled out and lay on his side next to her. He leaned on his elbow so he could see her face. Her gray eyes glowed, and he thought he'd never seen a more beautiful woman.

"I don't expect you to fall instantly in love with me, Ty. But I'd like you to give me a chance. I want you to show me what you need, sexually and otherwise. I kind of liked being with Nina. It was sexy. But not as sexy as watching you and the Newtons. Seeing Mike swallow you was the sexiest thing I've ever seen."

Ty flushed, remembering she'd seen that. And she didn't mind it?

"I'm not going to pretend I'll bend over backwards for you. I'm an independent woman with my own life. But I'm willing to wait for you to catch up. I'd like to share my life with you, if you'll let me."

"What about your job? That career you worked so hard for? I live here, Willa. And to be honest, I like it here. Maybe someday when I'm ready for kids I'll move. But Satyr's Myst suits me now." He found himself holding his breath, hoping she'd agree to stay with him. And how crazy was that? They didn't really know each other, yet she proclaimed to love him. And damned if he wanted to be without her.

She gave him that sly grin that made his pulse race. "I run a Web business. That means I can do it anywhere. Just let me get my equipment and I'm set. I was kind of hoping I could rent out some space from Rick, or maybe do a trade. My computer skills and management help for a room on the island?"

Ty smiled. "Cutting off my objections at every turn, aren't you?"

"I'm trying." Her grin faded. "I, um, I want to try different things here. This place is perfect for that. But I was wondering..."

"Go ahead, Willa. Tell me."

"Well, if you want to be with other men, or even women, I guess that would be okay. But I'd have to be there, to be a part of it."

"Damn straight. What goes for me goes for you, too. I have to admit, though, watching you with Nina had me so fucking hard --" Ty kissed her. "Did you know that Jack was fucking me while I watched? That we could see everything you were doing, from the point where Nina was sucking your hard little nipples?"

She groaned when he leaned down and sucked them. Like he'd imagined, she tasted like perfection. The feel of those hard nubs against his tongue had his tired cock stiffening again.

"So what do you say to hanging out with me on the island? I'm busy running the place until Rick returns in the spring."

"Sounds like a plan." Willa smiled and he felt his heart drop at her feet. "But you have to promise to fulfill a wish of mine first. And it'll involve Jack and your delicious body."

"Oh?"

"I'll tell you about it at the stroke of midnight on New Year's Eve, provided my stubborn boss will give me the day off. Deal?"

"Very funny. But don't be surprised if we don't celebrate with the rest of the guests." He wiggled his eyebrows suggestively, and she smiled back.

“Oh, I won’t be surprised. Trust me.”

## Chapter Five

*New Year's Eve, a year later*

"Ty, you did this to me last year. Why can't we celebrate with everyone else? Even Rick, Lilah, and Trevor returned for the celebration."

Willa tugged at the silk scarves holding her wrists above her head, tied to ropes attached to the ceiling. This year they were celebrating New Year's Eve in the coral cabana, where she'd first seen Ty naked. She tingled at the thought, then groaned when a lubed plug slowly slid up her ass.

She rose on her tiptoes, unable to avoid the penetration, especially when Ty placed a large hand on her shoulder and pushed down. Once the plug was seated, he rounded to her front and stared at her.

"Have I told you how fucking sexy you look?" He kissed her with a thoroughness that left her breathless. "Those nipple rings are so hot with that gold chain connecting them."

The piercings were a present from her lover several months ago. They made her more sensitive to Ty's touch. He cupped her breast and thumbed her nipple.

“And do you know what it does to me to watch my hand touch my woman’s tit? To see my dark cock slide into her pussy?”

Willa moaned. She absolutely loved his sex talk, and she agreed with him. Seeing his darker skin against her own always aroused her. Especially knowing he was *hers*. He hadn’t said so in as many words, but she knew he cared for her deeply. And for now, that was enough.

“Feet up on the blocks.” Ty helped her stand on the small wooden blocks on either side of her feet. Once she did, he sucked her nipples into hard knots. Then he tugged on the chain, pulling a hint of pain from her that only enhanced her pleasure. “Oh yeah, that’s perfect,” he purred. “*My* nipples are hard, aren’t they? And I bet *my* pussy is wet too, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she breathed, wanting what she knew was coming.

Ty knelt in front of her and spread her folds. “Shiny and wet, that’s right.” He licked her clit, pulling the nub between his teeth. Then he sucked hard and shoved a finger inside her, making her feel the plug inside her all the more.

She moaned, and he fiddled with the plug, causing it to vibrate.

“Oh, oh, yes. Ty, baby, yes.”

“That’s it. More cream.” He licked her, nipping and sucking to draw her climax close. “Come for me, baby. Get wet so you can take this monster cock up that sweet cunt.”

His language steadily deteriorated, and she knew he was on the verge. Glancing down, she saw the pearl of cum at his tip, saw his fat shaft, and knew he was ready.

He sucked her clit hard and added another finger to her pussy, and she came. She couldn’t stop crying his name as she shook. And then he was there, wrapping her legs around his waist and shoving up into her.

Ty came inside her as soon as he entered, and his intrusion pushed her into multiple orgasms. He roared his release and thrust in and out of her several times, cramming her so

full of him that the plug fell out. Her nipples were sensitive, and every brush against his hard chest had her moaning in pleasure. The perfect night, the perfect ending to a blissful year.

"Oh man, Willa." Ty rubbed his nose against her neck, kissing and teasing her with gentle bites. "You know it's good when after an entire year of loving, the sex with you keeps getting better."

Willa snuggled into his embrace. "Same here." She ran kisses over his chest and licked his nipples. Nipping them, she laughed against his skin when he shuddered.

"If you had one wish, baby, what would it be?" Ty asked.

"It's already come true," she answered honestly. She'd wanted nothing more than the chance to show him her love. A year of happiness with Ty had been more than she'd expected. They'd loved, argued, and made up more times than she could count. He was opinionated but fair, and he never wanted more from her than she was willing to give. Still, it would have been nice to hear --

"Honey, I know the timing sucks. But this isn't working out for me." He said it so softly she thought she'd heard wrong.

"What?"

He pulled out of her and helped her stand. Releasing her wrists, he brought her down from the blocks, removed the chain from her nipple rings, and cleaned her up in silence.

She couldn't bring herself to ask, wondering why the hell he'd waited for *this* moment to pull her world out from under her. It had to be a joke, and a poor one at that.

"This situation between us. It's not right. I'm sorry." Ty turned from her, giving her his back as he leaned over the bed.

She shook her head in disbelief. He was *sorry*?

Ty turned around with tears in his eyes, and she froze. He really wasn't kidding. Ty never cried.

He held out a small box she hadn't noticed. "I love you so much. Will you marry me?"



“Wh-what?”

Ty’s somber expression faded under a huge smile. His eyes glistened with tears, but they were tears of joy. “This year has been magical. As perfect as I thought you were, you’re nowhere near it. And I’m so glad. You give great head, your body is smokin’, and you’re irritating as hell with that damned computer of yours. Everyone loves you, and that includes me. I couldn’t ask for anything more from the woman I want to make my wife.”

Stunned, she couldn’t speak.

“Okay, so maybe saying you’re irritating as hell wasn’t so romantic. But you do give great head.” He winked and pointed down at his cock, now rising under her stare. “I’ll ask you again. Willa, will you marry me?”

She took a deep breath, joy coursing through her. “That was the most unromantic declaration of love I’ve ever heard.” She walked up to him, dragged his head down, and kissed him breathless. “I love you, Tyrone Bennett. But just wait until I tell Lilah how you proposed to me. She’ll never fantasize about you again, I promise.”

Ty laughed. “I had a whole romantic speech rehearsed, but this was much more fun. You should have seen your face.” He grinned. “Baby, there’s no way in hell I’m ever giving you up.”

Fireworks burst outside, the boom of rockets signaling the New Year.

“My wish come true,” Willa said as he took her in his arms.

Ty squeezed her tight. “Happy New Year, baby. I love you.”

 THE END 

## **Marie Harte**

Marie Harte is an avid reader who loves all things paranormal and futuristic, but especially all things romance. Reading romances since she was twelve, she fell in love with the warmth of first passion and knew writing was her calling. Twenty-three years later, the Marine Corps, a foray through Information Technology, a husband and four kids, and her dream has finally come true. Marie lives in Georgia with her family and loves hearing from readers. To read more about Marie, visit [www.marieharte.com](http://www.marieharte.com) and check out her blog at <http://www.marieharte.blogspot.com>.