

# Slave to Passion

Written by Jessica Coulter Smith

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# One

Alyson leaned her head back against the bars of her cage. She'd been picked up outside of her apartment two weeks before and transported to what she now thought of as hell. She'd learned the name of the place was actually Shar, world in a parallel universe.

She looked down upon the hall and watched as the demons beneath her squabbled amongst themselves. These were the demons that even hell didn't want. From what she'd gathered, they mean to auction her off to the highest bidder. Her eyes roamed around the room, taking in the other cages, most of them containing women just like her – captives.

The door to the castle opened and a hush fell over the room. Alyson turned to see who had caused such a reaction. A tall man with black hair and vibrant green eyes strode into the room. He was tall and muscular, but Alyson didn't see anything unusual about him. If she didn't know better, she'd say he was human, but humans in Shar were slaves – and this man was *no one's* slave.

She watched as he progressed through the room, following his every move. In any other circumstance,

she would have been attracted to him. *Who is he?* she wondered.

A commotion on the dais drew her attention. Lars, the head vampire, rose as he watched the stranger approach. Alyson knew that Lars wanted her. He'd made it no secret that he planned on winning her when the bidding began. A large man, Lars had blond hair and blue eyes. He looked like a throwback to the days of Vikings. He was gorgeous, but Alyson had also seen him be extremely cruel. He'd even abused one of his slave women in front of everyone in the main hall.

Alyson shivered at the memory. Everyone had laughed and watched avidly. Not a single person, or demon, had stopped him or lifted a hand to help. The poor slave woman hadn't been seen since. Alyson could only imagine what happened to her.

Looking down, her breath caught in her throat when she realized the stranger was standing under her cage. His hair shone blue-black in torch light. Wondering if it was as soft as it looked, she wanted to reach out and run her fingers through it. Scooting closer, she listened to the conversation the stranger was having with her current owner.

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"So what brings you here today, Adam?" the slave trader asked.

Adam shrugged his shoulder. “Just bored and thought I’d find something, or someone, to help pass the time.”

“Anything in particular you’re looking for?” the slave trader asked.

“Someone who doesn’t mind being shared would be nice,” Adam said with a grin, thinking of his best friend, Luke.

“There are plenty of slave girls here. Why don’t you buy one?”

Adam snorted. “You know I’m not into that kind of thing.”

The slave trader shrugged. “So be it. I’m sure Lars will buy most of my stock anyway. He seems to find this one in particular fascinating,” he said with a gesture toward Alyson.

Adam looked up into a startling pair of whiskey colored eyes. The brunette stared down him in curiosity and a little embarrassment. Her perfect bow shaped mouth begged to be kissed. The long fingers gripping her bars would feel magnificent on his cock. He could almost feel himself sliding into her wet heat.

“How much are you asking for her?” Adam wished he could retract the words the moment they left his mouth, but it was too late.

The slave trader gave him a horrid smile. “For you, five-thousand marks.”

Adam looked down at the squat little man. “You have to be kidding.”

The man shrugged. “If you don’t want her, I’m sure I can get that much if not more for her at auction. She’s the first one up.”

Adam looked back up at the enchanting creature in the cage. “You said Lars was interested in her?”

The slave trader nodded. “Oh yeah, he’s been keeping an eye on her.”

“Why didn’t you sell her to him before now?”

The man glanced away and then looked back at Adam. “Last week, Lars nearly killed a slave woman in front of everyone in the hall. This one is too pretty for that kind of treatment.”

Adam looked up at the woman again. “What do you say, sweetheart? Want to go home with me, or with Lars?”

Regardless of what the man said about sharing her, she knew her fate with Lars would be far worse. She would be stupid not to go with the stranger. “You.”

Adam nodded and reached into his pocket. Withdrawing the requested amount of money, he handed it to the slave trader.

“Thank you,” the man smiled. “I’ll lower the cage and you can take her to an upstairs room.”

Adam stared the man down. “Upstairs room? Why can’t I just take her home?”

“Tonight all slave women bought come with a castle room for two nights. That way, if you change your mind, you don’t have to travel to return her.”

Adam looked up at the woman again. “I don’t think I’ll be returning her.”

## Two

Once the cage was lowered, Adam reached in and lifted the woman into his arms. She immediately looped her arms around his neck and held on. *So far so good*, he thought.

“So which room will have?” he asked the slave trader.

“The blue room on the second floor,” the man answered. “Shall I summon Luke and send him up?”

Adam let his eyes travel over his latest purpose, lingering on her full breasts. “That would be excellent,” he answered.

Carrying his prize up the stairs, he quickly located the blue room. Nudging the door open with his booted foot, he carried the woman inside. He kicked the door shut with a resounding thud and laid her down on the bed.

“So, do you have a name? Or should I just call you slave girl?” he asked.

“Alyson. My name is Alyson,” she said, her deep whiskey voice seeming misplaced from her small delicate body.

Adam eyed the toga she wore, customary slave garb, and reached out a hand. Hooking his fingers under the shoulder strap, he pulled it down her arm until her

breast was exposed. The cool air made the nipple pucker immediately and he unconsciously licked his lips. Looking at her face, he saw a slight blush stain her cheeks.

“If you’re a virgin, now is the time to tell me,” he said.

She shook her head, unable to meet his gaze.

“Being with me isn’t going to be like it was with your human lovers,” he said.

Her eyes flicked up to his. “What do mean? Are you...?”

He shook his head. Pushing his cloak off his shoulders, he spread his wings, their ebony feathers reflecting the candlelight in a myriad of colors.

Alyson gasped. “You’re an angel?”

He gave her a wry grin. “I *was* an angel. In case you’ve forgotten, Shar is for those who are unwanted elsewhere. I was cast out of heaven and sent here.”

“Why?” she asked softly, her eyes still looking at the magnificence of his wings.

“For lying down with a woman.”

Alyson’s eyes were drawn to his muscular chest and of their own volition, travelled down to his pants. His erection was straining against them, leaving his cock clearly outlined. She blushed again and dropped her eyes.

Adam leaned forward and palmed her exposed breast. With his other hand, he slid the other toga strap down her arm. With both breasts exposed, he splayed his large hands over them, gently flicking the nipples with his thumbs. Her nipples hardened even more and he drew a soft gasp from her.

Bending his head to kiss her, he pushed her toga down to her feet, exposing all of her body to him. His long fingers skimmed down her stomach to the neatly trimmed curls between her legs. Finding her swollen clit, he slowly rubbed it.

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Alyson gasped against his mouth and thrust her hips forward. Adam's long fingers were driving her crazy. As his fingers strummed against her clit, waves of pleasure spiraled through her. Reaching down for the hand resting on her hip, she dragged his hand up to her breast. With his fingers sliding against her clit and his other fingers torturing her nipple, she knew she was going to come at any moment. With a cry, she threw back her head and lost herself to the pleasure.

"That's it, baby. Come for me," he murmured against her ear, his breath sending chills down her spine and intensifying her pleasure.

Feeling a rush of warmth between her legs, Alyson felt herself go boneless.

## Three

Behind them, the door opened and closed.

“Starting without me?” Luke asked.

Adam looked at his friend over his shoulder. “I couldn’t help myself.”

Luke quickly dropped his cloak, spreading his black wings. His rich brown hair fell over his forehead, giving him a rakish look. Cool gray eyes looked down at Alyson.

“You’re both fallen angels?” Alyson asked in a husky voice.

Luke grinned at her. “That we are.”

“And why were *you* kicked out of heaven?” she asked.

His grin grew. “For lying with the same woman as him,” he said with a nod toward Adam. “We like to share.”

Alyson blushed again. She might not be a virgin, but she’d never been with more than one guy at a time. And she’d *certainly* never been with two fallen angels! The idea both scared her and excited her. *What will it be like to be with both of them at once?* she wondered.

Luke pushed his pants down his legs, his erection springing free. He might not be as large as Adam, but if

the slave girl's look was anything to go by, she wasn't disappointed.

Climbing onto the bed, he nudged Adam out of the way. "My turn while you finish getting undressed."

Adam grunted his displeasure, but moved out of the way.

Luke latched onto one of her nipples and sucked it hard, drawing a gasp from Alyson. Nudging her legs further apart, he reached between them and found her clit, still swollen and begging for more. Feeling the engorged nub as he swiped his thumb across it, he groaned low in his throat.

He let go of her nipple and slid further down, positioning his body between her splayed legs. Spreading her lips open with his thumbs, he gave her clit a long, slow lick. When she arched her hips off the bed, he grabbed her ass and pulled her closer. Sucking her clit into his mouth and licking it over and over, he had her writhing on the bed.

Feeling the bed dip, he knew Adam had decided to join in the play.

"Roll her onto her side," Adam said, nudging his friend.

Luke rolled, pulling Alyson to her side. Shifting his hands from her ass, he played with her nipples with one while he slid the fingers of his other hand inside of her hot, wet pussy.

Adam stroked his hands down her back to her luscious ass. Trailing kisses from her neck down her spine, when he got to her ass he gave her a gentle nip. Reaching for the bedside table, he opened the drawer and pulled out a small vial of oil. Rubbing it into his hands, he massaged her ass, sliding his fingers up and down just inside of her ass cheeks.

Kissing her neck, he continued to stroke her, gently sliding a finger inside of her ass. At first she resisted, but with Luke working her clit with his tongue she was soon pushing back against him, wanting more.

“That’s it, baby,” he murmured in her ear.

Adding a second finger, he stretched her. He felt a tremor run through her and knew she was close to another orgasm. Sliding his fingers in and out, he reached around her and pinched her nipple. Her hips began moving back and forth and within moments she was crying out in pleasure.

With a nod at Luke, the two men sandwiched her between them. While she was still riding the waves of pleasure from her orgasm, Luke slid into her pussy, groaning as her muscles clenched down on him.

Adam shifted, allowing his cock to slide between her ass cheeks. When she pressed back against him, he positioned the head of his cock and let her slid back onto him. When she started to pull away, he grabbed her hips and slowly sank into her. With Luke buried in

her pussy and him buried in her ass, they began thrusting.

Luke reached between his body and Alyson's to stroke her clit while he slid his cock in and out of her pussy. With Adam holding her hips still, she had nowhere to go. Rubbing and pinching her clit, he slid into her faster and harder, with Adam keeping pace.

"You feel so damn good, Alyson," Luke murmured.

"You're perfect, baby," Adam told her.

Ramming into her over and over, Luke cried out as he spilled his seed inside of her. Spent, he continued to rub her clit while Adam continued to fuck her from behind. It was only a matter of moments before Alyson was crying out her release, with Adam following right behind her.

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With the two men still filling her pussy and her ass, Alyson didn't know what to think or what to do. She'd never experienced anything like this in her life. She felt Adam and Luke slide from her body and she wanted to cry out and beg them to come back. A cool rag between her legs and another at her ass told her they were cleaning her up, but she was too worn out to even open her eyes.

"Are you too worn out to play some more?" Luke asked.

Alyson forced her eyes open. "I'm tired, but I think I have one more in me."

Adam chuckled and kissed her shoulder. "Let us get cleaned up too and then we'll see just how much you're up for."

Alyson watched as they washed their cocks in the cool water on the dresser. Before they reached the bed again, they were already hard again. With their erections bobbing against their stomachs, they joined her on the bed again.

"This time I want to feel your mouth on me," Luke told her.

"And I want to fill up that delicious pussy of yours," Adam said.

"What... I mean, how... I mean, I don't know what to do," she answered.

"Get on your hands and knees," Adam said, kneeling at the foot of the bed.

Alyson nodded and did as she was told. Luke sunk to his knees in front of her, his cock inches away from her mouth, begging to be sucked. She felt Adam behind her, his cock pressing against her ass.

"Suck my cock," Luke told her, pulling her hair out of her face.

Alyson leaned forward and opened her mouth, taking the satiny length of him between her lips. As she sucked and licked Luke's cock, she felt Adam reach

between her legs to play with her clit, his cock still pressing against her ass. A thrill shot through her. *Will he take me both ways?* she wondered.

She sucked Luke long and hard, and pressed her hips back against Adam. As she thrust her hips back, she felt his cock slide against her. She wanted him inside of her desperately. Just when she thought she would lose her mind from wanting him, Adam slid his cock into her pussy, filling her all the way.

She groaned and sucked Luke even harder. She felt Adam pull her legs further apart. He pinched her clit as he drove into her over and over. The hard cock in her mouth kept her from crying out as her orgasm broke over her.

Adam slid from her body and thrust his cock into her ass. He spread her ass cheeks as he pounded into her over and over. She felt his fingers flick her clit and she wanted to cry from the pleasure of it all. When she thought she wouldn't be able to take anymore, Luke shot cum down her throat.

"Take it all," he told her, as he pulled her head down, making her take all of him into her mouth until the head of his cock bumped against the back of her throat.

Swallowing down every last drop, she felt bereft when he pulled out of her mouth.

"Sit up," Luke said.

She grabbed his strong arms and pulled herself up while Adam still thrust into her.

Luke leaned forward and latched onto her nipples, sucking first one and then the other. Alyson wound her fingers through his hair, holding him in place. He sucked on her breasts until he was hard again. Moving forward, he slid into her pussy again.

With both men inside of her again, Alyson felt like she would die from pleasure. As Adam fucked her hard from behind, Luke was just as relentless in front, the two pounding into her over and over. Throwing her head back, she cried out their names as she came, again. As she floated on a cloud of pleasure, she felt both men come deep inside of her.

When she felt Adam pulled away, she pressed her ass back. She wasn't ready for it to stop just yet. If she kept them happy, maybe they would keep her. She could certainly think of worse fates than this.

## four

After the three of them were cleaned up, they lay together in the bed, Alyson sandwiched between them again. She felt boneless and sated... happy even.

"So what do you think, Alyson? Want to stay with us?" Luke asked as he gently stroked her arm.

"Think you handle the two of us on a regular basis?" Adam asked, his hand pulling her hips back against his growing erection.

"Yes, I want to stay," Alyson said quietly. "I've never experienced anything like this in my entire life."

"It's not over yet, honey," Luke said with a twinkle in his eye.

"What more could there be?" she wondered.

"Well, at home, we have toys we'd like to use while we make love to you," Luke said.

Alyson had used a vibrator when she was between boyfriends so she was okay with that suggestion, even turned on by it.

"But until then, there's one more thing we'd like to do," Adam said softly in her ear. He reached down and spread her legs, sliding his cock into her ass again. He slid in and out of her a few times before rolling to his back. He pulled her with him. With her back against

his chest, she sprawled across him, letting her legs fall open.

Luke settled himself between their legs and lightly ran his fingers between her pussy lips. When she gasped, he smiled and opened her further. Sucking her clit into his mouth, he slid two fingers into her pussy. While Adam slid in and out of her ass, Luke fucked her with his fingers. When her warm juices trickled down her legs, Luke lapped them up. Stroking her with his tongue again, he drove her to a frenzy again.

“Luke, please, I want you inside of me, too,” Alyson begged.

Moving from between her legs, he waited until Adam shifted, rolling the two of them to their sides. Spreading her legs wide, Luke slid his cock into her pussy, fucking her like she’d asked.

As the men moved in unison, filling her, retreating, and then filling her again, the three of them exploded in an orgasm together. When the men started to withdraw, Alyson begged them to stay. Their cocks nestled inside of her they each spread a wing over her. Sated and happy, the three of them fell asleep.

~ The End ~

### About the Author

Jessica Coulter Smith was born in Tennessee, but travelled all over starting at the age of ten. Having lived in Georgia, California, Texas, and Louisiana, she has once again made her home in Tennessee... for now. A wife and mother, she often finds herself chasing small children around the house.

In addition to the novels and short stories she has written, she has received several awards for poetry and has five published poems in various anthologies, the first of which was published when she was sixteen.

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