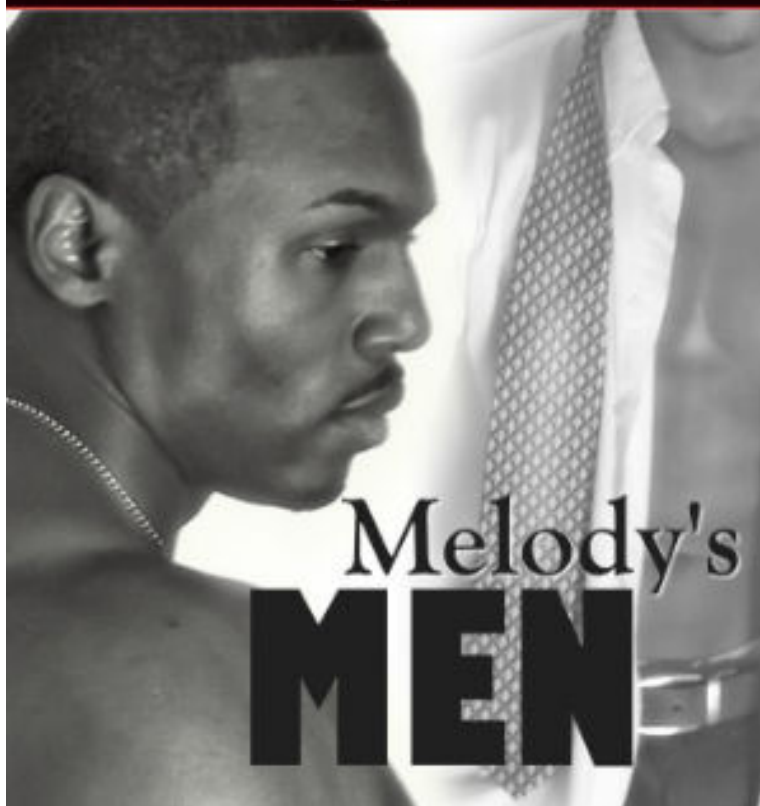


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WICKED

Sapphire Blue



Melody's

MEN

Melody's Men

By

Sapphire Blue

Melody's Men by Sapphire Blue

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Melody's Men

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ISBN: 978-1-60088-410-8

Cover Artist: Dan Skinner

Editor: Lana Williams

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Cobblestone Press, LLC

www.cobblestone-press.com

Chapter One

"You have got to be kidding me!" Melody screamed through the phone. Her good mood had just turned sour as Sean's words echoed in her mind. Trying to regulate her breathing, she inhaled, then exhaled slowly before speaking again. "I took time off without pay to come up here in the wintery forest expecting a nice long weekend together and now you're telling me that you can't make it. I don't know what types of games you're runnin', Sean, but you should know that I don't play like this."

"Baby, I'm not playing with you. I can't get away. My agent booked this photo shoot for Sports Illustrated without telling me and I can't just blow it off. It's my job."

He sounded so sincere that Melody hated the doubts running through her mind. Rolling her eyes skyward she tapped her foot on the hardwood floor, her anger growing as the sound echoed throughout the room. "I am so sick of that excuse. You're a professional basketball player, not a supermodel."

On the other end, Sean chuckled. "Believe me, I don't have any aspirations of becoming a supermodel. But it's good PR. It helps sell tickets to the games, and it affords me the exposure I'll need to run my foundation for youth once I'm finished in the NBA. Mel, you know I love you and if I could be there with you I would."

She hated when his voice lowered and his rich baritone seemed to sing over her nerves with clever precision. She was in a cabin—albeit a

beatifically rustic cabin with all the modern amenities and then some—in the mountains of Aspen where they were predicting at least six feet of snow in the next twenty-four hours. What the hell was she supposed to do here all by herself?

“Fine. I’ll just try to get a flight out before the storm hits.”

“No!” Sean said adamantly.

With a frown Melody pulled the phone away from her ear then put it back. “What? Why should I stay here alone?”

“Because you need a break, baby,” Sean said in a quieter tone. “It’ll be good for you to just relax and not have to worry about family or work for a change.”

Melody had to give him points in that regard. Her family worked her last nerve and during the holiday season it was magnified. From her mother cooking dinner for the entire family and complaining every step of the way, to her sister who was the world’s biggest moocher and her brother who drank to keep from being affected by the dysfunctional scene displayed on a regular basis. She was getting a headache just thinking about it.

“Just unpack and relax. The refrigerator should be well stocked and the fireplace is automatic. Why don’t you take one of those nice long baths you like, then cuddle up in front of the fire with a good book? I’ll call you later tonight to tuck you in.”

Melody couldn’t hide a smile. In the three years she’d been dating Sean, he’d spoiled her rotten. And not just in the material aspect. Sean catered to her on a whole other level. He worshipped her body as if she were a goddess, something she’d never experienced before. He always knew what she needed sexually, before she’d admitted it to herself. With a sigh, she gave in, “I guess you’re right. I can use some ‘me’ time.”

“See, I always know what my baby needs,” he said confidently.

While normally true, she couldn’t help but think, if you knew what I needed you’d be right here stuffing that long black cock into my hot pussy right now. “It’s just been so long since I’ve seen you.”

“I know. And I promise I’m going to make it up to you. Now I’ve really got to go. I’ll call you back.”

"Okay," she said trying to keep from pouting. "I love you."
"I love you, too, baby."

* * * * *

The hot bath had been magnificent, Melody thought as she toweled off with the softest white towel she'd ever felt. A good long soak in the tub always calmed her down. After hanging up with Sean and cursing him out for an additional five minutes—clearing all anger immediately was so important to one's mental health—she'd unpacked her bags and run some bath water. A smile touched her lips when she saw that the refrigerator was not the only thing well stocked. On one side of the dual vanity was a complete collection of all the body washes, soaps and fragrances that she loved. Selecting vanilla, she'd also found some candles, lit them and sank into the deep tub full of scented bubbles and let her muscles unwind.

Ever since Sean had called her a week ago and proposed this trip, she'd worked like mad to get her desk cleared in time to leave. Her boss was not happy that she was taking off at the busiest time of their season but Melody didn't give a damn. She was the marketing director for Timplon Toys, and from September to February, her life was a living hell filled with reviewing sales numbers, gathering data and preparing for the next promotional season. And while Melody knew this was a bad time, she hadn't seen Sean in almost four weeks. She needed to see her chocolate honey badly.

Between her legs her pussy lips throbbed as if to reiterate the need.

In the tub, Melody resisted the urge to touch herself. That was the only problem with her relationship with Sean, the long distance. For the past weeks, her fingers and her favorite vibrator had given her the barest relief. Now, however, her body was strung so tight she was sure she'd explode if she touched herself again. The last thing she needed was to be found stark naked in this secluded cabin having passed out from a mind-boggling orgasm.

* * * * *

The hand on Sean's shoulder stopped him just as he reached for the door knob. "Are you sure about this?"

Sean turned slightly. "I'm positive," he said knowing without a doubt that this had to work. He loved Melody. From the moment he'd first seen her at the children's benefit in Washington, D.C., he'd know he had to have her. And once he got her, he'd known that he'd never let her go.

On the other hand, he also loved Terrance. He'd known him for just over six years and while their relationship started out as strictly platonic, it hadn't taken long for them to acknowledge their connection. While the other guys were having fun with the numerous groupies that camped outside of their hotel rooms, Sean and Terrance would go down to the bar and just talk. Then one night they'd been approached by a beautiful Asian woman. They both wanted her and thought it would be too hard to decide which one could actually have her, so they shared. As time went on, they found they liked sharing women more often than not.

For Sean, there was just something about feeling Terrance's cock through the thin membrane between a female's pussy and her ass that drove him insane. The connection between him and Terrance only strengthened until now when Sean had begun to harbor thoughts of moving further in that relationship as well.

Yet, both Sean and Terrance knew the score. They knew the limitations within their private and public lives being NBA stars. So, they continued to see and spend time with women, stealing tender moments for each other when they could. That's when Sean had met Melody. And for the past three years had been torn between the two people he loved most in this world.

Tonight, and hopefully this weekend, he would change that.

The house was totally dark and Sean suspected that Melody was asleep. He motioned for Terrance to remain quiet in the living room while he went into the bedroom. And there he found her, lying on her right side which was always her preference.

Coming to stand at the side of the bed, he stared down at her,

watching her even breathing. He reveled in the way the glow of the moon, which crept through the partially opened blinds, fell on her face illuminating her cocoa brown skin. Her long, thick eyelashes fanned over her cheekbones creating a delicateness that clenched at his heart. Her hair was braided, another one of her preferences, and the long strands haloed her face.

With a touch on the blanket, he pulled it down to her waist, loving the sight of her partially naked almost as much as her completely naked. She wore a nightgown with thin straps at the shoulders. It was silky, the color either a dark blue or black. He envied the shining material as it had the opportunity to lie close to her body.

Without hesitation, he bent and kissed her cheek. Knowing that would never suffice, Sean let his lips slide to her nose, her chin, then finally her lips. His tongue stroked around their thickness, then along the seam that held them closed. Beneath him she stirred and he remained still, patient.

Her eyes fluttered open, and in the next instant, her lips parted for him and desire crackled like lightning through the air. It had always been that way between them; with one touch, one glimpse, they were on fire for each other.

He deepened the kiss, sucking her tongue deeply into his mouth, loving the feel of it dancing alongside his. His fingers were instantly jealous and cupped her face, moved down to her neck and then to the swell of her breasts.

Melody rolled over onto her back and Sean followed, climbing onto the bed, straddling her limp body. He cupped both breasts in his hands, squeezing until the nipples he knew were dark and erect, pebbled in his palm.

She moaned, and he tilted his head feeding hungrily off her kiss. Her arms came up and around his back just as her hips lifted to rub against his growing arousal.

She pulled away from him in an attempt to steady her breathing. "I thought you couldn't make it," she stammered, her eyes adjusting to seeing him there, in the dark.

He leaned forward and kissed her nose. "How could I not be with you during the holidays?" he asked with a smile and waited for her to do the same. When she did, his heart melted and his purpose for the weekend magnified. She had to go along with this because he didn't know if he could live without her, and he didn't know if he could choose between her and Terrence. "I have a special gift for you, Mel."

She loved when he called her Mel. And while her family had also given her the same nickname, none of them sent pleasure thrills up and down her spine when they called her. She was elated that he was here, her body warming instantly to that knowledge as well. "I don't need any gifts. Just being with you is special enough."

Propping himself up on his elbows, he continued to stare down at her. "But what I have is even more special. It means so much to me, baby. I just can't wait to share it with you."

Anxious now by the sincerity of his words, Melody tried to sit up. "Then give it to me now. I don't want anything to distract us from the rest of our weekend. I have so many things planned for you."

With that admission Sean smiled. Melody was a very sexual woman and with him she was totally uninhibited. Sean loved that about her but also realized that he'd never asked her to do what he was about to propose. He only hoped her inhibitions could tolerate it.

Again Sean kissed her, in preparation. She drank in the kiss, rubbing the back of his head the way she did when she was ready for him to fuck her. Reluctantly, Sean pulled away. "Don't move. I'll be right back."

As instructed, Melody stayed on the bed. She fluffed some pillows behind her and sat up waiting for Sean's return. She couldn't believe that he was actually here but loved it just the same. Melody wondered how much longer she would be able to handle this long distance relationship with Sean, but wasn't about to give him up if it came down to a choice. She only wished she could see him more often; about every day would be good. She smiled to herself.

But that smile dissipated when Sean returned to the room, stopping at the night stand to flick on the light.

He was not alone.

Behind him stood a man she'd seen on many occasions. A man she'd fought to ignore her attraction to when they'd first met.

Melody hastily pulled the sheets up to her neck. "Sean, you didn't tell me you weren't alone," she said with hesitancy.

"Hey, Melody." Terrance lifted a hand and waved.

Melody waved back, giving him a small smile. She'd known Terrance for the three years she'd been seeing Sean. He was Sean's teammate and best friend. Melody liked Terrance; he was a good friend to Sean and often times to her as well. Whenever she and Sean had a disagreement, Terrance was there, mediating between them. They were close as any brother and sister could be. But even that sibling thought hadn't stopped her from noticing how attractive Terrance was with his tall, well-built stature and sparkling green eyes. Sean's body was definitely more cut, his muscular arms being her absolute favorite. But Terrance was no slouch and truth be told, he had a better butt than Sean. Lord, she hoped she wasn't blushing but the sight of both of these delicious specimens standing in the room was making her hot.

How many times had she wondered about Terrance? About how it would feel to make love to him? Too many to count and too many to have to justify to Sean, the man she loved. There was no excuse for wanting his friend with the same passion that she wanted him and unfortunately no explanation either.

"Hi, Terrance. It's good to see you," she said in a voice she hoped was steady.

Sean came to sit on the bed beside her. "Baby, you know that I love you right?" he asked taking her hand into his.

Shifting her attention from Terrance's butter-toned complexion, she looked into familiar dark brown eyes. "Yes, Sean. I know."

He was rubbing his thumbs over the back of her hands, his ring finger under the palm, and Melody's entire body warmed. Nervously she glanced at Terrance and then back at Sean. "What's going on?"

"This might sound strange but—" Sean's words trailed off.

Terrance had moved from his stance at the end of the bed. He took

a seat on the opposite side of her from Sean bringing a hand up to stroke her cheek. "What he's trying to say is that I love you, too. I have for a very long time now."

Hold up! Wait a minute! Melody looked from one man to another as the fact that she was sandwiched between them on a bed in a secluded cabin, in the midst of a winter storm hit home. Hadn't she spent numerous nights trying to convince herself that her attraction to them both wasn't right, that something was wrong about this picture? But dammit, her nipples were so hard they could definitely cut through both her nightgown and the sheet she now had clenched under her arm pits.

"I don't...understand." Her voice certainly wasn't steady this time. It was a good thing she was already sitting—almost laying—because her knees felt weak.

Sean reached a hand over her to meet Terrance's outstretched one. Melody watched as Sean's darker brown complexion mingled with Terrance's lighter one.

Did men hold hands like that? Correction, did straight men hold hands like that? And had she ever seen Sean and Terrance do this before?

Sean chuckled. "No," he said, "it's not what you think it is. You know I love being with you, making love to you."

Melody let out a whoosh of breath then held it again when Terrance took her left hand so that they looked like three kids about to play ring-around-the-rosy, except they were still sitting on the bed.

"Sean and I have been friends for a long time. Before you came along, we realized we were such good friends that we liked to share things." Terrance licked his lips. "We like to share women."

When his tongue had come out to stroke over his thick bottom lip, Melody's pussy clenched tight. How many times had she seen him do that? And how many times had she wanted that tongue on her?

"You sh...share women?" She looked to Sean then, searching the contours of his root beer brown face, the dimple in his chin and thick eyebrows. "Sean? What does he mean you share women?"

Sean leaned forward and dropped a soft kiss on her lips. "I've never cheated on you, Mel. What Terrance is saying is that he and I enjoy

having sex with the same woman, at the same time. When I met you, I quickly realized that you were different, that our relationship was different. Terrance understood that and never tried to intervene. But now...baby, I love you both and I'd like for us to share this together. I know it'll be good. I know you'll like it."

"What?" Her voice was a mere whisper by then, which probably would have been sexy if she weren't trying to wrap her mind around what Sean was suggesting. "Are you talking about a threesome? You, and Terrance, both having sex with me?" Even the words sounded scandalous, delicious.

Now Terrance was rubbing his thumb over the back of her hand and, Lord forgive her, Melody couldn't make herself pull away. His eyes were entrancing, his voice like liquid fire when he spoke.

"I've thought about making love to you since the first day Sean introduced us. It's hard for me to even be with another woman because I can't get you out of my mind," Terrance said.

"It's like the three of us were meant to be," Sean added. "Do you feel it, Mel? Do you feel the connection when we're together?"

Right about now Melody was feeling like a rocket about to take off. Between her legs, her pussy hummed and dripped with the mere thought of both these gorgeous men fucking her. Her breasts tingled and her mouth watered as she tried to sort all this out in her mind. How had it come to this? Just a few hours ago she was dealing with the fact that she'd be in the mountain cabin all by herself for Christmas, and with the raging blizzard out there, most probably New Year's. And now...what they were proposing was so weird, so taboo, so deliciously wicked that she couldn't help but consider it.

Terrance leaned into her until he was but a whisper away from her ear. "It's okay to want us both, Melody." His tongue snaked out and stroked the inner recesses of her ear.

Her eyes involuntarily closed.

On the other side, Sean did the same and Melody felt as if she were being transformed right there in that very room. She felt the sheet slipping from beneath her arms but didn't attempt to stop it. Across the room, the

windows rattled with the force of the wind. That's just how Melody felt. Rattled. And aroused beyond belief.

"This just doesn't seem right," she whispered.

Both men pulled away and stared down at her.

They expected her to elaborate on her statement yet she knew they didn't know which way she would lean. On the one hand she loved Sean, wanted a future as his wife and lifelong partner. On the other, Terrance was a very good friend with a body to die for. Was this the connection they were speaking of? This allegiance she felt to both of them? Or was it the growing desire she had to touch one cock while sucking on the other?

Never before had she allowed such lurid thoughts to enter her mind but this trip to the mountains was turning out to be anything but the norm for her. So with tentative movements she slipped her hands from theirs and found the rim of her nightgown, pulling it slowly over her head.

"You two have on way more clothes than I do. Where's the logic in that?" she quipped, offering each of these delectable men a sexy smile.

Chapter Two

Sean was naked.

Terrance was naked.

They both lay on either side of Melody.

Sean moved first, leaning forward and capturing her mouth in a deep heated kiss, filled with tongues, lips, teeth and moans. Melody's nipples hardened against his chest as he pulled her up against his taut body. From behind she felt Terrance rubbing a hand up and down her back, his finger just grazing the crease of her butt before coming back up to massage her back again.

Sean's teeth tugged on her bottom lip just as Terrance pressed his warm erection against the small of her back. Melody shivered. Never had she thought she'd feel this way. It was a delicious sense of the unknown. Who would fuck her first? Would they both want to enter her pussy? And what would they expect from her?

With that thought, Melody turned away from Sean to grip Terrance's thick cock in her hands. For years she'd wondered what he was working with. How thick? How long? Tonight she would find out.

"I've wondered about you," she admitted shyly.

"I've wondered about you, too, baby. Some nights when I knew Sean was staying at your place or you at his, I'd jerk off knowing that he was getting that sweet pussy and I wasn't."

Melody loved dirty sex talk. She loved it from Sean—who had slipped his hand over her hip and gently parted her pussy lips, smoothing

the juices up and down before plunging deep into her center. And now she realized she enjoyed it from Terrance.

Terrance's cock was long but not too thick. Sean was thick and long which made sucking him off one of the best experiences she'd ever had. Terrance had the length and when she looked down, a nice bulbous head stretching the skin and begging to be kissed.

"You want to taste it don't you? I can tell by the way you're looking at it." Terrance groaned then slipped a hand behind her head gently pushing her in that direction.

Melody came up on her knees, Sean following behind her, his hand busily working her clit. Terrance lay back on the bed and spread his legs.

"Yeah, baby. I've thought of your pretty mouth on my cock. Hurry up, Mel."

Melody loved to hear a man beg. Sean dipped two fingers into her wet cunt rendering her momentarily motionless as her thighs shook and she bit her bottom lip. Then she bent forward using her hand to guide Terrance's cock into her mouth. He tasted musky, male and absolutely scrumptious. With a swirl of her tongue she tasted his pre-cum and moaned her pleasure.

"You like it?" Sean asked from behind her.

"Yes," she whimpered when she'd let Terrance's cock slip past her lips, her hands still pumping him hard.

"I knew you would," Sean said then slipped his fingers out of her pussy pulling them back to her tight anus. "Remember I fucked you here?"

Melody's mouth was full of Terrance's cock so she could only nod.

"I want to do it again," Sean continued, his breathing becoming more labored as his finger slipped continuously over her rear hole.

"You can take me in your pussy and Sean in the ass. It'll be so sweet, Mel," Terrence said using both his hands to guide her head over his cock.

Sean dropped open-mouthed kisses on her ass cheeks. "You'll come like you've never come before, Mel. We promise." He licked her crease and she shivered. "It'll be our Christmas gift to you."

Melody tore her mouth away from Terrance's cock moving up his body to kiss him. His lips were thick and full, but masterful as they took possession. She couldn't believe she was kissing another man. Normally, Sean was very possessive but in this instance he seemed more than willing to share.

Behind her she still felt Sean's fingers at her anus. She knew he wanted her there, badly. He always did. Sometimes he'd fucked there instead of in her pussy saying that the tightness drove him mad with lust. It seemed tonight would be no different. And yet it would. Sean seemed more intense, more focused on sexual pleasure than ever before.

"Ride my cock, baby," Terrance said.

Sean tore his attention away from her ass long enough to grasp her hips and lower her hot pussy down onto Terrance's rigid length. Melody sucked in a breath as he filled her slippery hole. When her pussy rubbed against his groin, Sean put a hand to the small of her back and pushed her forward.

Terrance pumped with small measured movements, just enough to let her know he was inside and ready to wreak havoc.

"Hold still, baby. This will only take a moment." Sean leaned over to the nightstand and picked up the lube he'd put there when he'd removed his clothes. With a handful he coated her crease and her anus, sticking in one finger to the knuckle and then another. Because Melody wasn't new to anal play, she was ready to take him almost instantly.

After coating his cock, Sean positioned his tip at the door of her anus and held her hips. "Take a deep breath and let me in," he coaxed her.

Melody did just that. She'd never felt so full in her life. Terrance rotated his hips, pressing deeper into her, then Sean pulled out slowly and sank farther, until she felt as if their cocks were rubbing against each other inside her body.

With precision that could only have come from years of practicing, these two gorgeous basketball players fucked her until she mewled with exquisite delight. They'd said she would come like she'd never come before. And hot damn, she did!

Her toes curled, her body shook, hell, she damn near passed out it

was so good.

She lay limp, her body still on top of Terrance after he'd pulled his softening cock from her pussy. Sean had also pulled out of her ass and now lay beside them massaging her cheeks. He always did that when they were finished. A moment later Sean rose, came back with a warm cloth and proceeded to clean her.

Damn, she loved a man that took care of her totally after sex.

Terrance held her tightly, her head resting on his chest. In the silence she thought about what had just taken place. It was fantastic; there was no other way to describe it. And while her ass throbbed a little at the moment, her pussy still wept with joy.

Melody was so contented in her thoughts she hadn't realized Sean had finished his cleansing and was now kissing her ass cheeks. That man was crazy about her ass. She smiled with that thought then moaned when his tongue touched the slightly irritated hole his cock had just plundered.

Terrance ran his fingers through her hair then lifted her so that her mouth was available to him. Without preamble he thrust his tongue inside, kissing her with a deep longing that vibrated through both of them.

She felt his cock hardening again, pressing persistently against her damp cunt. But Sean would have none of that. He'd moved from her anus to sink his tongue into her pussy and Melody bucked above him.

Feeling Terrance's need Melody pressed harder into him, moving slightly so that her body rubbed against his growing arousal. His fingers scraped her scalp as his kiss turned brutal.

"Turn her over," Melody heard Sean say and in moments she was on her back, her legs lifted with Sean's face buried in her pussy.

Terrance straddled her chest, pulling her breasts roughly together, slipping his cock in between.

"Hold your breasts together, Mel. Let me fuck you here," Terrance instructed.

Melody held her breasts tightly loving the feel of his hot cock between her sensitive globes. His hips began to move, his face contorting with his emotions, and Melody bit her bottom lip.

It was a sweet torture with Sean lapping at her pussy and Terrance plunging between her breasts. How could they have waited so long to give her pleasure like this?

She felt Sean shifting and sighed the moment his tip touched the mouth of her cunt. He pushed inside of her, and she moaned as his thickness stretched her walls.

"Fuck her mouth, Terrance," Sean said in a hoarse tone. "I want her to take your cum and mine at the same time."

Terrance squatted over Melody's face guiding his cock into her mouth. Melody readily took him in as Sean lifted her legs to his shoulders and began to pound into her pussy.

Once again Melody was filled completely. With cock in her pussy and cock in her mouth, she was climbing that hill to orgasm in no time. But that didn't seem to matter to either man at the moment. It was like a race for them, to see who would cum first, whose essence she would take first.

When Terrance's thrusts became jerky, his face twisted, his body rigid, Melody grabbed his ass, pushing his cock deeper down her throat, holding him still as his hot release shot into her mouth.

Simultaneously, Sean climaxed, yelling as his essence pistoned into her womb.

She'd taken them both again, loving the feeling of belonging to two men...at the same time.

Chapter Three

Half an hour later, Melody found herself in the tub again. But this time she wasn't alone. The tub was round and deep with jetted bubbles. Sean had climbed in first while Terrance gently lowered her into the heated water and onto Sean's lap. Now Terrance sat across from them massaging her feet.

Melody was in heaven. Her body relaxed by their loving, her mind sated by their words. It was perfect and yet it was different.

"We could be like this forever," Terrance said.

Melody didn't open her eyes as she laid her head back on Sean's shoulder. If he was saying that they would dually fuck her forever she wasn't quite sure she could stand that. Her ass, her thighs and her jaws were sore. Although they'd both been extremely gentle with her, having two men had been like performing acrobatics. She'd have to work out to keep up with them.

"What do you think, Mel? Could you love both of us?"

This was Sean, the man she'd loved for the last three years. Never in her wildest dreams would she have believed he'd be in to something like this.

"I don't know what to say. I do love both of you," she finally admitted.

"Did you enjoy us?" Terrance asked pensively.

Melody did open her eyes then. Terrance was the laid back one, the almost shy one. He definitely did not exude the self-confidence that Sean

did and yet she was attracted to him just as much. "Yes. I did enjoy you," she said with a smile, then turned a little to offer assurances to Sean as well. "Both of you. I just don't know how these things work. I've never done this before."

Sean was massaging her breasts now, his easy smile arousing her all over again. "We've never done it before either," Sean said. "I mean on a serious basis," he corrected when she was about to speak.

"We've had women together when we were on road trips and whatnot."

"How many women? That doesn't sound safe."

Terrance had moved her right foot to rest between his legs while he worked the left one. "We always practice safe sex with women we don't know. You don't have to worry about that."

"Have you been doing this all along?" she asked Sean.

"No, baby. Like I said earlier, I've never cheated on you. Since we met I haven't desired another woman. But Terrance and I are very close. So close that I couldn't bear not having both of you in my life."

Melody swallowed as she sensed something left unspoken between the two men. "And you and Terrance have never...um..." She looked nervously from Sean to Terrance and back to Sean again.

Sean looked serious as he gazed toward Terrance. "No. Terrance and I have never slept together."

"But now you want to share me?"

"Yes." Terrance nodded, his cock growing beneath her foot. "I've wanted you for such a long time, Melody. But Sean and I weren't sure how you would react. We planned this weekend especially for you."

Moving from her breasts Sean's hands spread her thighs then his fingers opened her plump pussy lips. Instinctively, Melody moaned, shifting so that he had better access and at the same time curling her toes over Terrance's cock. In the seam of her ass she felt Sean's erection growing and suddenly the room was full of desire, thick and potent, just like it had been in the bedroom.

"I don't know what to say," Melody whispered.

Sean spread her legs wider. "You don't have to say anything, baby."

We know what you want. Let us give it to you."

From across the tub Terrance slipped between her legs, his fingers joining Sean's to rub her pussy. Then they entered her. Melody had no idea how many fingers were invading her sugared walls but she knew that both their hands were down there inflicting the sweetest torture.

Together they stroked her, Sean nibbling at her neck, while Terrance sank his teeth into her shoulder. Their fingers moved persistently inside her core until she felt her body filling with pleasure, threatening to erupt. Apparently that was their goal because their rhythm increased, her moaning grew louder, their tongues laved her moist skin. Water sloshed over the rim of the tub as she began bucking and writhing beneath their ministrations.

"Oh...my...god!" Melody screamed when her climax hit, her entire body tensing between them.

"We are so good together, Melody. Please say we can be this way all the time. I love you so much."

"I love you, too," Terrance, who had been kissing her along her jaw line, now whispered in her opposite ear.

"Mmm," Melody sighed with contentment. "Now that you've turned me on to this new heightened pleasure, how could I ever be without it?" Never in her wildest dreams had she thought she'd be sleeping with two men, at the same time no less. But Melody was not about to give up the best, most intense sex she'd ever had in her life.

Sean twirled his tongue in her ear while Terrance came back to her lips, using his teeth to tug on her bottom lip.

"This has been the best Christmas present I've ever received."

And with that declaration Terrance slipped his long cock into her pussy and began to move while from behind Sean pinched her nipples until she moaned.

"The absolute best gift, ever."

Chapter Four

Sunlight speared through the windows with blinding light as Melody entered the kitchen. In the bedroom, Terrance and Sean still slept.

It had been an extremely eventful night, one which had ended with her being wrapped between two spectacular men. She'd slept soundly for a couple of hours but was now hungry.

A few minutes later coffee was brewing, bacon was frying and Melody was cracking eggs into a bowl. She had emptied the eggs onto a platter and was taking the last strips of bacon out of the pan when Terrance entered the room.

"Mornin'," he said with a timid smile.

Melody smiled right back loving the sight of him partially clad. His basketball shorts were long, brushing over his knees, but his chest was bare and pleasing to the eye. "Good morning."

They stood in silence for a moment then Terrance crossed the room taking her by the waist and pulling her close to him. "I wanted to tell you last night," he began.

"Tell me what?"

"That I have loved you from the first moment I saw you." He lifted his palms, cupping her face then leaning forward to kiss her.

"For three years I've wanted you," he whispered over her lips. "I've needed you."

Melody leaned into him, enjoying the feel of his mouth on hers once again. He was admitting his feelings, and she felt she might as well

get hers out of the way too.

"I wanted you, too," she breathed. "I just didn't know how to say it. I didn't want to hurt Sean." She looked into his eyes and said, "I love Sean."

Terrance smiled. "I know you do. I've seen you two together and hope that one day you can love me, too."

Melody twined her arms around his neck. "I think that is entirely possible," she said before taking his lips again.

That's the scene Sean caught when he walked in. Instead of feeling any sort of anger, he felt a mild pang of jealousy. Melody was kissing Terrance. She'd kissed him last night, her lips feeling Terrance's lips, her tongue touching his.

Sean had never had that experience. He'd never felt Terrance's lips or his tongue. And he wanted to. Desperately.

"I see it's a good morning for us all," he said trying like hell to sound normal.

Melody pulled out of Terrance's arms and moved to lift both platters and set them on the kitchen table. "Let's have breakfast," she said cheerfully.

Terrance offered to help Melody clean the kitchen and Sean took turns watching them both while sipping on his third cup of coffee.

Melody's ass was tight and delectable; he knew how it felt and tasted as he watched her moving in the tight jeans she wore today. While Terrance's long physique held him captivated once again. The muscles and contours much like his own, but still different. God, he wanted this man.

His cock was so hard with need, his mind so full of visions of slipping into Terrance's tight ass that Sean didn't hear them speaking to him. Not until Melody was standing above him smiling devilishly as she leaned forward and gripped his erection.

"He's not answering us, Terrance, because his mind is otherwise preoccupied," she said stroking his length. "What are you over here thinking about, baby?"

Sean was almost positive she didn't want to know. She had an idea,

his cock giving that much away, but he'd shocked Melody once this weekend. He didn't think she could take another one so soon.

"I was watching you two together and realized that you've never fucked. Alone, I mean." Good recovery, he thought to himself. "I'd like to watch you two please each other."

Melody pulled her hand away from Sean watching him closely. She didn't believe him. Sean pushed his chair back and stood. "Look how hard I am from looking at you two doing something as menial as washing dishes. Just imagine how pleased I'll be to watch you fucking."

Terrance was leaning back on the counter, both his hands braced on the sides. "You saw us last night."

Sean glanced over Melody's shoulder at Terrance. It was painful, his cock bursting with eagerness to feel him. "That was different and you know it. I want to watch you fuck her. I mean, really fuck her. Can you do that for me, friend?"

"I think that can be arranged," Terrance grinned then pushed his shorts down and stepped out of them.

Melody turned to see Terrance's nakedness and asked, "Is anybody worried about what I want?"

Sean reached out and palmed her left breast. "You like to be fucked, Mel. I know you do. Terrance is good." He leaned forward and traced a hot path from her ear down her neck. "Go ahead, give it to him."

"We're in the kitchen," Melody said already melting under his touch.

While she was limber in his arms Sean undressed Melody, kissing her puckered nipples and snaking a finger into her moistened folds before turning her over to Terrance.

"Take her right here on the table."

Terrance was already stroking his length. He knew what Sean wanted and had every intention of giving it to him. They'd shared an experience like this before. Sean liked to watch and Terrance always gave him a good show.

So as he came close to where Sean held Melody naked for him, he grabbed her at the waist and pulled her out of Sean's embrace. Sean

grinned and moved back to sit in the chair.

"You heard him, give it to me," Terrance said to Melody before pushing her face down onto the table.

Melody gasped then braced her hands on the end of the table. Terrance licked his lips as he smoothed his palms over her ass then pulled away and let them slap against her pliant skin.

She yelped and his cock jumped with excitement.

"You didn't tell me she liked it rough, Sean."

From the chair where he sat at the other end of the table, Sean pulled his own hard cock free of his shorts and smiled. "My bad. She likes a good hard fuck every once in a while. Sometimes the rougher, the better. Don't you, baby?"

Melody wiggled her ass and clawed at the table, gritting her teeth. "Yes! Now hurry up and do it!"

Both men laughed as Terrance took his time spreading her ass cheeks and looking down at her. "Yeah, she likes it rough. She's creamin' like crazy."

Melody cursed again.

"Okay. Okay," he said then thrust four fingers into her sopping cunt. "You like that?"

"Mmm, yes," she whimpered.

Terrance thrust his fingers in and out of her watching her squirm beneath him. He chanced a look at Sean and noticed that instead of watching Melody—Sean usually kept his eyes glued to the female during these escapades—he was watching him.

A bolt of excitement seared through Terrance, and he gripped his cock with his free hand, matching the way Sean was stroking his mammoth rod.

"I want your cock not your hand, dammit!" Melody yelled. "Stop playing and fuck me."

Sean licked his lips never taking his eyes from Terrance. "I think you'd better do what she asks."

Terrance let his thumb smooth over his pre-cum coated tip and answered, "I think so, too."

Without another word he removed his hand and thrust his cock into her hot pussy. He pumped her hard and fast, ramming her ass until the table skidded on the tiles. All the while his gaze remained on Sean, whose gaze mysteriously remained on him.

"Spread her cheeks," Sean said through gritted teeth. He still held his cock, pumping it harder as he watched Terrance.

Terrance swallowed hard at the view he was afforded. He'd seen Sean naked before but never like this. His cock was gorgeous, long and hard, its tip glistening with arousal. Terrance's mouth watered as he wondered how Sean's balls would feel in his mouth.

He pumped Melody harder, faster. Her essence oozed out of her center onto her thighs and around his cock. His balls were wet as well since they were slapping against her round ass.

Closing his eyes he enjoyed the heat wrapped around his cock while imagining something else entirely. How would it feel to be fucked like this? To have a cock—Sean's cock—stuffed deep in his ass?

Upon opening his eyes he saw Sean's head had fallen back, the cords of muscles in his arms to the point of bursting as he handled his cock fiercely. Terrance found himself thrusting with Sean praying for his release as he was his own.

Beneath him Melody moaned, her thighs quivered and he knew she'd cum all over his cock once more. Now it was his turn. It was Sean's turn.

"I...want...to...cum," Terrance said with each thrust into Melody's cunt.

Sean, who had opened his eyes and now stared at Terrance again. "So...do...I," he said pulling roughly on his own cock.

"Then...do it!" Terrance goaded. "Cum for me."

Sean's eyes glistened, his tongue coasting over his lower lip, sweat beading his brow. And in the next instant he did as he was told. Jerking his cock forward, his cum shot onto the table as his body trembled with pleasure.

"Yes!" Terrance yelled as he pumped his essence into Melody, holding her hips tightly so that none of it could escape.

"I think she liked it," Sean said, still massaging his now flaccid rod, his hand soaked with the remnants of his orgasm. His eyes still aimed at Terrance.

"Mmm," she murmured.

Terrance looked over to Sean and smiled. "I think she did."

* * * * *

It was late the next evening after they'd shared a day full of sexual exploration and a lovely dinner prepared by Terrance, that Melody began to think.

These two men proclaimed to love each other and to love her. She'd taken them both into her body numerous times today with each experience somehow surpassing the previous one.

During the last encounter she'd even watched Sean as he pumped his cock into her pussy opposite the strokes Terrance gave her ass. Sean didn't look at her, but over her shoulder to the man behind. There was longing in his eyes, a certain element that he still had yet to obtain. And no matter how much they both claimed to be so fulfilled they couldn't speak afterwards, Melody didn't believe them.

In the bedroom, Sean lay across the bottom half of the bed, naked, with television remote in hand, flicking through the cable channels. Terrance sat in the chair near the left side of the bed, his legs stretched and propped up near the pillows on the bed, wearing his boxers. They'd taken their separate showers before her and now that she was finished she'd returned to the room wearing only a towel.

Tucking her bottom lip between her teeth she walked slowly towards them stopping at the dresser to pick up her pear scented body lotion.

"Which one of you would like to apply my lotion for me?" she asked coyly and was answered by bold smiles from both men.

Sean, however, was closer and rose from the bed quickly to take the bottle out of Melody's hand. He motioned for her to lie on the bed and as she did she watched how Terrance's eyes followed Sean's semi-erect cock.

His glossy gaze only confirmed what she presumed was already between the two men.

"I think I'd like both of you to do it," she said tossing an intimate smile towards Terrance.

Finally looking up at her, Terrance stood from the chair, his cock pointing forward already. Sean poured lotion in his hands and rubbed them together then took her left leg and began at her hip, moving his big hands slowly downward. Terrance took his spot at the end of the bed retrieving the lotion and repeating Sean's motions except he worked the right leg.

With each man rubbing on her, Melody could not help but be aroused. They were different, yet the same behind closed doors. She'd realized sometime in the wee morning hours that she loved them both for different reasons, but equally in the bedroom. There was Sean's considerate passion coupled with Terrance's almost shy loving.

On a trip upward Terrance's thumb grazed the inside of her thigh up to the puffy lips of her center. She moaned, lifting her hands to her now aching breasts. Terrance took that as a sign to continue and rubbed a finger along the inside of her now soaking wet vulva.

His finger grazed the hood of Melody's clit, and he watched her arch her back, part her lips and suck in a deep breath. Resting the pad of his thumb directly over that spot Terrance slipped two fingers into her dripping hole and felt his cock tighten. She was deep and wet. Splendid.

Sean watched Terrance fingering Melody's pussy. His cock stood proud and erect, and he pumped it with his free hand. With her leg propped up on his shoulder he let his other hand caress her thigh. Next to him Terrance had her right leg up on his shoulder but he was bent slightly forward, working her expertly with his hand.

Then Sean's gaze followed Terrance's fingers as they disappeared and reappeared in her center. He looked up seeing Terrance's wrist, the strong arm that led to the broad shoulder and muscled chest. He'd seen Terrance's bare chest too many times to count but was never as aware of his partially naked friend as he was now.

Marveling at Terrance's creamy-toned skin, Sean itched to touch

him, just once. Nobody would know. It wasn't like when they were in the shower and Sean had to sneak peeks at Terrance's naked form, or when they were in the locker room and Sean had to think about everything else in the world to keep from crossing the room and kissing Terrance senseless. For years Sean had known these feelings were taboo. No way would the press or the rest of the world for that matter understand what was between him and Terrance.

But the press wasn't here now and neither was the team. It was just them. Him. Melody. And Terrance.

With a tentative movement Sean touched Terrance's shoulder and watched as his friend turned to him in shock.

"She looks as if she tastes good," he said in a throat hoarse with arousal.

With only a moment's hesitation Terrance pulled his hand from Melody's center, placing his fingers on Sean's bottom lip.

Sean moaned as Terrance's shaking digits covered with Melody's sweet juices touched his lip. His tongue snaked out for a taste, then greedily took Terrance's fingers completely into his mouth, sucking ferociously.

"Touch him," Melody said from her spot on the bed.

Both men looked at her in question. With some effort Melody maneuvered herself until she was sitting on the edge of the bed. She took Sean's hand and led it to the slit in Terrance's boxers where the head of his arousal was already peeking out. "Touch him like this," she instructed then wrapped Sean's fingers around Terrance's engorged cock.

Both men shuddered and Melody felt a wave of triumph. Then she lifted Terrance's hand and guided him to Sean's cock. Instinctively the two hands began to pump, and Melody licked her lips as she watched both erect cocks being pleased right before her eyes.

No way were they doing this, Sean thought. It had been in his mind so long and yet he'd never thought they'd be able to share anything beyond the woman between them. But as he stared into Terrance's dark brown eyes he knew that he was feeling the same urgency, the same burning to go just a step further. "What do you want from me?" he asked.

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Terrance had known the question was coming. Sean was a no-nonsense, take charge guy. If he wanted something he usually went for it. When he had something to say, he said it. With a lump in his throat Terrance acquiesced to his most secret fantasies. "I want you."

Chapter Five

Sean leaned in taking Terrance's mouth in a fierce kiss as his fist continued to pump his raging cock.

Terrance's answer was music to his ears. But as soon as he'd thought that sinking his cock into Terrance's ass was going to finally bring him the joy he'd always wanted, he thought of Melody.

Pulling away from Terrance reluctantly, Sean looked down to see her staring hungrily at them. "Mel?"

"It's obvious you two want each other," she said simply.

"But how do you feel about that?" Terrance asked. "I mean, being with you, together, was all that we could ever hope for. This," he motioned between himself and Sean, "...this is not supposed to be."

Melody shook her head negatively. "If it's what the both of you want then why shouldn't it be?"

"The team," Sean answered.

"The press," Terrance chimed in.

"None of them matter. Right now, in this place, there are only the three of us and our mutual pleasure. I don't know about you but I'm damned hot watching you two together. So, for now, for this weekend, let's just share this special gift. Neither the team nor the press have to know."

At that moment Sean's heart swelled with love for this woman. He'd set out to bring her the gift of two men loving her this weekend and she'd turned the tables, giving him the gift of the man he'd longed for.

How could he deny her?

With fluid movements, Sean sank to his knees, pulling Terrance's erect cock into his mouth. Terrance jerked initially then relaxed as Sean's jaws hollowed out, taking him in deep then allowing him to slip almost all the way out. With one hand he held the back of Sean's head against his groin while the other reached out to toy with Melody's breast.

"Yes," she whispered. "Suck him hard, Sean. He likes that."

Terrance hissed, "Shit, yes!"

Sean sucked him hard and deep, loving the musky taste of his best friend's cock in his mouth. Terrance pumped into his mouth with measured strokes until Sean felt him stiffen and knew that he would come. With a move he'd witnessed Melody do on more than one occasion Sean tilted his head, opening his throat to receive Terrance's juice. And then it came. In thick, hot spurts, the essence of the man, slipped like honey down Sean's throat.

When Terrance was able to see straight again he moaned then said, "Now, it's your turn."

Melody got up from the bed and led Sean to exchange places with her. Once he was laying flat on his back, his thick cock standing proud, she stepped off the bed more than willing to watch Terrance bring Sean the pleasure she'd just witnessed on Terrance's face. But Terrance grabbed her by the waist and lifted her into the air.

"This is for you too," he said as he positioned her at the head of the bed, her legs straddling Sean's face, her back facing the wall.

"Hmm, more to feast on," Sean said already pulling her pussy down over his mouth.

Melody shivered as Sean's tongue first stroked over her moist folds. He was moaning and munching on her as if she were just what he'd said, "a feast" when Melody watched Terrance slip between Sean's legs and lower his mouth over Sean's cock.

Terrance's head bobbed over Sean's groin, taking all of his length inside then laving it with his tongue. Sean's heavily veined cock looked as if it would explode at any second. Terrance tore his mouth away and pumped Sean hard with his fist while looking straight at Melody.

"Tell me when you're ready to come, baby. I'll make him come at the same time," he said.

Melody played with her breasts loving the feel of Sean's tongue buried deep inside her cunt. "Yes," was all she could manage before Sean's fingers found her clit.

She was a goner then, and she moaned, "I'm going to come."

Terrance had continued his persistent strokes on Sean's cock but now took him into his mouth again. This time he sucked hard, making sure Sean's tip hit his tonsils, then swallowing. Sean groaned and Terrance repeated the process while playing with his balls with his other hand. In no time Sean's seed pulsed in Terrance's mouth.

Melody screamed with her release, and Sean lapped up every ounce of her arousal. Seconds later all three of them collapsed onto the bed, spent and especially satisfied.

* * * * *

It was their last night in the cabin. Tomorrow they'd be on flights back to their normal lives. Except nothing would ever be normal for them again.

Sean lay in the bed wondering if this weekend turned week had been all that he'd hoped for, and that answer was yes. He had the two people he loved most in this world, just where he wanted them. Except...

Beside him in the bed Terrance lay on his stomach. Melody was on her side with one leg thrown over Terrance. Without another thought Sean reached into the nightstand drawer. They would be leaving here soon and there was still one thing he'd yet to do. One experience he'd yet to enjoy.

So with lube in hand he pushed Terrance's legs apart and touched a hand to his friend's ass. It was taut and sprinkled with hair. Sean's cock grew harder just looking at it.

Beneath him Terrance stirred, lifting his hips off the bed as if to encourage him. Sean continued, applying lube to Terrance's tight entrance.

Melody lifted her head catching Sean in the act. She smiled. "I knew you wouldn't be able to resist much longer."

As Terrance came up on his knees Melody took the lube from Sean and squirted a generous amount on her hands then grabbed Sean's cock. "Let me do this. I don't want you to hurt him."

"I would never hurt him," Sean said then leaned over and kissed Melody's lips. "Or you."

"I know," she said and coated his cock with the lube.

Again Sean fingered Terrance's hole. "God, you feel so good."

Terrance's cock tightened. "Come on, Sean. I'm dying here. I need some relief."

"I think I can help with that," Melody said as she maneuvered her way beneath Terrance's body so that his cock slipped easily into her mouth.

Terrance groaned as she began methodically sucking him off.

Sean had two fingers inserted into Terrance's ass up to his knuckles. His friend was tight and ready. So Sean removed his fingers and placed the head of his cock at Terrance's entrance and applied a minimal amount of pressure.

"Fuck!" Terrance yelled.

"Am I hurting you?" Sean asked. "Do you want me to stop?"

"Hell yes it hurts! And hell no, you better not stop," Terrance groaned.

Sean smiled then pressed against Terrance's ass again. He wanted to say something as his cock slid slowly into the tight corridor, but emotions welled up in him. His mind was filled with the deep intimate connection between the three of them. He couldn't speak, couldn't put to words what he was feeling, how good this all felt.

So instead he developed a rhythm. Slow, as if making love for the first time. Pulling his cock out, then sinking it back in until his balls rubbed against Terrance's tight ass cheeks.

His body was tense and ready to explode as he listened to the suckling sound of Melody's mouth on Terrance's cock.

When his release came, a groan tore from him that he'd never

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experienced before. He held tight to Terrance's hips and heard Terrance yell at the same time. Melody moaned, that sweet little sound she made when she was swallowing cum and then they all collapsed onto the bed.

Terrance spoke first. "Damn, that was good."

"What were you saying, Mel, about the best gift ever?"

Melody could do nothing but smile.

THE END

Author Bio

An event planner and published romance author, Sapphire lives in Maryland with her family. Reading and writing are her passions as evidenced by her work. She was influenced by veteran romance authors at an early age and with time began to add her own level of spice to the timeless tales. Now, thoroughly convinced that a healthy sex life co-exists with a great love affair, she writes what is in her heart and what some are afraid to even imagine.

Writing has always been her dream. Writing strong, witty and sexy characters a must. Sapphire is the culmination of a happily ever after romance novelist and a desire to push the envelope right into the burning flames of passion!