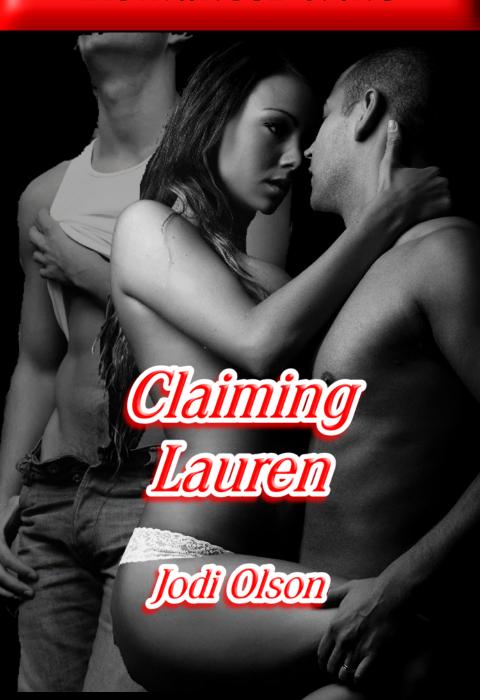
### RomanceDivine



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#### **Claiming Lauren**

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### Dedication

To Barb Ledbetter, for being such a great friend and for helping me with ideas.

Thanks to my editor, Greg, for your patience and letting me write for Romance Divine.

To the Erotic Ranch members, thanks for sticking with me on this wild ride.

And especially my readers, thank you so much for reading my books and paperback these last few years, you're the greatest.

Jodi

# Claiming Lauren

Jodi Olson

### One

Luke Parker went from being champion bronco rider to owning one of the largest Appaloosa breeding ranches in Texas, yet some days he missed the rodeo circuit. On the road he could have a different woman every night and never worry about seeing them again. In McKinney, Texas however, everyone knew everyone's business. And there had only been one woman who got him close to walking down the aisle until she married someone else.

After high school, he signed up for the rodeo and the first time out he placed second. Lauren, his high school girlfriend, had wanted him to go to college with her. To Lauren, bronco riding wouldn't help him in the real world, but he thought differently.

While reading the morning paper, Luke saw a full-page ad for El Dorado Country Club's annual charity auction, that evening at six p.m. This year's charity was Children's Cancer Research; a cause he readily endorsed, he wished he could have saved his younger brother, Scott. The charity was auctioning off dates with several eligible women. This really

wasn't his thing, but he wondered if he knew any of the women being auctioned off.

Luke placed his coffee mug in the sink as he headed out the door toward the barn. A black truck barreled down the lane, dust rolling off the tires; his friend, Max Kendall, was in a hurry. Max was his best friend; they'd known each other since high school and shared a lot together.

Luke met his friend half way, "What's wrong Max? Why you in such a hurry?"

Max held up the ad for the auction, "Did you see the auction being held at the country club tonight? I think you should go."

"Wasn't planning on it, thought I'd just send a check instead. Maybe you should go Max, you need a girlfriend," Luke chuckled.

"If you go, I'll go. Besides, what else do you have to do tonight?"

\*\*\*\*

Lauren Chandler couldn't believe her mother not only talked her into coming back home, but to auction herself off for charity! Since when did she listen to her mother? Maybe if she'd listened to her mother years ago, her mistake of marrying the wrong man wouldn't have happened.

Luke had been the love of her life in high school. They dated for most of their senior year, with Luke's friend Max tagging along on half the dates. One night when Max wasn't there, she and Luke got carried away in the hayloft of her parent's barn and she lost her virginity.

Out on one of their many nights, Luke and Max suggested they have a threesome. At first, she was mad at Luke for bringing it up, but later her nights were filled with smoldering dreams of Luke and Max making love to her.

Before the summer ended, the three friends enjoyed a night at the movies. Luke drove to a secluded spot out in the country before heading home. They climbed into the bed of the truck to stargaze, which led to kissing and petting. While Lauren enjoyed the advances of Luke and Max, she knew it was wrong to let them both enjoy her favors so she told them to take her home before things went any further.

So scared by what had taken place the night before, Lauren took off for college with her friend Robert Landers in tow. Still not thinking clearly, she married Robert a month after. Ten years later, here she was back in town—divorced.

Lauren wondered if Luke was coming to the auction. She'd heard how successful he'd become and was happy for his good fortune. Luke would definitely be donating to the cause; that's the type of person he was, generous to a fault.

Last to be auctioned off, she hoped she didn't get a dud. The night would be a long one if she weren't compatible to her date in some way. During the auction, Lauren continually peeked out at the crowd hoping to see Luke but found herself disappointed when she didn't spy him in the audience.

The auction was nearly over and it was finally her turn up; she was nervous. What if the winner is a stranger? She hadn't recognized anyone before when she'd looked the room over. Could everyone have changed so much? This country club was private so she should be safe, but still I'll be with a stranger.

The moment she walked on stage, she thought she spotted Max. *Man, he's sure filled out across the chest and arms.* Just seeing him made her squeeze her thighs together.

The auctioneer started the bidding at one hundred dollars

"You sure she's worth that much," a man way in the back of the crowd shouted

Shocked, Lauren's eyes darted in the direction the remark came from. *Why would someone say something like that?* She couldn't tell who'd said it.

"Sir, I'm sorry but that is the lowest starting bid for this auction," the auctioneer called out.

'Two hundred," another man called out. Lauren recognized him; he'd tried to go out with her several times when they were younger. Max and Luke had warned him off; where were they now? She didn't want him winning the bid.

"Two hundred," the auctioneer repeated, "We have a bid of two hundred. Who'll make it three hundred for this worthy cause and a chance to spend time with this lovely lady?"

"A thousand," a deep voice said. The room stilled at the dramatic increase in price. Someone wanted Lauren and was willing to pay whatever it took.

Lauren couldn't believe someone just bid one thousand dollars for her. She looked in the direction of the voice. It sounded like the same voice from earlier, but why would he bid after what he'd said before.

The auctioneer closed the bidding and ended the auction. The stranger with the deep pockets had shut down all competition.

The man who won her walked to the stage; he reminded her of Luke but the lights played havoc with her sight When the man finally stood in front of her, she gasped; it *was* Luke, and trailing behind was Max Kendall, his best friend.

\*\*\*\*

Max had known Lauren was going to be at the auction, but he'd kept it a secret. Luke would never have come to the auction if he knew ahead of time. When they found Lauren had left town, he and Luke had fought. Max blamed his friend,

saying it was his fault she'd left; deep down he knew they both were at fault. If they'd just gone slower with her maybe she wouldn't have left.

She'd been Luke's girlfriend long before Max began hanging around. The one night they shared could have been an amazing beginning, if she hadn't made Luke take her home. Tonight could be a different story; Lauren would be quivering in his arms if he had anything to say about it.

Simply looking at her standing on the stage made him rock hard. She was even more beautiful; her hair longer and she was curvy as hell. Not that it mattered, he wanted her ten years ago and he wanted her now.

Max took her hand and led her down the steps from the stage. "Lauren, you're beautiful, more than the last time I saw you."

"Thanks Max, you always did have quite the charm about you. Where did Luke go? He didn't seem too thrilled to see me here, so why did he buy me?"

"This charity means a lot to him. You know, cause of Scott; he donates every year."

She bit her lower lip, "If I'd known he'd be here, I would have dropped out of the auction."

"Lauren, Luke had no idea you'd be here, but I did."

Luke was talking to a blonde woman near the hall entrance. The blonde tugged on Luke's ear with her teeth and Luke seemed to be enjoying it way too much. Lauren turned her back to the interlude, knowing if she continued watching it would destroy her.

A few minutes later, Luke approached, "Can you leave now, Lauren?"

"Yes, where should we go? It's been awhile since I've been back, so where is the best place for dinner?"

"I need to head back to my ranch before we go any-

where else. Just got a call from my foreman; one of my horses was found dead."

"Oh my, did he say how it happened?" Lauren saw Luke's face filled with anger. *Is he angry about me—or his horse?*"

\*\*\*\*

Luke listened to Max and Lauren's conversation all the way back to the ranch. I can't believe that I spent a thousand dollars just so I could spend an evening with my ex-girlfriend. I must be nuts. She's acting like she never left and Max is acting the same way.

In the ten years she'd been gone, Luke didn't think she'd changed that much.

Still a knock out, he liked how she'd grown out her hair, before it was shoulder length, now it was halfway down her back.

Her hair wasn't the only thing he noticed about Lauren. Instead of keeping his eyes on the road he kept glancing at her legs. He pictured those long, beautiful legs wrapped around his waist while he buried himself inside her; and he pictured her taking Max's cock into her sweet mouth while he continued to fuck her hard

He needed some air; it was a good thing they were close to the ranch. Back at the auction, the last thing on his mind was getting Lauren back into his bed. He was too angry with her for leaving him, and now she decides to come back as if nothing happened. Why now? "Lauren, why did you come back? I know you haven't been back since you left."

"My mother wanted my help. Since I'm no longer married to Rob, I decided I needed a change, and a job opening came up that I've had my eye on for a while now. I've got a small place I'm renting."

"I hope the job is everything you want. But I still got to ask why you took off so fast with Rob. You never let on you liked him much."

Before she could give him her answer, they pulled into the ranch. Luke needed to find out what happened to his horse so he walked to the barn, "Max, take Lauren inside the house and tell Chloe there'll be three for dinner tonight." Then he was gone.

\*\*\*\*

Once inside the house, Lauren spoke first. "Max, who's Chloe? Did Luke get married?"

"She's his housekeeper and cook. No, Luke never married and he sure wouldn't have bid on you if he was." Max was just as curious as Luke why Lauren was back. "So, Lauren, are you gonna to tell me why you're really back in town? I know it's not because of your mother, at least not all of it."

"Okay, you really want to know why I'm back?" She paused and took a deep breath, "It's because I'm ready now."

"Ready? For what?" Max was curious now, and needed to hear her say it.

"For you and Luke—in my bed."

## Two

After an hour with the veterinarian, Luke headed to the house, still angry.

He hoped by morning the vet would be able to give him an answer as to why such an expensive horse was dead.

Luke stepped into the house just in time to hear Lauren say she was ready to be with them both. Tonight *I'll give her what she wants but after that I'm done. When she left I swore never again, so why did I spend all that money to spend time with her?* "Are you sure Lauren?"

Lauren jumped when Luke spoke from the doorway.

"There'll be no stopping this time, no turning back, no running away."

"Yes, Luke, I'm sure."

Luke grabbed her hand, pulling her out of the chair. He didn't give her any time to think about it. He headed straight to his bedroom with Max following them close behind.

Max stood in front of Lauren, cupping her face in his hands. "One last time darlin', are you sure?"

A trace of fear glimmered on her face, but there was fire

in her eyes. "Yes, Max I'm positive; it's all I've thought about for the longest time."

Luke moved behind her, grazing his lips down the side of her neck as Max devoured her lips as he unbuttoned her blouse. Luke slid it down her shoulders and off her arms, then unhooked her bra; it fell to the floor next to her blouse.

Lauren's head fell back against Luke' shoulder when Max teased her nipples with his tongue. He lapped and suckled each nipple in turn. Luke skimmed his hands around her stomach toward the catch of her black slacks. He unzipped them, sliding them off her hips along with her thong until she could step out.

One of Max's hands cupped her mound, slipping two fingers through the slit of her sex. Luke was busy rubbing his hands over her ass, while the room filled with the sounds of Lauren's soft moans.

Max withdrew his hand to coat each of her nipples with her sweet cream. Luke reached around to her mound, entering two fingers in her pussy. He finger fucked her while Max licked and sucked her breasts, not missing an inch.

Luke whispered in her ear, "You're so wet, baby."

"Oh Luke, faster...please."

Luke pumped two fingers inside her again, circling her clit with his thumb. He remembered she always liked it hard and fast.

With Max attending her breasts and Luke her fiery slit, Lauren could hold back no longer. She cried out her release as it hit her full force.

Lauren watched Luke and Max quickly undress. Of course, she already knew what Luke looked like naked, but this would be her first glimpse of Max in all his glory. He wasn't as tall as Luke but his shoulders were broader. Her eyes slowly trailed down to his cock, longer than Luke's but just as thick.

She blushed when she realized the guys had caught her staring.

Max stood in front of her; his hands touching her everywhere. When he reached the back of her knee, he lifted her leg placing it on the wooden chest in front of the bed. "This will be a little easier"

Luke's body pressed into hers, licking a trail from her neck to shoulders. He slicked his fingers with lube and probed her anus. First one finger stretched her, then two. This wasn't the first time she'd been touched there, so the pain wasn't unbearable.

Rough hands caressed her while tongues licked her. Max centered his rigid shaft at her swollen pussy lips as Luke opened her cheeks, positioning his shaft at her puckered opening. She cried out as she was filled with both hard cocks.

Max withdrew, then plunged into her again; Luke did the same. In and out, they picked up a rhythm that worked. Luke reached around to circle her clit, the friction pushing her to the limit. She screamed as her pussy convulsed with orgasm. The rapture caused Luke to follow with his own release. Max pumped once more before he climaxed.

They stood, leaning against one another until their breathing was back to normal. Max pulled out, gathered his clothes and headed for the shower. When he came out, he was fully dressed, "I'm heading back to my place. I'll see you tomorrow Luke, and Lauren, maybe we can do this again. You were wonderful darlin'." He kissed her quickly before rushing out the door.

Lauren glanced over at Luke who was now looking out the window. "Luke, could you take me home please? I have an appointment early in the morning."

"Sure, let me grab a quick shower first."

\*\*\*\*

Lauren watched Luke drive off. She didn't know what to think now; he acted like he couldn't wait to be rid of her. *Is he jealous of Max?* She couldn't understand why, after all this time. And it's not like they haven't shared a woman before; her mother made sure to fill her in on the gossip every time she called her.

Now that she was back in town, she planned to see a lot more of Luke and Max. If she had her way, they'd soon be in her bed again.

\*\*\*\*

At eight the next morning, Lauren pulled into a parking space in front of a building whose faded sign read, *Dr. Edward Richards*, *D.V.M.* 

Becoming a veterinarian had always been her dream. Her love of animals was only second to her love for Luke, and she was hoping the move back home would be worth it. For months her mother had pushed her to come back and she'd always said no, she didn't want to run into Luke. Last night's auction changed it all, especially after their time at the ranch; the feelings she thought she'd buried years ago came rushing back.

Dr. Richards informed Lauren he looking for someone to take over his practice when he retired in six months. She considered him too young to retire but he thought it time to hand it over to someone younger. Within the hour, she was accepting the partnership.

The first week flew by; she'd never been so busy. Each night she came home exhausted, too tired to think about Luke and Max and why they seemed to be avoiding her.

One afternoon during her lunch-break, she spotted Luke and Max in the convenience store. Pretending she didn't see them in the checkout line, she headed toward the other side of the store for coffee. A minute later, she heard Max call out her name. She turned to wave, but he was right behind her.

"Where you headed in such a rush darlin'?"

Lauren gazed into Max's green eyes and wanted to melt. He'd changed a lot during the time she'd been gone. He was so good looking now compared to back when she thought him a little too thin. "I need to get back to work, only stopped in for coffee."

"I was wondering if you'd like to come out to Luke's this weekend? We could go riding or..."

"What does Luke think about that idea?" Over Max's shoulder, she spotted Luke coming their way carrying a couple of grocery bags.

"Max, we need to get back to the ranch. My foreman just called, he found two horses lying in the barn not moving."

Lauren rushed forward, "Let me come with you Luke. I'll run across the street and get my bag so I can examine them. You're looking at the new veterinarian."

"No way. Max, get Dr. Richards, tell him to get out to my ranch pronto. I need to find out what the hell is going on."

"Luke," Lauren's voice was firm, "soon you won't have a choice. Dr. Richards is retiring and *I'll* be the only vet in town. Just give me a chance."

When they arrived at Luke's ranch, the foreman showed them the horses. Lauren examined both horses. "I'm sorry Luke, there's nothing I can do. They're gone," she stood, wiping her hands on her jeans.

"What are they dying from? My horses get the best care, the best feed. Damn it! I have ranchers waiting months for a horse of mine. They know mine are the best.

Lauren walked over to the feed and grabbed a handful. She held out her hand, showing it to Luke and Max, "I'm betting this feed has been contaminated with cattle feed. Don't you know it's poisonous to horses?"

Luke stiffened as if she'd struck him. "Of course, I know the difference. I'm not stupid! If it is cattle feed I have no idea how it got mixed in; it was fine this morning."

"Lauren, it was," Max added, "I helped Luke. It was pure horse feed. Someone must have done some switching while we were in town."

"Well then, who would do this to you, Luke?" Lauren knew he wouldn't harm his horses, but what if he was hurting for money?

# Three

Robert Landers stood outside of the barn, listening to the conversation between his ex-wife and his former friends. She'd never gotten over Luke and always compared him to his former friend; telling him he wasn't as good as Luke in bed, even calling him lazy.

Lauren had no idea he'd followed her here and had been watching her ever since. When he didn't hear them talking anymore, he walked in the door. "Well, look at this, my ex-wife and two ex-friends. How cozy," he sneered.

Luke started toward Robert, but Max grabbed him, holding him back. "What are you doing here Robert?" Luke gritted.

"I could ask Lauren the same question. Wasn't one fucking session with these two cowboys enough for you, sweetheart?"

Lauren gasped. "How did you know what we were doing? Have you been following us?"

"Yeah, and I watched the whole thing. I thought about joining in but didn't think these two would go for it," Robert

laughed. "Should'a had a camera, would've looked great on You Tube."

"Get off my ranch, Landers before I call the sheriff." Luke lurched forward but Max still held him tight.

"Okay, but I'll be back." He pointed at Lauren, "We have some unfinished business."

"I don't think so Landers." Luke looked ready to lose the last of his patience.

"Sure we do. You're not going to win this one, Luke."

\*\*\*\*

Luke stormed off to who knows where, leaving Max and Lauren standing in the middle of the driveway.

By the look on Lauren's face, Max could tell she was upset; he wasn't sure why it bothered him so much seeing her that way. It's not as if they were involved or anything. "Lauren, I'll drive you home if you want to leave. I don't know when Luke'll be back. When he gets in one of those moods, he could be gone for hours."

"Yes, please take me home," she turned around and walked toward his truck.

Max glanced at Lauren several times during the trip to her place. She'd been crying and he didn't know what to do about it except maybe kick Luke's ass. A short time later, he pulled into Lauren's driveway. He wanted to come in with her, but it wasn't a good idea, since all that was on his mind was getting her back in his bed.

Lauren opened the front door and glanced over her shoulder, "Do you want to come in? I can make coffee if you want," she walked inside toward the kitchen when Max said yes.

"So, Lauren, did you know Rob was in town? He sure

isn't the guy I remembered back in school."

Lauren measured coffee into the machine. "No, I had no idea he was here, or even why. He must've followed me."

"You need to be careful, Lauren," Max pinned her with a glare.

"I think I'll go change into something more comfortable while we wait for the coffee. I'll be right back."

\*\*\*\*

Lauren walked into the bedroom and was startled to see Luke on her bed, wearing only a pair of well-worn jeans. "What are you doing here? And *how* did you get in here?"

"Aren't you happy to see me darlin'?"

"After the way you stormed off, not really. So *why* are you here?"

"I wanted to make sure that asshole wasn't here, to make sure you're alright."

"I'm a big girl, Luke; I have been for a long time now; I can take care of myself."

"Well... That might be true in the past, but Max and I'll make sure no one harms our woman ever again. No more talking, come on over here and put those pretty lips to good use."

Lauren wanted to do more than kiss Luke, but Max was still in the other room and she wanted them both. She was becoming addicted to both men; Lauren craved them like she craved chocolate.

"What about Max? He *is* here, you know." Luke tugged on her arm and she tumbled on to his lap; her bottom in direct alignment with his erection. Her last words smothered by his lips. Lauren's trembling hand traveled down his hard chest, caressing all the way.

Luke sucked in his breath as her fingers came close to the snap of his jeans. "Don't start something, Lauren, unless you intend to finish it. I'm so hard for you right now I hurt."

Lauren let her fingers undo the snap of his jeans; the next sound in the room was the noise from his zipper. As Luke lifted up his hips, Lauren pulled down his jeans along with his briefs until they reached his ankles.

She didn't waste any time taking his cock into her mouth, so deep the tip hit the back of her throat. His growl resonated from his throat and she gazed into his eyes, seeing the need there. Her tongue licked from one end of his shaft to the other, up and down.

His body stiffened at her oral assault, "That feels so damn good, Lauren."

One hand slipped between his legs, her fingers massaging his balls. She loved the way he smelled, manly and outdoorsy. Slowly, her other hand stroked his shaft while she caressed the head of his cock with her tongue.

"God Lauren you're gonna drive me crazy."

Lauren took him completely into her mouth, knowing it wouldn't be long before he'd come. She pumped him with long strokes of her mouth and tongue, wanting the taste of him against her tongue.

"Luke, I need the taste of your hot come in my mouth. Don't hold back."

Luke's hips moved with the rhythm of Lauren's mouth on his dick. He grasped her head as he released his seed in her mouth, "Lauren darlin', swallow it all."

\*\*\*\*

What the heck is keeping Lauren? How long does it take to change clothes anyway? Max drank more coffee and waited.

Now he was getting worried something may be wrong. Was Rob hiding somewhere in the house? *I better go check on her*. Max headed down the hall to her bedroom.

With long, purposeful strides, he neared her room; that's when he heard Luke's voice behind the half closed door. What is Luke doing here and how did he get in her house? When he'd stormed off, Luke must have decided to come check out the place in case Rob showed up.

Max stood outside the door, listening to Lauren making noises as she sucked on Luke's cock. It was getting him hard as a pistol, and he wanted Lauren's mouth wrapped around his cock too, but tonight he'd give Luke some alone time with Lauren.

Max was about to turn around to leave when his cell phone rang. He looked at the display, *Luke's foreman*. He answered, knowing something must be dreadfully wrong for Luke's foreman to call him. Max listened as the foreman talked, "We'll be there asap." He clicked the phone off, "Fuck! Not again."

Luke jerked the bedroom door open. "What now?" he yanked up the zipper on his jeans.

"That was your foreman, Luke."

"Why did he call you, not me?" Luke tucked in his shirt.

"He did call you, but your phone must be off."

"Yea, okay, what did he want? What's happened now?"

"Sheriff Adams just left your place. He was there about some complaints filed against you."

"Complaints? Damn it! This isn't making sense."

On his way out the door, Max asked Luke something that had been bothering him, "Luke, how did you get in Lauren's place?"

"I crawled through the open window in her bedroom. Which by the way, she should have her ass spanked for leaving

open in the first place. She isn't safe; I could've been Landers waiting for her.

\*\*\*\*

The sheriff's office questioned Luke for almost two hours before allowing him to leave. Sheriff Adams intimated that Luke was guilty of insurance fraud for killing his own horses, but all he had was circumstantial evidence. The sheriff did tell Luke something that totally blew him away, one of the calls against him came from the new vet. The only new vet I know is Lauren. Why would she do something like that? And when had she called? She should know I'd never hurt any horse. All this shit started happening as soon as she got back in town. I was doing great without her around, now she's got my world turned upside down.

Driving back to the ranch his thoughts drifted to the night of the auction. Seeing Lauren up there being auctioned off for charity caused so many emotions to rage through him. In less than three minutes, he went from pissed off to hard as a brick.

All those years ago, he would've done anything for her; even quit the rodeo if she'd asked him too. She never did. Luke remembered the first time he laid eyes on Lauren in high school. She was a cute little cheerleader who hung around with the rich kids, and he was the boy who daydreamed of riding broncos someday in the rodeo circuit. Who would have thought they'd end up together by the end of senior year? He'd even planned on marrying her one-day.

His mouth curved into an unconscious smile and his breathing became ragged as he thought about the first time they had sex in the hayloft of her parent's ranch. Lauren was such an innocent back then.

Fuck! He was as stiff as a rod. Shifting positions he adjusted the fly of his jeans with the heel of his hand. He seemed to be doing that a lot lately since Lauren had come back to town—and into my life.

Luke was only a few miles away from his place when he looked in the rearview mirror and saw a vehicle coming up fast behind him. The headlights blinded him in the pitch-black darkness as they came closer. Luke glanced away just as the vehicle struck his back bumper. He swerved, but straightened back just as the vehicle hit him again. Luke's truck veered off the road and into the ditch.

## Four

Max took Lauren back to the ranch while they waited for Luke to return. He knew his friend was innocent of any wrongdoing; someone had to be setting him up.

Maybe he should have went to the sheriff's office with Luke, but Lauren was so shaken up he didn't want to leave her alone. While trying to comfort her, they soon were so distracted with their actions, they forgot all about Luke. Clothes scattered the floor on the way to the bedroom.

Max leisurely made love to Lauren's mouth at first. Her mouth was warm and sweet; she tasted good. She moaned against his lips when Max's hands dropped to her bare shoulders.

Max took one of her hands in his, wrapped her small fingers around his hard shaft, holding her hand there with light pressure. "Baby, feel what you've done to me."

Lauren's fingertips stroked up, down, and around his cock and he shuddered, feeling pleasure all along his spine.

"Oh, that feels so good, honey," he urged, "but if you don't want this to end soon, you'd better stop. I want to last."

With one hand on her waist, he gathered her close with his other arm and pressed against her soft hip. He kissed her gently while running his hands from her waist to her breasts and down again.

She whimpered as his kiss deepened.

His hand slid across her belly, stroking her velvety soft skin. With each movement, he trailed lower until his fingers were stroking the springy curls between her legs.

"I need you now, Max," she whispered.

He eased one finger into her moist folds. "Open your legs for me, darlin'."

Like a budding flower, her legs unfolded and he slipped his hand further between, finding her slick and responsive to his touch. It was as if they'd been together for years. Deeper he probed, inserting one finger into her channel, then withdrawing and returning with two fingers.

Lauren's breathing grew heavy as her hips moved against his hand. Max smiled as he bent his head and took her breast in his mouth. As he did, he slipped his fingers through the moist curls, in search of the tender bud hidden beneath.

Lauren gasped as he pressed against her clit, circling lightly, her hips lifting off the bed. "Max!"

"You're so beautiful Lauren." Max whispered against her breast

He feared losing control; her hip touching his was potent, and he found himself moving against her in response. He shifted his weight until he was lying between her spread legs, the head of his shaft at her entrance. Max entered her slowly, retreating and advancing a little at a time. Over and over again, he repeated the motion. Suddenly she arched her back, gripping the sheets with hands, her legs wrapping around his waist. They moved in unison; their moans filling the air

Lauren's body began to convulse around him, her tight sheath gripping him, milking him again and again as she shook and shuddered. Waves of ecstasy rolled down his spine when he released his seed inside her still quivering chasm.

With shaky arms, Max slowly moved off her and collapsed onto the pillow next to Lauren. Pulling her close to his side, his thoughts drifted to who would want to frame Luke? Did Rob have something to do with it? He hoped not, because Luke wouldn't stop at just hitting him to the next county.

Lost in thought, Max didn't realize Lauren had fallen asleep. He leaned over, kissed her shoulder and rose from the bed. As he picked up each article of clothing he smiled to himself, thinking how much of a hurry they seemed to be in.

Quietly, he placed Lauren's clothes on the chair near the bedroom door, and put on his jeans. Out in the kitchen, he was surprised to find Luke sitting in one of the chairs, his arms folded and a scowl on his face. "Well, what happened, Luke? I was about to come look for you as soon as I got dressed."

"Yeah, sure," the line of Luke's mouth tightened a fraction more. "No, you just thought you'd move in on my woman, didn't you?"

"Luke, you look like hell so I'm going to forget you said that. Besides *you're* the one who said she belonged to both of us now."

"After what she did to me, I don't care any longer." Luke's eyes darkened with emotion. "You can have her."

"What do you mean by that? She didn't do a damn thing to you, Luke." Max wanted to give him a swift kick in the ass, but something wasn't right with his friend. "Now tell me what happened at the sheriff's office? What did he say to you?"

"Well after being questioned for two damn hours, he finally told me the new vet called in to report I was killing my

horses. Oh, and to top it all off, I wrecked my truck on the way home. Can you fuckin' believe that?"

"And you think it was Lauren?" Max gripped the back of the chair so hard his knuckles turned white.

"Do you know any other new vet around here?"

"No, I don't, but I do know Lauren, and she wouldn't do that to you."

"Max, she left town ten years ago with no explanation. What do we know about her? She could be capable of anything and —"

"Shut the fuck up before you say something you'll regret later. Did you forget she's in the other room?"

"I don't give a damn if she heard me or not." Luke slammed the screen door as he stormed out of the house.

When Max turned around, Lauren stood in the kitchen doorway. He wondered how long she'd been standing there and what exactly she'd overheard.

\*\*\*\*

Rob left his truck down the road and walked the short distance to Luke's ranch. His plan wasn't working as well as he hoped since Luke wasn't sitting in jail by now. Not only had Luke taken something, Lauren, which belonged to Rob, he now had to get his truck fixed. It's all Luke's fault.

By the time, he reached the drive leading into the ranch, he ground, dropping the sack of cattle feed to the ground. *Dammit, this shit is heavy.* 

While wiping the sweat off his brow, he spotted Lauren heading to the barn. What the hell is she doing, checking on the horses? And where is Luke? Hopefully he's still stuck out in that ditch. If he knew for certain she was alone, he'd show her what a real man could do for her

Rob picked up the sack of feed and headed back to his truck down the road. Tonight wasn't the night for another horse to die. He'd come back when he knew they were gone.

\*\*\*\*

Luke shifted his position on a bale of hay. The only way to get whoever was trying to ruin Luke's reputation was to stay in the barn. If the sheriff wasn't going to do anything except spout accusations then he'd take care of it all on his own. *I'll spend all night in the stables until I catch the guy in the act*.

One by one, he checked each stall, finding all the horses bedded down and in good health. He checked the bags of feed—again. All he could do was wait. Luke was near the entrance when Lauren walked in the door.

"Go back inside, Lauren," he snarled. He grabbed a pitchfork so it looked like he was busy doing something.

"Luke, what are you doing out here?"

His back was turned to her; he couldn't face her right now. Even though he was still angry with her, he wanted to take her to the empty stall and fuck her.

"I'll be out here until the person framing me is caught. Since you think it's *me* doing this to my horses, maybe *you* should stay out here with me and watch every move I make." Luke took a deep breath. "Lauren, how could you even think I'd do something so horrible?"

"What—Luke... What are you accusing me of?"

"The Sheriff told me the new vet called him advising that I was killing my own horses." He pointed a shaking finger at her, "The new vet is you."

"You're wrong, Luke. It wasn't me. I *never* made any phone call to the sheriff; this is the first I've heard about it."

Luke was finished talking. He grabbed her arm, pull-

ing her against his body. His mouth claimed hers; his tongue thrust inside, with her returning the kiss with reckless abandon.

The hollow at the base of her throat pulsed as Luke moved his mouth slowly down, nipping with his teeth, stroking with his tongue. Her breasts were exposed when he pushed her shirt down. He bent over and suckled her right nipple, taking it in deep, flicking the tip with his tongue.

A moan escaped Lauren's lips and she clenched his ass with her hands pulling him closer to her most intimate place. She shivered when his erection rubbed against her stomach.

He pushed her pants down, gliding his hand in to rub her clit. She was slick with need and Luke easily slipped two fingers inside her. Friction burned, tension built. Her hips moved in time to his fingers fucking her.

His mouth left her breast to sweep across her lips, kissing her again. Parting her lips, she raised herself to meet his kiss. It was his turn to groan as her tongue played with his. Stroking her more quickly, he knew it wouldn't be long until Lauren's release.

"Let's move to the blanket. You can sit on me," he implored.

Luke had made a pallet on the floor since he planned on spending time in the barn until he caught the culprit poisoning his horses. He unbuckled his belt, unzipped his pants and pushed them down to his ankles before he sat. Once on the pallet, he pulled Lauren down to straddle his lap. Lauren slowly engulfed his length, whimpering as he filled her.

She rode him, and Luke cupped her breasts. Even as his thumbs stroked her nipples, she moved up and down, everything else forgotten, except the fire between them.

Their releases built as they continued the constant thrust and retreat. She came with a loud scream as her orgasm crashed over her. When her channel rippled around his cock,

Luke followed with his own release. He held her in his arms as their breathing returned to normal.

A clatter sounded outside the stable, causing Luke to go on alert. He quickly moved Lauren aside and pulled up his jeans, "Did you hear that, Lauren?"

"I didn't hear anything." Lauren rasped, as she righted her shirt.

Luke didn't hear Lauren's reply because he was already out the door. He tripped over the water bucket and cursed. Was it a cat I heard, or was it the snake trying to ruin my business?

## **Five**

The next morning Max drove Lauren to the vet clinic. All was quiet as Lauren stared out the passenger window, then Max spoke, "Luke has a lot on his mind with his horses and being run into a ditch last night. I really don't believe he's upset with you or he meant what he said about all this being your fault."

Lauren gasped, "Wait a minute. What are you talking about? Luke never said anything to me about being run off the road. When did that happen?"

"On his way back home, after leaving the sheriff's office. He was really angry when I found him sitting in the kitchen. Didn't he mention it to you?"

Lauren turned back to the window, thinking about Luke's situation. "Rob!" she covered her mouth when she realized she spoke aloud.

"Lauren, what do you know about Rob? Is he the one doing all these things to Luke? You need to tell me now if you know something."

She caught her trembling lower lip between her teeth and stared at Max for a few seconds before speaking. "I didn't mean to say his name out loud."

"Do you think Rob could be behind all this, Lauren?"

Lauren glanced at his hands on the steering wheel; his knuckles were white from holding on so tightly. "I was thinking that Rob might be the one setting me up, making it look like I placed the call to the sheriff."

"And you didn't call the sheriff?"

"No, I *didn't* and I can't believe you'd even think I would." Max pulled in to the clinic's parking lot and Lauren jumped out of the truck.

\*\*\*\*

Two hours had passed since Max dropped Lauren off, and the day had been extremely quiet. The office assistant was at lunch so she decided to clean the waiting room to pass some time. Her mind had been drifting to Max and Luke all morning; she wanted them so badly her pussy was aching with need. Although she doubted Luke would want her anytime soon.

She once bent over, straightening some brochures when she saw Rob out of the corner of her eye. Turning around, she exclaimed, "Rob, what are you doing here? You need to leave, now!"

"I'll leave when I'm done saying what I came to say—and not before"

"Make it quick then." Lauren looked around to see if anyone was there. Rob was known to have a volatile temper and she didn't want to be alone with him. She hoped he didn't realize they were alone in the clinic.

"Lauren, I want us back together. I've changed; I'm no longer drinking and when we get back home, I'll get a job. Things will be different, you'll see."

"No, Rob, I've waited for years for things to change and they haven't. I've moved on, and now you need to as well."

Rob grabbed her arms, "You belong to *me*, Lauren, and Luke will lose everything if you continue this threesome you have going with him and Max. And Max will be next."

Lauren gasped and struggled against his hold. "It was you, wasn't it? How could you do that to Luke? He was your friend"

"Was being the operative word Lauren."

"Luke never did anything to you." The ringing phone startled Lauren, and Rob released her. She went to the desk to answer and when she glanced back up Rob was gone. Lauren took a deep breath and answered, "Veterinarian's Office, how may I help you?"

"This is Ray Adams, I've got a sick horse and I need someone to take a look at him."

"Mr. Adams, this is Dr. Chandler. I'll get my bag and be there in just a few minutes."

"No. I want Doc Richards to take care of my horse. Just tell the real vet I need his help."

"I am a real vet and you're wasting time here. Why don't you want me? Is it because I'm a woman, or something else?"

"Lady, Luke told me what you did and he's like a son to me. I don't want you anywhere near my animals. I know Luke didn't kill those horses."

"Mr. Adams, I know he didn't either and I didn't call the sheriff on him. I'm the only vet here today. Please let me show you, you can trust me."

\*\*\*\*

By the time Lauren returned to the clinic, darkness had set in and she was exhausted. All she wanted was to get home, soak in a nice hot bubble bath and get a good night's sleep. When

she pulled into the parking lot, Luke was leaning against his truck with his arms crossed. She was still upset with him for thinking she was behind the call to the Sheriff. How would she tell him it was over when she ached with need? *Maybe one last night with him and Max wouldn't hurt anyone?* Hopefully Rob was long gone and would be none the wiser.

\*\*\*\*

All afternoon Luke called Lauren's cell phone and she never answered so he thought he'd see for himself she was okay. After waiting all day, he was about to the boiling point when she pulled up. He was so upset he didn't know whether to shake her or kiss her.

"Why haven't you answered any of my calls today, Lauren?" When she walked past him without saying anything, he caught up, grabbed her arm and spun her around. She was irresistible and he had to have a taste, so he kissed her.

"We need to talk Luke."

"Later, much later Lauren. I have other things on my mind right now and talking isn't one of them." He lifted one of her legs around his hips. His cock was in perfect alignment to rub against her feminine core.

"Luke."

He tugged on her slacks and panties until they landed on the pavement; his jeans quickly followed. Her other leg wrapped around his waist as he lifted her; pushing his cock inside her slick heat. To gain leverage, he slammed her up against the side of his pickup. Lauren's lips caressed his neck, nipping and sucking until Luke moaned his approval. He was driving into her fast and deep, his hard cock stole her breath as her orgasm washed over her causing her to tremble. Her fingers dug into his shoulders gripping him when she thought

she'd fall. Finally the waves of his own release crashed through him.

When Luke set her on her feet, her legs felt wobbly so he kept a tight hold on her. "Lauren, you said we needed to talk. I'm all ears now."

"I can't keep doing this Luke; it's too much. It's over"

"Like hell it is. You belong to Max and me."

"I don't belong to anyone but myself."

"I paid a thousand dollars for you and I plan on getting my money's worth," annoyance hovered in his eyes.

"For a *date*, for charity, that's it! Luke Parker, you can be such an ass sometimes."

"You didn't think so a few minutes ago, darlin'. Now follow me out to the ranch like a good girl. Max is waiting for us." Luke climbed in his truck and peeled out of the parking lot

When he glanced in his rearview mirror, Lauren threw up her middle finger at him. *Damn it, I'm such an ass! Why did I bring up the money? It was for charity and had nothing to do with sex at all.* His anger got the best of him when she called it quits and it hurt more than he cared to admit. He didn't want to lose her all over again.

When he noticed Lauren wasn't following, Luke turned around and headed back to the clinic. By the time he arrived, her car was gone. Something wasn't right; he could feel it. After driving around town and not finding Lauren, he headed back to the ranch. Luke's cell phone rang when he was a short distance from the ranch. Hoping it was Lauren, he didn't bother to say hello, "Where are you?"

Instead he heard Max's voice, "Lauren called about half an hour ago and told me good-bye, Luke. What the fuck have you done now?"

# Six

Lauren's days were busy with her work at the clinic, which didn't give her much time to think about Luke and Max. Sometimes she'd pick up the phone, but never dialed. After the first couple weeks, she stopped avoiding them and Luke had quit looking for her. *It's better this way for all of us*.

Rob only showed up twice after that day in the clinic; he was making sure Luke wasn't around anymore. She told him Luke wasn't part of her life now, or ever would be.

Nights seemed the most difficult for Lauren to handle. She ached to be in Luke's arms, but knew in order to keep Rob from Luke's ranch she had to stay away.

In the middle of one night, Lauren's sudden craving for chocolate fudge ice cream was irresistible; it always made her feel better. Not finding any in the freezer, she grabbed her coat from the closet and put it on over her nightie. No one would see her and she didn't feel like getting dressed.

Once inside the store, she quickly headed for the ice cream section—no chocolate fudge ice cream, of all days the

store had to be out of it. She finally decided on Luke's favorite, Rocky Road. *Now, to just pick up one last special item and check out.* 

"Luke, we need to hurry. Max is waiting for us and you know how he can be sometimes." Lauren's back stiffened when she heard the woman speaking to Luke. She needed to get away as fast as possible but she was frozen in her tracks. Well, it didn't take him long to move on. Lauren wiped at the tears streaming down her face. A couple of boys bumped into her and she dropped her purse and the items in her hand. For weeks now, she hadn't felt well; she was tired and nauseous. Her mother thought she was pregnant, but Lauren thought it was the flu. Just to be sure, it wouldn't hurt to take the test. What if I am pregnant? Who's the father, Luke or Max?

As Lauren bent to pick up the items and her purse, someone reached down to help her.

\*\*\*\*

Tonight, Luke felt like a third wheel. Max spent all evening dancing with his new girlfriend Trudy while he sat drowning his sorrows in whiskey. On the way back home, Max asked him to stop at the store because he was in the mood for ice cream.

After getting the ice cream, Luke stopped suddenly when a bunch of high school boys came running down the aisle. He turned in time to see them run into a woman at the end of the aisle, knocking her items and purse to the floor.

Luke decided the least he could do was help her gather her things. "Ma'am, let me help you." As he bent down to help her their eyes met, and it was if time stood still. "Lauren, what are you doing here?"

"Getting ice cream, same as you it seems," she jumped to her feet.

Luke picked up the last of her items from the floor, noticing what it was. His eyes widened in surprise. *Could Lauren be pregnant? Is it mine, or Max's?* 

"Is this yours too, Lauren?" He clenched his mouth even tighter if that was possible.

"Yes, it's mine." She grabbed the pregnancy test kit.

"Am I the father?" Luke was unsure what answer he was looking for from her.

Lauren sighed, "Luke, I don't even know if I am pregnant yet."

"How soon will you know?"

"The box says you'll see the results in five minutes."

"I'm going with you back to your place. We need to talk and this ice cream is already melting." Luke smiled, "Let me go tell Max and Trudy to go on home."

"You can't go home with me. What if Rob finds you there?"

"He won't."

"How do you know that? He told me if I didn't want you hurt, or any more horse's dead, I had to stay away from you." Her hand flew to her mouth. She paused, "Rob told me not to say anything, and now I'm afraid for you."

Luke took her hands in his. "Darlin', don't worry, it's all over. Rob won't be doing anything to you or my ranch again. He was caught last night by the sheriff and confessed to everything. He even paid a woman to pretend to be you, to call the authorities on me." I-I should have believed you. Please, Lauren, can we go back to your place now?"

"Luke, are you sure Rob won't come after you?"

"I'm positive, I watched the Sheriff cart him away. Max and I set a trap for him and it worked."

\*\*\*\*

Once they arrived at Lauren's house, she had to ask the question that had been on her mind since meeting Luke at the convenience store. "Luke, who was the woman you were with?" She began to unbutton her coat, then realized she only had her nightie on underneath. She quickly buttoned the coat only to have Luke in front of her, pushing her hands away.

"Take it off, Lauren."

"Not until you tell me who the woman was."

"Trudy? She's Max's new girlfriend. Now drop the coat, or I'll take it off for you."

"Are you sharing her with Max?"

"No, there hasn't been anyone else. There'll never be anyone else for me but you, Lauren. I love only you and always will. I never should've shared you with Max at all; should've kept you all to myself when you came back."

"I love you too cowboy, ever since we were teenagers, and I've never stopped." A sob wrenched from deep in her chest.

Before she could catch her next breath, Lauren was gloriously naked, her coat and nightie pooled on the living room floor.

Luke brushed a gentle kiss across her lips before licking until her lips parted for his tongue. His arms surrounded her until there was no space between their bodies.

Lauren raised her arms around his neck, deepening their kiss. The two of them together felt so right, she never wanted it to end.

He broke the kiss off long enough to slip out of his shirt. She moaned when he lifted her into his arms, carrying her to the kitchen counter. He reached for the container of ice cream, opened it, and scooped some out with his hand.

"Luke, what are you doing?" Lauren shivered as he spread ice cream across her left breast.

"Hmmm?" His tongue lapped up the ice cream on her swollen nipple before circling the globe of her full firm breast. Not forgetting to pay attention to her other breast, he finger painted it with the same amount of ice cream.

"Luke," she whimpered. "Do you plan on fucking me soon, or do I have to use my fingers? I can't take much more of this."

A snicker came from around her breast, "Darlin' we have all night, and I plan on enjoying every inch of my dessert." Another handful of ice cream landed on her mound after he pushed her thighs apart, his mouth taking a long swipe of her swollen sex.

Lauren gasped when his tongue lapped over her hot, swollen flesh, "Oh, Luke." Her fingers grasped his hair, holding his mouth in place while she undulated against his face. Luke's tongue speared deep inside her when he spread her moist folds. Her eyes drifted closed and she bit her lower lip to keep from screaming his name.

"You're ready for me now, aren't you, baby?"

"Yes, hurry, Luke." The snap of his jeans popped and the zipper opened. Luke shucked his jeans as fast as he could. All the while, Lauren watched him, *my hot cowboy*.

Lauren wrapped her legs around his waist as Luke carried her to the couch so she could straddle him. His thumb stroked her clit; she gripped his shoulders. Slowly she slid down his shaft until he was deep inside her.

Luke held her hips as he thrust repeatedly into her tight sheath. The push and pull of their mating propelled them forward. Harder. Faster. Lauren locked eyes with Luke as the tension built. Finally, her pussy rippled and gripped his cock with such intensity he exploded around her.

Luke kissed her with a sweetness he seldom showed. "Lauren I've missed this between us. I've missed you."

"I've missed you too, Luke. More than you'll ever know."

The morning sun was rising when Lauren slowly opened her eyes. When they'd fallen asleep, she had no idea. They'd shared an incredible night together; one she'd never forget.

Lauren slipped on her robe, made her way to the kitchen and gasped when she saw Luke sitting at the bar. The pregnancy test was in his hand and he studied the back of the box. She hurried to the cupboard, reaching in for a coffee mug.

He tapped the box on the counter, "Morning, baby. Did you sleep well?"

Her mug was filled to the brim before she finally turned and looked at him. "I slept fine, thank you."

"Lauren, I want you to take the test now."

"I'm feeling great today, so I don't think I need to bother with it."

Luke walked to her, put his hand on her waist and kissed her softly. "Take the test, we need to know for sure, and no matter the outcome, it won't change how I feel about you."

Lauren grabbed the box and walked slowly to the bathroom.

She felt his stare burning a hole in her back as if she'd run. "I'm going."

\*\*\*\*

Luke paced the kitchen waiting for Lauren to come out of the bathroom. The test would take a few minutes, but he thought she'd wait with him, not stay in the bathroom. A baby with Lauren would fulfill his fantasies *but what if the baby is Max's?* He guessed time would tell and they'd deal with it then.

Only a couple minutes had passed when Luke looked at his watch, he decided to call Max. "Hey, I wanted to let you know I'm still at Lauren's. I wanted you to be first to know, I'm going to ask her to marry me."

"Congrats man. You two should have been together ten years ago. I'm happy for you both. Why don't we celebrate tonight, my treat?"

"You treating? Now that's something to celebrate, too," Luke laughed.

"Hey now. Wasn't it me who paid for the steak dinner at the clubhouse last week? Anyway, I need to go; Trudy can't keep her hands off me. See you tonight."

Luke shut off his phone as Lauren came out of the bathroom.

\*\*\*\*

Lauren walked out of the bathroom with the stick in hand. *Am I disappointed it's negative? Maybe a little, but the timing was all wrong.* She showed Luke the results. "I'm not pregnant, Luke."

She watched Luke walk to her, his arms wrapping around her shoulders pulling her close. "Honey, we'll have

lots of babies after we get married. There's no rush."

She pushed him away, holding him at arm's length and looking him in the eyes. "What did you just say?"

"Darlin', I love you and want you to be my wife. We can get married wherever and whenever you'd like. Will you marry me Lauren?"

"Luke, I love you too. I always have and I always will," her arms wrapped around his neck. "Yes, I'll marry you, cowboy." He lifted her in his arms and carried her to the bedroom. Maybe today would be the day they'd conceive a baby, but if not, there would be lots of trying. She'd bet on it.

# END

# About the Author

Jodi Olson has been an avid reader of romances since the age of 14, cowboys being a favorite subject. Taking her love of romantic westerns and cowboys to the next level, she crafts her own short stories featuring the themes, and cowboys, she loves. She has expanded her writing to include sensual multiple partner stories.

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# Other Erotic Romances By Jodi Olson

# Raining on Sunday

Amelia lost her husband and was now in danger of losing her dream house. The constant rain drenched her, washing away her tears...and hope. Could the answer to her problems lay in becoming the sex slave to the two handsome builders of her dream home? Mike and Kevin could only hope her answer would be "yes."

# Sinful Delights

Jenna Mills was forty-two years old—divorced—and seeking solace and a new life in her new candy shoppe, Sinful Delights. She wanted to put her ex, Ted, and her mother behind her, along with their incessant nagging comments about her weight and clothes. When she hires sexy, younger man Kevin, to renovate her shop she cooks up more than penis and titty-shaped pastries. Will this young hunk make the curvy, older woman melt like the erotic chocolates in her shop? It's a sweet, and sexy, time at *Sinful Delights*.

Note: Sinful Delights is the sequel to Jodi Olson's popular Raining on Sunday.

# Naughty Whispers

What's a girl to do when she's got two hot men, willing, able and more than ready to take care of her needs? Gina had almost everything she could ever want: a college degree, money, and a new business - everything except the love of a man; let alone two men. Hudson and Grant, her brother's best friends, were back in her life. Could they be the ones to accept the challenge?

# **Breathless Whispers**

Greg Logan and Chase Stevens had a lot in common, especially their desire for Lacey McKenna. But how is a girl to decide, when she's courted by two hunks? Can she have her cake – two helpings, it seems – and eat it too? *Breathless Whispers* is the sexy sequel to Jodi Olson's *Naughty Whispers*.

# Hunter's Possession

When Travis Hunter dies, his Will brings together his long-lost sons Ryan and Adam, and Travis's beautiful young widow Brooke. How will they divide Travis's legacy, the Triple-H ranch? And who will claim the richest prize of all, the ravishing Brooke Hunter? Can they have it all?

# Getting Wild

Neal Riley gets more then he bargains for when he takes a leave of absence from his job to tend bar for his brother at *The Swollen Pussy Club*. His life is turned upside down when librarian and would-be erotic novelist Jennifer Logan, takes a job as a stripper to – "research" – her next book. Jennifer's ex-boyfriend Steve, and hostile erotic dancer Cameo, bring danger to the mix and threaten Neal and Jennifer's on-again-off-again torrid romance. Only time will tell if her research will bring more than just a great story for her book – and a happy-ever-after ending for herself?

# Seduction - The Riley Way

Nicole Champagne isn't bubbly. She's down and out: locked out of her apartment, out of a job, and definitely down on her ex-boyfriend, Chaz, the cause of her problems. The light at the end of her tunnel is the neon sign for the *Swollen Pussy Club*. Can a gentleman's club, and its hunky owner Nathan Riley be the answer to her prayers. Seduction – The Riley Way is the sequel to Jodi Olson's erotic romantic romp, Getting Wild.

# Madame Bree and the Sheriff

Sheriff Caleb Dalton has everything under control in his sleepy western town. Well, everything except renegade Blake Tanner-and Caleb's yearning for local brothel owner Madame Bree-and one troublesome goat. It's always romance and mayhem with *Madame Bree and the Sheriff*.

# Playing House

What would a woman do to get her inheritance, especially if it required she have a husband? Could she rope the nearest cowboy; and if she caught him...what would she do with him? Kathryn gets more than she bargained for when she starts...PLAYING HOUSE.

# Storm's Obsession

The Mexican sun heats up an old love when Private Investigator Storm Mathews takes a divorce case at a Cancun resort. The sleuth digs up a disturbing clue when he discovers that his target's BFF on this trip is his old flame Kitty. Will the resulting Storm be a tempest, or a drizzle? And will Kitty be the cat who lands on her feet, or gets swept off them?

#### A Christmas Wish

Spencer Martin was a workaholic who hated Christmas ever since his girlfriend was killed on that day five years ago. When Spencer's sister invites him to spend Christmas with her the idea of a 'family' Christmas doesn't sit well with him. But he has a change of heart when he hears that his first love, Maggie Sinclair, would be there. Maggie loved Christmas, from her snowman decorations to baking cookies for her elementary class and everything in between. Could Maggie make Spencer love Christmas again? Could she make him fall in love again?

# A Christmas Charade

Jillian Marshall was dreading her ten-year high school reunion. She'd told catty classmate Regan Walters that she was married to the top heart surgeon in San Francisco. Now...could she persuade hunky doctor Christian St. Nicholas to attend the reunion? As the husband she didn't have? Was it going to be the best Christmas ever – or *A Christmas Charade*?

# Now in print from Romance Divine LLC. Tempting Pleasures

ISBN: 978-1-934446-48-5 by Jodi Olson

*Tempting Pleasures* is the first erotic romance short story collection by romance author Jodi Olson. Jodi has sold thousands of e-books, and this anthology contains the sexy short stories that have delighted her legion of fans and readers.

*Naughty Whispers*, her best-selling threesome erotic romance, rose to number six on the AllRomanceeBooks.com Top 10 Best Seller list.

Storm's Obsession was number one, and Seduction - The Riley Way was number two on the All Romance E-Books Reader Rated Top 10 list. Getting Wild was number four on the AllRomanceeBooks.com Reader Rated Top 10 list.

In addition to those short stories, *Tempting Pleasures* also includes the sexy romance *Playing House* and the hot multiple partner threesomes: *Hunter's Possession, Raining On Sunday*, and *Breathless Whispers*, the sequel to her best-selling work, *Naughty Whispers*.

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