

LISSA MATTHEWS

*Charming
Lucy*



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Charming Lucy

An erotic romance short by

LISSA MATTHEWS

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Chapter One

The thumb sized turquoise stone settled gently in the red gold curls covering her wet, heated sex. Kasper Griffin's hand slowly drifted down, one long finger sliding inside her, eliciting a moan from them both. This sweet and not so innocent woman was hot and so responsive to him, to everything he said or did and he shook each time she uttered a sound. Just like now.

Kasper looked up to find her blue eyes watching him. They seemed more intense now than the other times they'd been together. Maybe it was from the stone linking with her, like the old woman at the bizarre said it would, he didn't know, but they were gleaming with a lust that burned straight through him.

Against her honey-gold skin, his darkness contrasted sharply and the turquoise was brilliant. It seemed that in some indefinable way it was meant for her. Both were smooth, the rough edges having been stroked and rubbed away by time and life. Both were cool at first touch, but warmed in mere seconds. He'd never known a woman and a stone could connect like this, and he was fascinated by it.

"You should be wearing turquoise daily. It's beautiful against you."

She lifted her head and looked down. "Mmm. Yes."

Her smile was both angelic and wicked at the same time. His finger still inside her, he twisted it, and curled it up, her back arched, her legs tensed and opened wider, sending the stone lower until it came to rest against her clit.

"Oh my," Kasper whispered. "Maybe a piercing here, hmmm? A ring with a turquoise teardrop?"

"Oh yes, maybe." She gasped as she spoke. "And maybe you should stop toying with me, Kas. Please."

"Toying with you? Is that what I'm doing?" He wiggled his finger inside her, then slid it out of her. He saw she was

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watching him again and he knew she was wondering what he was going to do with the juices coating his finger. She licked her lips in suggestion and he smiled, knowing she wanted a taste and she pouted a little when he licked one side of his finger. “Yes, baby, I suppose I am toying with you, but then...” He lowered the finger to her mouth and she opened it readily, sucking it between her lips, her tongue swirling around it. She sucked his finger like a cock and there was almost nothing in the world better than a good cocksucker. Almost. “Then again, maybe I’m not toying with you.”

Kasper got up on his knees between her legs draping hers over his thighs. His finger still in her mouth, he took his cock in his other hand and guided it inside her pussy. Her teeth raked his skin and her hands fisted in the sheets. She loved to fuck.

She wanted sex as often as he did and he loved her appetite for it. Theirs was usually fast and hard, a primal mating of clothes ripping and up against the wall, bent over the bed or down on the floor fucking. But this afternoon was different. She was different. It was like a new energy inside her, forcing a new kind of hunger. She strained with need and he just wanted to come, wanted her to come, so they could do it all over again.

He pressed his pelvis against the stone still resting on her clit and slowly removed his finger from her mouth, then gripped her hips in his hands. Slowly, he began to thrust, keeping their lower bodies connected. She always needed clit stimulation to orgasm and there was something special and very hot about the stone between them, the stone making her come.

She wriggled beneath him and pulled his mouth down for a kiss. Her tongue slid between his lips and tangled with his. She met his moves and drew her legs higher up, wrapping around his waist. His arms were braced on either side of her and he slowly lifted his mouth from hers.

Her eyes opened and she smiled up at him. They were blue-green, rather than the pure blue that was natural to her, and they shone bright and vibrant.

Her heels dug into his ass and he plunged into her harder, pressing the stone deeper into the folds surrounding her clit. He could feel it slide back and forth between them as he thrust in

and out of her. Her eyes never wavered from his face and in an instant, the bond between them became far more than physical.

He released her hip, sliding one hand up her body, briefly stopping at her nipple to tease and twist it before sliding up her neck and gripping her hair in his hand. She moaned and the color of her eyes darkened.

“Mine.”

“Yes, Kasper.”

He rode her in steady strokes, driving her higher. He heard the hitch in her breath, felt the tensing in her thighs.

“It turns you on, doesn’t it? The stone on you, rubbing you to orgasm.”

“Yes,” she breathed. “It’s hot. I feel like I’m burning up inside and I just want more.”

“Then, come.” She pressed her head into his fist and he tugged her hair tighter. “Don’t worry, baby, I’m not letting go.”

He held himself still and let her fuck herself against him. Her hands twisted in the sheets again as she lifted and writhed against his body. It was sheer torture not to hold her down and pound into her over and over again until his body emptied itself inside her. And that was different. He never came inside her. He always pulled out, spilling himself on her belly, on her tits, in her mouth, but never did he let himself come inside her.

He would tonight and he didn’t care. He didn’t understand the almost overwhelming need, but it was there, strong and thundering through his veins.

He lowered his lips to hers, plundering her mouth with his tongue, pillaging her body with his cock. Flesh slapped against flesh and finally a cry erupted from her throat and into his. Her orgasm went on and on; stronger with each thrust of his body until he fucked her, fucked himself into emptying his balls deep inside her.

Kasper shook uncontrollably and pulled his tongue from her mouth, his lips still pressed against hers. “Mine,” he whispered.

“Mine,” she whispered back.

“Yes,” they breathed together.

Chapter Two

Lucy Barnes rolled over and stretched out her arm. He was gone. She knew he would be. Kasper never spent the night and while it didn't usually bother her, this morning it did. She wanted him here, in her bed, naked and fucking her. Again.

She sighed and pushed back the covers, sliding her legs over the side of the bed and stood. She ached everywhere, pleasantly so. They fucked, had sex, made love, and fucked again until all hours of the night. Oddly enough the turquoise stone, a gift he'd brought her from his recent business trip, had been part of, central to, every sexual act between them. Everywhere it touched her she burned with lust and need.

She turned and searched through the sheets for the stone wondering what had become of it. She couldn't remember after their last time and now couldn't find it. Had Kasper taken it with him?

She shrugged and turned toward the bathroom. Her sex felt heavy and hot as she walked and her breasts felt swollen. There was no soreness and she knew there should have been. She was just horny. Damned horny when she should be well sated. What the hell was wrong with her?

Turning on the water, she stepped under the spray without adjusting the temperature. Even the cold water was not enough to cool the heat in her. With hands that shook, Lucy washed herself, careful not to stoke the already kindled fires that coursed through her veins. Her movements were efficient and within moments she was done.

From the closet, she pulled out jeans, a long sleeved tee shirt, and sneakers. She would be the only one in the club for a while anyway, so it wasn't as if she needed to impress anyone and her meeting with Anthony...well, it didn't matter what she wore to talk to him, he was only the accountant.

Her pussy tingled at the mere thought of the tall, dark Italian. “Yes, yes, he’s a very sexy accountant,” she murmured in irritation to her body’s reaction. What the hell? Now she was lusting after Tony?

Dressed, her hair still damp from her shower, she walked out the door. If this arousal didn’t go away, diminish or something, it was going to be a very long damn day.

In the car, she called Kasper from her cell.

“Hey, baby.”

Her stomach flipped over at the sound of his voice. Did it sound deeper and sexier than normal? “Hi.”

“How are you feeling today? Sore?”

I’m feeling fucking horny. I need sex. Lots of it. And then more of it. What did you do to me? You’ve turned me into a little whore. “Not a bit sore, oddly enough. Hey, ummm, did you take the turquoise with you when you left?” Her voice picked up a sensual tone, flirty. “Maybe to have a piece of it made into that clit ring that you mentioned last night?”

”He laughed. “No, why?”

“I can’t find it. It’s not in the sheets or under the bed.”

“Hmmm... I don’t know, baby.”

“Okay, just thought I would ask.” Lucy tried to hide her disappointment. It was a gift from him. She wanted to touch it, hold it, keep it close to her.

“I’m sure it’ll turn up. Are you sure you’re alright?”

“Yeah, why?”

“Your voice is a little husky. Kind of like when you’re feeling needy.”

Damn. “No, I’m okay. I’m still a little tired, I think.” *Not to mention feeling things that I’m starting to get a freaked out about.*

“Really? Well, if you’re sure. I have a bit of a surprise for you tonight. You are free still, aren’t you?”

Still free? For him? Oh god, yes. “Oh. What kind of surprise?” “No, no, baby, I’m not going to spoil it. It will be well worth the wait, I promise.”

“How very mean, Kas.” But the laughter in her voice dispelled any harshness that the comment itself might have inflicted.

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“Never.”

Their conversation ended as she pulled into the parking lot of the club. Rocking a little in her seat to try and relieve some of the sexual tension in her body brought on an orgasm that shocked her. The seam of her jeans rubbed against her clit at just the right angle and she gripped the steering wheel with trembling hands until the tremors inside her body subsided.

“Holy shit,” she whispered. On shaky legs, Lucy slid out of the car and walked toward the back entrance of the club. “Oh, yes, a very long damn day.”

* * * *

“Hi, Lucy.”

Lucy looked up to see Anthony Lorenzen, accountant extraordinaire, and her breath caught. He was no more gorgeous today than any other time she’d seen him, even when they met last week, yet the effect he was having on her seemed to be much different than usual.

“Everything going okay?”

She counted to ten really quick. “Y...yes, Tony. Come on in.” Did he buy it? Or could he hear it in her voice too, just like Kasper? She’d never fucked Anthony, never even flirted with him like that. She wasn’t even sure that he liked women because in the time she’d known him, she’d never seen him so much as look at one. The raised eyebrow as he walked in, made her think twice about being alone with him today though, especially as the lust, the hunger, the itching need began to envelope her. Again.

“You look a little flushed. Are you sure you’re alright?”

He stopped and perched a hip on the edge of her desk and Lucy did her best to ignore his cologne, his nearness, and his incredible hotness.

Leaving the house this morning was a mistake. She sighed. Hell, leaving the bed was a mistake.

“We’re friends, aren’t we, Tony?”

“Yes, of course we are.”

“And friends help each other out sometimes. Right?” She tried to stop the quiver in her voice, but couldn’t. She was trembling inside. What the fuck was wrong with her?

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“Yes, Luce, friends help each other. Why? What’s wrong?”

“I...oh God, I need...I need to fuck, Tony. Right here. Right now.”

“Damn.”

She saw the shock on his face and part of her felt bad in asking him, but the other part of her didn’t care. She needed relief and doing it herself was not the answer.

“Please. Please don’t make me beg. I know I shouldn’t ask, but I’m so hot inside. I know you don’t like me like that, or think about me like that. I don’t know what is wrong with me. I think...I mean, I know you only like men or maybe you like some women, but, I know not me and...” She was rambling and she *was* pleading, but as she stood and made a move toward him, he closed the distance, pinning her against the desk, his mouth coming down on hers, his hand fisting in her hair.

She whimpered in his hold, in his kiss, straining up to get more of his mouth, pulling and tugging at her clothes to get closer to him.

“You are a hot little piece, aren’t you, girl? And, for the record, I do like women. And, I do love pussy. But, until you, none had made my dick hard enough to bother with.”

He turned her around and bent her forward over the desk, nipping at her ear while sliding his free hand up the inside of her thighs, cupping her pussy through her jeans. She knew he could feel the heat, the dampness. At any other time, she might have been embarrassed, but she didn’t care at the moment. She wiggled against his hand, spreading her legs wider, leaning farther across the desk.

“My, my, my. No wonder Kasper adores fucking you.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

And then she froze. Kasper. Oh God, Kasper.

Chapter Three

“Don’t worry, he’ll understand.”

Tony pushed down her jeans that she’d opened in haste.

“We...I can’t. Kas...”

“You can. Trust me, he’ll wonder why it took us so long.”

“What do you mean?”

“Later.”

His fingers sliding up inside her, then sliding back out punctuated the one word. Over and over, he finger fucked her, driving deeper each time.

“You are a very naughty girl for not wearing panties today.”

Oh yes. She was a very naughty girl and wanted to be even naughtier. He playfully swatted her ass cheeks drawing a moan from her and her ass lifted, silently asking for more. And she got it. Another slap on her ass, and another until she was writhing and gasping for air. Through her haze, she heard the zipper on his pants slide down. It was deafening in the relative silence of the room.

“Please, hurry.”

“I know, girl. Mmm. You are so damned wet.”

Lucy felt his body press tight against hers and his fingers were replaced by the hard thrust of his cock, buried fully. His fingers probed her anal passage and one slid in effortlessly, and then another. “Oh. Oh, yes.”

“Sweet slut,” he whispered in a trail of open-mouthed kisses down the side of her neck.

She groaned when he began pumping his finger in and out of her ass in time with his cock fucking her pussy. She loved ass play, especially while being fucked from behind like this. She pressed back and all thought faded. Sex was all around her, inside her. She could smell it, taste it in the air, feel it in the lust that sizzled between their bodies. This sex was unlike her sex

with Kasper. Here, now, she was submissive in her need of Tony when she'd never been submissive with anyone.

"That's it, Lucy. Let go. Give it to me."

He fucked her hard, deep. Her knuckles were white from how tight she gripped the edge of the desk. His cock felt huge inside her and his thrusts lifted her up on her toes enough that her clit rubbed against the wood.

He rode her and invaded her and took her until she could do nothing more than hold on and come. She screamed through her orgasm, the sound bouncing off the walls of her office. Her throat hurt and her legs were shaking, but his body held her up. He pulled her hair in his fist and turned her head, sliding his tongue inside her mouth, kissing the rest of her breath out of her.

One, two, three more thrusts into her and he went still, filling her body with his cum.

And through it all, he never stopped kissing her.

"Mmm... I adore fucking you, too, Luce," he said softly, kissing her nose in a sweet gesture.

She could think of nothing to say as he slid out of her pussy and ass simultaneously. He let go of her hair and she simply laid her head down on the desk. Once again, she heard the zipper on his pants, this time, in closing. He walked around the side of the desk and settled in the chair opposite her.

Their fluids slid down her thighs and still her sex felt heavy, hot, needy. Dammit.

"Now, shall we go over the accounts?"

* * * *

Tony slipped his sunglasses on as he walked out of the club. His legs were still weak, still trembling inside from the intensity of his orgasm. He'd not come like that since the first few nights he'd spent with Kasper. And he'd not come inside a woman in longer than he could remember, especially without a condom. The thought sent a shiver of lust down his spine.

He'd wanted her, sure. He found her beautiful, intelligent, and with curves that made most men drool. Including him.

And then, there was Kasper.

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Kas had fallen head over heels in love with her the moment they'd met. And in all reality, Tony didn't mind sharing like that, and didn't feel threatened by it. He had enjoyed getting to know her, slowly, more casually, mainly dealing with her in business situations, exchanging small talk, becoming friends. He learned a lot about her from Kasper, learned her taste from his cock, and he got to know a different side of Kas, too; a softer, more tender side than he would have had Lucy not been part of their life, even if only on the fringes of his.

Tony got into his car and rolled down the windows. He wanted her pussy again. He wanted her ass. He wanted her mouth traveling down his body until she was kneeling on the floor with his dick poised to enter her mouth.

Kasper adored her, liked playing kinky games with her. Now, after fucking her himself, he wanted to dominate her and introduce her to darker games. He wanted to love her, when he'd never thought to love a woman in that way.

Perhaps Kasper's wish would become his, too.

Chapter Four

“Did you tell her anything?”

“Only that I had a surprise for her,” Kasper said before sucking Tony’s cock between his lips.

“Okay,” the word was nothing more than a groan.

It was heavenly, the taste of Lucy on Tony’s cock. Tony had sucked him off every night after Kasper had been with her and he was glad to finally return the favor. The dried muskiness filled his senses and the taste of them together was incredible. He could only imagine what it would taste like immediately after Tony fucked her.

Their fantasies surrounding Lucy had been going on ever since Kasper realized that he needed her as much as he needed Tony. It had come about the moment she smiled at him. Her smile was artless, genuine, and her eyes were full of a natural naughtiness that couldn’t be hidden. He’d been hooked and now that Tony had fucked her, felt her under his hands, he knew the Italian was hooked, too.

“God, Kas.”

Kasper let the hard cock fall from his lips and got up on his knees, his hands framing Tony’s face, bringing their mouths together in a tongue-tangled kiss.

“I’m damned hard now.”

“You’re not the only one.”

Kasper got up and rubbed his dick through his jeans, readjusting it.

“She’ll accept us? Together?”

“She either will or she won’t. It’s time to find out though.”

Tony nodded and Kasper watched him get up and head to the bathroom, his cock in his hand, jacking it all the way down the hall. He didn’t want his relationship with Lucy to be over, but it was time he be honest with her about Tony and their

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desires. It was time they all move forward together or time they move on without her.

The knock at the door signaled her arrival. He took a deep breath and opened it.

* * * *

Lucy shifted her weight from one foot to the other as she waited for Kasper to open the door. It was the first time in the months that she'd been seeing him that he'd invited her over to his place.

A surprise, he'd said on the phone earlier that day. A few surprises, he'd said in a text message later in the day after Tony had left her office. Kasper had a surprise of his own coming, she thought, hoping that she could find some sort of explanation or viable reason to give him for the fucking she'd pleaded for Tony to give her.

Definitely a slut.

The door opened and her heart skipped a beat. Her pussy gushed and began to throb and much as she loved sex, loved to come, the constant need was becoming a bit ridiculous. It was most prominent when she heard Kasper's voice, but had been equally undeniable when Tony had walked into her office earlier. Was her body trying to tell her something? Was her clock ticking?

Kasper brought her into the apartment, sliding his hands into her hair and his lips descending on hers. The kiss was more romance than sex. It was soft, sweet. It was a tender kiss, not the kind that led to a night of hard, rough fucking. And still, her body hummed with need and she so wanted a hard, rough fucking.

"Oh wow," she said when he lifted his mouth from hers.

"We have some things to talk about, love."

Lucy sighed. Tony must have told him. "Yes, I suppose we do. I'm...I don't know what to say, Kas. I don't know what's come over me. I've turned into a little tramp seemingly overnight and I know that's not an excuse for what I've done and I'm sorry. I'm so sorry."

She was rambling. She didn't know how to stop herself. As the words came out of her mouth she thought again about the kiss and in a moment of uncertainty, wondered if she'd spoken too soon. Seeing the questions in his eyes and the puzzled look on his face with his eyebrow raised and the corner of his mouth lifted, she knew she had. Oh, shit.

"What are you talking about, Luce?"

"I...I fucked Tony today. In the office when he came by for our meeting. It...it wasn't planned, I swear. I'm... And he didn't use a condom. Oh God. And last night. You didn't use one either. Oh my God. Oh. My. God."

Lucy closed her eyes and hung her head. She was so upset, ashamed, and couldn't look at him anymore. Two men. No condom. She could end up pregnant and not know which one's it was. And the hum of arousal in her body sharpened at the thought.

"I see that I need to explain a few things before you continue."

She looked up expecting to see disappointment, anger. Instead, she saw him smiling. "Why aren't you mad?"

"Because he can't be."

Lucy turned her head to see Tony standing in the doorway and her stomach flipped in need.

"He's right. I can't be. It would be completely unfair."

"I don't understand." And she really didn't. The way there were looking at each other and then looking at her...

"Tony and I are room-."

"We're lovers."

"Tony!"

"Well, damn Kas, you're drawing this out much more than it needs to be."

"I didn't want to break it to her like that. I didn't want to just throw it out there."

"Break it to her? Jeez, man. She's a grown woman."

"She's also standing right here," Lucy quietly interjected.

Both men turned to look at her. She wasn't sure what to say, much less what to think. There was heat between them, and lust, and God help her, the same was inside her, for both of them.

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She suddenly felt like she hadn't put on enough clothes, even though she stood there in jeans and a long sleeved, button down the front shirt, her standard style. She shivered. From lust, no doubt, but shivering was shivering.

She couldn't keep the flames inside her banked much longer.

And that these men were lovers? These two very masculine, very hot men... Looking at them now, together, with her recently opened eyes, at the glances being exchanged between them she began to wonder how in the hell she'd been so blind and missed it.

"How long?"

"Since we became partners with Luke."

At least six months, then. She and Kas had been together for only a couple of months and she didn't know, had never even thought to ask if there was anyone else. And she *really* never thought to imagine him being with a man.

She looked at Tony. "So, this afternoon was what?"

"Hot."

"You didn't feel bad about fucking me without Kas knowing?"

"Did you?"

Shit. He had her there, but at the same time, she had felt bad. Though, only afterwards.

Her eyes darted back and forth before settling on a piece of wall behind Kasper's left shoulder. "Wow. This is, um...quite a surprise." She looked at Kas's face, his eyes, at the sinful mouth she so wanted to be kissing. Dammit! She was supposed to be mad at him for keeping Tony as secret, for keeping the fact that he was bi from her. "Not to be selfish, but what about me? What about us?" She tried to keep the sarcasm out of her voice, tried to keep the hurt at bay, but figured she was failing miserably.

"I didn't expect you to come into my life."

"Well, that's comforting."

"He wants us both, Luce," Tony said.

She knew he was just trying to help. "But, he sleeps with you. He fucks me, but he sleeps *and* lives with *and* fucks you."

Her eyes never left Kasper's face. His expression was soft, sad, but there was determination in his gaze. His sadness was for

her, for whatever pain she was feeling. The determination was for her, too. He was not going to let her go. He was not going to allow her to remain upset with him for long.

He took a step toward her. Her head told her to step back, that she wasn't ready for him to touch her. Her body however, told her that if she took that step back, it was never, ever going to forgive her.

"I told you last night that you were mine. That hasn't changed."

"That was before I knew you had someone else."

He kept closing the distance between them.

"You said I was yours as well."

"Again, before I knew there was someone else."

He was so close now that she could feel his breath on her hair, on her face as he looked down at her and she up at him.

"You also have someone else."

"Wh—"

"That's right, girl. You have me now, too. Just like I have you," Tony whispered from behind her, his arms wrapping around her waist, his body pressed tight against her, reminding her of their fucking against her desk. Oh God.

"I couldn't resist you when we met, Luce, and I couldn't resist Tony when we met and he moved in."

"Oh please." Why was her voice coming out breathless and wanting?

"I love it when you say please." Kasper emphasized how much he loved it by rubbing against the front of her.

"It's sexy as hell. Your voice goes all soft and pleading."

"I didn't mean please like that."

"Yes, you did."

"No, I...I can't think when you...ya'll...are so close."

"Good. We don't want you to think."

Kasper's hands slid around to her ass while Tony's hands slid up to her chest, slowly unbuttoning her shirt until he could part the fabric. She stopped breathing.

"We want you interested. Curious. Open to us sharing you."

Tony's lips were on her neck. Kasper's lips were on hers, his tongue sliding inside her mouth to dance. She stopped

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fighting it and gave in to them. She would worry about the deception later. Right now, she was hungry for them.

Her arms went around Kasper's neck, signaling her surrender. She wanted to crawl up his body. She wanted to settle her pussy on his cock and ride him. She wanted Tony touching her, burying his fingers, his cock inside her ass.

She wanted, more than that, she needed.

Her clothes were being stripped from her body and she kicked off her sandals in an attempt to help them get her naked faster.

"Hurry," she whispered against Kasper's mouth.

He lifted her in his arms, her legs immediately wrapping around his hips. Her pussy rubbed against his jeans as he walked with her to a bedroom. Her head was on Kasper's shoulder and her eyes were watching behind at Tony following, shedding his clothes along the way.

Sex with both of them. At the same time. She'd never seriously thought about sex with two men before, but the notion was incredible. She moaned at the thoughts, the lust that filled her.

Kasper set her down and Tony pulled her onto the bed, into his lap, his cock slipping between her legs from under her ass. The head rubbed against her clit with every jostled movement.

"You're so wet. God damn, girl."

He was toying with her nipples while they watched Kasper start to undress. He unbuttoned and unzipped his pants, stepping closer to her, offering his cock to her mouth. She greedily took it, coming to her knees out of Tony's lap. He stroked her as she sucked on Kasper.

She was overloaded with sensations. Surely it had to be every girl's dream to be touched so softly everywhere and yet be used hard at the same time. Before this, she didn't know she wanted it, two men, but now, right now, she couldn't think of anything she wanted more.

Kasper gripped her head in each of his hands as Tony bent her body forward until she was on her hands and knees. He was behind her still, his thumbs parting her pussy lips, his cock sliding inside.

Both men fucked her. One pulled out and the other pushed in until both were pulling and pushing at the same time. She was held firm between them. Used, Taken.

Tony dropped a hand between her legs and stroked her clit until she bucked against him, whimpering around Kasper's cock.

"That's it. That's a good girl."

An orgasm rushed over her. She felt it from her toes to her fingertips and she cried out around the hard flesh pressing against her tongue.

"Yes, come. Come for us."

Us. The word rang in her head like a gong being struck. Us. Kasper. Tony. And her. She wanted to see one of their faces, look into their eyes, see the 'us' reflected back at her. Instead, she had to settle for feeling it in the way they touched her, the way they fucked her. It was together.

Kasper fisted his hand in her hair and pushed deep into her mouth to the back of her tongue, coming down her throat. Her name, Tony's name was whispered over and over. She swallowed down every last drop of his cum and relished for the moment his need for them both.

He pulled out of her mouth and knelt down in front of her. "You are a precious little slut. I knew it the moment I met you and looked into your eyes. And to see you like this; my cum dripping from your lips, your pussy being pounded by another man, your tits swaying..." He growled and reached out and cupped one of her tits in his hand, squeezing, teasing the nipple, pinching it hard between thumb and forefinger. Lucy moaned and twitched. Lust clouded her brain and she wasn't sure she would ever get enough. "Don't stop," she gasped. "Don't ever stop, please, Kas."

"I won't ever stop, baby. Not as long as you want it."

She smiled then and Tony grunted from behind her, jerking as he came. She felt his cock pulsing inside her, throbbing, his fingers digging into the flesh of her ass. He collapsed on the bed a few moments later and pulled her with him.

"You had no idea, did you?" he asked, smoothing the hair from her face.

"About what?"

CHARMING LUCY

Kasper settled on the bed behind her, spooning her, his long arm draped over her side, his hand coming to rest on Tony's hip.

"That I couldn't wait to get my hands on you. And now that I have... I have months to make up for," he said, kissing her and pulling her over on top of his body.

Chapter Five

Tony slid his leg between Kasper's, positioning his well-lubed cock at the other man's anal opening. "I haven't gotten to fuck you today."

Kasper pressed back and slowly took Tony inside his body. "I'm surprised you can still get it up."

"Ssh. We don't want to wake her."

Lucy lay on her side, curled up in Kasper's arms. They'd never spent the night together and having her with him only touched him deeper. He needed her, needed them both. It astonished him just how much.

"She's something though, isn't she?" Kasper whispered, softly stroking her hair.

"She is."

Tony kept up a steady in and out pace. Before him, Kasper had never been all that interested in more than one night every now and then encounters with men. Since meeting Tony though...God, he loved the fucking and the bonding between them. And now that Lucy was in their lives, in their bed...

"What will she think when you tell her about the stone?"

"I don't know. Maybe she's forgotten about it. The woman at the bazaar in Cairo said that when the stone had released the possessor's sexual inhibitions, it would free itself from them."

"Do you actually believe in that stuff?"

"I don't know. It's kind of interesting."

"Are you going to tell her?" Tony reached across Kasper and softly stroked Lucy's hair and down her shoulder, stopping at the curve of her breast. In her sleep, she pressed closer.

"Perhaps." Kasper sucked in a breath at the sight of Tony's naturally tanned skin against Lucy's honey-gold skin. "Mmm. Tony?"

"Yeah?"

CHARMING LUCY

“Shut up and fuck me.”

Tony laughed softly and did just that. Later, as he was falling asleep, Kasper absently wondered if he should send the gem seller a case of his finest champagne.

* * * *

Lucy slithered out of Kasper's arms and walked sleepily into the bathroom. Sex with both of them had definitely made her sore. She couldn't believe all the fucking and the number of orgasms that she'd had in the last forty-eight hours. Her legs were wobbly and her mouth was dry, tasting of cum and their kisses.

She felt different too, a little groggy, like after a hard, deep sleep and hoped that a shower would help. So much had changed since Kasper returned from his trip that she could hardly comprehend it all.

The hot water eased the tight and twisted muscles in her body and looking around the shower, she laughed when she realized that she was going to smell like a man with their masculine soaps and shampoos.

She lathered up, washing the dried semen between her legs, touching her clit lightly and...She didn't have that heavy needing to fuck all the time feeling. She pinched her nipples between her thumb and forefinger just as both men had done the night before and...nothing. Nothing, but mild tingling in her belly. What the hell?

She rinsed off and got out of the tub, drying off, purposely rubbing the towel roughly against her pussy. Damn. Just as she was getting used to the hunger, she was no longer hungry. Well, she was hungry, but it wasn't the explosive kind that had followed her ever since Kasper's return.

In the bedroom, both men were still sleeping. Kasper had rolled over and had his arm draped across Tony. They really were the most beautiful men she'd ever known. Their skin contrasted with each other just as with hers. The dark masculine furniture and muted colors only added to the allure of man.

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She could stare at them all day. There was a slight shadow of beard on Tony's jaw that she longed to kiss. Kasper's smooth, dark chocolate skin made her fingers itch to stroke it.

She wanted them. She wanted what they were offering her. Could she do it?

There was thinking she had to do. Kasper had lied to her. Then again, she'd never asked about there being anyone else, either. She'd just assumed she was the only one. And did it really make a difference that the someone else was a man rather than a woman?

She had fallen into bed with them both readily enough so it must not bother her all that much. If she were honest with herself, she was glad it was a man and not a woman. Plus, it was kinky and hot as hell to be shared between them. Dammit though! Where had her now or never need gone?

On her way out of the bedroom to get her clothes from the living room, something caught her eye. Peeking out from a corner of the sheet that had fallen on the floor was the stone, the turquoise that Kasper had given her.

He said he hadn't taken it. So, what was it doing there?

She walked over to the bed and picked it up. Thinking to wake them, to ask about it. She changed her mind and decided not to. She left the room and instead of going to get coffee for everyone after she got dressed, she went home. She definitely had some thinking to do.

* * * *

The phone jarred Tony awake. "Yeah."

"Hey man, sorry to wake you. Have you or Kas seen Lucy?"

Tony shifted and sat up. "Yeah, she's..." He looked on the other side of Kasper. "Well, she had been here. Maybe she went out to get breakfast or something. Want me to have her call you?"

"I'd appreciate it, man."

"Sure."

"Who was that?" Kasper asked, yawning and stretching.

"Luke. He's looking for Lucy."

CHARMING LUCY

“Where is she?”

“I don’t know.” Tony got out of the bed and walked into the bathroom. He couldn’t remember the last time he’d felt so damned worn out. That girl was going to be the very happy death of him if they spent too many more nights like the one before. He laughed. There were going to be so many more nights like that.

He finished up and went back into the bedroom. “Did you find a note by chance?”

“No. No note. Her clothes and her purse are gone. I tried her cell and her apartment. No answer,” Kasper said, getting some clothes out of the closet.

“What if she doesn’t feel like she did last night?” Tony asked, rubbing a hand over his face in a gesture of worry and frustration. He’d never had a lover leave his bed without his being the one to tell her to do so. He didn’t like it that Lucy had done it on her own.

“Then we’ll have to change her mind.”

“You don’t seem concerned, Kas.”

“I’m very concerned, but I know her. I know how she feels about me and I saw the look in her eyes when she was riding you. It’s there inside her with or without the charm of the stone.”

Tony hoped Kasper was right. All the months of waiting, of wanting, of feeling at times like the odd man out, he didn’t want to suddenly lose what he’d come to crave. “Should we give her some time?”

“By the time we get showered and dressed, she’ll have had plenty of time,” Kasper said, slipping past Tony and into the bathroom, pressing a kiss to his lover’s lips.

Chapter Six

“You’re hard to get a hold of it when you don’t want to be found.”

Lucy sighed, seeing her big brother Luke sitting on the front stoop of her townhouse. Just what she didn’t need. “Why were you looking for me? I’m off tonight.”

“I need you cover for me.”

“What? No. No way, Luke. I’ve had a...well, a damned long night and I’m not in the mood to spend this one down at the club dealing with a bunch of drunk, horny assholes.”

“Whoa. You *are* in a mood. What happened?”

She *was* in a mood. She was annoyed and frustrated. Part of the reason was that Kasper had taken back the gift he’d brought her. The rest of the reason was clearly escaping her because she couldn’t figure out why she was being so testy, but she couldn’t deny the feelings either. Something in her had changed from the time she passed out last night and when she woke up just a few hours ago.

“I don’t know. I can’t explain it.”

“They didn’t hurt you, did they?”

Lucy’s jaw dropped open and she was sure that her eyes were huge. “You knew I was with them? Both of them?”

“Yes.” He looked away from her, at their surroundings. It was a quiet morning. “Maybe we should take the conversation inside?”

For a second, Lucy thought to continue the conversation right there in front of the building, but really, the last thing she needed was one of her neighbors asking questions about her personal life. Not many people would be happy knowing that the manager of a strip club lived in the fancy complex. “Do you know about them?” she whispered as she moved past him to unlock the door.

“That they...That they’re...Yes. I know.”

CHARMING LUCY

She turned around to look at him. “How long have you known?”

“Since I introduced them. I sorta set them up. I knew for a fact Kas was bi, but...it became so much more than just the fling I had thought they’d have.”

“And me? How long have you known I was seeing Kasper?”

“Since the beginning.”

“And you didn’t say anything?” She walked into the foyer and hung her purse on the hook beside the door. Luke followed her in and closed the door behind him.

“What did you want me to say, sis? You were screwing one of my best friends and one of the club’s partners and suppliers. I didn’t care so long as you didn’t get hurt and so long as it didn’t hurt the club.”

She couldn’t argue with him. There really was nothing for him to say. They had been taking care of themselves for longer than either of them cared to think about. “You’re right, I’m sorry. I fell for him the moment he touched me.”

“He says the same thing and so I’m confused. What’s wrong?”

“Well, for starters, you could have told me he was bi.”

“Wait. You didn’t just find out about the two of them, did you?”

“Yeah. Last night. Kasper said he had a surprise for me, and sure enough...”

“Damn, honey, I’m so sorry. I thought you knew about them. Hell, I thought you were already sleeping with them.”

“Luke!”

“What?”

“You make it sound like I’m some sort of slut that sleeps with multiple guys all the time.”

“No, I don’t. Lucy, c’mon. I didn’t mean it like that.”

“For your information,” she said, poking a finger into his chest. “Last night was the first time I have ever been with two men at the same time. And it was damn good. Oh my God, it was the most incredible sex.” And immediately, she deflated. She laid her head on her brother’s shoulder and snuggled closer when he wrapped his arms around her.

“If it was so incredible, Luce, then why are you acting like this? Why did you leave? When I called over there, Tony didn’t know where you were.”

Lucy just shook her head against Luke’s chest and cried. Why the hell she was crying, she didn’t know that either. At the moment, she felt like a complete idiot since she didn’t seem to know what was wrong with her, didn’t know why she’d left while they were sleeping, didn’t know why she avoided their calls to her cell phone as she drove home, and didn’t know why she was the last one to know anything.

“I think I love him,” she said softly, between sniffles.

“Kasper?”

“Yes.”

“And Tony?”

“I think I will. Hell, I think I’m already in love with him. Which is so bad.”

“Why is it bad? Damn sis, will you please start making sense?”

Lucy pushed away from him and wiped her eyes. “I’d never noticed him as more than a friend to all of us. I’d never thought of him in that way and then yesterday, I practically jumped him in my office and last night...God.”

“Tony has always noticed you. Lucy. He’s wanted you and waited for you for these past few months. And although this is really awkward for me being that they’re both men, they’re both friends of mine, they’re both men...”

“Yes, you’ve mentioned that. Anything else?”

“Well, it’s one thing to know there’s one guy fucking your sister, but it’s quite another thing to know that there’s two guys fucking her and then to know that they’re fucking her together.”

“Oh please. How many women have you shared with your buddies including Kasper and Tony? How many women have you gone to bed with at one time?”

“Yeah, and it’s just been sex. Lucy, they *want* you. A relationship between the three of you. It is a little weird, a little odd. I mean, you’re my little sister. I’m supposed to protect you from the perverts and kinky bastards out there, but there’s nothing I can do about this. They want you and given the way we grew up with no love, no affection, I think they are the best thing

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for you. And just for the record, I really didn't need to know all this."

She smiled and agreed. "Maybe."

"Now, about tonight?"

"Sure, I'll cover for you. Which means you need to leave so I can get some more sleep."

Luke kissed her on the forehead and walked out. She stood there staring at the door. Now what, she thought?

Taking the turquoise from her pocket, she held it in her palm. It felt like there was a heat coming off it, energy, but she figured it to be nothing more than the result of it having been in her jeans. She still couldn't understand why Kasper wouldn't tell her he'd taken it. She wanted to ask. Should have asked. Holding it now, in her hand, all she could think about was fucking him, fucking them. She sighed. "Shit."

Chapter Seven

“Hey, Lucy? Where’s Luke tonight?”

“What’s wrong? Not happy to see me, Miranda?”

Miranda laughed. “No, it’s not that, it’s just...”

“I know.” Lucy smiled at the woman in understanding. Miranda was in love with Luke and Luke...well he was in love with no one. Lucy wasn’t sure he ever would be able to feel anything even remotely close to love like that, but then, she’d said that about herself right before she met Kasper. “I’m sorry, I don’t know where he is or what he’s doing. He didn’t say.”

“Oh. Okay.”

The disappointment was evident in Miranda’s voice and Lucy watched her walk away. The stripper and Luke had been involved, sexually at least, on and off for a little more than a year, but at the same time, Luke went through sex partners like most people went through changes in underwear. He had never had serious girlfriend, not even in high school or college. He’d never brought girls home and never spent the night out, even when Lucy had been old enough to take care of herself.

But, she really couldn’t say much because she had never allowed herself to get that close to any man either. There was always something holding her back, something that always kept her from losing control of her emotions. She’d grown up watching her parents fight with each other and then turn their anger and wrath on her and Luke. Then Kasper had come into her life and she suddenly wanted to let go and feel.

What she had told her brother earlier in the day was true. She loved Kasper. And despite the deception surrounding the turquoise and the fact that he was having a full-blown relationship with another man, she knew he loved her, too.

Miranda walked out of Lucy’s office with a look of sadness in her eyes. Of all things and all people in the world, she wanted

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her brother to be happy. She didn't care if it was at the hands of a stripper or a nun; she just wanted the shadows gone from his eyes.

She wanted to be happy too, and aside from some unanswered questions and near impossible odds, a chance at immeasurable happiness and sexual bliss was staring her straight in the face.

At the mere thought of the word sexual, her body began to throb with need, her breasts began to ache, to swell, and her pussy...well, she felt the wetness even as she just stood there in the middle of her office.

She reached down and rubbed her hand between her legs and moaned softly as the delicious friction of denim and wet flesh pressed tightly against each other. Her clit was always sensitive, but now it was more so and she couldn't explain the sudden change. When she'd woken up earlier that morning, she'd felt normal again, just as she always had after a night of sex, sore and tender. She hadn't felt the aching hunger of need and lust though that had followed her through every movement of the previous day.

In her mind, she went back through all the things that had happened and the only link that she could come up with was the turquoise. Every time she touched it, she felt incredibly, sexually alive. All her senses tingled, colors were brighter, food was sensual, and touch was electric. None of it made any sense to her. A stone couldn't do that. She took the stone out of her pocket for the second time that day and set it on her desk.

After checking things out on the floor and at the bar, she would call her men. She laughed at the words 'her men' and suddenly knew it to be true. She would talk to them though, and see if they had any answers.

* * * *

Kasper held out his hand to the bouncer standing sentry at the back door of the club. "Good evening, G. Good night so far?"

"Yes, sir, Mr. Griffin."

Kasper nodded and smiled. "Where is she?"

“At the bar, Mr. Griffin. Last time I checked inside, at least.”

“How many times have I told you to call me Kasper, G?”

“Enough, sir. But, my mama raised me to be respectful to authority.”

“Okay. Thank you.”

He and Tony stepped through the door. It was packed, wall-to-wall. People, men and lots of women, all races, all classes, white collar, blue collar. The diversity made for an eclectic clientele and a wide variety of tastes. The bottom line would be substantial again this month, making for a very nice return on their investment.

Lucy was in fact standing at the bar, a bottle of water in her hand. He provided the club with the finest alcohol in the world, and she drank water. Always. Even when she wasn't working. He shook his head at the irony.

He walked up behind her and pulled her against him with an arm around her waist.

“Kas.”

“Hello, baby.”

Stepping in front of her and gripping her hips in his hands, lowering his head to nibble at her neck, Tony murmured, “Hello, my girl.”

“Oh my. In public?”

“Oh yes. In private. In public.”

“What will people say,” Lucy asked, leaning her head back against Kasper's shoulder.

“Who cares,” interjected Tony, kissing her lips. “Besides, we're in a very hot strip club.”

“Yes, we are. We even had a line outside waiting to get in before we opened tonight. Let's go back to my office.”

Lucy stepped out of Kasper's arms and both men followed her to the back of the club. There were offices for each of them though Lucy was the only one that actually used hers. Luke spent most of his time walking the floor and keeping an eye on things. Tony had a small accounting office a few blocks away and Kasper worked from home, on the phone, on the Internet, and traveled some.

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It hadn't been her first choice of profession after being laid off last year, but she soon found that she enjoyed the atmosphere and most of the people and had an incredible knack for the club and bar business.

"I see you straightened up the desk since yesterday afternoon."

Lucy smiled at Tony and blushed slightly. Kasper wondered if his being there embarrassed her. She had been so upset at herself for fucking Tony and then equally confused by his understanding and desire for her to not only fuck Tony, but to fuck them both, to live with both of them, to share a life with them.

She'd spent the night in their bed with their cum mixing inside her. It had been one of the most erotic nights of his life and he looked forward to spending many more nights like that.

"Kas?"

"Yeah?" he said, settling in a chair in front of her desk.

"I found this on the floor this morning by the bed. You said you hadn't taken it."

Shit. She held the turquoise in the palm of her hand. It had in fact let go of her. Did it change her though?

"I didn't take it."

"How did it get to your place then? And what's wrong with it?"

"Wrong with it? What do you mean?"

"Every time I touch it, I feel like I'm going to explode, I'm so hot inside. I feel...well, I feel horny, dammit!"

Her blush deepened and he couldn't help but smile at her. He looked over at Tony who was moving toward her.

"How horny, exactly?"

Tony stopped in front of her and bent her back over the desk, following her down, kissing her. He wedged himself between her legs, which wrapped around his back as her arms wrapped around his neck.

Kasper watched them. He felt no jealousy, which was not surprising. He was enjoying watching them, enjoying the fact that the two most important people in his life found pleasure in each other. He was secure enough in his relationship with her and with Tony that jealousy had no place. Besides, they were

damned hot together and he wondered which one of them would take care of him when they were done.

Tony helped her sit up. She hadn't been fucked, but she looked as though she'd been thoroughly ravished with her hair all mussed, her lips swollen from kisses.

"Oh, yeah, Kas, she's real horny."

Kasper laughed. "I don't think she's the only one."

"Ya'll are trying to distract me," Lucy said, a little breathlessly. "Yes. And no, baby. I bought the turquoise at a street bazaar just outside Cairo on my last trip. Something about it made me think of you and when I picked it up...I don't know. The woman there told me that it was a very special stone."

Lucy was touching it gently with her fingers. It seemed more brilliant than when he had first given it to her. It damn near glowed in her hand. Much like it had in his when he first held it.

"What kind of special?"

"Enchanted. Charmed."

"What? Kasper, c'mon."

He scooted his chair closer to her, close enough to reach out and touch her. He ran his hand up and down her thighs, settling them on her hips.

"She said that it was charmed back in ancient times to help release the erotic inhibitions of the one that possessed the stone. I didn't believe her, but there's clearly some connection, Luce."

"Kasper, I don't believe in that kind of stuff. Magic stones. Tarot cards. Palm readings."

"I don't either, baby, but she said that for the charm to work it would need to be placed inside you during or immediately after intercourse. Her words not mine."

"Inside me? Are you telling me that all day yesterday I was walking around with this stone inside me? And that it was somehow helping me to let go of some sort of sexual inhibitions?"

"Yes."

"And what was it that I was supposed to not be open to?"

"Lucy..."

"No, seriously. What? I was never closed-minded with you in bed. Never. Anything you wanted to try, we did. Toys. Sex

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tapes. Sex in public. A string of pearls, even. Some were my ideas, and some were yours. What on earth wasn't I open to?"

Tony spoke up then, coming to stand behind Kasper, putting a hand on his shoulder. "Nothing. He didn't know that the stone would affect you. He also didn't know how you would react to us."

"So, that's what it was about? Tricking me? Putting me under some sort of spell that had me so horny all the time that I wouldn't care if you two were fucking each other so long as I was being fucked, too?"

"Well..."

"Well? That's it? That's all you have say?"

"You were rather horny, Lucy. And you were very much into both of us last night. So, maybe it worked."

"And maybe, just maybe, I wanted you both. Maybe I always have. Did you ever think of that?"

"Maybe, but you never indicated it before last night, or yesterday as a matter of fact when you begged Tony to fuck you."

She blushed at that and looked away from them both. Kasper knew he'd hit a nerve with that one and he'd never meant to throw it up in her face, but the way she was reacting was more than he'd imagined. She was really pissed at him.

"Look. Lucy, look at me." He took her chin in his hand and turned her face toward him. Her blue eyes held a measure of hurt, but they also held a great deal of lust. God, even in the midst of all this, she wanted to get laid. The turquoise had turned her into a little Jezebel. Or maybe she always had been one and just needed the fire stoked. Perhaps that was the lesson of the stone...

"I never meant to trick you and I'm sorry it comes across like that. Yes, I lied to you. I didn't tell you about my relationship with Tony. I didn't tell you I was sliding the stone inside you honestly, because I didn't think twice about it after that. You've been more than I could have ever hoped for in a woman. I do think there's some sort of connection between that stone and you. I do think it was meant for you. Maybe it's charmed and all that. I don't know. But, since I brought it back, you've been different."

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“I know. I just hate to think that it’s because of a stone that...that...”

Kasper leaned in and kissed her. She seemed to be at a loss for words and he didn’t know what else to say about it all. He wanted to answer the ‘take me’ hunger in her eyes. He wanted to finish what Tony had started earlier.

He took the stone out of her hand and Tony took it. Kasper broke the kiss. “We need to get out of here or you’re going to be taken right here on the desk again.”

“Kasper?”

“Yes?”

“If you put the stone inside me, how did it get out of me?”

Chapter Eight

Lucy tugged at the ropes that bound her to the bedposts. Tony and Kasper were in front of her, between her spread legs naked, touching, kissing, sucking cock and making her watch. She was naked, her arms and ankles tied, her legs spread, her mouth gagged. Mean, mean, mean. That's what they were being to her, right then. Mean.

For the last week, she'd been off work and in bed with them and the stone had been nowhere in sight. She didn't know what they had done with it and she really didn't care anymore. Okay, well maybe she cared a little bit, but they had kept her so aroused, so wet, so inflamed that it finally dawned on her that, enchanted turquoise or not, she wanted both of them, sometimes with an animalistic desperation that scared her.

That night in her office, she'd thrown it out that maybe she'd always wanted both of them, but the truth was until she'd had them both, until the stone had been brought into their lives, she hadn't given it a moment's thought. She was in love with Kasper and hadn't wanted anyone else. But, when the stone came along and worked some magic on her, her eyes opened and there was Tony.

And then it was suddenly true. She did want both of them, needed both of them; Kasper's tender yet hard use of her, and Tony's dominating pull that brought her to her knees.

They fucked her, sometimes together and sometimes separately. They fucked each other, too, and she loved to watch. She had become a voyeur, constantly spying on them hoping to catch them kissing or touching.

Though, right now, all she wanted was to be freed so she could join in. She tugged hard and the headboard bounced against the wall.

Tony turned his head. "Something wrong, girl?"

She glared at him, trying her best to show them that she wasn't happy at being restrained. He simply smiled at her. Bastard. Sexy, gorgeous bastard.

She whimpered behind the gag when Kasper sucked the entire length of Tony's cock between his lips.

Tony was watching her, intently. "Want it?"

While her mind screamed yes, all she could do was nod.

He pulled back from Kasper and moved up the bed to her. Carefully, he stood, placing his feet on the outside of her hips while Kasper removed her gag. Tony bent his knees and slid his cock inside her upturned mouth.

She sucked hard at him, drawing him down to her throat. Her tongue licked at him as he moved in and out between her lips. She wanted her hands free so she could hold onto his perfect ass, while she suckled him until he came.

"That's right, girl," he moaned.

She tugged at her bindings again and wiggled her hips.

"Is that another hint?"

She raised her eyes at Tony and nodded.

"Kas? Wanna help her out?"

"Always."

Tony started pushing deeper, pushing harder, and then she felt Kasper between her legs, his fingers teasing her wetness. His mouth settled against her and he licked at her clit, nibbled on the lips of her sex.

When she was ready to explode, she shook her head in a small movement and looked up at Tony again.

"Not what you wanted?"

He pulled out of her mouth and got off the bed, and started to untie her. He kept looking at her as though he wanted to say something, ask something, but she didn't know what. Was he upset that she didn't like their little teasing game? Surely not.

Kasper massaged her arms and kissed her, slipping his tongue in her mouth. "Mmm. Love the way he tastes on your tongue."

She loved it, too. The taste of both on the other's tongue.

Tony lay down beside her and pulled her on top of him, kissing her thoroughly. He spread her legs over his hips and thrust himself inside her. "Better?"

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“Yesss,” she hissed.

She sat up slightly and braced her arms against his shoulders. She rode him hard and deep, her ass bouncing against his thighs. Tony usually fucked her ass and she was usually on the bottom, and oh God, she was glad to be on top of him, looking down into his eyes. His hands gripped her hips and guided her movements.

Behind her, Kasper was there, his hands stroking her back, her ass, at times tugging her hair. And then, she was pushed forward, her cheeks spread.

“It’s time, baby,” Kasper whispered into her hair as he pressed the lube slick head of his cock against her back hole and slowly started to slide inside her ass.

Tony gripped her hips so she couldn’t move. “Kiss me.”

She lowered her head and kissed him. It hurt and she kissed him harder. They’d not done this before and she wasn’t sure she liked it. The feeling of fullness was nearly overwhelming and she wanted to tell him to stop, but she couldn’t, and didn’t.

Kasper pulled out and slid in a few times until he was sunk all the way to his balls. He stayed still for a few moments and she lifted her mouth from Tony’s, taking a deep breath and letting it out.

“Are you okay?” he asked her.

She nodded.

“Lucy?”

“I’m...fine. It’s just...I’m fine.”

And she was. Her body was adjusting and soon Kasper started to move. The feeling was more than she could have imagined. Both of them filling her, stretching her, taking her, possessing her.

“Fuck her, Tony,” Kasper ground out, his hands holding her shoulders.

He did. He started moving in sync with Kasper. Between them, they rocked her body and rocked inside her. Her clit was ground against Tony’s pelvis and she screamed when the first orgasm crashed over her. Her body shuddered and the feeling of their cocks inside her intensified. Her pussy and her ass pulsed against their hardness and the waves kept coming.

It was electric. The come was still shimmering through her when Kasper thrust one last time and emptied himself inside her. Tony soon followed, grunting and pouring into her.

Softly, she kissed Tony's lips.

Tenderly, Kasper kissed the side of her neck.

They loved her, these two men. And she was beginning to love them. Lying between their bodies, she wondered about the turquoise. If Kasper hadn't bought it for her, would she still be there with them, in their bed, sharing their lives? She liked to think that she would, but she couldn't help but be curious if there was magic bound in that little stone.

Cradled in their warmth, she knew it really didn't matter what the catalyst had been that brought all three of them together like this, she knew only that it was where she belonged.

Six months later...

Kasper looked down at the woman sleeping in their bed. Tony stood on the other side, a small box in his hand. With gentle movements, both sat, one on either side of her, pulling the sheet down to reveal her naked body. One brown hand cupped a breast, softly teasing the nipple, and one tanned hand slid across her hip and back up between her thighs. She shifted and rolled onto her back, moaned and spread her legs before opening her bright, blue-green eyes. The color had changed, deepened and brightened over the months they'd all lived together.

"Hello, sleepyhead," Kasper whispered.

"Mmm, hi," she said. "How long have I been asleep?"

"Too long without us touching you," Tony teasingly murmured, his voice low, heated with need. "We have something for you," he said, laying the box on her stomach.

Lucy picked up the box, keeping her legs spread. She enjoyed the fingers in her pussy, the teasing of her nipples. She was truly their slut, their girl, their baby.

"What's this for?"

Tony pinched her clit. "Just open it."

She flipped the lid and gasped.

CHARMING LUCY

Kasper leaned down and licked her nipple. “Remember the first night when I gave the turquoise to you and told you that you should be wearing it daily?”

“Yes,” she said, her fingers light playing with the pieces of jewelry lying against velvet.

“I meant it. And so, a few weeks ago, I had the stone broken and the pieces smoothed and made so you could wear it on various parts of your body.” He took the two gold hoops with little dangling turquoise teardrops and laid them on her nipples. “These are nipple rings. I will take you to get them pierced whenever you wish.”

She lifted her head and looked down, feeling the almost forgotten energy beginning to radiate through her body. “Tomorrow. Please, tomorrow.”

Kasper lifted the other ring and handed it to Tony who laid it against her clit.

She trembled. “Oh my.”

“That one will be pierced high enough so that the teardrop will tease you every time you move.”

“Oh God.”

“And then this one,” Kasper said, pulling a ring with diamonds from his pocket and placing it in her hand. “This one is...ours. A promise as solid and strong as gold and diamonds that we belong to you just as you belong to us.” He leaned down and kissed her tear-streaked face. “I love you, baby.”

Tony lowered his head and slid his tongue inside her hot, wet sex, pressing the small piece of turquoise hard against her clit. “I love you, too, girl.”

She arched when Kasper took all but the diamond from her and put them back in the box just as the orgasm lit through her. When her body was once again limp and she was settled in back into the bed, they slid the diamond on her finger. Kasper and Tony lay down against her, holding her legs open with theirs. Tony dropped his pussy-wet fingers to her ass and worked them in. Kasper lowered his hand to her dripping sex, slipping two fingers into her.

He returned his lips to one of her nipples while Tony took ravenous possession of her mouth, knowing she could taste herself on his tongue. They worked her into another orgasmic

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frenzy, keeping her thrashing body pinned down and poised on the edge.

Over and over she came until she begged and pleaded for them to stop. When her eyes once again fluttered closed and she slipped into sleep, both men smiled at one another.

A brilliant turquoise. Ancient charms. And the three of them together, bound by immeasurable erotic pleasure and breathtaking love.

Promises, indeed.

About the Author

Lissa Matthews lives in beautiful North Carolina with her family. Please visit her online at <http://www.lissamatthews.com> to learn more about her books.