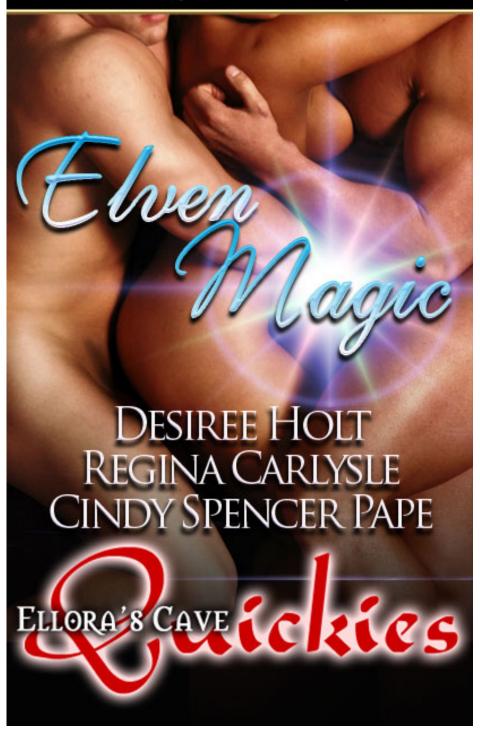
Ellora's Cave Presents



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Elven Magic

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ELVEN MAGIC

Regina Carlysle, Desiree Holt & Cindy Spencer Pape

Dedication

To friendship, and the fun of working together.

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Prologue

Sparkle squirmed anxiously in her candy-cane striped chair. It was all their fault, the big oafs. They constantly bickered with each other and baited her, so none of them ever got any work done. Neither of them could see that they were hot for each other, and that was the source of all their problems. Too bad, in a way. Glimmer and Will were the two sexiest elves at the North Pole, and Sparkle got all damp and needy every time she looked at either of them.

"This marshmallow fight in the candy facility was the last straw," Santa said as he read the three of them the riot act. Sparkle tried hard to focus on the boss's words, not on how good the other two smelled, even over the scent of burnt marshmallow.

"It wouldn't have been so bad if the marshmallows hadn't been on fire at the time," she muttered. That touch had been Will's contribution, and that's when things had really gone to hell.

"I've tried placing you in every division we have here, and you've managed to make a disaster of each and every one. I should fire all of you."

Sparkle felt her face go white. Fire them? *No!* What other career options did a Christmas elf have, after all? She sat up straight in her chair, trying not to let the guys see how terrified she was by the thought.

"But it's almost Christmas, and I'm feeling benevolent." Sparkle suppressed an unelf-like snort. Yeah, well that was sort of his job, wasn't it?

"So here's the deal. I'm giving each of you one last chance. There's a family of three sisters, from Melbourne, Texas. They've all had a rough time of it this year, and the holiday season isn't shaping up to be any better. So each of you will be assigned to ensure a Merry Christmas for one of the sisters. Do it, and you can return to the North Pole and stay. Fail, and you're on your own. Do you understand me?"

All three of them nodded silently. Texas? Holy snowflakes, what had they gotten themselves into?

Chapter One

The three elves looked around at the motel room in Melbourne, Texas, that had been their home for the last few days. Definitely not top drawer, but considering the circumstances, they considered themselves lucky not to be camping out in a tent. Thank goodness Santa had at least taken that much pity on them.

The week had been a busy one. Giving the Woodward sisters a merry Christmas had seemed an insurmountable problem. Three impossible women fighting against fate-hardheaded Liza, determined Maddie and Jenna with the permanent wanderlust—hadn't seemed at all like good candidates for happy endings. But three determined elves and magic snow globes had finally reunited them with their lovers and wedding bells were about to ring times three. The elves sat and looked at the three couples through one globe. They gathered around the Christmas Eve dinner table, talking weddings and futures. The elves' tasks were completed at last and they could report a successful resolution to the North Pole.

But after accidentally glimpsing each couple in some of the most erotic sex acts imaginable, Will was having trouble relaxing.

I'd like to concentrate on sex myself, he thought. Have a little touch of magic of my own.

Since they first landed in the motel room all he'd been able to think of was finishing the job and then getting Sparkle into bed with him. Fucking her brains out was the only Christmas present he wanted.

But as they'd spent more time together, intimately, in the one motel room and the interaction between the three of them had developed, more and more he had images of a ménage. Of both he and Glimmer pleasuring Sparkle, together and separately. And...pleasuring each other?

Holy Santa Claus! Where had that come from?

But elves were generally bisexual, so maybe it wasn't such a strange thought after all. He wondered how Glimmer looked at him. If Glim lusted after Will, even a little?

He hadn't forgotten the challenge Sparkle had issued when they'd begun their assignments.

"We might as well make this whole thing fun, guys," she'd suggested. "Whoever gets a sister together with the love of her life wins."

That had perked him right up. "Yeah, whoever wins gets whatever he wants from the other two."

Then Glimmer had asked, "What if all of us succeed?"

Sparkle's grin had widened, filled with mischief. "Why," she said, "then we all win."

Now here they were, all the sisters with their happily ever after, and that challenge shimmered in the air like Glimmer's gold dust. Will wondered who would bring it up first.

"Whew!" Sparkle threw herself onto the king-sized bed, arms outflung, an expression of enormous relief on her face. "I thought for sure we'd be screwed when we got this assignment. I can't believe we pulled off a snowstorm, a sleet storm and everything else to make this happen."

"Thank God for the snow globes," Glimmer said. "Otherwise we'd have been in deep shit."

"Nah." Will pulled a bottle of Christmas Cheer out of the motel room's mini-fridge and twisted off the cap. "I knew we could do it if we all worked together."

"Hey." Sparkle pouted as she watched Will take a swallow of his drink. "How about one of those for me, too?"

Will retrieved another bottle, opened it and handed it to the petite, auburn-haired elf.

"Drink it slowly," Glimmer cautioned, his blond hair and golden-brown eyes gleaming in the dim light of the motel room. "You remember what happened the last time you guzzled Christmas Cheer."

Sparkle blushed, holding the icy bottle against her flushed face.

"I remember," Will grinned. "She stood up on the table shimmied out of her panties and showed off that gorgeous little puss of hers." He licked his lips. "Yum yum."

"Oh." Glimmer snorted. "Like you really got a taste. Our little Sparkle is nothing but a tease. Look but don't touch. Touch but don't taste."

"Hey, hey, hey!" Sparkle sat up and swung her legs over the side of the bed. "I'm right here. Don't talk about me as if I'm invisible."

"Sweet thing, you are far from invisible," Will told her. "That's the problem."

"Problem?" She took a long drink from her bottle. "What kind of problem?"

"Think about it. The three of us have been cooped up together in this motel without a break, reuniting lovers and spying on some of the most erotic sex scenes we've ever looked at." He took a healthy swig of his drink.

"I don't know about Will," Glimmer said, "but I've been hard since an hour after we started our little project. Tell me you didn't feel my cock pressed against your ass when you sat on my lap the other day." He chuckled. "I think you know perfectly well how I feel. Don't you?"

Sparkle looked at their crotches and a tinkling laugh spilled from her mouth. "Well, it would be kind of difficult to miss."

"Especially with you twitching that cute little ass of yours every chance you get," Glimmer added.

A mischievous little smile curved Sparkle's lips and gleamed in her bright green eyes. "I don't know. I kind of enjoyed it."

Glimmer pulled the curtain aside and peered out the window. "Well, it looks like we all won the challenge. We've restored good weather to Melbourne. Why don't we go out for a real meal instead of fast food? Give ourselves a treat."

Sparkle sucked on the tip of one finger. "That sounds like a good idea, but I'm not really hungry right now. At least for food. I had a different kind of treat in mind for our prize."

"Oh?" Will looked at her, his pulse speeding up and his cock twitching. "Just what are you hungry for, you little minx? What did you have in mind?"

"I think we need to let off some steam. It's been pretty intense in here. Why don't we play a game?"

"A game, huh?" The smile on Glimmer's face was predatory, hardly in keeping with his slender elven countenance. He waved his arm and glitter dusted Sparkle and the coverlet on the bed. "I like playing games. I'm with Sparkle. I think we should celebrate our success by playing a few ourselves."

Will dropped into one of the armchairs and looked at his friends. "What kind of games did you have in mind, Glimmer, old buddy?"

"How about a game of," he looked from one to the other, "Truth or Dare?"

"Ooh!" Sparkle set her drink on the night stand and clapped her hands. "I love Truth or Dare."

"But no fudging on the Truth or backing out on the Dare," Glimmer warned.

"I promise, I promise." She looked at Will. "You in?"

"Need you ask?" He finished his drink and took three more from the fridge. "But I think we all need some fresh Christmas Cheer to get started."

They settled themselves comfortably, Will and Glimmer in the two armchairs and Sparkle on the bed, each holding their drink.

"Okay," Sparkle asked. "Who goes first?"

"I do," Glimmer said, "since I suggested the game. And I choose Truth."

"This oughta be good," Will chuckled. "All right, Glimmer old boy. Tell us a Truth."

Glimmer licked his lips. "My Truth is...ever since her impromptu dance I've wanted to taste Sparkle's pretty little pussy. But first I'll settle for a kiss on her other lips."

Sparkle blushed a becoming shade of pink and wriggled against the pillows. "Why Glimmer, you never said anything."

"Well, hell, we've been so busy playing pranks and getting in trouble, who had a chance?"

"Today would certainly be a good day for it," Will told them. He nudged Glimmer's leg with his toe. "Go on, go for it."

He watched Glimmer rise from his chair, sit on the bed beside Sparkle and take the drink from her hand, setting it on the bedside table. Slowly he bent his head to hers. Jealousy roared through Will's body as Sparkle opened her mouth and accepted Glimmer's tongue, her own small one twining with it. God, Will thought he could almost feel her tongue in his own mouth. He gritted his teeth. He should have gone first. He'd been lusting after Sparkle for so long he had a permanent hard-on.

Shifting his eyes away from the lip lock on the bed, his gaze dropped to Glimmer's taut, muscular rear end. Since the thought first popped into his head he'd had trouble keeping his hands and eyes off Glimmer's ass. Every time the man moved and those taut muscles bunched and flexed, Will's cock hardened and he had to force himself to think of cold showers, or ice cubes, or anything to distract himself. The idea of plunging his shaft into Glimmer's ass made him hot all over.

And watching him with Sparkle didn't help, either. When Glimmer's hands slid casually up along the tiny elf's ribs to cup her breasts, Will's feet hit the floor.

"Hey, hey! A kiss, Glimmer. No mauling. No playing with the goodies. Not yet, anyway."

He watched Glimmer pull himself away with great effort. Sparkle's adorable lips were swollen and bee-stung from the kiss. Her delicate little tongue peeked out and licked them as if still tasting Glimmer on her skin.

"I'll go next," he announced, tapping Glimmer on the shoulder. "And I'll take Dare. Sparkle, I Dare you to pull off your little green panties and let us see your cunt."

Sparkle blushed again, pushed Glimmer away and laughed. "Aren't we moving things along a little fast here?"

"I don't know about Glimmer, but I've been so hard all week it's a wonder my cock didn't break off. Come on, little elf. Give us a peek."

Sparkle reached and lifted the short skirt of her dress. Shifting her hips, she tugged her panties down her legs and tossed them to the side. Looking over at them from lowered eyelids she kept her dress flipped up as she lay back on the pillows.

"Okay?" she asked.

"Uh-uh," Will said. "Spread those dimpled knees and show us what's between those nice thighs. Come on, Sparkle. Let's see the promised land."

Giggling, Sparkle bent her legs, planted her feet flat on the bed and moved her thighs apart. Her pink, plump little cunt peeked out at them. Auburn curls to match the thick, lustrous hair on her head, covered the delicate skin.

"Jesus." Glimmer swallowed hard. "Look at that."

He reached out to touch the softness and Will smacked his hand.

"Not yet. We're barely getting started."

"Spoilsport." Glimmer winked at him. "Okay, Sparkle, that makes it your turn next."

"Hmmm." She pretended to think. "Truth."

"Oh, this ought to be good," Will said. "What's your Truth, Sparkle?"

"My Truth is...I want to see your cocks. Both of you."

The men stared at each other.

"Both of us?" Glimmer asked. He looked at Will. "Is that legal?"

Will laughed. "It is if we want it to be."

"Okay," Sparkle persisted. "Come on. Both of you drop your tights."

Since they were in Texas, they were wearing jeans, but they got the hint. Obediently though, the two male elves looked at each other, then only slightly self-conscious pulled their pants down over their hips and rolled them off their feet. Two very large cocks protruded from thick nests of curls. Glim's was thicker, golden tan skin with dark blond hair at the base and a fat, rounded head. Will's own hair was black, his skin was a darker tan, and his shaft was just a little longer, with a heart-shaped crown. Both sported erections that looked almost identical with their plump purple heads, ropy veins pulsing with blood and matching drops of pearly liquid poised at the slit.

"All right, you little minx," Glimmer said. "Satisfied?"

"Not yet, but I plan to be."

She hitched herself up a little higher, wet the tip of one finger in her mouth and ran it lightly the length of her slit. Immediately both cocks bobbed, thickening as the men watched her.

"My turn," Will announced, unable to contain himself any longer. "I take Truth."

"Ooh." Sparkle wiggled in anticipation. "What deep dark secret are we about to learn from you?"

Almost casually he cradled his shaft and stroked it lightly. "My Truth is...I've got a brand new vibrator stashed in my duffel bag. I'm dying to use it on both of you."

"Both of us?" the other two chorused.

"Uh-huh. Sparkle, I keep thinking about sliding that fake cock into your gorgeous little cunt and fucking you with it. Maybe having Glimmer suck on your clit at the same time. That way we can both watch you come." *And I'm going to come in a minute if I don't control myself.*

The sight of Sparkle's pussy and Glimmer's cock were almost enough to send him over the edge. He took a deep breath and let it out slowly.

Sparkle giggled. "Ooh, Will. You are a naughty, naughty boy." She stretched her legs out flat, then spread them wide, her sex still exposed to two pairs of eyes, and gave her hips a sexy wiggle. "I can hardly wait. And what would you do with Glimmer?"

Will's cock hardened in his hand as he looked at the man sitting next to him, half-naked.

"I'd bend him over the bed, grease that tight ass real good and slide it into his hot, dark tunnel. How about it, Glimmer? You game to let me fuck your ass with that dildo? No holding back, now."

Glimmer's eyes darkened with lust as he looked at Will. "Only if I can do the same thing to you."

Sparkle began rubbing her pussy, slow, sensual strokes, the tip of her little tongue peeking out between her Cupid's bow lips. "Yummy. I can't wait to watch."

"You first, sweet thing," Will told her. He looked at Glimmer. "We take breaks to do our Dares in between, right?"

Lust flared in Glimmer's golden eyes. "Oh, yeah. You better believe it."

"First I think Sparkle still has too many clothes on." Will moved to the sides of the bed, placed his hands on Sparkle's cheeks and brushed his lips against hers. Her mouth felt as soft as ripe peaches. "Aren't you getting hot wearing that heavy green velvet?"

She looked up at him, her eyes fogging with desire. "Oh, yes. I am. Will you help me take it off?"

Will slid down the zipper in back, then eased the dress over Sparkle's head and tossed it to the side. Both male elves gasped as her rounded breasts popped free.

"Jesus, Sparkle," Glimmer breathed. "Your breasts are beautiful. And your nipples look like ripe cherries. I have to touch them."

"Not without me," Will warned him, as he eased Sparkle back down on the pillows.

Glimmer hurried to the other side of the bed, crawled up beside Sparkle and lay down next to her. Tentatively he reached out one hand and tweaked a rosy pink nipple. Sparkle's breath hitched. Will lowered his hand to her other breast and squeezed her other nipple. Instantly he felt it harden to his touch and swell.

"I have an idea," he said, and reached for his half-empty bottle of Christmas Cheer.

Carefully he dribbled some on each breast, Sparkle squealing as the cold liquid hit her. Then, as if a silent signal had passed between them, he and Glimmer bent their mouths to her breasts and began to lap and suck the liquid. Will's tongue licked every inch of the plump breast before taking the nipple into his mouth and pulling hard on it. With his tongue he pressed it against the roof of his mouth, then drew back enough so his teeth could graze the pebbled flesh.

"Enough," Glimmer told, him, rocking back on his heels. "If her breasts taste this good, her clit should be ambrosia. Where's that dildo?"

"Coming right up."

He walked to the closet, his cock bobbing with his movement, and pulled out a black duffel bag. Reaching inside, he removed a lifelike dildo and pulled away its plastic packaging material. Climbing onto the bed, he knelt between Sparkle's legs and draped them over his thighs.

"Glimmer, you'd better check and see if she's wet enough, although I think I see some of that sweet cream already dripping from her opening."

Glimmer, still on his knees next to Sparkle, reached down and pulled apart the pink, puffy lips of Sparkle's pussy. He ran a finger the length of her slit, from clit to vagina, then licked it with a graceful slurp of his tongue.

"Oh, yeah. She's plenty wet. Our little Sparkle's one hot cutie." Very carefully he opened her lips as if he were peeling back the petals of a flower, exposing every inch of her sex. "She's ready for you, Will."

Will pressed the tip of the dildo into Sparkle's dark pink vaginal opening, sliding it in one inch at a time until it was in all the way. He heard Sparkle's breathing hitch as the false penis slid home and saw her hands fist in the coverlet.

"Just let us take good care of you, sweet thing," he told her.

His cock was silently demanding to be where the fake one was and he clenched his jaw to turn himself back down to a simmer. He turned the dildo this way and that, assuring himself it was snug in her flesh, then pressed a button on the bottom. As soon as the vibrations hummed through her, Sparkle's hips thrust forward and a moan escaped her pouty lips.

"Oooh." The sound floated on the air.

"Ready for me?" Glimmer asked.

Will nodded, and the other elf bent to take Sparkle's hot little clit into his mouth. Will watched him suck the little bud, pulling at it with his lips, turning his head so Will could see what he was doing. His tongue reached out and swirled around the bundle of nerves before he grazed it with his teeth, then sucked it into his mouth again.

As Sparkle began writhing under the dual assault, Will couldn't help himself. He reached around Glimmer's thigh and cradled the elf's balls in his big hand. His sac was large, accommodating two heavy testicles, and the skin was covered with soft, downy hair. Will skimmed his fingers over the wrinkled skin, enjoying Glimmer's jolt of reaction to his touch.

He looked back at Sparkle, her legs still splayed over his thighs, her hips thrusting as the vibrator sent spikes of pleasure through her system, Glimmer's mouth still working her clit. Each time he nipped at it with his teeth she jerked and thrust her body higher, bathing the dildo with fresh cream.

Aroused even more by the sight of her and the feel of Glimmer, Will couldn't help himself. He licked two fingers of his free hand, wetting them thoroughly, then moved them around to the cleft of Glimmer's ass. Rubbing up and down between the two

muscular cheeks, he found what he sought—the tight ring of Glimmer's anus—and pressed the pads of the two fingers against it.

Glimmer jerked, sending showers of glitter over the three of them, but he didn't try to pull away and he never stopping teasing and sucking Sparkle's hot button. Emboldened, Will pressed harder with his fingers until they popped past the tight sphincter muscle into the dark cavern of Glimmer's rectum.

Now the man let out a low groan, the sound vibrating against Sparkle's pussy. Will saw Sparkle's eyes close and her face flush, her hips rocking harder against Glimmer's mouth, and he knew she was close to orgasm. Turning up the speed of the vibrator, he began moving it in and out of her cunt, fucking her with it, as his fingers matched the rhythm in Glimmer's ass. His own cock was so hard, drops of fluid dripped onto Sparkle's thigh. He hoped he didn't embarrass himself and come like a horny teenager.

"Oh, oh," Sparkle chuffed, her fists tightening on the covers. Then her hips jerked once, hard, and her body convulsed, shuddering and shaking, the muscles in her tummy clenching, as her climax hit and raced through her. Glimmer sucked harder on her clit, pushing her higher and higher. Her hot liquid flooded around the dildo into Will's hand that was holding it, and he pushed and stroked until at last he saw her body relax and go limp, her breasts heaving as she struggled to draw air into her lungs.

He pulled the vibrator out and dropped it on the bed beside him, then reached his hand out to stroke and pet Sparkle's body, easing her through the tiny aftershocks still gripping her. He slid his fingers from Glimmer's ass, then inched himself backward to ease Sparkle's legs to the mattress.

"Wow!" she said at last. "That was incredible." She drew in a huge lungful of air and slowly let it out. "The only thing better would have been one of your cocks." She looked from one to the other. "Or maybe both of them."

Glimmer, too, was breathing heavily. "Well?" he asked Will. "Aren't you going through with the rest of your Truth?"

"Oh, yes," Sparkle giggled. "Do it, Will. And I want to help. I want to put my mouth on Glimmer the way he did for me."

A flash of heat roared through Will's body. "All right. But let me get the lube and do this right."

He washed his hands and rinsed the dildo in the bathroom, then found the lube he'd bought and climbed back onto the bed.

"Sparkle, honey, you just lay there like a good girl. You're in great position for what you want to do. Glimmer put your knees on either side of our girl here so your cock reaches her lips. She's a little tuckered out right now, so we don't want her to have to work too hard."

Glimmer arranged himself as directed, glitter spraying everywhere in the bed as he moved his body.

Will pulled the cheeks of Glim's ass apart and took a long moment to admire the tight, puckered hole winking at him. He sucked in his breath at the sight. For a moment he was tempted to toss the fake cock and plunge his own into the opening, but that would be changing the game.

Slicking his fingers first, he slowly inserted first one, then two, into Glimmer's tempting hole, stretching the sensitive tissues to ready them for the large sex toy. Glimmer's low moans excited him to the point where he was afraid he'd lose it altogether. Satisfied his friend was prepared, he spread some of the lube onto the dildo, then pressed it slowly into Glimmer's rectum, pleasure streaking through him as he watched it disappeared into the other elf's body.

Damn, the man had a fine ass, so taut and sculpted, well-toned like the rest of him. Will couldn't restrain himself from leaning forward and taking a little nip out of each cheek, eliciting a reaction from Glimmer. The elf pushed back against the pressure, welcoming the invasion of his dark tunnel. A low moan sounded from him as his rectum expanded to take the intrusion of the fake cock and his hips rocked back and

forth. Once it was fully seated, Will reached between Glimmer's thighs and captured his balls with his other hand, fondling and rolling them.

Will felt something against his hand and realized Sparkle had wrapped her fingers around Glimmer's cock, needing both of her tiny hands to circle the huge shaft. When Glimmer tensed and a ragged breath escaped his lungs, Will realized Sparkle must have wrapped her lips around him and taken as much of him as she could into her mouth.

He turned the vibrator onto its lowest speed, then began the slow in and out motion mimicking what he'd like to do with his own cock. As Sparkle sucked on the swollen shaft and teased it with her fingers, Will rubbed and squeezed Glimmer's balls and fucked his ass with the dildo. Glimmer's hips began to rock faster and Will increased his own tempo.

Suddenly he felt Glimmer's balls draw up and his back stiffen. He pushed the speed of the vibrator up one more notch, gripped the elf's balls a little harder and felt Sparkle's hands moving faster and faster. Then Glimmer tensed, arched his back and huge spasms began to shake his body, glitter dust flying everywhere. His hips rolled and thrust as his cock pulsed and he emptied himself into Sparkle's waiting mouth.

At last he collapsed forward, catching himself on his elbows so he wouldn't crush the tiny elf beneath him. Will turned off the dildo and withdrew it, laying it on the towel he'd brought with him. He rocked back on his heels as Glimmer rolled to the side, gasping for breath, tiny spasms still grabbing his muscles.

Sparkle delicately wiped her mouth with her hand and grinned as Will stroked Glimmer's arm and hip and thigh.

"Well," she grinned. "That was fun, but I think I need another drink."

"Me, too," Glimmer panted. Then he looked up at his friend. "And I believe the next Truth or Dare is mine, old buddy."

Chapter Two

Who would've known Will was such an unfailingly generous lover? Glimmer licked his lips as he struggled to regain his breath. He still tasted Sparkle's cream on his lips. She tasted like the center of an Oreo cookie with a touch of peppermint thrown in. He already knew what Will would taste like. No, he hadn't sampled him yet but he could smell the other elf, smell his lust and his arousal. The scent of deep, rich chocolate clung to him along with the freshness of fallen snow. Hunger curled low in his belly as he watched Will's fist curl around his swollen cock and slowly stroke up and down. His dark eyes were slumberous with the urge to fuck and Glimmer wanted him as much as he wanted Sparkle, who currently lay back on the bed, one tiny hand splayed beautifully across her belly.

"Jeez, Glimmer," she panted softly. "You taste like frosted Christmas cookies and I love those things."

Unable to resist the picture she painted laying there limp and sated, he leaned over to briefly suck one tiny, taut nipple. Her lilting sigh of pleasure was like the sweetest Christmas carol.

He tugged her nipple harder, teased with his tongue and Sparkle's breathing turned into delicious little pants. Glancing down at the movement on the bed, he smiled against Sparkle's nipple at the sight of Will, sexy, dark, Will, lapping leisurely at her creamy pussy. Taking in the sweep of Will's tongue as it stroked the length of her slit, he watched, fascinated, as he stiffened his tongue and dipped it deep into her cunt.

His cock throbbed in response and he couldn't help wondering how Will's mouth would feel on *him*.

Glimmer sent his fingers through Will's black curls and was rewarded by the heat in the other male's eyes when he looked at him. The scent of dark chocolate grew stronger. Glim released Sparkle's lovely little nipple and gave Will's hair a tug. "My turn to play the game."

Will gave Sparkle's pussy a long, lingering stroke with his tongue then came up on his knees between her spread thighs. He plunged two fingers into Sparkle's wet channel and grinned. "Truth or Dare, my man."

"Mmm. I'm thinking a little bit of both."

"Can you do that?" Sparkle asked. "Isn't that changing the rules of the game or something?"

He shrugged and came up on his knees. "Hey, I'm an elf. I can do any damn thing I want." He wanted both of them and if it called for changing the rules, then so be it.

"Oooh. I love a cocky man." Sparkle returned his smile, her green eyes flashing with wicked humor.

"Me, too," Will said. "Love me some cocky."

Glimmer reached out and took Will's hard, pulsing cock into his fist and slowly stroked, smiling at the flush of color that swept Will's cheeks. With the other hand, he tweaked Sparkle's nipple. "Truth is, I want to fuck you both. Together at the same time. The Dare part is, well, I Dare you to go through with it."

A low sound broke from Will's throat at his words and Glim watched his hand pump Will's delicious cock. Streaks of gold now covered him from base to tip and the scent of chocolate mingled with his own sugary flavor blended richly. Will leaned further between Sparkle's spread thighs and continued his finger fucking while Glimmer held on and continued to stroke.

"I'll take that Dare," Will said with a groan.

"Yep. Me, too," Sparkle gasped as she arched up against Will's busy fingers. Her thighs spread wider. "Oooh, holy snowflakes, I want you both. Gimme some."

Glimmer and Will exchanged looks and Glim knew the Truth and the Dare were both accepted. Lust swept his body, tingling from his tightly drawn balls and up over his spine. Reluctantly, he released Will's erection and together, the men lifted Sparkle into a sitting position. "Okay, darlin'," he drawled with his best Texas accent. "You're gonna do some riding. Just like they do down here in the Southwest."

Sparkle laughed. "Yum. Equestrian lessons."

Will and Glimmer chuckled. No one made them laugh like Sparkle did. "Nope. I'm thinking more Western style riding. Since we're in Texas and all. How about you, Will? You ready to sink that hard cock of yours into Sparkle's sweet ass?"

"Mmm. Sparkle won't be the only one riding something tonight." Will got up and went for the lube he'd used earlier. "Let's get her tight little ass greased up good."

"First things first." Glimmer stretched out on the bed. His cock was hard enough to hammer stone and he saw two sets of eyes settle on it, which of course, only made him hotter. "Come up here, sweet thing."

Reaching for tiny Sparkle, he lifted her over him until her delicious peppermintscented cunt was directly over his mouth. "Ready for some Truth?" he whispered against her milky flesh. "I wanna eat you out. Get you hot."

He flicked his tongue over the petals of her dark, pink flesh and drew her clit into his mouth. Down below, he felt Will's hands on his cock and he gasped at the firm grip, the slow slide of his big, hard hands on him. Will fondled his tight balls. But enough was enough and it was time for Will to get some pleasure, too.

Perched over his face, Sparkle wiggled herself closer to his mouth, the nip of his teeth and the hot breath he blew over her pussy. Glim grabbed her hips and slowly moved her down the length of his torso. The cream from her body brushed over his chest, gathering fragrant gold-dust and coloring the dripping curls between her thighs.

His body pulsed with need as the lips of her pussy rubbed against the crown of his cock. "Come to me, Will."

Glimmer felt the bed move and turned his head to look at Will's rock-hard erection bobbing a mere inch from his mouth. The chocolaty smell of Will's pleasure whipped hard through Glimmer's body and he took that luscious cock in his mouth just as Sparkle sank down taking him deep into her clasping sheath. Helplessly, he made a sound as pleasure spiked, sharp and strong. He rocked high into Sparkle's pussy and felt the tight, vaginal muscles squeeze in a tender rhythm. Will's delicious chocolaty cock filled his mouth and he sucked hard, loving the sound of the male's gasp. Loosening his throat, he took Will deep and he let the man fuck his mouth with long, sure strokes.

His hands were empty so Glimmer fixed that problem by taking Will's tight balls in one hand. The wrinkled flesh was drawn high against his body. Sparkle rotated against Glimmer's pelvis bone sending more heat through him and he reached down to pluck and tease her swollen clit. It pulsed against his fingers.

Calling upon a bit of magic, he sent a blast of energy through the tips. The magic whipped from him into the others and all at once, they both cried out as the vibrations caught them up. Sparkle conjured up her own magic and began to move on his erection at warp speed. It felt like a million tiny electrically charged fingers zapping him without mercy. Near his head, Will stiffened, thrust harder and Glimmer shot another burst of energy from his fingertips into Sparkle and Will.

Suddenly, the sexy little game grew in proportion and the three of them moved together with the speed of light and sound. The air around them sizzled with sparks of energy and power. Pops and crackles that sounded like fireworks, whizzed and zinged until they were caught up in a storm of lust and yes, love.

He loved these two. Loved them with every breath in his body. Together they made magic that was beyond anything he'd ever experienced before.

"Draw it back," he growled out.

"The energy?" Will stilled and looked at him through glazed dark eyes.

"Yeah. Save it for something even better."

Sparkle sank down hard on his cock and Glimmer thought the top of his head would just blow right off at the feel of her. She moaned. "Tell me you didn't just say that? Please, tell me. Are you trying to kill me here?"

Will reached out and ran his fingers through Sparkle's curls. "Never. But he's right. We need to slow down. Savor."

Will drew his cock from Glimmer's mouth and leaned down to kiss him. It was hot and perfect and sweet. He sent his tongue deep to skim the walls of Glimmer's cheeks and stroke his tongue. Glim sucked it and felt his cock twitch deep inside Sparkle's pussy. She made a tiny, sexy sound in response. What a delectable little bit of elfin magic she was.

She started to move but he stopped her with hands on her hips. "Uh-uh. We're going to fuck each other completely now but we need you right where you are, sweet thing."

Sparkle licked her lips and leaned down to take his lips in a hungry kiss. "You boys better make it quick," she whispered. "While my candy is melting and running hot."

Glimmer locked glances with Will who was now kneeling behind Sparkle. He watched Will spread the cheeks of Sparkle's ass while he was buried balls-deep in her cunt. Then Will's head went low and he felt Sparkle go still. Reaching down, Glimmer settled his hands along with Will's at her ass, helping spread her wide.

"Oh, oh my, Wiiiiilllll."

Glimmer thrust his cock deep again in a slow parry and withdrawal and felt Will's breath against his balls. "Are you licking her hole?"

"Um, yeah," Will said.

"Feels good, doesn't it, sweetheart." He whispered as he took Sparkle's nipple and sucked hard. She writhed against the thick, length of his shaft. Cream seeped from her body, drenching him. "Mmm. Your candy is melting like sugar from your pussy. I love it."

Will's tongue whipped along Sparkle's ass, her cunt, and over Glimmer's balls making them ache for more. In response, needing further exploration, he raised his knees and planted his feet firmly on the mattress. The action stuffed Sparkle to the hilt and she cried out. A current of warm wind circled the three of them and Glimmer knew

it came from this fine little bit of elfin female. The power of love and lust was strong in her and she was using it now to enhance this experience for all of them.

"Gonna do the lube now," Will said and they all paused. "Easy, now, Sparkle. Relax."

"Ahh, Will. Ooh, it's good. So hot. So damn hot all over." As she pushed back against Will's finger, she tightened her vaginal walls and gripped Glimmer hard. Glim raised his head a bit and nipped her breast as Will's fingers paused at the rim of his anus. Will's fingers were slick with lube and he spread it around, covering the entrance before slowly slipping one finger deep. All the while, Glim continued to keep Sparkle's ass spread open.

Glimmer tensed as Will withdrew his finger and he sensed the moment the other elf had his cock poised at the entrance to Sparkle's rectum.

"Okay. I'm coming in, sweetheart," Will whispered and when he breached her to slide in by tiny increments, Glimmer felt it too. The membrane separating their shafts was so fragile, it was as if he could feel Will's actual touch. The twin sensations of Sparkle's tight pussy flexing, contracting, and the hard length of Will's penis threatened to rip Glim's breath from his chest. He dug his heels into the mattress and pushed up.

In tandem the three of them groaned as pleasure whipped over them.

A long wave of heat swept him as, together with Will, they worked out a method of thrust and retreat that suited them all. Sparkle was sandwiched between them so tightly she couldn't move, Glimmer knew, but that was okay. Every inch of her body was hot to the touch and she quivered like a racehorse at the starting gate. One little trip of a switch would send her over the edge. Her teeth sank gently into his nipple and he clutched her ass, as Will pummeled from behind.

Will's face was a study in masculine beauty. All angles and planes with that blacker than night hair dipping over his forehead. His full bottom lip was slack with lust as he watched his cock disappear then reappear in Sparkle's ass. Suddenly, he looked up and caught Glimmer's gaze. A slow, naughty smile transformed him as he gave Glim a challenging look and lifted one hand. Sparks of light shot from his fingertips and a low buzzing sound, like that from a swarm of bees swirled around the occupants of the bed.

"Oh, yeah. Bring it!" Glimmer said as Will reached down with all that energy and cupped his balls.

Glimmer thought he'd scream as the vibrations reached wicked fingers up through his groin. He gritted his teeth while Sparkle yelled her head off. Will's head whipped back showing the cords of his neck as he pumped faster into Sparkle and gripped Glim's balls.

"Fuck!" Glimmer yelled the word.

"Hell, yeah!" Will shouted.

Between them, tiny Sparkle tensed and convulsed, biting his nipple as she came. Cream poured from her center to drench his cock and he thrust harder feeling every detail of Will's shaft through the fragile barrier. He thrust again, rubbing against that pulsing heat, feeling Sparkle tense and throb around them both and then he lost it. Control was elusive, and he gave up, let it go and came harder than he'd ever done before. Will was a goner, too, as he stiffened and gnashed his teeth.

Glimmer wanted the moment to go on and knew of only one way to accomplish the deed.

"Energy. Now!"

Glimmer snapped his fingers as Will and Sparkle did the same. Light blasted from their fingers, their mouths, their eyes, as simultaneously, they reached out to join their hands in a tight grip. The force of the power they'd drawn together lifted them several inches from the bed, as a warm, gushing wind held them, pulsing and locked together. The orgasm continued in an endless stream beating from without and within. Sparkle's beautiful auburn curls were tossed about to wrap around each of the men who held her so tightly.

When at last they could hold on no longer, the energy slowly faded, leaving them in a tumbled heap upon the bed.

Sparkle lay between the men and Glimmer couldn't stop touching her. His hand, still quivering from the force of sexual power, trembled so he settled it on her belly and then trailed his fingers over the drenched hair covering her sex. Will kissed her deeply. Sparkle lifted one arm to hold Will closer and Glimmer felt his body heat again. Never tell an elf that certain things weren't possible. There were definite benefits to being genetically magical. While they went at it, Glimmer trailed open-mouthed kisses over her breasts and belly, thrilled and touched when she grabbed him with her other hand and sent her fingers through his hair.

He looked up at the two elves he loved, yes, loved, most in the world and smiled. "I think we make a damn fine team. In lots of ways." He punctuated the words by wagging his brows. They both laughed, as he knew they would. He patted her sweet, throbbing pussy a few times, then untangled himself from the jumble of arms and legs. "I think we could use a bath."

"Good idea," Will said. "We need to take care of our lady properly."

Sparkle sighed and her vibrant eyes filled with tears. She tried to blink them away but she wasn't quick enough. The men exchanged a familiar smile.

"You guys are the best," she said, sniffing twice. "But this hotel bathroom just sucks. Since you two fucked me so sweetly, let me do something for you, okay? Hang on."

Will stood and helped her from the bed and both of them watched her walk across the room to the open bathroom door. "You have a mighty fine ass, Ms. Sparkle," he said as he flopped back onto the bed and propped his arms behind his head.

"Yep. I second that," Glim agreed as he joined his friend and soon-to-be full-blown lover.

Sparkle looked back and grinned, batting her eyes like a Southern belle. "Ya'll sure do know how to make a lady feel good. Think we should stay here in Texas instead of heading back to the Pole? This place brings out the hot cowboy charm in you two

rogues." She held up a finger. "I'll have this place looking perfect in a minute or two. No peeking, now."

As she disappeared into the miniscule bathroom and shut the door, Glimmer looked at Will. "She's having fun."

Will lowered his gaze and focused on his lips making Glimmer's body react. "I am, too. How about you?"

Glimmer leaned in and kissed him, fully, hotly and sent his hands on a questing journey over Will's chest and shoulders. They lay there together and Glim was never more thankful for the magic that kept their cocks hard and ready. Their erections rubbed with tantalizing precision against each other as the dull roar of releasing power filled the little bath in the distance.

Zings and pops, the occasional crackle and a curse word from Sparkle came to them as they lost themselves in a hot tasting.

Finally, they drifted apart to see Sparkle watching intently from the foot of the bed.

"Dear sweet Santa, guys, that's beautiful."

"Even more beautiful when you're involved, sweetheart," Glimmer said rolling away from Will to sit on the side of the bed. Will stood and went to Sparkle and he did the same. She was so tiny sandwiched between the two towering males that he had to smile. "What have you cooked up in there?"

Will cocked a dark brow. "Yeah, we heard a lot of commotion and a few choice cuss words."

Sparkle rolled her eyes and laughed. "Heck, my zing wanted to zag and my pop wanted to ping. What can I say? My energy forces are pretty much kaput after the wild monkey sex. It's all good now. Come on. Let me show you what I've done."

She took them both by the hand and led them into a world of her very own making and Glimmer was amazed at the depth of her imagination. No wonder Santa kept her around despite the messes she tended to make. The room was beautiful. At least four times its original size, the steamy bath was filled with tropical flowers and trees. A live toucan sat perched on a limb stretching out over the warm water in a giant bronzecolored tub.

Jets caused the water to roll, bubble and sway, and soft music drifted down from some unseen source.

The floor was bronze marble laced with gold veining and the walls, barely visible behind the foliage, were mirrored, their reflective powers minimal with all the condensation. A giant ceiling fan hung low, spinning out a gentle rhythm.

"Damn," Will said, standing naked in the center of the room.

"Oops. Forgot something." Glimmer snapped his fingers to produce three fluffy white towels, which he settled on a distant ledge. With another snap he produced the bottle of champagne he'd had stashed in his room and the three flutes he'd picked up last time they were in town. "There now. It's perfect."

Sparkle's eyes lit with humor but then they turned soft and dreamy as she sent a look over both of them. "My guys. Wow, aren't you just the perfect accessories to this room. And to me."

"It's beautiful, our sweet elf," Glimmer said. He meant every word of the statement. He reached for Will's hand and then for hers. They belonged to him. Will and Sparkle. Both of them. Together.

Chapter Three

Sparkle lifted her glass of champagne and touched rims with the guys. They each sat in one corner of the rounded-triangle-shaped tub. The jets frothed around them, easing the pleasant soreness from their lovemaking. Her heart was overflowing and her whole body still tingled from the things they'd done to her. "To us," she said. "To a job well done and a future that's just beginning."

"To us," said Will and Glimmer as one. They all sipped the effervescent wine.

"We've taken care of the sisters' love lives, now we need to take care of our own." Sparkle licked her lips and gave each of the boys a serious look. "We've gotten in trouble because we've all been trying to fight the fact that we care about each other—want each other."

Glimmer nodded. "She's right. I've spent way too long trying to decide which of you I wanted more, and if either of you wanted me more than the other one. I'm tired of it, too. I want you both. It's time to admit it."

Will bit his lip, then finally nodded slowly. He leaned over to Sparkle, and kissed her firmly on the lips. She reveled in the deep chocolate taste of him. "Always knew you were smart, as well as beautiful." Then he held out a hand to Glimmer. When the other elf took it, Will yanked on it, pulling Glim close enough to lay a hot, openmouthed kiss on him as well. Sparkle's pussy pulsed as she watched. Glimmer gave as good as he got, kissing Will back for all he was worth.

Sparkle reached down under the water and rubbed at her pussy as she watched the two men kiss. Will tightened his arms around Glim and drew the blond elf up to straddle his lap. Even through the swirling water, she could see that their cocks were both fully aroused again, and they rubbed them against each other as their mouths mated.

Sparkle moaned and rubbed harder at her throbbing clit. Just watching those two was hotter than anything she'd ever seen. And the knowledge that both those hot, sexy men were into her as well, that was almost enough to send her over the edge, just from her own fingers.

"Fuck, Will, you amaze me," Glim said as he finally pulled back, gasping for breath. He reached out a hand to Sparkle. "Come here, honey. You don't need to take care of yourself. Not when we're around."

"Unless, of course, she wants us to watch," Will added with an appreciative leer that warmed Sparkle's heart as well as her cunt. Then he turned those hooded dark eyes on Glimmer. "And you. God, Glimmer, how did I manage to resist you all these years? You're so fucking hot you make me hard with just a look."

"Same way I did," Glimmer said with a shrug. "Guess we just have to make up for lost time."

"Not going to be a problem," Will promised. "Now why don't you sit on the edge of the tub with Sparkle in your lap? Then I can eat her while you play with those beautiful nipples of hers."

"Mmmm, sounds good to me." She hadn't put anything in the water except magic, so he could taste her damp skin to his heart's content—and hers.

Glimmer immediately climbed out and sat on the false stone that lined the pool. She'd made it a little more forgiving than real rock, so it was comfortable in almost any position, but would still provide support. "Come here, sweet thing." He patted the top of his strong, corded thighs, covered with only a light dusting of hair.

Will helped Sparkle to stand and watched her seat herself on Glim's lap. His engorged cock nudged her spine, but he made no move to do anything about it. Instead his hands came up and cradled her heavy breasts, the thumbs rasping gently against her nipples, already swollen and tender from their earlier play. Her legs were arranged to drape over Glim's, spreading her wide open to Will's dark gaze.

"Beautiful," he murmured as he sank to his knees. "Put your arms up around Glimmer's neck. It will lift those pretty breasts for him to play with." Then he lowered his head and took a long slow lick of Sparkle's pussy.

"Oh!" It was almost too much. Just that first lazy stroke of his tongue along her dripping wet slit—and not just from the tub—almost made her come. She tightened her arms around Glim's strong neck and arched as Glimmer began to rhythmically roll her nipples between his fingers while Will circled her clit with his tongue.

"Look at his face buried there in your cunt," Glimmer whispered. "Isn't it the sexiest thing you've ever seen?" He licked the sensitive tip of her pointed ear. Since that was almost as much an erogenous zone as her nipples, she cried out and bucked her hips, forcing Will's tongue to penetrate her channel.

"That's it, sweetheart. Let him fuck you with his tongue." Glimmer nipped her other ear with his teeth as Will did exactly what Glim had said. "I don't think either of us will ever get enough of you, Sparkle. Better get used to being fucked until you can barely walk."

"No." She gasped in a breath. "Problem." She knew she'd never get tired of either one of them. Not in this lifetime. And elves lived a very, very long time. She was suddenly looking forward to the next several hundred years.

Will held her hips in place with his fingers and nipped at her clit with his lips covering his teeth. Then he drew the swollen bud into his mouth and sucked, at the same time as Glim pinched both nipples and bit the point of her ear. Both males sent a shot of magic through her as well and Sparkle exploded. Flecks of glitter and confetti filled the room and the scent of fresh-baked sugar cookies infused the air as her body convulsed. Will filled her aching pussy with two long fingers, plunging deep as she rode the wave, then stroking her gently as she slowly came down. Glimmer rained tender kisses on her ears and rubbed her nipples softly.

She lay back against Glimmer unable to move, barely able to breathe, for a long time, then allowed him to ease her back down into the water.

"I think it's Will's turn for a blowjob, don't you, Spark?" Glimmer slipped back into the pool to kiss her lips, then straightened and kissed Will. "How about you do that while I use the vibrator on his beautiful ass?"

"Mmmm." Sparkle felt her pussy creaming again even though she should by all rights be exhausted. "Sounds yummy. His cock tastes like chocolate, but I haven't swallowed his cum yet. Wanna see if that tastes just as good."

"Lean back, Sparkle." Glimmer and Will shifted and posed her in a reclining position on the bench with her head just above the water line and her legs splayed. Each of them took advantage of the opportunity to kiss her breasts and fondle her pussy as they moved, sending shivers of pleasure and anticipation through her skin.

"Now Will, kneel between Spark's legs and give her your cock." Glimmer had taken charge of this round, but Sparkle sure didn't mind. She swallowed the last of her champagne, then set the glass aside as Will took his long shaft in one hand and brought it to her mouth.

"God, that's hot," Glimmer said. He was standing beside them in the tub, one hand stroking his own swollen member. In his other he held the vibrator he'd brought in from the bedroom and cleaned before they'd gotten in the tub. "Just like that, Sparkle, honey. Open those pretty pink lips and suck Will's big cock into your hot little mouth."

She took one hand and wrapped it around his heavily veined shaft, dark and pulsing with blood. Then very carefully she drew it down to her mouth and licked a circle around the heart-shaped purple tip. Finally, she lapped up the pearly bead of fluid seeping from the slit.

Chocolate, dark and rich, burst across her taste buds. She opened her lips and took the whole head inside, stroking its velvety smoothness with the tip of her tongue. She circled his length with one hand, the fingers not quite meeting at the middle, and with her other she cupped his heavy, taut balls, gently squeezing them in the palm of her hand. "Leaping reindeer, that feels good," Will said with a moan. "Sparkle, sweet thing, you have the most gifted little tongue and your hands are pure magic." He cupped her cheeks with his hands, then moved the thumbs upward to stroke the sensitive points of her ears.

She groaned around his cock, letting him feel the vibrations as she began to pump his length with her hand and suck his glans with her mouth. When she tickled the slit with the tip of her tongue it was his turn to moan.

"Will, I've waited so long to get my hands on your ass," Glimmer whispered. "So fucking gorgeous."

From the corner of her eye, Sparkle saw him take the bottle of lube from beside the tub and liberally coat the latex dildo. He oiled up his fingers too and used those first. Sparkle felt Will's hips flex involuntarily as Glimmer probed at Will's tight anus.

His shaft thickened even more in her hand and the plump bulb in her mouth swelled as well. She relaxed her throat, taking him deeper into her heat, swallowing around him to add to the sensations at the same time as Glimmer said, "Here it comes, Will. Ready to take this nice fat cock up your ass?"

"Hell yes," Will gasped through clenched teeth. "But you could use your own instead of the fake one."

"Oh, hell," Glimmer groaned. "Why'd you have to say that? I was trying to make this time just for you, since we're each one ahead."

"Don't care," Will said. His head was pulled back and the veins in his neck were taut as iron cables. "Want. The. Real. Thing. Please."

"Fuck." There was a loud splash as the vibrator dropped into the water, then a squelch as Glimmer squirted a huge glob of the lubricant into his hand. "Lean forward and brace your hands on the side of the tub."

Will placed his hands on either side of her neck, pushing his cock even deeper into her throat. She sucked harder, intent on making him come.

"So. Fucking. Tight," Glimmer grunted. She could feel Will move a little as Glim's thick cock breached Will's snug hole. Every time Glimmer pushed forward, Sparkle swallowed, caressing Will's cock. "Oh God, I'm all the way in."

"Feels fantastic," Will whispered. "Thick. Hard. Deep. Fuck me, Glimmer. God, you feel so good."

"Yes!"

Glim began to move slowly and Sparkle matched his rhythm with her cheeks, tongue and throat. Will's knuckles were white on the side of the pool and his cock had become even larger under her hand and in her mouth.

"Your ass is so tight, Will. You grip my cock like a fist." Glimmer thrust hard, pushing Will into Sparkle's mouth with each lunge. "So fucking perfect."

"Not. Gonna. Last." Will's hoarse words came out through gritted teeth.

"Don't," Glimmer said. "I want you to shoot your cum down Sparkle's pretty throat and she does too, don't you honey?"

Sparkle looked up into Will's eyes and gave a tiny nod, as much as she could with his cock down her throat.

Then Will bit his lips and closed his eyes, pumping even harder into Sparkle's hot mouth. She squeezed with her hands, both the one on his cock and the one cradling his balls.

"Yes!"

Hot rivers of semen poured into her, jetting down her open throat. She swallowed reflexively several times to accommodate all of his thick fluid. She drank down every drop. Savoring the salty chocolate taste.

"Will!" Glimmer shouted and held himself still, and Sparkle knew he'd just released his own flood inside Will's ass. She felt a residual ripple from her own recent orgasm at the eroticism of the act they'd just performed.

When Will finished coming, she slowly drew back and licked him clean, her tongue catching every chocolate-flavored drop. Glim's arms were wrapped around Will's chest and his head rested on Will's broad shoulder. Both men were panting and wheezing for breath, and both had auras that shone with contentment. Glitter fluttered everywhere and warmth radiated from Will like a blanket.

"We'll be lucky if we don't kill each other," Glim said as he withdrew his cock from Will, peeled off the condom and tossed it into a nearby wastebasket, then eased back down onto the bench beside Sparkle. "But I can't think of a better way to go."

"Me either." Will lowered himself to sit on Sparkle's other side. One long arm wrapped around her shoulders, while the other reached over her to squeeze Glim's thigh. "Thanks to you two, this is officially the best Christmas ever."

Tears began to leak from Sparkle's eyes. She tried to stop them, she really did, but the guys both noticed and turned to face her anxiously.

"Sparkle what's wrong?"

"Talk to us, sweet thing. Let us make it better."

Each one of them used a thumb to wipe a tear from her cheek. She sniffed and looked up at both of them with a smile that was probably more blinding than the blizzard they'd created.

"N-nothing," she said. "I'm just...so...freaking...happy. I love you guys. I have for years. I can't believe we're finally together and for Christmas at that. I'm half afraid it's only a dream because I wanted it so much."

"Oh, Sparkle, we love you too." Will kissed her cheek and forehead, then turned to look at Glimmer. "And I love you too, Glim. I hope that what happened here today is the start of something big, not just the end of an assignment."

Glimmer sniffed suspiciously himself. "I love you, Sparkle. And I love you, Will. More than anything I ever imagined."

* * * * *

The three elves sat in a circle the next morning, holding hands on the bed in their hotel room and stared into a single snow globe. Sure enough, every one of the Woodward sisters had enjoyed a long, hot night with her new fiancé.

"We did it," Sparkle murmured. "We gave every one of them a Merry Christmas. Now Santa will let us keep our jobs."

"We did better than that," answered Will. Sated contentment showed in his smile. Just like the sisters, the elves had spent the night making love. "We gave ourselves a Merry Christmas as well. I can't believe that everything here happened because we were too silly to understand that we all belong together."

"Maybe it was just time," Glimmer said. He set the snow globe aside, then returned to wrap one arm around each of the others. "If this hadn't happened, then they," he gestured at the globe, "would still be miserable."

"And so would we," Sparkle added. She leaned up to kiss Glimmer full on the mouth, then turned and planted one on Will as well. "I love you guys so very much. What do you say we head home and get started on our own happily ever after?"

The guys both tackled her, landing them all in an intimate dog pile on the bed. "Soon," Will said, snaking one hand up under Sparkle's shirt and palming one heavy breast. His other hand rubbed the bulge behind Glimmer's fly. "First I think we need to make just a little more magic under the mistletoe."

They all looked up and smiled. During the night a grapefruit-sized ball of fresh mistletoe had appeared over the bed. The tag read, "About time," and was signed by the big guy himself.

"Thanks, Santa," Sparkle whispered with a wink. Then she turned back to her lovers and once again got lost in the magic.

About Regina Carlysle

Regina Carlysle is an award winning, multi-published author. She likes writing that is hot, edgy, and often humorous, and puts this trademark stamp on all of her stories. Regina lives in west Texas with her husband of 25 years and counting and is a doting, fawning, and over-indulgent mother to her two kids. When she's not penning steamy erotic tales or hot contemporary stories, she's indulging in long chats with friends who help her stay sane and keep her laughing.

Also by Regina Carlysle

Breath of Magic Feral Moon Killer Curves Spanish Topaz Tempting Tess

About Desiree Holt

I always wonder what readers really want to know when I write one of these things. Getting to this point in my career has been an interesting journey. I've managed rock and roll bands and organized concerts. Been the only female on the sports staff of a university newspaper. Immersed myself in Nashville peddling a country singer. Lived in five different states. Married two very interesting but totally different men.

I think I must have lived in Texas in another life, because the minute I set foot on Texas soil I knew I was home. Living in Texas Hill Country gives me inspiration for more stories than I'll probably ever be able to tell, what with all the sexy cowboys who surround me and the gorgeous scenery that provides a great setting.

Each day is a new adventure for me, as my characters come to life on the pages of my current work in progress. I'm absolutely compulsive about it when I'm writing and thank all the gods and goddesses that I have such a terrific husband who encourages my writing and puts up with my obsession. As a multi-published author, I love to hear from my readers. Their input keeps my mind fresh and always hunting for new ideas.

Also by Desiree Holt

Cupid's Shaft
Diamond Lady
Double Entry
Emerald Green
Hot, Wicked and Wild
Journey to the Pearl
Line of Sight
Night Heat
Once Burned
Once Upon a Wedding
Teaching Molly
Touch of Magic
Where Danger Hides

About Cindy Spencer Pape

Cindy Spencer Pape has been, among other things, a banker, a teacher, and an elected politician, though she swears she got better. Her degrees are in zoology, and she currently works in environmental education, when she can fit it in around writing. She lives in southern Michigan with her husband, two teenage sons, a dog, a lizard, and various other small creatures, all of which are easier to clean up after than the three male humans.

Also by Cindy Spencer Pape

Between a Rock and a Hard-On
Djinni and the Geek
Ellora's Cavemen: Jewels of the Nile III anthology
Stone and Earth
Stone and Sea
Teach Me
Three For All
Whispers of Magic

The authors welcome comments from readers. You can find their websites and email addresses on their author bio pages at www.ellorascave.com.

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