

Tygers' Lilly



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Lilly is a Flower Faery in the Magical Forest. Her job is to coax the flowers and other fauna out of their winter sleep and into full spring bloom. She's made it her life's work to see healthier and more beautiful plants every year and nothing or no one will distract her. No matter how sexy. Or yummy. Oh, my!

Darren and Jayden Tyger are weretiger twins and have made it their personal mission to capture the heart of the hard working, single-minded Flower Faery. The Tyger twins know the secret, one Lilly has overlooked. Because as powerful as she is, as much good as she's done for the Magical Forest, she's missed the most important element to her power.

Two feisty weretigers are about to show the Flower Faery that true and abiding love is the greatest magic of all.

Chapter One

The brilliant morning sun shone delicately through the blanket of new spring foliage in the Magical Forest. Lilly yawned and stretched as one ray of light caressed her naked body. Her spongy moss bed was like a jealous lover, trying to find reasons for her to stay rather than have her flee to the arms of another.

Standing, she fluffed her teal and purple wings, preening as if she were really going to meet her lover. Instead, she jumped off the ground and fluttered slowly through the trees, leaving a faint trail of sparkling purple faery dust. There was a hot spring she loved to visit in the cool of the morning. If she hurried, she might have it all to herself before other forest creatures demanded she share.

Flying around the pool a couple of times, Lilly muttered a spell of seclusion. She just wanted to spend an hour or so in peace before beginning her work with the spring foliage. It was her job to see they were awakened from their winter long sleep. If the delicate vegetation weren't nudged gently, they would wake up cross and not bloom to their fullest. The results wouldn't be disastrous or anything, but she really didn't want to live with moody trees and flowers all summer. It was hard work, but she loved every second of it.

Finally alighting next to the steaming pool, she dipped her toes into the water to test it. She winced. It was a tad warm this morning, but it would still feel good. Without any other hesitations, she stepped into the shallow end and worked her way deeper and deeper until she was waist deep. Warmth seeped into her and her muscles relaxed from the previous day's work.

She sat on a natural ledge within the pool and rested her arms on the edge, out of the water. Lilly couldn't keep back the groan. She hadn't realized how stiff she was. Her muscles ached, and the hot water made them sting as they relaxed.

"What's a nice faery like you doing in a place like this?"

Lilly squealed and jumped. Her wings quivered with surprise, then anxiety. The husky, masculine voice belonged to one of the Tyger twins. Jayden. The only weretiger twins to have been born in the Magical Forest in ten generations. They were also a royal pain in her ass. They tormented her, teased her, and made her life miserable whenever they could. It had gotten so bad that she'd holed herself up all winter, not daring to go outside for fear of running into them. With spring here, she didn't really have much choice, but they usually left her alone during the Waking.

Where one twin was, the other wasn't far behind. Sure enough, on the opposite side of the pool from his brother was Darren. Both as naked as she was. Both model specimens of the male body. They were large and muscled, all those hunky veins lurking below the skin...

And they were stalking her. Hunting for prey.

"Boys, I'm a little busy at the moment." Lilly tried to recover, shrug their presence off, but her wings still shook slightly. It was like shivering. She couldn't control it. She rose slightly, acutely aware of her nakedness, to get her wings out of the water. Maybe if she pretended they didn't affect her they'd go away. "I don't have time to dally with the likes of you today."

"Not today, maybe." Darren's deep voice, sounding much like a purr, washed over her and set her wings to trembling again. "But the day will have an end."

"I won't have time for you tonight either," she snapped. "And how the hell did you get past my seclusion spells?" This was a horrible way to start out the day. The whole reason she rose early and took so much time preparing herself before waking the flowers was to wash away negative energy. These two, in only a few moments, had put her on edge and made her anxious beyond belief. This was going to be a disaster. She'd have cranky flowers all frigging summer.

Both men chuckled quietly. Jayden replied, "Suffice it to say we have friends in high places. I suppose when we get together is ultimately up to you." Jayden stepped into the pool, and Lilly's defenses slammed into high alert. He was getting ready to

pounce. She just knew it. "But we've been instructed to --" He turned to his brother. "How did the king put it, Darren?"

"Entice her into a sexual escapade the likes of which would make even the Fae folk blush." They both turned to look at her, identical grins from ear to ear.

Lilly could not believe her ears. This was the worst possible timing. What was the king thinking? She'd explained time and again she needed to be left alone from March until May, and every year, he'd done as she requested. Why, now, had he decided she needed sexed up? And did it have to be right now? She ground her teeth.

"This isn't a good time." She shook her head, the ends of her hair slinging fine droplets where it had gotten damp. "Come see me after the Spring Wake Up and we might have some fun." Likely as not, they'd forget all about it by then. Cats, even the big kind, were notoriously flighty.

"Sorry, my lovely." Darren sighed dramatically, as though it pained him to have to say it. "But orders are orders."

Jayden moved gracefully through the water, only his head above the surface, the ends of his long, lustrous black hair trailing behind him. Neither man looked the least bit sorry. "It is not our place to question the king. Faeries have a way with the forest. If the king says you need some passion, then far be it from me to question him. Besides, this is something we're really looking forward to."

Jayden pounced from the water, followed closely by Darren from land. Jayden dove beneath the surface and was between her legs before she realized exactly where he was headed. Darren held her to the edge of the pool and, lying on his stomach, latched onto one of her breasts with his mouth. Lilly was assaulted with pleasure. She needed to break free before they took her sanity, but it felt so damned good!

Underwater, Jayden lashed her pussy with his tongue. The combination of heat from the water and Jayden's mouth pulling and nipping at her clit was maddening. Darren's mouth on her nipples was just as stimulating. He alternated from one to the other, never giving her time to resist or protest.

It took only a few seconds for her to reach a swift climax. Without thinking, she clamped her legs around Jayden's head, keeping him close, riding out the unexpected orgasm with nothing but instinct.

When the waves decreased, Jayden lunged above the water, gasping for air. "You -- could -- have helped -- a little -- Darren," he gasped.

"Oh, my God, Jayden. I'm so sorry!" Lilly was horrified. He could have drowned while she was getting off at his expense.

"Don't worry, sweetheart." Darren pulled her from the water, making sure she was steady on her feet before extending his brother a hand. "He's fine." Darren grinned at his brother. "Bet you wished you'd never head-slapped me, huh?" Jayden got to his feet, took a couple of breaths, then smacked the back of his brother's head again.

"Shut up."

"Dammit, Jayden."

"Anyway --" Jayden turned to Lilly, as if she hadn't just accidentally tried to drown him, "-- I think we were discussing when and where? We need to get this mating underway." She hadn't missed Darren's subtle move to her other side. They had her surrounded.

"You don't have to make it sound like such a hardship." Lilly rolled her eyes at his lopsided grin. "If the king still feels the same way when summer gets here, we'll see what we can work out. Until then, I really need to focus all my energy on the task at hand." She fluttered her wings again, shaking the rest of the water out of their delicate folds. It looked like she might need to make a quick getaway, and if her wings were wet she didn't have much of a chance of that. As it was, she was going to have a hard time pulling herself together. Particularly her heart.

"Definitely not a hardship," Jayden purred. "In fact, I've been looking forward to this for a very long time."

That caught her off guard. Going from flower to flower made for a messy business. She almost always got covered in pollen, and faery dust constantly clung to her wings no matter how often she bathed. Most folk in the Magical Forest considered it

a messy business indeed and were only too happy to keep clear until at least midsummer. "Then, why didn't you come see me during the winter?"

Darren laid a hand on her shoulder. Lilly couldn't help but admire the deliciously large cock dangling between his legs. Her mouth watered just thinking about dropping to her knees, taking it between her lips and getting him ready so she could fuck him senseless.

"Because we were forbidden to." Darren looked at her, down at his semi-erect cock and back, then winked at her. Had Lilly's skin not been the color of rich, dark soil, the entire forest would have seen the scarlet glow. He'd caught her ogling his privates! How embarrassing!

Jayden cleared his throat. "Everyone was, actually."

That got her attention. "Really? Why?" As a rule, most creatures in the Magical Forest were very sensual, very sexual creatures. The only time Lilly ever abandoned her sexual nature was during the Spring Waking. She didn't usually go looking for a man or woman to share pleasures with, but she rarely turned down an opportunity if it presented itself. Now that they mentioned it, she realized she hadn't had sex since before the summer. And it was spring.

Oh man. This was bad. This was way bad.

"Because you're a great Flower Faery, Lilly, but you're a little too focused on your job." Jayden looked as serious as a weretiger in search of a playmate could look. "Life isn't all work. You need to be happy in something other than your job. You needed to not gorge yourself on sex through the winter and fast through the spring and half the summer. It's not healthy. By keeping everyone away, the king hoped to force you out, but it didn't."

"Therefore, it has been decreed --" Darren caressed her cheek and Lilly shivered again, "-- that you need a mate. Not just a romp in the hay, but someone who cares about nothing so much as your happiness and loves you to distraction."

This was getting weird.

"So, why are you two here? You don't love me. All you've ever done is torment me to tears."

Darren chuckled. "Yes, I suppose we have."

"I repeat --" Lilly crossed her arms, annoyed now, "-- why are you here?"

"I've already told you." Darren gave her a wicked grin and tugged at her hair. "We've been selected --"

"Well, 'selected' isn't exactly the best word." Jayden chuckled.

Lilly was at once mortified. In all the years of this Faery King's reign, she'd never known him to force forest creatures to marry. It was painfully -- and embarrassingly -- obviously to her they were being forced into something they didn't want.

"Perhaps not, but did it really matter?" Darren looked at his brother and raised an eyebrow.

"Are you kidding? I doubt we could call this off if our lives depended on it." Jayden laughed and tugged at her hair again, but Lilly couldn't take any more. The Faery King knew how much she wanted Jayden and Darren. But why in the world had he decided she should *marry* them? Especially since they didn't feel the same way.

With a screech that sounded to her suspiciously like a sob, Lilly lunged into the air and flew as fast as her still-damp wings would carry her into the forest. A fine shower of faery dust fluttered down around the two men as she shrank to her faery size. She only hoped it shrunk their privates as well as her body. Nothing could possibly make this better, but maybe she could lose herself among the evergreen fauna and finish the Waking when the Tyger brothers lost interest in a couple of hours.

When she landed, she ran her fingers through her hair in agitation, only to find several knots at the back of her head. Why did they always tie her hair in knots? Did they not know how long it took get them out?

And why did men always have to ruin even the brightest of sunny days?

Chapter Two

Darren instinctively covered his manhood. When a faery was in a highly emotional state, her dust was exceedingly unpredictable.

"There she goes." Leave it to Jayden to make simple matters difficult. "Nice going, there, dufus. Way to win her over." Darren wanted to pull his hair out. This had definitely not gone the way he'd thought it would.

"I didn't hear you doing any better." Jayden chuckled. "Just calm down. Everything will work out. Eventually."

Darren wished he could feel as calm and unconcerned as Jayden looked and sounded. Nothing seemed to faze his younger twin. The man didn't seem to care about anything.

"At least I didn't make her fly off to go sulk in the bushes. So we go look for her. Isn't that what all females want? Their males chasing after them?" It had seemed so easy to Darren when the king had told them to seek her out. Their skills with women were legendary in the Magical Forest. Winning the heart of one Flower Faery, especially one so very near to their hearts, should be fairly simple. That should have been his first clue to the enormity of the task. Women were many things, but simple wasn't one of them.

"Some, I suppose. Not Lilly, though. We're going to have to woo her. Show her how special she is." Jayden was exasperating at times, but Darren had learned to trust his instincts. If Jayden said she had to be approached differently than other women they'd dallied with, Darren would definitely listen. This was too important to screw up.

"What's our next move, then?" He was anxious to get on with this. Darren had wanted Lilly for his mate since the first time he'd laid eyes on her. He'd lost track of how many years ago that had been. All he knew was, when he was around her, he

couldn't seem to form two coherent sentences. He'd rehearsed what he'd planned on saying to her all the way to the pool. It hadn't gone exactly like he'd planned, but at least he hadn't come across as a total dimwit.

"Let her go for now. We'll try again later. Give her time to think about it. I'm sure we're the last people she expected to have as prospective mates."

As usual, Jayden hit the mark pretty solidly. He was good with people. Good at reading people. Thank the Mother for that because where Lilly was concerned, Darren had no idea what she expected of them. One thing was for sure, had the king not given them specific orders to take Lilly as their mate, there was no way he'd be in this position. He'd continue to admire her from afar and content himself with tying her hair in knots when she was asleep.

"Well, at least we didn't get faery dust all over us this time. It took me two days to get it out of my hair last time."

Jayden grinned. "But it was worth it. Do you remember the look on her face?"

"How could I possibly forget?" Darren smiled at the memory. "She was in the middle of a screaming orgasm. We'd never have gotten caught if you hadn't sneezed, you know."

"Sure. But what fun would that have been?" He continued to smile, the memory obviously as strong in his mind as it was in Darren's. It had definitely been a memorable sight. "Come on. Let's get out of here. I hate getting wet."

* * *

Lilly sneezed. Sneezed! And at the most inappropriate time, too. Faery dust scattered everywhere and Lilly sprang suddenly back to her normal size. Flower Faeries did not sneeze around flowers!

Her sudden growth while so near the top inner part of the tree combined with her sneeze caused a shower of fragrant crabapple blossoms to rain down around her. She'd been working for three days to coax the delicate, fragrant blooms out from the Winter Sleep. Now, one branch near the trunk was almost completely devoid of blossoms and she didn't get a second chance.

Damn, damn, damn!

Taking a deep breath, she gritted her teeth and bunched her fists tightly. She had to keep going. One mishap couldn't color the rest of the job. Carefully, she backed off a bit before venturing higher into the tree between the branches. It was challenging in her larger human form but she managed. Lilly fluttered her secondary "dust" wings to spread the magical, sparkly green faery dust over the next section.

"Come on, little ones. It's time to wake up," she murmured. Almost immediately, the delicate blooms opened, releasing a fragrant scent. Lilly inhaled deeply and smiled.

And promptly sneezed again.

Thankfully, she was ready for it this time and covered her mouth with both hands. The newly wakened blooms swayed in her wake, their laughter delicate on the soft breeze. Yes, the flowers found her predicament amusing, even as some of their numbers drifted to the ground.

Lilly tried to continue as though nothing had happened, but as she looked from one branch to the next, she noticed something she hadn't expected. The blooms she'd worked with today looked... fuller. Happier. Healthier. Puzzled, Lilly floated back slowly and looked around her. Yes. Her work today was definitely an improvement over yesterday's.

What was the difference? This was some of her best work ever. The crabapples would certainly put on a show this year. And their fragrance was simply out of this world! Lilly had no doubt that, when the wind caught the scent, it would blanket the whole forest with the sweet smell.

Still, Lilly was troubled. She had no idea how today was such a success for the flowers -- other than her sudden allergy -- where other days had been moderate. It wasn't only the crabapple trees, either. Every flower she touched seemed more brilliant and more fragrant than it had ever been. All of them were highly amused, and they all seemed to be anticipating something. It almost seemed as if the entire flora of the forest were holding its collective breath.

"It's not really hard to figure out, you know."

Lilly started, releasing a shower of faery dust all around her. The rich, deep voice belonged to none other than Glendon, the Faery King.

"Your Majesty!" Lilly fluttered to the ground and hastily curtsied. "What are you doing here?" She winced. What a stupid question.

"Well, I am the king." His chuckle warmed her, and she smiled before she fully realized what she was doing. Glendon had that effect on just about everyone. The Faery King and his Queen, Tiffany, were two of the happiest people Lilly had ever met. "I'm allowed to be here to supervise my favorite Flower Faery."

"Yes, but I'd have thought you'd have better things to do." Lilly was acutely aware of the flower blossoms scattered around her that should have been on the tree.

"Normally, yes, my dear." Glendon fluttered off the ground slightly and moved closer to her. "But it looks like you're having a little trouble. The flowers are talking about it on the other side of the forest." He showed nothing but genuine, good-natured amusement. He didn't seem upset or annoyed with her in any way. Nevertheless, she felt the need to explain herself.

"I'm sorry, your majesty. I just can't seem to get it together." She glanced around, more than a little embarrassed at admitting the next part. "I seem to have picked up a little allergy to the flowers. How am I supposed to do my job when I sneeze every time I get close to a flower blossom?"

Saying it out loud hurt more than she could have ever guessed. Flowers were her whole reason for existing. If she couldn't work with all the forest flowers and other vegetation, she wasn't sure she could ever be truly happy. It was an important part of who she was.

"Ah, Lilly." Glendon opened his arms and Lilly automatically went to him. He wrapped her in a warm, comforting embrace and Lilly let go all her pent up emotion. Helping creatures of the forest work through their buried emotions was Glendon's gift. He could always do it in such a way that it was a healing experience and not a violation.

Lilly sobbed like a newborn baby. Had Glendon not been there to support her, she would probably have fallen to the ground and cried into the soil. The grassy forest

floor was where she should have shed her tears, but for some reason, Glendon didn't feel the same.

"You know --" He patted her back and smoothed her hair soothingly, "-- this is more my fault than anyone's." All teasing and playfulness were gone from his voice. This was a loving father speaking to his beloved daughter. "I shouldn't have let those Tygers initiate things, and I damned sure shouldn't have left you alone for so long. They should have come to you a long time ago."

Lilly sniffed and wiped her nose on the back of her hand. It came away sticky with snot, and she grimaced. Short of wiping it on her skirt, wing, or Glendon's shirt, she didn't have any place to clean it off. After fiddling with it a moment, she clasped her hands behind her back and tried to act natural.

Glendon raised an eyebrow and grinned. He fluttered his wings slightly over one leaf of a maple tree next to them and it turned into a handkerchief. He plucked it from the tree and handed it to Lilly. She smiled sheepishly, wiped her hand, and blew her nose.

"Look," Glendon continued. "Tiffany and I have had long discussions about you. She insisted you'd come around in your own time, but I knew you'd deny yourself in order to make the flowers and forest flora happy. It's an important part of who you've always been, and I greatly respect that." He stepped closer and gripped her shoulders, forcing Lilly to tilt her head up to look at him. "But it's time for you to think about you, Lilly. Sometimes, your own happiness has to come first and everything else can just work itself out."

"But what about the flowers?"

"What about them?" Glendon stepped away from her, leaned against the maple and crossed his arms. "You're not the only Flower Faery in the woods. No one is going to let them be neglected, and you've always more than pulled your weight. Go after something you want, Lilly. Now. Before they get tired of the chase."

"They? You mean the Tyger twins? Your Majesty, they don't want me. Well, they want me, but only in the physical sense. They're under the impression you expect them

to actually mate with me. As in forever. They don't want that, and I don't think my heart can handle losing them. They're insanely annoying, and they make me crazy tying my hair in knots, but I'm not sure I want them out of my life."

"Even more to the point, you don't want to share something as intimate as sex with them only to lose them to a tigress." As usual, Glendon knew exactly what she was thinking and feeling. "There are no guarantees in life, sweet Lilly." His smile was warm and caring. "Sometimes you have to just take it one step at a time and trust that everything will work out for the best. No one knows what the Great Mother has in store for anyone, but you can't live your life afraid. Not only is it not healthy, but it's just not you. Lilly, you're the most vibrant, loving, kind, and spunky person I've ever met. If anyone can tame the Tygers, it's you."

Lilly smiled. Glendon was truly a wonderful man. He wasn't saying all this to boost her ego -- he was saying it because he meant it. She could see it in his eyes and the expression on his face. He honestly thought she had a chance to win the hearts of the two men she cared about most in the world.

Well. If the king of the faeries believed in her, she could damned well believe in herself.

Chapter Three

Lilly had never felt such determination in her life. Even working with the flowers had never inspired such a strong drive to succeed. She'd looked at and lusted after Jayden and Darren for most of her adult life. Faeries were notoriously famed for their loose attachments until they mated. They sought their pleasure often and vigorously until the day they took a mate. Looking back on her life, since the day she'd met the two Tygers, she'd had sex from time to time, but not like before.

This latest dry spell was just another symptom for her to figure out. Until they'd said everyone had been forbidden to seek her out, she hadn't even realized how long she'd been without sex. She sped over the forest, looking for the two men. It was time she threw caution to the wind and settled this once and for all.

It didn't take long to find them. She had known all along where they'd be this evening, and she'd been right. They were waiting on her in the tree where she slept. They'd come home to her.

She trembled, faery dust scattering delicately in all directions. Her heart was racing and her stomach fluttered just like her wings. This was it. Was she ready for this? Could she take on these two and not lose her heart? One of her wing stems fluttered close to her in the breeze and she automatically grabbed it. She stuck the stem in her mouth and nibbled nervously. She hadn't been nervous about sex since she was a young faery first exploring her sexuality. This was crazy!

Spitting out her wing stem, she fisted her hands in the short skirt she'd fashioned. She planned on ending up naked, but she wasn't about to start out that vulnerable. And if it didn't work out, they weren't going to ruin her favorite sleeping spot. If she was going to do this, she'd do it on her own terms. They could figure out the rules as they went along.

She was in control this time. And there would be no tying her hair in knots.

* * *

Jayden knew the exact moment Lilly approached the tree. Not only were the plants all buzzing about it, but he could smell her. She was a mixture of lustful curiosity, need, confusion, fear, and determination.

And she was theirs. Of that, he was certain.

Now, if he could only calm Darren down. His twin had shifted into his tiger form and, though he appeared peaceful and relaxed, his tail twitched and lashed every now and then. A sure sign he was agitated. Darren hated waiting.

"She's not coming." Darren's voice coming from the tiger's mouth was distorted. Because he didn't have a human mouth, he had a strange accent, too. But Jayden knew what he meant, and he had to smile. Rarely was Darren so distracted he missed his prey.

"She's already been here." Jayden tried to suppress his smile when Darren started so badly, he nearly fell off the limb where he lay.

"What? What are we waiting for, then? Come on!"

"No." Jayden listened to the trees and looked around him, moving as little as possible. "She wants us someplace else. Not here."

Darren shifted to his human form, naked as the day he was born. "Then why have we been sitting here for three hours waiting for her?"

"Because it was what we had to do," Jayden replied simply. "She's coming to us. Isn't that enough for you?" He tried to keep annoyance out of his voice. Now wasn't the time. But the man was seriously trying his nerves. It seemed nothing was enough for him.

"Sorry, Jayden." Darren jumped down from the tree. Jayden scrubbed a hand through his hair before following. "I know I'm a pain. I'm just a bit on edge."

"Me too, but we're almost there. It will be OK, Darren."

"She's Fae, Jayden. Do you think she's ready to mate? Because if she's not --"

Jayden was tired of reassuring his twin. It was time to stop worrying and simply do what they'd wanted to do for a very long time. Instead of words, he slapped the back of Darren's head. "Snap out of it!"

"Ouch! Was that really necessary?"

"You're getting on my nerves. Come on. She wants us at the Spring Glade."

"Now why didn't I think of that? It's a Flower Faery's paradise."

Jayden grinned. This time of year, the glade would be full of fragrant flowers and soft, green grass. If they played this right, they could win every part of her soul. Even the part reserved for the forest.

* * *

Lilly sat cross-legged in the middle of her favorite glade. She was certain the plants of the forest had gotten the message to Jayden and Darren. Question was, would they follow her? A few moments later, she had her answer.

Two very big, identical tigers approached from different areas of the glade. They filled the small area with their bodies as well as their presence. Normally, Lilly cringed any time she saw them looking at her like they were now -- like they wanted to eat her - - but this time, she felt only excitement. It was like she was finally welcoming home her family, and it was a relief to know they were back and safe...

And not going anywhere ever again. They shifted into human form and stood before her, proud and naked.

"It's about time," she said, not moving from her place on a cushion of moss and grass. "What took you so long?"

"Jayden got turned around. He headed back to the pool when I informed him the flowers told me you'd be here. Ouch!" Jayden head-slapped Darren, and Lilly couldn't quite smother the giggle.

"We're here now, Lilly." Jayden knelt beside Lilly so she looked him directly in the eye. "What do you want us to do?"

She wanted to answer him, but her mouth had gone dry, and she was hyperventilating in her excitement. This was it. This was really it. It wouldn't be like at

the pool. This time, when she came, they'd be deep inside her. She'd be able to return the favor, too.

Wait a minute! That was it!

"Come closer," she breathed. "I want to look at you."

Neither man hesitated to do as she asked. Lilly got to her knees and gingerly placed a hand on each of them. The strong columns of their thighs were perfectly muscled. She ran her hands up and down, and the hairy skin abraded her palms. Their cocks bounced in front of her at eye level. Darren gripped the base of his and stroked it once, winking at her when she looked up at him.

"I've wanted to do this for a very long time," Lilly mumbled, just before she enveloped Darren's thick cock between her lips. He groaned and let go to fist his hands in her hair. He didn't guide her, only held on. It was as if she were his anchor, and he had to cling to her.

She let Darren go with a loud "pop" and moved to Jayden. His cock was equally impressive. They were both thick and long and perfectly sculpted. Veins ran the length and wound around, enticing her to trace their progress with her tongue. Which she did.

Lilly swirled her tongue around the big head of Jayden's cock before taking it deep into her mouth. She moved back to Darren then. Both men groaned, and Lilly wasn't exactly sure but she thought she might have, too.

The wild, masculine taste of them drove her on. Their skin was smooth, except for the veiny ridges, and every now and then a drop of precome exploded onto her tongue.

She went from one to the other with every few strokes, wetting them, getting them hard, making them ready for her. Lilly wasn't unaffected, either. Her belly was coiled tight, and her pussy contracted every so often, as if seeking something to grip and ride.

Saliva dripped from Jayden and Darren's cocks as well as her chin. She took them deep, relaxing her throat as best she could and taking as much of them as she

could. They pumped their hips at her, each in his turn, and groaned loudly. Jayden bent forward to tweak one of her nipples, and her wings fluttered just like her stomach.

"Ah, so good," Jayden murmured. "Seems you know just how to please us."

Lilly let Darren's cock slip from her mouth. It bobbed against her lips, seeking entrance once more. "Just returning the favor. Besides, I really like having you at my mercy." She gave him what she hoped was a sexy wink and a smile, but she was sure she looked more strained than relaxed. She really needed one, or both, of these cocks inside her. Her cunt weeped. Her intimate moisture trickled down the inside of one thigh, and her lips were puffy and swollen.

"Enough," Darren growled and pulled her to her feet. He immediately found her mouth and kissed her thoroughly, his tongue plunging inside, not to dance with hers but to conquer. He lifted her slightly and urged her to wrap her legs around him, trapping his cock between her cunt and his belly.

Lilly thrust her hips at him, her wet outer lips sliding easily over his cock and nestling it between them. His dick brushed her clit with every stroke, and she knew it wouldn't take much to get her off, but she held back. When she came this time, it would be with both of them buried deep inside her. If this turned out to be a one-time thing, she'd damned well get as much as she could. These memories might have to last her a lifetime.

Chapter Four

Darren held Lilly tightly. He loved the feel of her skin, so soft and silky. It was the color of rich, dark soil and soft as a flower's petal. Her hair came just past her shoulders in soft, curly rings, giving her face the perfect frame. The blend of pink, blue, and green combined to give her wings a light, spring-like color. Perfect for a Flower Faery. Everything about her was perfect.

As he took the few steps to the center of the glade, Darren gripped her fleshy buttocks and pulled them apart. He wanted to do it exactly like that so Jayden could slide between her cheeks and seat himself deep inside her pussy. Would she let them do that? Sweat broke out all over him at the thought. His cock twitched between himself and Lilly, and he had to use all his strength just to keep from coming.

He lay her down on a bed of moss and grass surrounded by pink, blue, yellow, and purple hyacinths. Their sweet fragrance encouraged him to inhale deeply, but even still, Lilly's own wild, slightly musky, feminine smell came through above it all. Darren buried his nose in her neck and inhaled.

"By the Mother, you smell good, Lilly." His voice sounded too gruff, too needy by his standards, but he couldn't find it in him to really care.

He laid her down gently, never breaking contact with her. Their lips met again, and he continued to kiss her, tangling his fingers in her mass of unruly hair so he could position her mouth where he wanted her. No matter what he did, though, he couldn't get close enough.

Darren thrust his hips at Lilly, his cock sliding erotically between them. He knew he needed to slow down, to back off and collect himself before he blew his wad all over her like a cub having sex for the first time, but he couldn't. She wrapped her legs

around him and thrust back at him, and that was it. He knew he'd reached the point of no return.

"Oh, sweet Mother!" he yelled. "I can't stop..."

Lilly dug her nails into his side and pushed him farther up her body. At first he didn't know what she wanted, but she scooted herself underneath him until he straddled her belly. He got the message then. One huge lunge, and his cock hovered above her face. Lilly grabbed him and stuck his cock in her mouth, sucking like nothing he'd ever experienced. She squeezed his balls and pumped him with her fist. It didn't take long for his orgasm to start. Darren threw his head back and let it happen. If she wanted to drink him, he'd damned sure let her.

His cock pulsed and convulsed, pumping spurt after spurt into her mouth. Lilly swallowed almost convulsively, not spilling a drop. Darren looked into her eyes, trying to keep himself grounded lest he pass out from lack of oxygen to his brain. He was certain everything he needed for survival had made its way to his dick, as that seemed to be the focus of everything in his sexually hazed world at the moment.

"Well, that was fast," Jayden laughed. He stood beside him and Lilly, his arms crossed and a look of utter amusement on his face as he watched the two of them.

"Yeah, but it was great." Darren flashed him a cocky grin as he rolled off Lilly, but captured her lips in another kiss. He tasted himself in her mouth, and it was enough to bring his cock, which should have been spent for a little while at least, back to life in a big way. He groaned. "She's going to be the death of me, Jayden."

"Maybe, but I don't hear you complaining much." Jayden knelt on the grass between Lilly's legs and Darren groaned again when he stuck out his tongue and made one long, slow swipe through Lilly's cunt lips.

Lilly squealed and arched her back, her wings quivering beneath her. Faery dust sparkled around them and landed on the hyacinths littering the ground. If possible, the flower blooms swelled even larger than before. Their fragrance became even stronger and sweeter, but neither Lilly nor Jayden seemed to notice.

After his initial swipe, Jayden buried his face in her pussy. His growls and snarls were a testament to his excitement. Jayden loved sex as much as Darren did himself, but he wasn't the vocal type. Heavy breathing was about all Darren had ever witnessed. Until Lilly.

Darren lay on his side next to Lilly. He traced lazy circles on her belly and around her nipples. His fingers played across her skin. He was simply fascinated by her looks. She was absolutely perfect. Large breasts tipped by dark nipples that puckered and pouted when he touched them were only part of the package. Her skin glistened with sweat and seemed to sparkle like black diamonds where the afternoon sun kissed her.

Unable to resist, Darren leaned over her and latched on to one of her nipples. He sucked and flicked the little nub with his tongue and was rewarded when she gripped his head to her chest. She cried out, and her breath came in quick gasps. Darren grabbed her other nipple between his fingers and twisted and pulled it gently, wanting to give her as much stimulation as she could stand.

"No!" she cried forcefully. "I will not come until you're both inside me. Not this time."

Jayden didn't say anything -- he simply raised his head, eyes looking wilder than Darren had ever seen him, and wiped his mouth with the back of his hand before covering her with his big body and plunging himself deep inside her cunt. Both of them cried out.

Neither of them moved for several moments. Lilly squeezed her eyes closed and bit her bottom lip, her fingers digging into Jayden's arms in what looked like an almost painful grip. Jayden shook his head several times, as if trying to clear it of the sexual haze he was currently locked in. Darren sat up to peek at the place where Jayden's body joined to Lilly's. Jayden's balls looked like they might explode if they didn't get relief soon. Lilly's delicate cunt contracted around Jayden, and Darren understood his brother's distress.

"This isn't going to last long, I'm afraid," Jayden said, his voice husky with need. He rolled himself and Lilly to their sides. "Get inside her if you can, Darren. We both need to come, and I'm not sure how much longer we can wait." Darren swallowed. He wasn't entirely sure how long he could hold off, himself.

"Where do you want me, Lilly?"

"My pussy," she gasped. "I want you inside my pussy with Jayden."

There was no way he'd last long enough to do that. No fucking way. Still, whatever the lady wanted, he'd happily oblige. He sat up and offered his cock to Lilly to suck. She eagerly took him in her mouth and pulled on him only to lunge back at him and take more of his cock down her throat. When he pulled out, he was slick with her saliva, but he couldn't resist one more plunge. She hummed and sucked him inside until her nose mashed against his pubic hair.

When he pulled out this time, he lay behind her and guided his cock to her pussy. It took a couple of tries, but he finally found an opening next to Jayden's cock and slid carefully inside her.

Lilly had never been so full in her life. Her pussy burned, but in the best way possible. The minute pain added to the eroticism and made her even hotter, if that was possible.

Both men grunted, and she couldn't hold back her whimper of need. It actually felt better than she could have ever imagined. It was as if they belonged right where they were, deep inside her cunt.

Slowly, carefully, they began to move. Lilly hooked one leg around Jayden and reached behind her to grip Darren's ass, pulling both of them as close to her as she could. The friction on her clit and pussy walls was delicious. She wouldn't be able to fight off her orgasm long, but judging by how rapidly both men were swelling inside her, neither would they. One of them wrapped her hair around his hand and pulled her head back. Jayden immediately took the offering and latched onto her neck, sucking until it stung and she knew he'd marked her.

At first, they tried to get a rhythm going where one was all the way inside her and the other was on the outstroke, but it was soon beyond their control. They moved independently of each other, both of them breathing heavily and making primitive growling and hissing sounds. Sweat drenched all three of them, and Lilly was acutely aware of her dust flying in all directions as she moved to meet their thrusts, and every time they pounded their cocks into her.

It didn't take long for Jayden and Darren to prove her right. They were indeed close to the edge. Jayden groaned first, "I'm coming." Followed closely by Darren's, "So am I." And both men began plunging into her with a frenzy.

Lilly screamed as her pussy spasmed and sucked at their cocks. Her orgasm was just short of nuclear as they bathed her with their own orgasms. Come dripped from her pussy, oozing outward with each contraction of her cunt. She pushed through the pleasure, trying to maximize it as much as possible which only expelled more of their sticky cream. She loved every second of it.

It was then that it dawned on her what they'd done. Tygers, as a species, did not have unprotected sex except with the one they intended to be their mate. Once it was done, they would never have sex with anyone other than their chosen.

The haze of pleasure that had fogged her brain suddenly lifted. She didn't know whether to be relieved or horrified. Inside, that one little selfish spark she tried her best to keep hidden was rejoicing like it never had before. She wanted these two to be her mates. She just didn't want them under duress.

"What did you do?" she whispered her question with as much remorse as she could manage, given she was as happy as she was horrified.

"Uh, hello? We claimed you as our mate. Duh!" Darren sang out, looking as gleeful as Lilly felt. Whoever had her hair fisted so tightly in his hand gave a sharp tug. Then another.

Jayden head-slapped him again. "Dammit, Darren! If you don't --"

"-- quit head-slapping me, I'm going to punch you in the nose!" These two could never take anything seriously.

"Oh, for the Mother's sake! Would you two stop it? Why did you bind yourselves to me like this? The king might have sent you to sex me up, but that didn't mean you had to give up any chance you might have had for happiness."

"Who said we did that?" Jayden asked gently, running his hand up and down the length of her torso. "You're the only woman we've ever even considered mating with, Lilly."

"Yeah," Darren added. Again, the sharp tug to her hair, but she didn't say anything, figuring one of them was simply playing and twirling her hair around their fingers. "We tried to approach you, but even during the off season you were so preoccupied with your work you didn't have time for us. So we contented ourselves with being a pain in your side. Negative attention is still attention, after all." He grinned, obviously not too upset.

"Besides, it's not as if you could get away from us now, anyway, so we took the chance."

"Are you kidding? I was trying to be all concerned, but I was kinda glad you got caught up in the moment, though it seems like maybe you had it planned from the beginning."

"Naturally," Jayden said, smugly. "You don't think the mighty hunters do anything without a good plan of action, do you?"

Lilly snorted. "Well, the king did say I had it in me to tame the mighty Tygers. Perhaps he was right." That got her a harder tug on her hair. "Hey!"

"Let's get one thing straight," Darren grouched, though he couldn't quite smother his smile. "You didn't tame us. We tamed you."

"Oh, really," she came back quickly. "Then why is it that you bound yourself to me and not the other way around?"

Jayden gave her a knowing smile. "Give it time. You'll find you're just as unable to leave us as we are you. Now, spread your legs. I want you again."

Lilly laughed and did as he instructed. Jayden didn't say anything else, only rolled on top of her and slid easily inside her. She wrapped her legs around him and dug her fingers into his buttocks, urging him deeper.

Just like that they'd taken her from fun to frenzied in less than a minute. Already her pussy tingled with the need for release, but she didn't reach for it like she normally would have. She'd trust her two Tygers to give her what she needed.

Like one mate relied on another mate to know how to give her the ultimate pleasure. She'd just been playing with Jayden. She had no intention of leaving them and, if truth be told, she'd chosen them a long time ago. They'd just never consummated the mating. She'd instead filled her life with work, and they'd been rejected, however unintentionally, one too many times. Thank the Mother, Glendon knew his people, otherwise the three of them might have spent their whole lives wondering what could have been.

Darren's cock bobbed against her mouth, seeking entrance, which she was only too happy to give him. She took as much as she could and reached for more. Darren lowered his body over her, so that he lay across her face, his cock firmly imbedded in her mouth.

Lilly opened her mouth as wide as she could and relaxed her throat. Darren fucked her mouth like he might her pussy. She wasn't sure how, but she managed not to gag. More than anything, she simply loved being able to service both men at once and have both of them be satisfied. It was a heady feeling.

"That's it, my pet," Darren growled. "Take all of us. Take both of us and love it."

Lilly wanted to respond, but all she could manage was a grunt and hum around Darren's cock. It was apparently enough for him because his cock swelled inside her mouth and three strokes later, he came. Lilly swallowed almost convulsively, doing her best not to miss one sticky drop. She was greedy like that. She didn't want anything -- including the ground -- to get even one drop of her mate's sperm.

Darren rolled off her, landing above her head. She could hear his ragged breathing as he tried to catch his breath. "Damn," he hissed.

"I second that." Jayden lay full on top of her now, his face buried in her neck once again. His hips pistoned into her like he might never get to fuck her again. He pried her legs from around his waist and pushed them apart, allowing him to thrust deeper inside her. She was spread open before him, vulnerable in every way that mattered, both physical and mental. She got the feeling he was in the same position.

"That's it, my love," she crooned. "Take what you need, for it's freely given. To you and your brother. Always. Take what you need."

Darren sprang to his knees and turned her face to him. He covered her mouth with his and kissed her as Jayden continued to fuck her with all he had. His cries and grunts were the sweetest music, and Darren's tongue and mouth and lips tasted like sweet manna. Her whole being centered around these two extraordinary men. Whatever it took, she'd always do her best to please them.

For the rest of their lives.

With one last, hoarse shout, Jayden came for the second time, again, deep inside her. She wouldn't have it any other way.

For several moments, they all three lay there, unwilling and unable to move. Lilly was able to see around her, and all the faery dust she'd unleashed during their sex play had done its magic. The glade was more beautiful and fragrant than it had ever been.

Finally, reluctantly, Lilly squirmed a bit. Jayden was a large man and a bit heavy.

"Sorry," he murmured. "I was comfortable."

Lilly giggled. "I know. Me too, but I need to turn over... What the fuck?"

Lilly tried to turn over, but her head was firmly stuck to the forest floor. The flowers swayed in the breeze, and their distinct, twittering laughter filled her ears.

"Sorry," Darren looked anything but. "But we had to make sure you didn't get away."

"So we improvised a bit." Jayden had the good grace to look at least a little apologetic.

Lilly reached for her head and found what she should have suspected all along. Her hair was firmly and securely tied to the flowers in row after row of intricate knots.

Marteeka Karland

Marteeka Karland is an ordinary woman with an overactive imagination. Thank God for a computer, or tape recorder, or pen and paper... whatever she can create a story with! Her husband sometimes thinks she's nuts and asks her every time she gets frustrated with her latest deadline, "Is it really worth all this?" And every time, she answers, "HELL YES!"

Apart from writing, Marteeka's alter ego has worked in the Emergency Room for more years than she'll admit. She has a loving husband, who still chuckles when he tells a buddy exactly what that Goddess of Water T-shirt is all about, and a son who is blissfully ignorant to anything other than he's not allowed to "push buttons" on Mommy's computer.

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