

EXOTIKA

ELLORA'S CAVE

KAENAR
LANGFORD

SOMETHING
Naughty
THIS WAY COMES

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Something Naughty This Way Comes

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SOMETHING NAUGHTY THIS WAY COMES

Kaenar Langford

Dedication

To Robert and Jean, my dear friends at Spa Excess. You'll recognize Seduction right away. Thank you for allowing me into every nook and cranny of an all-male world, for answering all my questions and, most of all, for your friendship. My life has certainly been more interesting since I met you. This book is really for both of you.

To all the women who asked about what goes on behind the doors of a gay bathhouse.

To Meghan, my incredible editor, who has the patience of a saint, who answers every question, no matter how mundane, and who makes my writing shine. You're a joy to work with.

Prologue

"Is everything in place for tonight?" Samuel asked.

Gage looked up from his laptop as his boss strode into the lounge of Seduction, the largest gay spa in Toronto. As the manager of the facility, it was Gage's job to deal with the day-to-day running of the place. Most of what he did was behind the scenes.

Samuel Benson, the owner of the luxurious establishment, was the one in the public eye. Every month more than eleven thousand men visited the sprawling complex, and he was there to introduce them to what lay behind the beautiful wooden doors of 135 Reynolds Lane.

But tonight was going to be different. It would mark the first time a woman would be allowed into the all-male domain.

Gage had been flabbergasted when his boss had mentioned the idea to him. In the five years since Samuel had launched the business, the spa had been strictly for men. But the number of requests from women who wanted to experience the bathhouse for themselves had been steadily growing. And Samuel had chosen to listen.

They had settled on opening up the slowest night for Ladies Night and the idea for Monday's Seduction took shape. Certain areas would be for women only, but the rest would be for both men and women. Any men who were not interested had lots of play areas on the other three floors. Samuel hoped it would all work out.

But that's why I have Gage, he thought.

As if reading Samuel's mind, Gage got to his feet. "There's no need to worry, Samuel. It's a dry run. We'll only have one woman in tonight and we'll see how that goes."

Samuel straightened. "I want the whole thing to go off perfectly. Seduction has the reputation for being the best and this venture should be no different. So everything's all set?"

Gage checked his list for what he hoped was the final time. "The posters have been up around the spa for a few weeks so our patrons know what's happening. Discreet ads have been placed in the newspapers so women are aware of the official launch of Monday's Seduction next week. Signs have been posted on the second floor so everyone knows which areas will be for women only and our female clients will use the Hood Street entrance instead of the Reynolds Lane one."

He set down his list. "So who's our guest for tonight?"

Samuel had chosen to keep the identity of the first guest a secret until now. Gage liked the air of expectancy and mystery that had given his plans.

"Julianna Emerson."

"Julianna, our sales rep for condoms and lube?"

"The same. She saw the poster on the front door, asked me about it and I thought she would be an excellent choice as the first woman to try out Monday's Seduction."

"What does she want to do?"

Samuel gave him an enigmatic smile. "Our no-nonsense Julianna wants to make love with two men."

Gage couldn't hide his surprise. "She wants to be part of a ménage? And were you able to fulfill her request?"

A very naughty look flashed across his boss's face. "Oh, most definitely. I asked Derrick Marshall and Kaine Francis to join her. Derrick will be waiting for her in the locker room and the two of them will meet Kaine later in the shower room."

Gage felt himself getting hard at the thought of "accidentally" stumbling upon that gorgeous man, Kaine's soapy hands slipping and sliding all over that glorious body.

He'd never had a chance to partake any delights of the flesh with him, but he'd certainly fantasized about it.

The man was tall, dark and delicious.

"She's a very lucky woman," Gage said with a sigh.

His boss nodded in agreement. "I've seen Kaine and Derrick in action and Julianna'd better be prepared, because she's in for the ride of her life."

Chapter One

Samuel looked at the woman seated across the desk from him. Julianna Emerson was a beautiful woman in her mid-thirties, with shoulder-length auburn hair and startlingly green eyes. She'd chosen a very short, very tight scarlet dress with spaghetti straps, but instead of clashing with her hair, the dress made her look like a living flame.

"Did you even read the contract?" he quipped as she signed her name to the document.

"Of course I did, Samuel. It's exactly what you told me over the phone—no cell phones allowed on the premises and make sure I pick a safe word if anyone wants to tie me up."

Samuel laughed. "That's a fairly simplified version, but it seems about right."

Julianna set down the pen and pushed the paper across the desk to him. "Were you able to fulfill my request?"

"Definitely. I got in touch with two friends of mine. They've both been clients here and I think you'll really enjoy being with them."

"Do they already know each other?" she asked.

"Even though they've been to Seduction a few times, I don't think they've ever spent any time together, so they were very pleased when I told them what you wanted."

"So they know there'll be three of us playing, that my wish is to be with two men and they were all right with that?"

"Oh, most definitely. Both of them accepted my invitation immediately, no questions asked."

Julianna smiled. "Thank you for doing all this for me, Samuel, for enabling me to act out my fantasy. I don't think I could have asked anyone else, but when I saw the poster, I knew you could make it happen for me."

"That's what Monday's Seduction will be all about, letting women use the facilities here to fulfill their most erotic desires." Setting the paper aside, Samuel motioned Julianna to him. "Why don't you come over here and I'll use this floor plan to show you what you'll find on the second floor." He had only covered the first few rooms when Julianna groaned.

Samual looked over his shoulder at her. "Are you all right? Your face is flushed."

"Oh for heaven's sake, I'm so turned-on by your description I'm ready to come. I need to start this adventure."

He grabbed a pile of stuff from the corner of the desk and held it out to her. Julianna took the proffered articles and stepped back.

"There's a towel for you," he explained, "and the key to a locker in the locker room on the next floor if you want somewhere to put your stuff. Since this is the first time there'll be a woman in the spa, you might find the second floor to be deserted. Most guys may choose to stay away from that area. I'm not quite sure what will happen."

Julianna smiled hesitantly. "That's okay. I knew we might not have the area to ourselves. I'm fine with that. I think."

"Derrick is waiting for you in the locker room and you'll both meet Kaine a little later, just as you asked. I've included the key to room 222, one of the private rooms and also one of my favorites. I hope you get a chance to try it out. Keep the map, though Derrick and Kaine know their way around the place so you needn't worry about missing anything." He stood and ushered her to the door. "The music plays all night and the TVs feature constant man-on-man porn. If you need anything, call Wade at the bar and he'll help you or he'll let me know."

* * * * *

Julianna was trembling as she walked down the deserted corridor. Excitement, desire, anticipation. Her body felt as if it were absorbing the throbbing music from the ground up. The driving rhythm, pounding through her veins, was so strong she could have sworn even her clit was pulsing in time to it. Her labia felt swollen, the two fleshy lips rubbing against her silky underwear, the slick material chafing her delicate tissue.

As she reached the door to the locker room, she paused and leaned her forehead against the cool surface. The moment she crossed that threshold, the adventure would begin. Those were the instructions she'd given Samuel, but was she ready to see them carried out? She thought about what was waiting for her on the other side, *who* was waiting for her, and what he could do with the accoutrements to be found on this second floor of Seduction. And she wanted it all. With a smile, she put her hands flat on the door and shoved it open. Let the games begin!

Oh my good God! With the music being pumped into the room, she thought Derrick mustn't have heard her enter because he continued to face away from her. But she wondered if he were really unaware of her presence. For as soon as she came in, he reached back, grabbed the neck of his shirt and pulled it over his head, the muscles in his back a symphony of movement as he took it off and threw it down on the bench. He ran his hands through his shoulder-length blond hair, attempting to bring the unruly waves under control. She could hardly catch her breath as the man bent over, tight jeans cradling his beautiful ass. He removed his socks and shoes, setting them out of the way under the bench. Derrick straightened and stretched his arms over his head, the delicious skin pulling taut over the delicate bones of his spine.

Her nipples hardened against the clingy material of the tight little dress as he dropped his hands to his waist. She knew what was next. The music was far too loud to allow her to hear anything, but that didn't stop her from imagining the sharp rasp of the zipper as she pictured him slowly dragging it lower and lower. Setting his thumbs to the waistband of his jeans, he pushed them down and off. No underwear. And no tan line either.

Then he turned around. There was no way she could have been prepared for the ethereal beauty of this man. Long, flaxen hair framed a face that could make a woman weep. Or smile. Especially if the woman knew she was going to be spending the whole evening with this gorgeous creature and another man. As his pale blue eyes swept down her body, it felt like the brush of static electricity along her skin. Then he returned her smile.

Darn it all, he had dimples. Two little ones that bracketed the corners of his mouth.

As he walked toward her, her gaze fell to his heavy cock that swung with each step. It seemed as if her lungs refused to comply as she silently ordered them to do their job. She had to clench her thighs together at the thought of that gorgeous hard-on coming into her body.

“Hello, Julianna,” he said, taking her face in his hands. He traced the seam of her mouth, his luscious tongue wetting her lips and then outlining them as he took his first taste of her. A gentle nip of her plump top lip, sharper nibbles across the bottom one, only enough to catch her attention. A string of whisper-soft kisses along the delicate line of her jaw, a lick to the shell of her ear. He smiled at her shiver as he pressed his thick cock against her belly.

“You like that, don’t you?” he whispered, his warm breath a caress against the sensitive skin of her neck. “I thought you might. We’re going to have a very interesting evening together.”

Stepping back, Derrick gave her a slow perusal. “Although your eyes make me think of emeralds, that little number makes me think of hot, steamy sex. And while I love the dress and those do-me shoes, I’ve got to say you’re definitely overdressed.”

He made a circular motion with his finger. “Turn around. I think it’s time you were naked as well.”

Julianna obediently gave him her back, eager to hide the blush his erotic words drew from her but unable to hide the tremor as he pulled down the zipper of her dress

and mischievously bit the tendon in her neck. Yet she clung to the material, unsure what he would think of her thirty-six-year-old body.

"Julianna," was all he said. But it was the manner in which he said it, the promise in his voice. She swung round to face him, letting the fiery dress fall to her waist. He gave her a delighted smile, the dimples deepening as her black strapless bra was revealed.

"You are exquisite," he said, running one warm finger along the soft skin above the filmy material, fingering the delicate lace between the cups. "Please tell me you're wearing panties that match."

"You'll have to find out for yourself," she said, warming to this game of flirting, enjoying playing with him, relishing the way he looked at her.

"Oh, I intend to do just that. As soon as you take that dress off for me."

She loved the catch in his breath as she slid her thumbs beneath the slinky material, teasing him with a glimpse of her smooth belly.

"Don't move," he said softly.

It was her turn to gasp as he pressed a kiss to the silken flesh of her shoulder.

Drawing back, he smiled. This time it was a very wicked smile. "You can continue now."

Julianna looked right into his beautiful blue eyes, watching the flare of heat as she began to draw the dress down. She shimmied it over her hips, down her long legs and off, revealing the sheer black bikini.

"I don't know if that bit of nothing qualifies as panties," he said, looking at the strip of material that constituted her barely there undies.

As she put her hands behind her back to remove her bra, Derrick put his hand on her arm. "I've changed my mind."

"What do you mean?" Julianna asked, wondering what she'd done wrong.

"I don't want you naked. At least not yet. Those sexy fuck-me shoes, along with the bra and panties, need to be removed in exactly the right circumstances. I want you to

keep them on so I can walk behind you and follow the sway of your ass in those high heels. I want to see that black underwear against your pale skin.”

It was hard to catch her breath with his oh-so-erotic words flowing over her.

He continued to draw her in with his seductive voice. “Yes, I definitely think you should keep them on until we find exactly the right place.”

“Do you have somewhere in mind?” she asked, trying to speak past the lust in her throat.

“Oh yes. I know just the spot.”

She was so sure he did.

Chapter Two

Julianna couldn't believe she was walking down the corridor of Seduction in nothing but her underwear and high heels. The moment she'd stepped out the door of the locker room, Derrick had drawn her back against him, letting her feel that thick, scorching cock pressing against her.

"Let's check out the next room and I'll let you guess if it's the right room for me to peel that beautiful lingerie from your hot body."

She was wet knowing he was behind her, could feel the heat from his gaze licking along her skin. Then he moved in front and took her hand. The music throbbed through her as he led her down the hall and across the threshold of a dimly lit room.

The subdued illumination came from blue rope lights placed on the floor around the perimeter of the room. Another set seemed to crisscross and float in midair.

"Where are we?" she asked, trying to peer into the darkened chamber.

"This is the maze," Derrick said. "Did Samuel tell you about it?"

Julianna felt her knees go weak at the memory of the owner's words.

"You're shivering," he said, rubbing one of her hands between his. "Are you cold?"

"Oh no. I'm remembering what he said about this room. I want to see what's here. Show me."

"With pleasure," Derrick said, drawing her in. "This room has cubicles set in a horseshoe shape. Everything in here is painted black, the walls, the doors, the floor. Everything." He pulled open a door and held it so Julianna could see inside.

"It looks like a little dressing room," she said.

Derrick laughed. "No one would be dressing in there. They'd be naked and hard."

She shivered at his words, trying to focus on the interior of the booth. As her eyes adjusted to the light, Julianna could see that the door of the little room and the walls between the cubicles had holes at various heights.

"Oh," she said quietly. "That's what Samuel described. Those holes are where a man would put his penis for someone to suck or to slide inside a willing body."

"Exactly," said Derrick.

"But why is there a hole way up the wall? How could anybody put their erection through a high opening like that?"

"Come and I'll show you."

Letting the door swing shut, he gently pulled her around the half circle of cubbies and in behind where they climbed a ramp leading to a platform in the center of the horseshoe.

Now Julianna could see the lights, which originally appeared to be floating, were actually attached to the tops of the little rooms, illuminating Derrick's powerful body as if he stood bathed in eerie moonlight.

"If it were light in here, I'd think this was some kind of viewing platform," she said. "But what's it really for?"

Moving behind her, Derrick guided her so her body was against the upper half of the wall of a booth. "Press your body against the wall and tell me what you feel."

Julianna pushed herself flush against the flat surface and realized there was a large hole, like a long oval, right in front of her belly. Turning only her head, she looked right at Derrick's erection and licked her lips.

"You're going to put your cock through there for me, aren't you?"

When he nodded, her breathing grew more rapid at the thought of his beautiful, hard shaft thrust through the opening while she stood in the darkened space below. His glorious erection would be level with her avid mouth.

"I want to see how this works." She grabbed his hand and tried to get him to follow her. When he refused to move, she pulled away and went to the last cubicle in the horseshoe. "Come stand here. This is the end booth so I can find it easily when I go down the ramp and around."

Derrick slowly shook his head. "Are you sure you want to try this?"

Again she zeroed in on his glorious hard-on. "Oh, I'm very sure. As soon as Samuel described it, I knew I wanted to see what it was like. Now that I've seen it, I can't wait to take your dick in my mouth so I can lick it and suck it." Her gaze swept to his face, and she gripped her thighs tightly together at his look of raw hunger. "You like this room, don't you?"

"I love it."

As Julianna moved down the ramp, Derrick went to the end cubicle. He'd been in the maze a few times before, but never when he'd known the identity of the occupant of the booth. That was the point of Seduction. Men came to have anonymous sex with as many men, in as many ways as possible, over the course of an evening.

The click of her heels on the concrete floor made him feel almost giddy as she made her way to the cubicle beneath him. Would the first touch be a tender caress with her fingers or an exploration with her eager tongue? He could envision her in the darkened cubicle, her long, lean body in the ethereal blue light, wearing nothing but sexy underwear and high heels.

Her hesitant voice broke the stillness. "Derrick?"

"You were expecting someone else?" he said, laughing.

"Actually, I wanted to make sure I knew whose cock I'm going to be putting in my mouth," she said.

"Oh, we're very much alone. For now."

"I want to taste you," she whispered into the stillness of the darkened room.

At her words, Derrick pressed against the wall of the booth and prayed she wouldn't make him wait. As Julianna put one hand around the base of his erection and tentatively swept her tongue across the wide crown, he offered a silent thank you to whichever deity had been listening. With his hands flat on the cool surface, he waited for her next move. He dug in with his nails when she bathed his cock from root to tip with long, languid strokes.

His voice filled the silent space. "Oh God, woman, that feels so good."

The moment she set the point of her tongue under the ridge and touched the frenulum he moaned, hoping. And she knew exactly what would please him, tracing the sensitive skin beneath the head, sending zings of pleasure over his body. It was as if a current caressed his flesh, making his scalp tingle and his dick rise to full salute. She drew him so close to the edge, he wanted to shout halleluiah. Until she stopped.

"Derrick?"

"Yes, Julianna."

"For some reason, the little blue lights don't come over this far, so it's really black in here."

His neglected hard-on throbbed in her grasp as he wondered where this conversation was headed.

"But I love how the darkness makes me feel, almost as if my other senses have taken over for my vision. I want to touch you and taste you, take every inch of you into my mouth. You'd like that, wouldn't you?"

It was all he could do not to laugh in frustration. "Julianna, I'm a man with the most sensitive part of my body at your mercy and I can honestly say that whatever you do will bring me the utmost pleasure. So go for it. Explore my body, smell me, touch me, taste me, pet me. I'll love every moment of it."

He could hear the delight in her voice when she spoke.

"I'm going to do each and every one of those things, starting with the exploration of your body, or at least the parts I can get at. I've never been given free rein to investigate before."

Derrick's breath caught in his throat as she gently pushed his penis up against his body, focusing her attention on the ultrasensitive sac hidden beneath. One hand held his shaft trapped while the other gently explored the texture of his scrotal skin.

Finally she spoke. "It feels so strange. The hair is rough and crinkly and your balls feel so firm, yet they seem so tender, almost fragile."

Her words and touch told him she knew how vulnerable he felt as she caressed him, fondled him.

She traced the ridge from his sac to his puckered hole. "I love this little line. Do you like how that feels when I run my finger along it?"

His voice was harsh, the tone rough and deep. "I love it, Julianna, and if you really want to drive me crazy, you could put your finger inside me. I'd love that even more."

"I don't want to hurt you," she said.

He laughed, letting her know he wanted it, no matter what.

"Look on the bench. There should be a basket with stuff in it. Grab some lube. That'll make it easier."

"I can't see a bloody thing, it's so dark in here."

Derrick heard the sound of her rummaging around.

"Aha. Found it."

In his mind's eye he could see her holding it aloft, brandishing it in triumph like some sort of prize. He heard a click, the lid opening, followed by a pause and her sultry sigh.

"Oh, that feels good. It's so slippery and slick on my fingers."

Her words made him shiver.

As she took his cock again, that same naughty finger ran over the very pronounced line and this time there was no stopping. When she reached his ridged entry, she slid the digit inside as she licked the length of him, a long, leisurely swipe of the tongue.

Derrick couldn't hold back the groan of delight as she opened her mouth and took him inside. The dual pleasure was blinding, his dick on her tongue, the fingerplay in his ass. But it wasn't enough. He didn't want his hands flat on the wall but gripping her head instead, feeling her soft, silky hair. He wanted to see those lush lips around his cock, see the look on her face as he pushed deeper, as she pumped him with her finger.

But right now all he could focus on was that delicious play of lips and tongue as she moved her head up and down. She'd set a rhythm between finger and mouth that had him climbing, climbing. That telltale tightening, the spine-shivering rush, a hoarse cry and he was gone, pumping into her mouth as she coaxed every last drop from him.

In the little darkened space, all her senses were centered on him—on the taste of him, the flavor of his flesh, the texture so soft with incredible hardness beneath. It was as if she were blind and only able to experience his body with mouth and hand. Drawing back, she smoothed a thumb over the head, slicking the drops of pre-cum over the tight skin. The little bit of moisture let her anoint the head, play across its silky surface, but it wasn't enough. Her mouth craved more of him, more of his unique essence. So Julianna took him in, her body tightening as the thick head slid along her tongue, as her finger brushed the sensitive gland inside him.

Suddenly she hated that wall between them.

There was no way to clutch his ass and bring him closer. No way to feel the skin of her breasts pressing against his muscular thighs, the rough hair abrading her tender flesh. No way to feel his hands on her head, pushing down, showing her what he liked, what he craved. She wondered how he felt about it. This was the kind of sex he would be used to at Seduction. Did he like the anonymous nature of their encounter? Was that what he preferred?

Then she felt the change in him as she pushed him closer and closer to the edge. Her mouth, her finger, they both picked up the way his body moved toward completion. But she was still unprepared for the power of his climax, the force of his fluid as it shot from him, the heat, the salty tang. She relished his soft sigh as he gently pulled his penis from her mouth. Julianna stood quietly in the blackness as his feet padded across the high platform and down the ramp. Shivers licked down her spine as he drew near. The door swung open and he pulled her to him.

"For the rest of the night, I want to see your face when we're together. No more dark rooms, no more glory holes," he said, caressing her cheek.

Julianna nodded. "No more walls between us. I wanted to drag you closer, feel your skin against mine, but I couldn't."

Taking her hand, Derrick urged her to follow him. "Come on, let's try the next room. I think you'll like it. No walls, nothing to come between us."

As they walked, the empty corridor vibrated with the constant beat of the music, but when movement caught Julianna's eye, she dropped his hand and pulled to a halt.

"What's wrong?" he asked, looking around for the source of her hesitation.

"Holy Hannah," she said, eyes wide.

"What?"

"That."

Derrick followed the nod of her head. The movie playing on the TV suspended mid-corridor was quite amazing.

"Looks like one, two... I think there's five men all having sex together," she marveled.

"That's fairly commonplace here at Seduction. Some guys want to participate, some want to watch. Depends on the room, depends on the activity."

Julianna caught his arm. "Have you ever participated in something like that? With a bunch of men all at the same time?"

Derrick looked down at her. "Yeah. There are so many rooms here, I can try something different each time. It's never the same people here from one night to the next, so that makes every adventure at Seduction unique."

"Do you like having sex with men?"

Derrick smiled. "Love it."

"But you like having sex with women as well?"

"I enjoy the sweet sex that comes with making love with a woman, but I also get off on rougher sex with a man, or men. I love to push my way into a woman's soft, tight cunt, but I also love the power that comes from shoving my cock inside another man, his hard body, his powerful muscles, the strength and beauty of his long, sculpted back."

As Derrick spoke, Julianna couldn't look away from the men on the screen, doing exactly what he was describing. One of the men lay suspended in a sling while another fucked him, relentlessly, his hands around the chains of the apparatus so he could pound into the reclining body. The rhythm was hypnotic, the recumbent man crying out with every slam, his puckered hole eagerly accepting the punishment.

Julianna had never seen anything like this, men making love to other men, but there was something about the raw power, the nearly ruthless taking that fascinated her. And the way one participant on his knees licked at another's tight hole. It was as if he couldn't get close enough, was almost worshipful in the way he anointed him with his spit, entered him with a finger, laved him with his tongue.

"He loves it," she said, unable to tear her eyes away from the screen.

"Is there something in particular you were referring to?" Derrick said, unable to hide a smile at her curiosity. He was hoping that same curiosity would come forth as they moved through the pleasures Seduction had to offer.

"The man who's licking the other man's asshole. Look at his face. He's positively enraptured by what he's doing. And what about the guy he's doing it to? His eyes are closed, his head thrown back. He's ready to come just from that guy licking him, isn't he?" She turned to Derrick, waiting for confirmation.

"I'll tell you what it's like to be on your knees behind a man. I can't even begin to describe how the heat starts to lick through my body when I part his cheeks and see his lovely firm hole waiting for me. My cock starts getting hard as soon as I reveal that entry, but the minute I put my mouth there, run my tongue over those little ridges, press inside with the point of my tongue, I'm hard as steel. All I can think about is fucking him, gripping his hips as I shove the head of my dick in, the sound of his voice as he cries out while I push past the constricted opening then his sigh of delight, of relief as the rest of me slides in."

Julianna had to clench her thighs together at his erotic words. But he wasn't finished.

"If I'm the bottom, I know eventually he's going to stick his cock inside me, but he'll want to make me wait. There's no natural lubricant like when you make love with a woman, so he needs to make sure I'm ready to take him. He'll lap at me and use his fingers or thumb to spread the moisture around. Maybe he'll grab some lube and slather it on to make sure I'm primed for him."

She could feel the beginnings of an orgasm, fluttering soft and low within her, building with his words. She moaned, reached out and grabbed his arm.

"When his cock presses against my opening, I want to resist, tighten my body to prevent the invasion, but instead I relax and relish the sensation of that wide crown stretching me. It seems like too much, like there's no way he'll be able to get inside me, but he gives one hard shove and he's in. And pushing high inside my body, touching that most sensitive spot, making me cry out. His hairy thighs rub against my skin as he strokes relentlessly. I can hear the sound of his balls as they slap my body. I can smell

his need for me. My hand goes to my own cock and I swivel it over the head, slicking my own wetness over the smooth, tight skin, pumping my hard-on as he takes me.”

Julianna melted back against him as Derrick pulled her in front of him. Her body quivered, in relief, in anticipation, as he touched her belly. The rough skin of his fingertips scraped her flesh as his hand skated down her abdomen and beneath the waistband of her bikini panties.

While one digit circled her clit, he put his mouth to her ear and whispered, “His body tenses, his cock grows even longer, thicker and then he’s pumping his release into me. I follow right behind. And I love it.”

The finger slipped down her slit, pushed inside her. The movie, the erotic words, the tender invasion—too much. With a shiver, the rush of release flooded her body. Derrick pulled her close, held her as she slumped against him.

“You’re so responsive. I think you’re really going to enjoy it when Kaine joins us,” he said, slowly drawing his hand from her slick opening.

Julianna smiled, thinking Samuel had made an excellent choice asking Derrick. Now she couldn’t wait to meet Kaine.

Chapter Three

Gently setting Julianna away from him, Derrick threw her a very naughty smile as he lapped her juice from his finger. "You taste delicious. I wonder what Kaine'll think. Why don't we see what's next?"

Julianna's eyes widened at his words and his obvious enjoyment of her essence then gave him an answering grin. After that mini-orgasm, she was more than ready for the real thing. "Lead on."

Letting Derrick take her hand, she followed him through the nearest doorway into a dimly lit corridor, promptly walking right into him when he stopped abruptly.

"Oh my God," he uttered in an almost reverent tone.

Even though she knew Kaine was to meet them anytime now, her breath still caught as she stepped up beside Derrick. The short hallway ended at a wall, the top half of which was black with the remainder made of clear glass, allowing them the spectacular view of a naked man, but only from the chest down. A man with muscular legs and a very erect penis stood facing them, water sluicing down his belly as he soaped his cock. His skin was golden and his hands large, as was the rest of his body. She realized that behind the partial glass wall was a shower room and they were watching this gorgeous creature taking a shower.

The way he languidly caressed his heavy hard-on with his soapy hands made her wonder if he knew they were there. Could he feel their eyes on him as he turned away and let the water cascade into the dip at the small of his back, over his tight buttocks and down those long legs?

Derrick turned to her, his mouth slack with hunger. "I think we've found Kaine."

She could hardly speak. Now that she'd seen Kaine in the flesh, literally, her brain was too busy envisioning all the things she wanted to try with these two stunning men. Finally words took shape. "And I get to spend all evening with both of you."

Without taking his eyes off Kaine, Derrick said, "Feel like taking a shower?"

Rather than answer, this time it was Julianna who took the lead, dragging him to the end of the passage.

Kicking off her shoes, she skirted the wall of the shower room and stood at the entrance, with Derrick behind her. One part of her registered the interior of the chamber, all black and chrome with four shiny shower heads on the left and a long gleaming trough on the right. The other part of her surveyed the last member of their trio. Eyes closed, Kaine stood beneath the spray, his foam-covered hands spreading the lather over his chest. Raising one arm, he washed beneath the other, the dark hair lying flat against his golden skin. First one arm and then the other.

Then he swung around.

A smile broke over her face as she realized the glass of the shower room was not glass, but a two way mirror, allowing her to see the reflection of his hard cock as she studied his very tight ass. The special surface also meant whoever was in the shower room would have no idea if they were being watched.

Much of *Seduction* was set for its visual impact, the TVs with their constant stream of man-on-man videos, the two-way mirrors. She wondered what other delights were in store for her, for them.

As she and Derrick looked on, Kaine let his head fall back, the water slicking his hair.

Derrick's voice dragged her back to reality. "I've seen Kaine here at Seduction before, but we've never had a chance to play together. I'm delighted that's about to change."

At she stared at the last member of their threesome, Julianna found it hard to keep a tone of awe from her voice. "He's built like a god."

“And hung like a bull,” Derrick added.

Julianna couldn’t help it. She started to laugh at the sheer joy of the whole situation. She had these men all to herself until midnight.

At the sound of her laughter, Kaine turned his head and opened his eyes. Julianna found it hard to catch her breath. With his shoulder-length dark hair and chocolate eyes, he made the perfect contrast to Derrick. Kaine stepped from the rush of water, leaving Julianna following the rivulets that continued their path down his chest.

“Ah, Julianna, we finally meet.”

Her gaze shot up to his face and she couldn’t hold back the grin of satisfaction, the satisfaction of being with these incredible men.

Looking past her, a smile curved Kaine’s sexy mouth.

She was delighted to make the introduction. “Kaine, this is Derrick.”

As Derrick stepped up beside her, Kaine’s eyes fell to his penis, a smile lighting his eyes as he saw how hard this other man was.

“We’ve never met, but let’s just say that I’ve admired him from afar,” Kaine said with a grin that promised so much more.

Julianna watched the sparks fly between them and knew Samuel had made excellent choices. The night was about to get even more interesting. Thanks to the owner of Seduction, she was going to get to make her fantasy come true. And she could hardly wait.

When Kaine came and knelt at her feet, she knew she wouldn’t have to.

“I’m thinking I should take this beautiful underwear off you before it gets wet,” he purred.

Julianna smiled. “That’s very thoughtful of you,” she said mischievously. Derrick moved back behind her, spooning his body against hers, the thrust of his hips pressing her pelvis toward their new lover. As Kaine put his lips to her belly, a shiver flickered

through her as the little droplets of cold water from his wet hair skimmed down her hot flesh. She expected to see steam rising around her.

"I know it's terribly clichéd, but your skin is as soft as silk," he murmured.

Julianna drew in a deep breath and held it as he placed a row of little kisses just above her panties, a deep breath that pulled back her belly and pushed out her butt to meet Derrick's very ready erection. Oh, the soft flesh of Kaine's lips on her belly and the prod of Derrick's cock against her backside and she was caught between. Caught between as Derrick's arms snaked around her waist and Kaine licked at her slit through the thin material.

"No more waiting," Kaine said. "These need to come off." And he pulled down the tiny briefs, letting her step out of them. "Spread your legs. I want to see how good you taste."

At Kaine's words, she could feel Derrick's reaction. His shaft crept up her ass, getting longer, thicker, more eager to be inside her, or maybe inside Kaine.

He was voracious, tonguing her slit, pressing the point into her button of flesh, centering on the very heart of it until she cried out in release. Derrick undid the catch of her bra and dropped the delicate garment behind him. It was obvious he wanted to keep her primed as he quickly spun her around, guiding her to the glass wall, under the cascade that flowed hot and steamy.

"Put your hands on the glass," Derrick commanded.

She did as she was told, the water streaming down her back, slicking her hair to her head.

"I wonder if anyone's out there," Derrick said, pressing his cock against her. "Would you like that? Knowing someone was watching us?"

A low moan was her only answer.

"Remember what it was like with Kaine. Imagine what they would be thinking, watching us now."

In the reflective glass she could see Kaine moving behind them and handing Derrick a condom. The mirrored glass let her see him as he rolled it down his thick erection, let her glimpse his feet as he got into position in back of her and slid into her slippery channel.

"Want Kaine to go out and watch us?" he asked saucily as he began to stroke up into her.

"No," she said pushing down on every upstroke. "I want him inside you. The three of us—together." She saw the other set of feet step in behind.

The moment the groan escaped Derrick's lips she knew Kaine had slid into him and the three began to move as one. With her eyes closed, Julianna imagined they were together in a hidden grotto in some steamy jungle. The relentless flow of water over their heaving bodies, the guttural sounds of flesh on flesh, the rising cadence of their breathing.

Derrick's hands gripped her waist, looking for purchase as he slid back and forth, as Kaine slid back and forth. She felt the changes in Derrick's body as he reached for release, his heavy cock swelling to fill her completely, the arms clutching her tighter, the unrelenting pumping into her.

Suddenly he stopped, his shaft deep inside her, and she knew he was poised on the edge. With a last few jabs, he poured his essence into her. She wished he weren't wearing a condom. She wanted to feel his cum hot inside her, feel that heat as it seeped from her body, trickling down her inner thigh. She took one hand from the slick, mirrored wall and put a finger on her clit, bumping his semihard erection as she searched for her own release. She'd graze his dick as she stroked up, reaching under the hood, drawing it out. Again and again, she used that digit to sweep along his penis to her center of pleasure. Once more, she wished he wore no latex. She needed his bare skin against her fingertip, against *her* skin.

The tiny tremors began low in her belly then quickly blasted through her like a tiny spark, igniting an explosion. With Kaine's lusty yell, she knew he was right behind her,

the tremendous force seeming to course through her own body. She couldn't believe what was happening. These men were the perfect lovers.

When she opened her eyes, her nails scraped the glass as the reflective surface showed the erotic image of Kaine gently disengaging from Derrick's body then stepping away, allowing Derrick to slip free as well.

As she and Derrick turned and stepped out of the spray, Kaine's face lit up with a very sexy smile.

"That was incredible," he said. "I swear I could feel Derrick sliding in and out of your delicious cunt. It was as if I were inside you and him at the same time. It was amazing."

"Samuel certainly did an excellent job of choosing," Julianna said. "I wonder how he knew we'd get on so well together."

"I asked him about Kaine one time, so he knew I was interested," Derrick said, disposing of the condom in the small trash container.

"And I'm sure he saw me watching Derrick. The nights we were both here I could hardly keep my eyes off him. He also knows we're bi so we'd love to be with a woman as well," Kaine said.

Derrick turned to Julianna. "But don't forget that tonight's not for us, it's for you. What would you like to do? Do you want to play some more in here or do you want to investigate another room?"

She tapped her top lip with one finger then turned a hot gaze on the two men. "Let's see what else we can get into."

"I know exactly what I'd like to get into," Kaine said mischievously.

"What's that?" Julianna asked, curious to see what was on his mind.

Stepping forward, he traced a line down her breastbone with one finger before dropping a hungry kiss on her mouth. "I'd like to get into you."

"Oh, I like that idea very much," she agreed, reciprocating with a tiny flick to one of his brown nipples.

Julianna sucked in her breath as Derrick gently grabbed her around the waist and turned her to face the wall of glass again. She saw the way his eyes slowly closed then opened as he butted up against her, saw his reflection in the mirrored surface as he smiled back at Kaine. With gentle pressure, he slid his hands up her back, fingers spread. She took in the hungry look on Kaine's face as Derrick leaned forward to brush his tongue along her flesh, sipping the droplets of water.

Then Derrick raised his head, making sure Kaine was watching before he licked his lips and, with his hands, began a slow, lazy journey that traced her spine, slipping round to follow the curve of her hips. "She's delectable, so slick and tight," he told him.

A flush of arousal swept across Kaine's high cheekbones.

Derrick kept pushing. "Are you thinking about being inside her, the feel of her channel gripping your dick as you press your way inside her?"

Julianna loved the tight gasp Kaine couldn't hold back at Derrick's provocative words.

Kaine's eyes darkened with desire and promise as he spoke. "Enough talk. Let's take her to the room next door so I can see for myself how sweet she really is."

This time the gasp was pulled from Julianna as she thought about how he might go about finding that out.

"You can't wait, can you?" Kaine teased, running a finger down her cheek.

She knew her answering shiver only confirmed his words. He stepped away from her, glancing at Derrick who had moved to the doorway. The quick look that passed between the two men sent a jolt of awareness and a spurt of cream to her cunt. She was eager to see what they had in store for her. Until she spotted something unusual.

"We'll grab some towels from the shelves out in the hallway so we can dry you off," Kaine promised, joining Derrick.

"Wait, what is this?" she asked, walking over to a shiny trough that ran the length of one side of the shower room. She hadn't noticed it before.

Kaine came to stand beside her. "Look at the wall in back of it. See how it's a two-way mirror like the one with the showerheads?"

She nodded, but still didn't know what the apparatus was.

He continued. "There's a long bench in behind and rumor has it is that it's the most popular place for sex at Seduction."

"But what are they watching? What's this thing for?" she asked once more.

It was Derrick who answered her question as he came and took up the position on her other side. "Men line up here to pee."

Julianna started to laugh, only to stop as she took in their sincere looks. "What? You're kidding, right?"

Both men shook their heads.

She tried to peer through the darkened glass. "Men sit back there so they can watch?" There was no way to hide the incredulity in her voice, not when coupled with the look of astonishment she knew must be written on her face.

This time the two of them grinned and nodded.

"I don't believe you. You're joking, aren't you?"

Kaine's laughter drew her around to face him.

"What can I say? Men are strange creatures," he admitted with a shrug.

"Watching really turns some guys on, so the bench area is most often used for sex. Many of them want to check it out and jack off," Derrick said. "And others want to look and get fucked." He continued the task of enlightenment. "If you're sitting on the bench in there, somebody will climb onto your lap and grab the handles mounted at intervals along the wall behind you. Now the guy's straddling you, facing you, and the handholds let him rise and fall on your cock."

Julianna shivered.

"I'm not that interested in the pee show, but man, I love what can be done with those handles. You can slide your hands over the guy's ass as he slides up and down your dick. All the while he's doing that, his erection is madly waving in front of you, getting harder and longer as he pumps himself on your hard-on. I love it when he comes and shoots his load all over me. I usually drag whoever it is to the showers and we clean up and start again in there."

Julianna couldn't believe the conversation. She wasn't sure how she felt about the whole thing. On the one hand, she had difficulty seeing what the attraction would be, but on the other, her vision of a line of men all standing side by side and gloriously naked began to make her feel very warm. It was easy for her to imagine being behind them as they stood shoulder to shoulder, all that glorious male flesh, all those beautiful asses and sculpted backs.

She loved that part of a man's body where back and buttocks met, the dip that marked the delineation between the long, lean lines of their torso and the taut mounds of their butt. And below those taut mounds, if they had their legs splayed, perhaps she'd be able to catch glimpses of their heavy balls hanging between their legs as they made use of the trough.

"I love to stand under the warm spray of the shower and stare at the row of men spread out before me."

Now it was Kaine's voice drawing her from her dreams of naked men and slick bodies.

"As I look at them, I take myself in hand and stroke my dick and imagine sliding into them as I make my way down the line, fucking them one after another. My eyes on their shiny, wet flesh, I usually start out with nice easy strokes, up and around the head as I picture the first man bent over and my cock slipping past his tight ring and pressing in until my skin slaps against his."

The movement of Kaine's hand caught Julianna's attention. She licked her lips as his caresses followed the path of his words, down his heavy cock to the crown and back, in a rhythmic, hypnotic motion.

"That delicate touch usually doesn't last long as I check out the men and that first drop of pre-cum appears on the end of my rod. That's when I make the grip firmer and the stroke quicker."

Her legs quivered as she watched him change the tempo of his own pleasure—harder, faster.

"Sometimes I manage to get a condom on and fuck one of them and sometimes I can't wait and jack off instead. The last time, somebody was on their knees in front of me before I got a chance to finish and I ended up exploding down his throat. He loved it." Kaine smiled. "And so did I."

Evidently so did Julianna because the moment Derrick hurriedly knelt in front of the other man, she made her way to Kaine's side. As Derrick brushed Kaine's hand away, closing his own around his dick, she licked her lips. When Derrick used the point of his tongue to trace the heavy vein running the length of the massive erection, she ran her hand down Kaine's hip and around to his ass.

Derrick took Kaine in his mouth, hollowing his cheeks, beginning to apply pressure, and Kaine's body moved in answer. With her hand resting on his butt she shared every flex of his hips, savoring each thrust as he fucked Derrick's mouth. She felt the tremor flare through him as he took his release.

At the sight of Derrick licking his lips and Kaine standing dazed in satisfaction, she couldn't help but grin, thankful these two had been asked to be with her.

Derrick shot her a naughty look that promised so much more and, rising to his feet, took her hand and said, "Now that the edge is off, let's check out the next room."

As he tugged her from the shower room, she caught the heat Kaine sent her way and knew things were about to get a lot more interesting.

Chapter Four

Julianna's body hummed—a luscious, lingering aftereffect of Kaine and Derrick taking turns drying her off with a soft, fluffy towel. She had desperately wanted to return the favor, but they were much too eager to move on.

"I wanted to dry you both off," she complained as the two men led her down the hallway and through the next open door. As she stared around the room, she knew why they had been so impatient to get going. The walls of the chamber sported an array of pedestal seats much like the displays in an art gallery, only these seats would hold naked male bodies. The center space was dominated by a structure holding multiple TVs, bombarding all areas of the room with gay porn. As she sidled over to the nearest of the multi-level seats, prepared to sit down, Kaine laughed and took her arm.

"Oh no you don't. We have other plans for you."

"We're not stopping here?" she cried, taking a last fleeting look as he pulled her through an archway to a waiting Derrick. After the brightly lit television room, it took a few seconds for her eyes to adjust to the darkened area. Enough time for Derrick to take her in his arms and set her down in front of a hanging apparatus.

"What's this?" she asked, trying to turn around. Instead of answering, Derrick put his hands at her waist and lifted her into the contrivance. Julianna shivered as she reclined, as the cold leather touched her bare back and ass, trembled as the chains that tethered the device to the ceiling clinked while he slid her into place.

"I'm not sure about this," she said as he bent her legs and attached a set of straps around her ankles. "Derrick, I don't think I like this," she cried, struggling as she realized she wouldn't be able to get loose.

He ran his hands down her inner thighs, calming, soothing her. "Remember what you saw in the movie? This, my dear Julianna, is a sling just like in that flick and Kaine and I are going to pleasure you until you scream."

As Julianna studied the device, she remembered the five men using it for their sexual gratification. Oh, she knew what kind of bliss it could bring. Four long chains held each corner of the flat rectangle of leather, and with the apparatus hanging in the middle of the room, there was plenty of room for the two men to move around it, to give and take pleasure from all angles and positions.

Kaine came to stand beside her. "You need to pick a safe word. The minute you say it, we'll stop and give you time to decide if you want to continue."

At his words, Julianna had turned her head to look at him and was delighted to discover the sling put his elegant cock right at mouth level. Shifting her gaze to the bottom of the mechanism, she realized Derrick's position between her tethered legs would allow him to slide so easily inside her. Her shiver of apprehension became a tremor of anticipation.

"I trust you both. I don't need a safe word," she stated.

"Doesn't matter," Derrick said as he ran his tongue along her shin. "That's the rule. No safe word – no sling play."

"Okay, okay. Give me a minute to think about it."

Kaine began to run a finger around one of her very stiff nipples while Derrick started to lick a path along her inner thigh.

"Stop that," she laughed. "I'll never be able to choose with the two of you doing that."

"We're very sorry," Kaine said, definitely not looking the least bit contrite. "I guess you'll have to punish us later."

Julianna felt a little spurt of cream as she envisioned having these two at her mercy.

Derrick leaned down and delicately lapped away the evidence of her naughty thoughts.

"Derrick," she called.

"Sorry, I couldn't let that go to waste."

"You'd better pick quickly. We're becoming very impatient to taste all of you," Kaine said quietly, skimming his hand down the side of her torso.

"All right, all right, I'm ready. My safe word is scarlet."

Derrick's dimpled smile told her he was thinking about the sexy little dress he'd taken off her. The sexy little scarlet dress.

"Now that's out of the way, time to get down to business. I only had a little taste of you and I want more."

Derrick suited his actions to his words. Pushing her legs apart, he bent and gave her slick slit a quick swipe with his tongue. She loved the way he pushed her labia flat. They were swollen and so sensitive that the rapid pass of his tongue made her ache for more.

"Oh, that's not enough. I need more," she cried.

She bowed her back right off the sling as he turned his head and nipped her fleshy lips. *Nothing like a man who listens.*

A long, low moan was pulled from her as he pressed her clit with the very point of his tongue. *Really listens.*

She grabbed the chains tight as he flicked his tongue up and down the hot and ready entrance to her vagina. *And obeys.*

His willingness to comply drew a thin trickle of cream from her, but he didn't lap it up. Instead he straightened and called to Kaine, his mouth shiny with her juice.

"Oh my God, Kaine, come and look. You should see how luscious she is."

Kaine made his way to the foot of the sling, but instead of looking, he reached across her leg and pulled Derrick's head toward him. Julianna thrust her pelvis toward

them as he unhurriedly passed his tongue over Derrick's lips to savor the lingering flavor of her. It was almost too much to watch these two men tasting her when they were leaving her to stare at them in sexual frustration. Finally Kaine pulled back, his words further firing her desire.

"I think she's ready for you," he said, handing Derrick a condom from a nearby container. "I want to watch you slide into her."

Julianna wanted to close her eyes, to relish the incredible sensation, but the moment Derrick sheathed himself and set his thick erection at her opening, she couldn't tear her gaze away from the two men.

As Derrick began his slow, leisurely entry, Kaine gently smoothed his hand up and down her inner thigh, along that band of ultimate sensitivity. How many times had she touched herself there in exactly the same way? But it had never felt so good, so exotic.

"How does that feel, Julianna?" Kaine asked. He replaced his hand with his mouth and punctuated his words with little nips, taking the silky-smooth skin between his strong white teeth.

"What does it feel like as Derrick presses his hard cock inside you?" he whispered, delicately nibbling her flesh.

A tiny pinch just above her knee.

"What does it feel like as the thick head pushes against your walls?"

Another little bite closer to the point of penetration.

She cried out in protest as he straightened, but that cry of disappointment turned to a moan of delight as he placed a finger on her needy clit.

"Maybe she wants it harder," he said to Derrick as he played her bud with slow, gentle circles.

"Is that right? Do you want it harder?" Derrick asked as he made a series of deliberate thrusts into her eager body.

"Yes, yes," Julianna shot out through clenched teeth. The twin pleasures were almost too much to bear. Red gathered behind her eyelids as she squeezed her eyes shut. Closer, closer, until...he pulled out.

"No, no," she howled, her eyes flying open.

"You were going to go off without us and I can't allow that," Derrick said firmly.

Julianna sobbed in frustration.

"You're going to watch me play with my dick while Kaine moves into position."

And that's precisely what he did. He let Julianna watch him run his hands up and down his cock, the condom slick and shiny from being inside her. He let her lie there and squirm.

She could feel Kaine's warmth even before he spoke, his hot body poised beside her head. She knew what was awaiting her even before she turned, knew his heavy erection would be right there, ready to slide into her mouth. So when he spoke, she eagerly moved her head toward him.

"Open your mouth, Julianna," was all he had to say, all he needed to say.

These boys got nothing to work on when it comes to timing, she thought as Derrick pressed back into her welcoming body as that hard-on of Kaine's slid between her lips.

It was amazing how quickly she rose again. After Derrick had pulled out and climax had hovered just out of reach, she'd feared it would take forever to get back up again. But how could her body not fly when a gorgeous hunk held the chains and began to move in and out of her? Derrick kept the sling in place, flexing his hips to piston back and forth in a steady rhythm while the other gorgeous hunk fucked her mouth. Kaine's pace was slower, but he went deep, touching her throat with the tip of his dick.

Julianna had never been much for the old BJ, but these two made her feel wanton. She eagerly took all of Kaine, loving the taste and texture of his shaft. The bulbous head forced her mouth wide, sliding along her tongue, seeking to fill her completely. And she let it.

Then Kaine tried to withdraw. She pressed her lips together, attempting to hold him.

“Open your mouth!” he cried. “I want Derrick to fuck you harder.”

She let him go, but he stayed at her side, cock now in hand as he swiveled his fist around the crown then roughly up and down the shaft.

Derrick, taking his cue from Kaine, started to swing the sling to and fro. On every push, Derrick pulled away from her and on every downswing, he jammed her onto his cock. Each time she swung away from him, he used the chains to bring her back so he could slam into her to the hilt. On and on he drove her. She could feel her orgasm drawing ever closer.

“Take him in your mouth again, Julianna,” Derrick commanded, switching back to the gentler tempo. “I want the three of us together.”

She moaned as Kaine’s flesh slipped back over her tongue. The room echoed with the sounds of flesh on flesh, that thick, deep slap of cock to cunt, cock to mouth. Although it was almost impossible to think while being double-pleasured by these men, Julianna fleetingly wondered who would go off first, who wouldn’t be able to stand it any longer.

She didn’t know if she’d won or lost when she felt her body tighten. Shards of release shot through her and she knew she was the winner as she pulled Derrick along with her. He stilled and tugged her to him, his hands moving to her legs and gripping tight around them.

He called her name, “Julianna, Julianna,” as if somehow that might stave it off, but she clutched him firmly with her inner muscles. He lost control, pumping frantically. Until, spent, he slumped forward and laid his head on her belly.

One down, one to go was the crazy thought that popped into her head. With one hand, she reached up and gently cupped Kaine’s sac, holding him, feeling the incredible heat pouring from him. She’d never before been so incredibly intimate with a man—with her hand cradling him she could feel the subtle changes in his body. Yet she was

still unprepared for the heavy force of his discharge. He was so big all she could do was close her eyes and try to relax and swallow, her fingers gently strumming his balls, enhancing his pleasure as he growled with the strength of his unleashing. And she loved it.

Kaine slipped his cock from Julianna's mouth and looked down at this woman who had almost brought him to his knees with the driving force of his orgasm. He couldn't remember the last time that had happened with anyone. His willingness to participate in an adventure at Seduction with Julianna was turning into much more. His head was telling him this wasn't only about sex.

Being with Julianna made this very different from other encounters he'd had here. A woman brought softness, her lush body and sensual curves so unlike the hardness of a man. He wanted the weight of her breasts in his hands, to feel the tightness of her nipples against his tongue, the curve of her belly beneath his hand. He wanted to slide his cock into her slick cunt, watch her face as he pushed inside.

"Jesus, Kaine, you just came and you're hard as a rock again," Derrick said in an awed voice, drawing him back to the sling room.

Kaine hadn't even noticed Derrick straightening. Now Derrick was standing between Julianna's legs, watching him while idly running his fingers down the silky skin of her inner thigh. Despite her recent climax, Kaine could tell by the way Julianna arched her back and from the sigh that slipped past her lips that the gentle glide of Derrick's hand was exciting her.

"I'm not quite done with you, Julianna," Kaine said, moving to the end of the sling. Her eyes shot open. Derrick must have realized his intent for he grinned and stepped back so Kaine could take his place. Kaine watched Derrick dispose of the used condom and deftly caught the packet he tossed him. Julianna smiled a Mona Lisa smile as he set the unopened condom pack on her stomach.

Pressing a kiss to the side of her knee, he caught Julianna's gaze and spoke, his voice rough. "I want to see if what Derrick said is true. That being inside you is sweeter than putting my mouth on your juicy cunt. I can't imagine how that could be possible. I've teased your clit and tongued the cream from your succulent slit. What could possibly be sweeter than that?"

He caught the challenge in her eyes as she raised her head and looked at him. She wanted him, and badly.

"Why don't you roll on that condom and stick that great big hard-on inside me so you can find out?" And this time it was Julianna who growled as he placed his cock at her opening and stopped.

"What the hell are you waiting for?" she said sharply.

"For you to tell me how you want this. I can do it slow and easy or hard and fast. What's your choice?" At his words, Derrick came behind him and smoothed the head of his cock around the cheeks of his ass. He leaned back as Derrick pressed a kiss to the soft skin at the nape of his neck, moaned as he grabbed with his teeth and nipped.

"Tell me what you want or I'll just stand here and let Derrick pleasure me and you'll only get to watch," he promised.

"All right, all right," she cried. "I want you to slide in slow and easy like you've got all the time in the world, but then I want it hard. I want you to slam into me so hard, I have to hold on to these chains so I don't fly out." She glared at him. "There. Are you happy?"

He slipped on the rubber. "Oh yeah," he said as the unhurried entry began.

"Is this what you had in mind?" he asked, giving her only the thick crest and no more.

"More cock," she said through gritted teeth. "I want you to fill me with that lovely cock."

Kaine complied, but only letting the head move a few inches into her channel. "You're being very demanding," he said teasingly. "I'm not sure I like that." But he let her have another couple of inches.

"More, Kaine. I want it all."

He watched the other man come from behind him and move to her side. As Derrick leaned over and flicked her nipple with his tongue, Kaine felt Julianna's reaction as she squeezed his cock with her inner muscles.

"Oh, she really likes that, Derrick. Why don't you see how sensitive her breasts are?" He smiled as his words made her clutch him again.

Kaine felt his rod lengthen as Derrick slid one hand across her belly and up to cup her breast. At the same time as his thumb played with one taut nub, he put his mouth to the other, first pulling it with his teeth and then hollowing his cheeks to suck the rigid bud with long, deep pulls.

She reacted exactly the way Kaine had hoped, but as she clenched around his shaft this time, he pushed in all the way. The pressure on his cock made her so much tighter, but her cream made his journey slick and easy.

"I love to feel you so tight around me. You're so wet you make it easy to slide right inside you."

"Just fuck me, Kaine," she pleaded.

"I'd be delighted," he said. Putting his arms under her legs, he lifted her ass up off the sling and clutched her thighs to gain greater purchase.

Derrick looked up, startled at the unexpected movement, but he smiled and grabbed his cock as Kaine began to use the natural motion of the sling to pound Julianna with powerful strokes.

"Look how hard Derrick is from watching us, Julianna. Look at the way he runs his hand up and down his dick for us. I love how hard we make him," Kaine said, his breath coming in sharp pants. "Do you want him to come all over your beautiful belly?"

"Yes, yes, yes," Julianna screamed as her orgasm blasted through her.

Kaine pulled out, ignoring Julianna's cry of protest, and slid the condom off. He moved to stand opposite Derrick, erection in hand as well. With Derrick on one side of the sling and him on the other, they stared at each other as they roughly handled their cocks. He watched Derrick's face tighten and his strokes quicken as release approached. Streams of cum shot from Derrick's rod and bathed Julianna's stomach.

Kaine closed his eyes and focused on nothing but the feel of his hand on the smooth, taut skin of his erection. Up and down, the grip tight and forceful. Around the head and down the shaft, taking him closer and closer to the inevitable.

"Don't shut your eyes, Kaine," Derrick said. "I want to watch it come down on you."

Those words pushed him off. Eyes open, he pumped his release onto her chest, painting her pale skin with his essence.

Chapter Five

Julianna was too stunned to speak. She felt like the star of a porn movie and it was too amazing for words. One minute Kaine was pounding into her, setting her off like fireworks and the next, two gorgeous men were jacking off on her stomach.

Did I remember to mention I'm tethered to a sling while aforementioned beautiful men take turns making love to me, fucking me senseless? How silly of me to forget that.

"Julianna, are you all right?" That was Derrick.

"You should have used your safe word before things got out of hand." That was Kaine.

It was almost too much to lift her head, but she managed it. "Why in heaven's name would I have used the safe word? You would have stopped."

"You are a remarkable woman," Kaine said as brushed her lips with a gentle kiss. "I was afraid we'd been too forceful with you. I don't know about Derrick, but I'm more used to making love with men and my partners usually like it a bit rough."

"I was enjoying it so much, I thought I might have gotten a bit carried away as well," Derrick said.

"I loved every minute of it. Besides, I knew if I said 'scarlet', you both would have stopped. Wouldn't you?"

Kaine grinned. "I wouldn't have wanted to, but I would have respected your wish."

Derrick nodded in agreement.

"Well, much as I loved it, I think my legs are going to sleep. Can you let me out of here now?"

Kaine raised an eyebrow and looked at Derrick. "Gee, I don't know. I kind of like having you at our mercy. What about you?"

"I'm not sure I was finished playing yet."

"Kaine. Derrick. Let me out of this damn thing."

Kaine laughed. "Or what? You'll punish us. That's not much of a threat, you know. We'd like that too much."

Julianna snorted in laughter. She couldn't help it. She'd had her share of lovers, but never had making love been so volatile, so intense, so innovative, so very much fun.

"My legs really are getting sore. Can you undo the buckles and let me down?"

"I was only teasing," Kaine said as he moved between the V of her legs and began to loosen the straps. Catching her around the waist, he lifted her free of the sling and set her on her feet. Looking at her chest, he couldn't help but laugh.

"What's so funny?" Julianna asked.

Kaine raked one finger through the rivulets of milky-white cum that streaked her skin. "You look like wherever you were, you had a really good time."

Julianna stepped forward and, sliding her hands around his neck, drew him to her. She undulated against his muscular frame, making sure the two of them spread the sticky essence over his body as well as hers.

Moving back, she surveyed her handiwork. "Now you look like you had a good time too," she said, laughter in her voice.

Running a finger down her cheek, Kaine said, "Honey, I can't remember ever having a better time. I love being with you and Derrick."

Julianna shivered as Derrick moved close behind and put his hands around her waist and onto her belly. She watched Kaine's eyes grow dark as those wandering hands smoothed over her skin, slick with the release of both men.

Derrick dropped a kiss to her shoulder and moving to stand beside Kaine, and said, "Why don't we take her to the cleansing room?"

"I'm thinking she'd really like that," Kaine replied, breaking out in a can't-wait-to-get-there smile.

Julianna wasn't so sure about the naughty look on Kaine's face. But so far, all they'd given her was immeasurable pleasure, so when he held out his hand, she took it willingly.

He led her through a doorway into an adjoining room that reminded her of the shower room where she and Derrick had first seen him. The recessed ceiling lights reflected off shiny chrome fixtures and a black tile floor. Although the space was much smaller than the shower area, one wall again held a long silver trough with glass behind. This time the apparatus had what looked like handheld shower fixtures at intervals along the length of it.

"Is this another pee area?" she asked curiously.

Derrick chuckled. "It's much simpler than that. It's a place where you can wash your dick before moving on to have sex with somebody else."

Julianna's breath caught in her throat at the very idea.

"When you spend an evening here at Seduction," Kaine took up, "you can end up with lots of different guys so you need to be able to clean up between sessions."

"How do you use it?" Julianna's voice was a hoarse whisper.

Kaine and Derrick both stepped up to demonstrate. "The trough here is much lower than the one in the shower room so when you stand at it, your cock and balls hang over the edge into it," Kaine said.

Julianna swallowed hard at the way their equipment did, in fact, hang over the rim.

Kaine went on with the demonstration. "You reach over and get some soap from the dispenser." Both men suited action to words and lathered their hands.

"Then you use your nice soapy hands to clean up," Derrick offered.

They were also more than happy to show her how that worked.

"I love washing in here," Derrick continued, "because someone always wants to help out."

When Kaine moved into position, she knew exactly what he was going to do to help out. And she couldn't wait to watch.

Derrick turned to face him and Kaine pushed Derrick's hands away, taking over the job of washing him. His slippery hands moved between Derrick's legs to cradle and clean his balls. That task completed, he ran his slick hands up and down Derrick's penis, the soapy lather letting him move erotically over the smooth skin as Derrick's cock responded to his touch.

With Kaine's hands all over him, Julianna knew there was no way Derrick would be able to hold on for long. And she was right.

With a guttural cry, he erupted over Kaine's hands.

She felt a tug at her heart as Kaine took one of the handheld showerheads and tenderly cleansed his lover's body of soap and semen. She loved the way he leaned forward and playfully nipped at Derrick's lower lip as he let the warm spray wash over him.

Reaching across and pushing the button on the soap dispenser, Julianna decided Kaine could probably use some help as well.

He could already feel the touch of her hands on him and all she'd done was rub them together to create a rich lather.

"What are you doing, Julianna?" Kaine asked, already knowing the answer.

She moved toward him, her delicate hands covered in foamy suds. "I really liked the way you helped Derrick and you know turnabout is fair play, so now I'll help you."

Anticipating how her slippery little hands would feel on his cock and the reality of them touching it were further apart than he'd expected. As soon as she stroked him, he thought his head was going to blow off. The soap made her hands so slick they moved nice and smoothly up and down his eager dick.

"You like that, don't you?" she teased.

"Can you tell by the way my eyes are rolling back in my head?" he returned.

She just laughed.

"You were so very gentle washing Derrick," she said quietly.

"You liked that, did you?" Kaine asked.

"Very much. And now I'm going to do the same for you."

"That's what I was afraid of, darling. Go ahead and do your worst."

Her smile was naughty. "Oh, I intend to do my best."

His eyes appeared to darken in anticipation as she went to her knees. He drew in a deep breath as she ringed the base of his shaft with the thumb and forefinger of one hand then gently pushed downward.

"Holy shit!" Kaine gasped as she slipped her other hand between his legs and gently rippled her fingers in a come-hither motion along the underside of his sac. His moans told her how much he loved the dual rhythm of the tender press and the seductive massage.

When she stuck her hand back under the dispenser, Derrick stabbed the button and more soap swirled into her palm. Julianna wrapped both hands around Kaine's dick and swiveled them in opposite directions as she worked them up and down his erection. His cock was so stiff, the head so engorged, she knew he was close to coming. Her fingers brushed a path back to his balls and she continued to pump him, one-handed now, while her middle finger traced backward and forward along the perineum, that ultra-responsive spot hidden behind. She'd read somewhere that men liked to have stimulation there, but she'd never had the courage or the opportunity to try it out. Until now.

It was fairly obvious from the sound of his shallow pants and the way he grabbed her shoulders that Kaine was enjoying the pleasuring. She pressed past the puckered flesh and felt for the sensitive gland within. A few delicate strokes with the pad of her

finger along the side of it pushed him over. A sharp cry and he splattered his release across her chest. She continued to draw out his climax, sliding one hand from root to tip, milking him of every last drop.

Julianna rose to her feet, relishing the stunned look on Kaine's face. "That was amazing. You really liked it, didn't you?"

Kaine shook his head. "Honey, I can't remember the last time I had a hand job as good as that. Those hands of yours need to be in the Porn Hall of Fame if there is one."

He turned to Derrick. "I'd say that deserves a reward, wouldn't you, Derrick?"

Derrick grabbed one of the handheld showerheads while Kaine soaped his hands. "Just what I was thinking," he replied. His smile to Julianna was downright wolfish. "Now it's time to take care of you." Then they took turns tormenting her.

Kaine made her laugh as he rubbed his hands over her chest and belly, tickling her as he went. Derrick gently washed away the soapy bubbles and the remains of Kaine's orgasm. Then they switched roles and Derrick lathered his hands and pushed her legs apart. She moaned as his slick digit found her clit and circled the tender bud. Kaine licked at her lips and chased her tongue as Derrick ran his finger under the fleshy hood. When Derrick went to his knees in front of her, Kaine turned the spray so it cascaded over her breasts and down her sleek body. She needed it against her hot, swollen clit. Instead Derrick used his tongue to flick it then suckle it. After that he rose to his feet and smiled at Kaine.

"Why don't you finish her with the spray?" he said.

Kaine gave a wide grin. "Good idea," he agreed. Turning the head of the sprayer, he changed the setting so the spray came out in a thin, sharp stream. "Go behind and hold her, Derrick. Spread your legs nice and wide, Julianna."

Derrick took his place in back of her and Julianna moved her legs apart. Kaine knelt down and aimed the flow of water right at her clit. It was a good thing Derrick was there because the moment the spray hit her, her knees started to buckle.

"Oh my God, that feels so incredible," she moaned.

Kaine slipped two fingers inside her vagina while the water pulsed against her ultrasensitive flesh.

"I think this will feel even better," Derrick said, and he slid a long soapy finger down the crease of her butt and began to circle the puckered flesh. "Would you like me to slide my finger in your ass?" he asked.

Julianna nodded.

The spray pummeled her clit, Kaine's fingers moved in and out of her channel as Derrick pressed a finger past the constricted opening. Her skin felt too tight, as if it were too small for her body. Shivers of pleasure rippled out from where their hands worked their magic. She screwed her eyes shut, waiting, then shards of white blasting to red exploded behind them.

She was hardly aware of the gentle hands that tenderly dried her off or the arms that lifted her and carried her through the playroom and down a long hallway.

Kaine's voice came as if from a distance. "Julianna, are you all right?"

It took all her strength, but she managed to answer him. "Scarlet" was all she said. She was quite sure she heard Kaine laugh and Derrick say, "I think she's going to be okay."

* * * * *

When she awoke, she had no idea where she was. Beautiful black and white photos of naked men hung on the walls of the room. A lamp on a little table illuminated a small room containing nothing more than a large bed and a tall oak cupboard.

Where in heaven's name am I?

As she struggled to sit up, a muscular arm clutched tighter around her waist and she was pulled back against a very large, very aroused male. The body in front of her snuggled closer and pressed a kiss to her forehead.

"You're finally awake," Kaine said from behind her. He placed a sweet kiss on her shoulder.

"You look lovely when you sleep," Derrick said as he gently brushed her hair off her face.

"Where are we?" she asked.

"In one of the bedrooms near the playroom where we were. We dried you off and brought you here so you could rest."

Julianna shook her head. "But I don't want to rest," she protested. "What time is it? I don't want to waste a minute of my precious time with you both."

Kaine smiled. "Relax, Julianna. Derrick and I were talking while you slept and here's what we'd like to do."

* * * * *

Julianna smiled at Samuel as the three of them walked into his office. She could hardly believe all the things that had happened, all the things she'd done, all the things they'd done since she'd left this very office only hours before.

Samuel got up from his desk and strode toward them.

"Was everything satisfactory, Julianna?" he asked, taking her in a quick hug. "You still have more than an hour left before midnight."

"Oh yes, everything was perfect."

He turned his attention to Kaine and Derrick. "And how did you enjoy your evening?"

Kaine spoke first. "I've wanted to be with Derrick for months now and the three of us just clicked. The whole night was amazing."

"What about you, Derrick?" Samuel asked.

"Both of us making love with Julianna was incredible."

"What would you like to do for what's left of your time at Seduction?" he asked the trio.

It was Kaine who answered. "We talked it over and decided we don't want this to be a one-night thing. We want to spend time together and see what happens."

Derrick took Julianna's hand and led her toward the door. Kaine followed.

"But where are you going?" Samuel called.

Derrick laughed. "To my apartment. We have some things we didn't get a chance to try out yet."

Julianna stopped. "Hang on a minute," she said to her lovers, and walked back at Samuel.

"And Samuel, we'll definitely be back," she said, handing him a key. "We never got a chance to try out room 222."

Samuel smiled as the door to Seduction swung shut.

He was still standing, staring at the closed door when Gage entered a few minutes later.

"I saw the three of them leaving. How did everything go?" he asked.

Samuel shook his head slowly. "Judging by what I just saw, I'd say the evening was a rousing success."

About the Author

Although born in Ireland, Kaenar Langford lives north of Toronto in rural Ontario but that doesn't stop her from traveling the world in her mind and in her books. The love of romance and the exotic as well as a sense of humor are all entwined to produce stories that will seduce you and make you laugh.

Her husband and two sons have grown used to seeing only the back of her head as she is transported to wherever the writing takes her. She has become immune to the teasing of her colleagues who are delighted with her publication of *Lucifer's Angel*, her first novel.

Kaenar enjoys playing music and reading and has taken up the Scottish small pipes in the last few years. Of course, Irish music is what she loves to play. Being asked to publish with Ellora's Cave ranks right up there with the best things to ever happen to her.

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

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