

ELLORA'S CAVE *Moderne*



Conference Call

KELLY
JAMIESON

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Kelly Jamieson

A software conference with a lot of techie geeks sounds boring, but Kenzie's excited about this one. She's going to see Noah Chambers again! After meeting once, she hasn't been able to get his sexy smile out of her head. Noah's looking forward to seeing Kenzie again too. He knows it should be strictly business, but dammit, she's hot and he's kind of hoping four days in a hotel with her might lead to more than tech talk.

When an old flame of Kenzie's shows up at the conference, and Shaun clearly has the same hopes as Noah, how to resolve the competition between the two men for Kenzie's attention? How about by making her ultimate fantasy come true—with a hot threesome?

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Chapter One

He was sitting in the middle of a crowded airport with a huge hard-on.

Noah Chambers scowled and slouched down in the hard vinyl airport seat in an attempt to hide his arousal. Damn. While waiting for his delayed flight to San Diego, he'd let his mind drift off—again—to his favorite fantasy. Kenzie Metcalfe.

Every seat in the waiting area of O'Hare International Airport was occupied. Impatient and agitated travelers sprawled on the floor, and harried-looking airline staff dealt with lined-up passengers and complaints. Noah watched a scarlet-faced man yelling at the ticket agent at the gate. Hey, Noah was impatient to get to San Diego too, but throwing a tantrum wasn't going to get them there any faster.

But damn, he wanted to get to the conference—even though technically he didn't have to be there until Thursday when he and Kenzie were scheduled to do their presentation.

That was the reason he was so eager to get to San Diego—Kenzie. He glanced at his watch and considered sending her an e-mail to pass the time, but she was likely on her way from Minneapolis to San Diego. He'd come to look forward to their frequent e-mail exchanges and phone calls as they'd worked together on this presentation over the last few months, and now he was looking forward to seeing her in person.

He pulled out his BlackBerry and checked his e-mails—some upcoming charity event, a few other non-urgent memos, and a notice that Bob Preston, Senior Development Director in Minneapolis, had announced his retirement effective next month.

Bob Preston was retiring. Interesting. That opened up a senior level position Noah would kill for. But in Minneapolis? Hmm. He'd been working his way up at Merritt Solutions, but hadn't considered moving. He tapped his fingers thoughtfully on the

armrest of his chair, mulling that over for a few moments. Then he lifted the BlackBerry and sent off an e-mail to his boss in Chicago.

With more time to kill, he opened his laptop and reviewed the presentation he and Kenzie had worked so hard on. And speaking of hard-ons...his was still there. He grimaced.

Kenzie had done an awesome job on the presentation. He grinned. Smart and hot as hell. What a combination. She also had great people skills. So many people in the tech industry were smart, talented and knowledgeable; it was rare to find someone with all those attributes plus the ability to work with people without pissing them off at every turn. He sighed. Just today he'd had to deal with a whole big issue that had blown up. One of their best programmers had resigned just because she never got any feedback from her team leader. That was exactly what their presentation was about. In fact, he could throw that in as a perfect example.

He gazed out the windows overlooking the airport, lights flashing on trucks and equipment racing around servicing planes.

Kenzie Metcalfe.

His mind kept going back to her. They'd only met once, although it been a couple of days together at the planning session last year in Chicago, but her face was imbedded in his memory—short tousled dark hair with long bangs that drew attention to her intelligent blue eyes, high cheekbones and small chin, and a sexy, pouty mouth that made him want to lick it. Even months later, remembering it made him twitch.

Down boy. She's a co-worker. Although they lived in different cities, they did both work for Merritt Solutions. This conference was business. When the conference organizers had invited him to present, he'd immediately thought of Kenzie and the work she'd been doing on leadership skills for their team leaders. But if he was honest, he had to admit the thought of four full days in a hotel with Kenzie was pretty damn hot.

It had been a perfectly justifiable business decision to include her, and he knew he would have no regrets. And maybe, just maybe, they'd have some fun at this conference...if he ever got there, dammit.

* * * * *

Kenzie gazed around at the spectacular hotel as she waited to check in. The Hotel del Coronado's soaring ceiling, rich, dark wood and enormous glittering chandelier created an atmosphere of old-world luxury. Conference delegates arriving from across the country had the lobby buzzing with activity and she smiled with delight and excitement.

She'd been excited about this conference for months. Yes, it was a great career opportunity, and yes, she'd left the snow and cold of Minneapolis behind for four days of California sun, but she was really excited because she'd get to see Noah again. Her tummy did a little flip at the thought of seeing him...soon!

After checking in, she took the elevator up to her floor. She dragged her suitcase down the quiet, carpeted hall, studying the numbers on each door, around the corner – and ran smack into a man just exiting his room.

"Oh!" She staggered back a step. The man's hands reached out and caught her upper arms, holding her up.

"Whoa!" he said. "Sorry!"

"No, I'm sorry..." She looked up, way up, at the tall man who held her close against him. "Oh! Noah!"

He smiled slowly, dark brown eyes warm and glinting. "Kenzie Metcalfe. I was hoping to run into you tonight – but not literally."

She laughed breathlessly. "I am so sorry! I was looking for my room...wasn't watching where I was going..."

Her cheeks heated. She'd been daydreaming and fantasizing about seeing him for so long, now that he stood in front of her she was all intimidated and tongue-tied.

"Are you okay?" he asked, the corners of his mouth tipped up attractively.

"Oh! Yes, yes, I'm fine." She stepped back, hot and flustered.

"Did you just get here?"

"Yes. I was just going to unpack a few things and get ready for the reception."

Noah took her key card from her hand. "What's your room number?"

"Four twenty-two."

"Here you go." He took her suitcase from her and pulled it easily a few steps down the hall. He slid the key in and out and pushed the door open for her. "I'm right across the hall from you."

With a glance over her shoulder, hardly able to believe Noah Chambers was actually walking into her hotel room, she entered the dark room and flicked on a light. Noah followed behind. "Where would you like this?"

"Um...there." She gestured to the luggage rack in the closet and Noah lifted the heavy suitcase as if it were a loaf of bread and set it atop the stand. "Thank you."

He smiled again at her and handed her key card back. "No problem." Their eyes met and held and Kenzie's heart picked up speed. "I'll see you at the reception. We can talk about our presentation."

She nodded and followed him to the door. "Sounds great."

When he'd left, she turned and walked back into the room and sank down on the edge of the big bed. Whew.

She'd wondered if her imagination had exaggerated his sexy good looks. Uh, no. He was just as gorgeous as she remembered with his boyish smile, square chin and buff body—how did a software guy get so nicely muscled? The only other time they'd met had been months ago, but she remembered how smart he was, how he'd made everyone laugh during the planning meetings and how attracted she'd been to him. But nothing had happened. Then he'd called her out of the blue to ask her to co-present with him at this conference.

She sucked in a deep breath and glanced at her watch. She had time for a quick shower before the welcoming reception if she hurried. Call her crazy—or hopeful or maybe optimistic?—but she shaved her legs and smoothed on her favorite black raspberry- and vanilla-scented body lotion before slipping into a brown and white polka-dot halter dress and high-heeled sandals. Tech people might have reputations as geeks, but Kenzie was all girl, a girl who loved clothes and shoes, who liked looking like a female in her male-dominated profession.

She wanted to look better the next time she saw Noah, not all rumpled and frazzled from traveling. That was *not* how she wanted him to see her.

She tucked her ticket for the reception into her small purse along with her key card and let herself out of her room. She glanced at her watch. Damn! Getting ready had taken longer than she'd thought and she was already five minutes late. She hated being late.

Kenzie caught her breath when she walked into the ballroom and gazed up at the ornate woodwork and sparkling crown-shaped chandeliers hanging from the curved ceiling. People mingled with drinks and hors d'oeuvres in their hands, exchanging business cards, the air humming with laughter and conversation.

She spotted Noah at the same time he noticed her and he waved her over to where he stood chatting with a group of people. He introduced her to Scott and Jeff from Chicago and a few others from Merritt's Seattle office. She tried to focus on the introductions and the conversation, aware of Noah standing beside her, so close his sleeve brushed her bare arm. He looked so good in his black pants, untucked striped shirt and casual black jacket.

Then Noah smiled down at her. "Why don't we go find ourselves some drinks?"

Her tummy flipped over and she smiled back at him, let him lead her away from the group, feeling like she was walking on air. Oh yeah, Noah was just as hot as she remembered. Lord, it was hard to concentrate when she was all flustered and warm

from seeing him. How was she going to get through the presentation they had to do while she was up there on stage beside him panting with lust?

"How was your flight?" he asked, one hand lightly on the small of her back, sending disturbing tingles through her.

"It was fine, although flights were all delayed this morning because of a big storm in New York."

"Yeah," he said. "My flight was delayed too. Some security issue."

"Oh. That's scary."

He shrugged. "What can you do about it? Just hope they're making it safe for everyone."

"I hate sitting around airports wasting time."

"You have to go with the flow," he said, and they stopped at the bar. "When there's nothing you can do about it, there's no sense getting all stressed out."

She eyed him. "I guess that's a good attitude to have." She grimaced. "Patience isn't one of my strengths."

"Really?" His coffee-colored eyes sparkled with amusement. "I hadn't noticed."

Her cheeks heated and she rolled her lips in. "I drove you crazy, didn't I? With the presentation."

His smile widened. "Not at all."

Remembering all the phone calls and e-mails she'd pestered him with, she suppressed a groan. "I did."

"I like your work ethic," he said. "You worked very hard on the presentation and you kept me on track. I'm not a detail person and you are."

"Some might say anal."

His lips twitched. "Whatever. Thank you for keeping me on track." Their eyes connected. And held.

"Kenzie?"

Hearing her name behind her, she turned. Her eyes flew open wide and a smile tugged at her lips. "Shaun!" Shaun came toward her with open arms.

"Hi, gorgeous," he said, and pulled her in for a big hug and a kiss. He felt so good, big and warm, and she inhaled the scent of his aftershave, that woodsy, spicy scent she still remembered. When he released her she was breathless and laughing. She pushed her bangs out of her eyes.

"It's so good to see you!" She smiled up at him. She and Shaun had met two years ago at a conference not unlike this one, in Miami. He lived in New York, but they still e-mailed each other and when Kenzie had spent a week in New York on vacation with a friend, she and Shaun had gotten together for one night.

He still held her hand, smiling down at her. "You too." His light brown hair still hung in a curly mop over his forehead and his hazel eyes crinkled at the corners attractively. "Hey, you cut your hair."

She touched her hair again. "Yeah, a while ago."

"It looks nice." His eyes were warm with approval. "You're still as gorgeous as ever."

Kenzie suddenly remembered Noah standing there. She turned to him to introduce the two men and was taken aback by the black frown on Noah's face.

Chapter Two

“Uh...Shaun, this is Noah Chambers. Noah and I are doing a presentation together on Thursday. Noah, Shaun Elliott. Shaun works for Global Strategies in New York.”

The two men shook hands, eyeing each other. Noah’s eyes flashed and his mouth tightened, while Shaun studied him coolly.

Kenzie’s eyes darted back and forth between them. Oh dear lord. They were both gorgeous guys. She and Shaun had spent a very hot few days together in Miami, and had remained friends since. There was still a snap of attraction there, and for a few seconds she’d actually forgotten Noah.

But she’d been fantasizing about Noah for months. And he didn’t look very happy at the interruption. She bit her lip.

“You’re here for the conference too?” she asked Shaun.

“You bet.”

“Um. We were just getting a drink.”

Shaun stepped up to the bar beside her. “White wine?”

She smiled. He remembered. “Yes, that would be nice.”

Shaun turned to Noah. “Noah?”

“I’ll get it.” His words were clipped. He moved to Kenzie’s other side and ordered a beer from another bartender. Shaun waved Kenzie aside when she reached for her purse.

“My treat.” He picked up his beer with a smile.

“Thanks.” To her left, Noah made what almost sounded like a low growling noise. Kenzie glanced sideways at him.

"So Noah," she said brightly as they stepped away from the bar, drinks in hand. "How many people from Merritt are coming?"

"About ten," Noah replied shortly, still glowering. "Six from the Chicago office, three from Seattle. It's a bit of a perk for our high performers."

She gave a saucy smile. "Guess I'm not one of those high performers. I had to work my ass off on a presentation to get to come to this conference."

Shaun and Noah both smiled, Noah somewhat reluctantly.

"And a very nice ass it is," Shaun whispered in her ear, leaning closer to her.

"You *are* a high performer." Noah's scowl deepened. Had he heard what Shaun said? "That's why I asked you to do the presentation with me."

"Thank you." Heat swept over her from both men's compliments and their intense gazes. She smiled, her lips trembling. Tension rose in her and she swallowed.

"What's your presentation about?" Shaun asked, and Kenzie dragged her eyes away from Noah back to Shaun.

"It's...um..." God, her mind had gone empty.

"The importance of interpersonal skills in the technical world," Noah said. "Kenzie's been working on a project with our leadership team to develop soft skills—communication, negotiation, persuasion, problem solving, teamwork skills—that kind of thing. That's why I asked her to do this presentation with me."

Shaun nodded. "Interesting," he said. "I've been working on a similar project. Kenzie, what resources are you using? Did you hire an outside consultant?"

Kenzie and Shaun started talking about their projects, and Noah listened, his mouth a straight line, eyes narrowed.

"Noah has great people skills too," Kenzie said. Ah, hell, talk about a lame-ass attempt to include him in the conversation. Heat swept over her body.

He smiled tightly. Silence throbbed as the two men glared at each other. Oh dear lord. This was awkward.

Luckily, at that moment Scott, Jeff and some others from Seattle joined them. Noah introduced everyone and the conversation turned to shop talk about agile methodologies. Kenzie watched in growing amusement as Noah and Shaun each tried to outdo the other with their technical knowledge.

She rolled her eyes. Dear God, men could be such idiots. What was their problem? Noah seemed really pissed that Shaun was there. Of course, Shaun hadn't exactly been subtle in his flirting with her. Was it possible Noah was...jealous?

Noah turned to her. "Are we still going to get together tomorrow night to go over things? Do a run through?"

"Yes, that's fine for me." They'd tentatively planned this via e-mail. "Your room or mine?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, her face heated. Um, yeah, just a tad suggestive.

She knew he got it too, the way his eyes gleamed and his mouth quirked. Now Shaun's eyebrows drew together and the corners of his mouth turned down, almost palpable waves of annoyance coming off him.

"Doesn't matter to me," Noah said, with a satisfied smile. "Our rooms are right across the hall from each other."

Shaun's glower darkened as he answered Jeff's question about character-based applications.

She nodded. "It doesn't matter to me either."

"Okay, my room then." Noah's eyes dropped to her empty glass. "Hey, you need another drink. Come on." He took her hand and gently pulled her toward the bar, leaving Shaun glaring after them, unable to extricate himself from the conversation.

She followed along behind Noah. A shiver of pleasure tickled over her body at the warmth of his fingers clasping hers. At the bar, he ordered her another glass of wine. When she picked it up off the bar, he steered her over to one side.

"So how do you know Shaun?" he asked, lifting his beer glass to his mouth.

"Um...we met at a project management conference two years ago in Miami."

"Ah." He nodded. "And you've kept in touch?"

"A little." She shrugged. "A few e-mails, and last year when I went to New York to visit my friend Amy, I gave him a call and we had dinner."

Noah nodded with a tight jaw. "I see."

She knew what he saw. She didn't want him to think there was more to her and Shaun's relationship than what she'd just said. On the other hand, telling him there was nothing between them would be a lie. She nibbled her bottom lip.

"I've really been looking forward to seeing you," Noah said.

She blinked at him, smiling uncertainly. "Me too. After all those months of e-mailing and phone calls, it's nice to talk face to face."

"Especially to such a pretty face."

Heat bloomed in her cheeks yet again. Damn, why did she blush so easily? "Thank you." Every hormone in her body went on high, quivering alert. His compliment and the way he looked at her mouth made her soft and shivery inside.

"Other than Shaun and me, I guess there aren't many people here you know."

She shook her head. "No. Not a soul. But that's okay. I like meeting new people." She sipped the chilled wine gratefully.

"I'll make sure you're included when we go out for dinner, or if we go out in the evenings. It's a good group from Merritt, you'll like them all."

"Thank you, that's nice of you." His eyes were so warm and intent on her it made her breathless, almost a little dizzy. They looked at each other, shared a smile.

"There you are," Shaun said, appearing at her side. Kenzie turned to him, not sure if she was annoyed or relieved at his interruption. "Wondered where you disappeared to."

"Just getting another drink." She held up her wineglass.

"What are you doing for dinner tonight?" Shaun asked, touching her arm.

"Um..."

"She's having dinner with me," Noah said.

Her mouth dropped open. "I am?"

He nodded grimly, flashing a look at Shaun.

"Doesn't sound like Kenzie knew that." Shaun stared back at Noah. He turned to Kenzie. "I thought *we* could have dinner together. Get caught up."

"Ah..." She looked from one man to the other. Help! What did Noah mean? He'd said he'd include her if they went out—had he meant tonight? And she assumed he'd meant they'd go out with a group. But he'd just said "me", not "us". Did he actually want to have dinner alone with her?

She'd been looking forward to seeing him for so long, and it seemed like she hadn't imagined the sparks between them. But yet, she hadn't seen Shaun for a long time either, and she really liked him and didn't want to hurt his feelings. "I..."

Both men appeared calm on the outside but their tense expressions as they stared each other down told her this was a competition. They were in a pissing contest over her, for God's sake! How crazy was that?

She blew out a breath. "Maybe I should just have dinner on my own."

They both swiveled their gazes to her, eyes widening.

"Aw, come on, Kenzie," Shaun said softly. "Have dinner with me."

Noah glanced at Shaun, then back at Kenzie. "You're putting her in an awkward spot," he snapped at Shaun.

Kenzie smiled slowly, tipped her head to one side. "I have a great idea. The three of us should have dinner together."

Noah choked on his beer.

Shaun glared at Noah who glared right back.

"You know, you two have a lot in common. You really should get to know each other." Kenzie paused, her smile widening.

Shaun lifted his chin, Noah jutted his.

"Fine," Shaun said, tilting his head, still looking at Noah.

Noah's eyes narrowed. "Sure," he bit out. "Fine." He glanced at his watch. "The reception ends in an hour. Where should we go?"

"There's a nice restaurant here in the hotel."

"Fine."

"Fine."

The two men continued hurling knives at each other with their eyes, and Kenzie sighed. This was going to be a long evening.

* * * * *

Dark wood accents and flickering candles on each table created an elegant and sophisticated ambience in the restaurant. The terrace overlooking the Pacific Ocean looked lovely, but they chose to sit inside at a secluded table for four. The maitre d' held Kenzie's chair for her. She smiled and thanked him as he plucked the napkin out of the water goblet in front of her. Then she noticed Noah and Shaun jostling each other trying to get to the chair beside her.

"Oh, for God's sake," she said. "Both of you sit over there." She waved at the two chairs across from her. She could almost see the smoke as they exchanged smoldering glances, not moving.

"I don't want to sit beside him," Shaun muttered. "Two guys sitting beside each other looks lame."

"Yeah."

"I don't care." She jabbed her index finger toward the chairs opposite her, and with a grumble Noah swiftly took the chair directly across from her. Shaun reached for the

chair beside her and she gave him a stern look that had him quickly moving around the table.

She looked up at the ceiling and sighed.

The menu featured fresh local foods and wines from area vineyards. They looked over their menus in heavy silence until their waiter appeared and poured ice water into their goblets.

“Would you like to hear the specials?” he asked smoothly. They all nodded and he began to recite them, but Kenzie wasn’t even really listening, distracted by the behavior of her two companions.

It was flattering to have two guys interested in her, but embarrassing too, and she felt a little out of her depth. She really had no idea how to handle this. Maybe suggesting they all have dinner together had been a mistake. She’d been so sure once Noah and Shaun got to know each other, they would actually like each other. After all, if she liked them both, they should like each other. It seemed logical.

Clearly that wasn’t the case.

They ordered a bottle of Chardonnay and appetizers, Kenzie, the calamari, Noah, a shrimp appetizer and smoked salmon for Shaun. “But you both have to let me try yours,” she warned them with a little smile.

Shaun grinned. “You still do that?”

“Do what?” Noah demanded.

“She steals food from everyone else’s plates.”

Kenzie grinned. “I like to try different things.”

“Me too, baby.” Shaun’s eyes sparkled.

Noah’s eyes flicked from Kenzie to Shaun and back again, eyebrows drawn together and his mouth tight. “Do you like to cook, Kenzie?”

She gulped, then nodded. "I do. I don't cook much, since I live alone, but I have a group of friends and we take turns having dinner parties with different themes. It really gets us to try new things."

"That sounds fun."

"It is. The last dinner had a Moroccan theme, so it took a bit of research to find all the dishes. I made chicken tagine with apricots and almonds."

"I love Moroccan food," Shaun put in.

Noah ignored him. "That sounds great," he said to Kenzie. "Maybe you can make it for me sometime."

She eyed Noah across the table, her fingers on the stem of her wineglass. "I'd love to," she said. "But you live kind of far away."

"Chicago's not that far from Minneapolis."

"I suppose not." They looked at each other for a long moment and the air grew thick and heavy. Candlelight shimmered warmly between them and the hum of conversation and the tinkle of glass and cutlery faded away.

"Remember that Moroccan restaurant I took you to in New York?"

Kenzie dragged her gaze away from Noah to smile at Shaun. "Yes. That was the first time I'd ever had Moroccan food."

"That was fun, that night," Shaun said fondly.

Noah's mouth tightened again. "How is your mother doing?" he asked, looking back at Kenzie.

"You remembered she was sick?" It touched her that he recalled that even as she recognized he was redirecting the conversation after Shaun's hijack of it.

He nodded. "It was just when we started working on the presentation. You were gone from work for a few days."

"That's right. She was in the hospital for a few days, but she's doing really well now. Thanks for asking. It was kind of a scary time."

"You just have one sister, right? Does she help out?"

She nodded. "Yes, but she's having her own issues right now. Um...marital issues." She looked at both men as she talked, trying to include them in the conversation even though Noah's gaze was locked intently on hers. "Her husband...was having financial problems in his business, and he didn't tell her. Then he started gambling, got into real trouble. She had no idea until bill collectors started calling all the time. Anyway..." She took a sip of her Chardonnay. "They split up and now they're in the middle of an ugly divorce."

"Do they have kids?" Shaun asked.

"No, thank God." Then she gave a little laugh and waved a hand. "Sorry. Didn't mean to put a big damper on the evening."

"That's okay," Noah said. "But if it's bringing you down, by all means, let's change the subject."

Their appetizers arrived with excellent timing, looking and smelling delicious. Too bad her stomach was too tight with tension to eat much.

"Don't you like the calamari, Kenzie?" Shaun asked watching her pick at them.

She smiled at him. "They're really good, very tender. I just don't seem to be that hungry."

She tried to keep the conversation going on safe neutral topics as they finished their appetizers, but both men kept steering things in different directions. Their verbal exchanges ricocheted around like steel balls in a pinball machine, almost making her dizzy. Their outrageous flirting with her and the focused attention of two men made her feel feminine and sexy, but the hostility between them was starting to saw at her nerves. Then conversation paused as the waiter arrived to serve their main courses.

"I really like your hair like that," Shaun murmured, his eyes warm as he studied her. He picked up his knife and fork. "But I liked it long too. Remember?"

Kenzie choked, remembering how much he'd liked her long hair in bed, and reached for her water.

"You okay?" Noah's voice was full of concern, his brows drawn together. She swallowed some water, and waved a hand.

"Yes, I'm fine," she managed to sputter. "Sorry. This chicken looks delicious."

Noah shot a disgusted look at Shaun. "Way to go," he muttered.

Shaun just glared back at him. "What? We're just reminiscing."

Kenzie jumped in, a little desperate and a lot out of control. "That conference was fun," she said brightly. "But since Noah wasn't there, we should talk about something else."

"Like what?" Shaun stabbed at his steak with his fork.

"Like this conference!" She smiled at them both. "I'm really looking forward to tomorrow's workshop on session-based exploratory testing."

"Yeah," Shaun said. "I'm interested in that too. I found it really difficult to introduce an exploratory approach to a highly talented testing team who were used to running manual test scripts."

Noah shrugged. "When stakeholders get real-time testing status reports they can start to understand their responsibilities in the process. Then they learn how their decisions actually affect the quality of the product."

Shaun narrowed his eyes, put his fork down. "What do you know about it?"

Noah's hand, resting on the table beside his plate, curled into a fist.

"I have some experience," he said evenly. "Dave Burns, who's doing the presentation tomorrow, used to work for Merritt. I helped him develop the tool and the metrics that he'll be talking about."

"Oh." Shaun scowled down at his plate.

Kenzie sighed. This just wasn't working. The air buzzed with the tension between the two men and she couldn't take any more. She wanted to scream.

“You guys are driving me crazy!” She leaned forward, keeping her voice soft in the restaurant. She stared at them both. “You know, I really like both of you, but if you’re trying to change my mind about that, it’s working. You’re both acting like idiots.” She looked from one to the other. They sat frozen in place, mouths open, staring back at her.

She stood up and threw her napkin onto the seat of her chair. “Excuse me. I’m going to the ladies’ room. I’ll be back in a few minutes.” She stalked across the restaurant, not sure if both men would still be alive when she returned. Or if she even *would* return.

Chapter Three

The two men sat there, saying nothing. Noah played with his fork. Shaun drained his wineglass.

"Well," Noah said.

"So," Shaun said.

They glanced at each other, then away. Then Noah sighed. "Kenzie's a sweetheart. She doesn't deserve two assholes acting like idiots."

"You're right," Shaun bit out. "So stop acting like one."

"Me! Hey, I'm trying to make an effort here. You could do the same."

Shaun blew out a breath. "Yeah, okay. Sorry, man. It's just...Kenzie's a pretty special friend."

Noah eyed him, jealousy like a rock in his gut. "I gather you two are more than just friends."

Shaun grinned, then at Noah's stern look, sobered. "Yeah, we hooked up a couple of years ago. We kept in touch, but it's not anything serious."

"Then why the hell are you acting like you own her?"

"Why are you?" Shaun lifted his chin in a challenge and Noah grimaced.

"Hell if I know," he muttered. His reaction to Shaun showing up surprised him too. He wasn't sure what he'd wanted to happen tonight. He'd been looking forward to seeing Kenzie, despite telling himself this was business, but from the moment her soft curves had collided into him, he'd been hot for her. He knew it wasn't a good idea to get involved with a colleague, but...

It wasn't like it never happened. Merritt had no rules about relationships between employees and the truth was there were lots of married couples who worked together

at Merritt. There were also lots of divorced couples, but he'd only known one situation where the divorce was so bitter that they'd had to move the couple to different teams. Then Julie had hacked into her ex-husband's e-mail and started sending offensive memos to senior executives. She'd been pretty good at covering her tracks, but really, she should have known in a business full of software specialists someone was going to be able to figure out who did it.

Anyway, he knew he should keep things strictly business, but hell, the truth was, he wanted to fuck Kenzie's brains out. He got hard just at the thought. Then this guy had shown up, pissing him off. His insides burned with thoughts of Kenzie with Shaun.

"Look, I like her too," he said. "I don't know her very well, but I was hoping to get to know her better while we're here. And then you came along and..."

Shaun shrugged. "Not my fault. I didn't even know she was going to be here. Can't help it if she likes me." He grinned.

Noah resisted the urge to punch him. They were both silent for a moment, looking down at their plates.

"So," Shaun said slowly. "You want her. I want her. What are we going to do about it?"

They looked at each other. "Pistols at dawn?" Noah suggested dryly. Shaun laughed. "Wait, I know. Arm wrestling. Go on over there." He nodded to Kenzie's chair. "We can wrestle for her."

"A couple of software geeks arm wrestling." Shaun guffawed. "We might as well thumb wrestle."

"Hey," Noah said, offended. "I work out." He tightened his biceps.

"So do I." Shaun folded his arms across his chest and leaned back in his chair. "I was making a joke."

Again, silence. No way was Noah going to bow out. He might have struggled with his conscience on the way here, told himself he had to stay professional, but now that

he'd seen Kenzie, now that he knew she was even sweeter than he remembered, he had no intention of giving her up.

Apparently Shaun felt the same.

"There is a way we both can win," Shaun said slowly, lowering his arms to the armrests of his chair.

Noah waited. And waited. "Okay, what?"

"How about we both have her?"

Noah stared at him. Huh? "What? Like me tonight, you tomorrow night?" He curled his lip. "She's not a doll we can just pass around."

"No. I mean, we both have her...tonight."

Noah's brows shot up. "You mean..." Shaun couldn't mean what he thought he meant. He eyed Shaun uncertainly.

"A threesome," Shaun said. He lifted one shoulder. "You, me and Kenzie."

"Uh..." Noah was stunned speechless. Jesus.

It wasn't like he'd never had a threesome before. There'd been that time with the Taylor twins—Christ, that'd been hot—and he'd had his share of fantasies about three in a bed. But in his mind it was always him and two girls.

Was Shaun gay? Bi?

He was still waiting for Noah to say something.

"I'm straight," Noah blurted.

Shaun grinned. "Don't worry, dude, it's not you I'm interested in. We can just concentrate on making Kenzie feel good."

Oh, yeah. He could get into that. He shook his head, still hardly believing they were having this conversation. "You know, Kenzie might not be up for that."

Shaun's knowing smile taunted him. "I think she might."

Christ! What had she and Shaun done together? He almost groaned aloud, in frustration and jealousy and lust. "Who's going to ask her?"

"I will. But dude, you gotta look like you want this. If she thinks you're just doing it so you don't get left out, she's not gonna go for it. She doesn't want to hurt either of us, I can tell."

Noah nodded and tugged at the collar of his shirt. Damn, it was hot in here. "Okay."

When Kenzie returned, he was sweating in anticipation of her response. At first, he'd been alarmed at the suggestion, but the more he turned it over in his mind, the harder he got. He took a big swallow of water as Kenzie took her seat, flashing that sweet smile at them.

"I see you guys haven't beaten each other to a pulp."

"We were thinking about arm wrestling, but decided this wasn't the place," Noah said.

She laughed.

"Listen, Kenzie, I'm really sorry I've been acting like such a jerk," Shaun put in, leaning forward.

Shit. Shaun had beaten him to the apology. Now it would look like he was only apologizing because Shaun had.

"Noah and I had a talk, and we want to make it up to you."

"You do?" Her beautiful eyes rounded. "How?"

"Well, since you don't want to hurt either of our feelings by rejecting one of us, but we both want you so bad...we thought we could make it up to you by going back to your room and...showing you how sorry we are."

Her shiny lips parted and she blinked. And blinked again.

Noah caught her gaze and smiled reassuringly. "Only if you want to, Kenzie." He reached across the table for her hand. At least he had the advantage of sitting closer to her. Her bones felt small and fragile in his big hand, her skin soft and warm. "You have

to know I was hoping we could get together this week...I've been thinking about you ever since you came to Chicago."

She gave a small nod and licked her lips. His cock stirred in his pants and he shifted uncomfortably on his chair.

"And you know I'd like to be with you any chance I get," Shaun added, his voice equally soft. He leaned forward and his elbow bumped Noah's arm.

She stared back at both of them. "Oh dear lord," she breathed out. "Are you serious?"

Noah glanced at Shaun, met his eyes, and then looked back at Kenzie. "Oh yeah, baby. As serious as a hard drive crashing."

A smile flickered over her mouth. She blew out a long, trembling breath.

Noah waited, anticipation crawling over his skin, making him antsy. Was she going to agree? Or was she going to tell them both to go to hell?

"Wow," Kenzie said. "That's quite the offer."

She couldn't believe what she was hearing. Had Shaun really meant what she thought he'd meant? How could he know?

Had she shared that crazy idea with Shaun when they'd been together? It had been a while, and she didn't recall talking about her fantasy of having two men at the same time with anyone but her best friend Megan. And then...she remembered. Remembered that crazy half-drunk conversation she and Shaun had had one night, sharing their wildest fantasies. Oh. My. God.

Her womb clenched hard. Her nipples were so tight they hurt and her heart beat a rapid rhythm in her chest. She looked from one sexy, gorgeous guy to the other.

How could she choose? She'd been thinking about Noah for months, looking forward to this conference so she could find out if there was something between them. And she was getting the feeling that yeah, there definitely *was* something between

them. She didn't want to miss out on that. But seeing Shaun again made her remember how good it had been with him too.

So, why not? Why not go for it and experience her fantasy? She was far away from home, alone, nobody would ever know about this but her, Shaun and Noah. Neither of them lived in the same city as she did. She would likely never see either of them again.

She looked at them each again and bit her lip. "I...don't know."

Shaun and Noah exchanged glances. "Why don't we go up to my room?" Shaun suggested. "I have a suite. We can have a drink and talk, and you can think about it."

"Um..." Nibbling her bottom lip, her gaze again slid from one to the other. She trusted Shaun. She'd been with him before. He wouldn't force her to do something she didn't want to.

She looked at Noah. She trusted him too. He would never do anything to hurt her, of that she was sure. Excitement colored his cheeks and his eyes gleamed hopefully.

"Okay." The word slipped out.

Oh lord. Two men. At the same time. Holy crap, that was hot. A little shudder ran through her as Noah and Shaun fought over the bill for dinner. In the end Noah won, slapping down a gold credit card for the waiter to take away. A few moments later the waiter returned and Noah scrawled a signature across the receipt then tucked it along with the card back into his wallet.

He looked up at her. His dark eyes gleamed and the corners of his mouth tipped up in a sexy smile. "Shall we go?" he asked.

Kenzie shivered. "Okay." She picked up her purse.

She had trouble breathing as they crossed the spacious lobby beneath the soaring ceiling. Noah kept his hand on the small of her back, his fingers warm and reassuring. Shaun held the door to the elevator so she could step inside first, then Noah. Shaun pushed the button for his floor.

She was glad there was another couple in there with them, so nobody said anything. She stared at the lighted numbers on the panel, forcing herself to breathe. Her tummy quivered and she pressed a hand there.

Shaun led the way into his dark room, crossed to the desk and switched on the lamp. The living room wasn't scary at all, just a nicely furnished room with a couch and chair. Through the partly open door, Kenzie could see the dark bedroom and she swallowed.

"Have a seat." Shaun waved at the couch and she sat down, tugging her skirt over her knees. She laid her little purse down on the table beside her and turned to face the two men. "What would you like to drink?" He opened the minibar. "Beer? Wine?"

"I'd love a glass of wine," Kenzie said, her voice coming out husky.

"Beer for me," Noah requested. Shaun served them drinks, playing host, taking a beer for himself as well. Kenzie sipped her wine and studied the two men, still standing.

They stood side by side, almost the same height, each gorgeous in his own way. Noah was broader in the shoulders, more muscled than Shaun, all square angles with his strong chin, straight eyebrows and wide shoulders, where Shaun was long and lean. Shaun's curly mop of hair was a lighter brown, Noah's dark hair cut short with neat sideburns.

She could feel the testosterone surging in the room, both of them so blatantly masculine, outrageously sexy and aroused. The air practically buzzed with sexual electricity as they watched her with open desire. Her mouth went dry, her pussy wet. She pressed her thighs together. Her heart beat a rapid, uneven rhythm.

"Um..." God. This was so weird.

Smiles flickered over the faces of the two men and Shaun moved first to sit beside her on the couch. He stretched his long legs out in front of him. Noah then followed his lead and sat on the other side of Kenzie.

"Relax," Shaun said softly, putting a hand on her arm. "You don't have to do anything you don't want to. Okay?"

She nodded and took a quick sip of her wine.

After arguing all the way through dinner, the two men were now quiet. Noah took her free hand in his and wrapped his warm fingers around her cold ones. "I've never done anything like that before," she confessed to them in a soft, shaky voice. Excitement tangled with uncertainty within her, her heart quaking, pulse leaping. "Have you?"

Noah and Shaun shared a glance over her head. "Yeah," Shaun said, a little challenge in his voice.

"With two girls," Noah said.

Kenzie frowned briefly.

"A long time ago," he added swiftly. His fingers tightened on hers. "But Shaun's right, Kenzie. You don't have to do this."

But she wanted to. God, she wanted to so bad. So many times she'd imagined this very thing—except in her fantasies she didn't have the dilemma of making a decision. In her fantasies, it just happened—there wasn't this awkward build up. She didn't have the opportunity to say no—why would she? In her fantasies, it was exactly what she wanted.

And her body wanted it now. Her nipples tightened and tingled and a shiver ran over her. Could she really do this?

"Are you cold?" Shaun stood up. "I can turn the heat up."

Yeah, baby, turn the heat up. That's what she needed. She smiled up at him, feeling a little more confident. "I need to be warmed up," she murmured. His eyes widened and he sank back onto the couch beside her.

"Oh."

Arms went around her shoulders, one from each side, warm, masculine arms. Were they going to have a tug-of-war with her?

But no. They shifted closer and Noah bent his head to nuzzle her neck. His heat made her shiver again, a delicious quiver of skin and muscle. He smelled so damn good – clean skin and warm, spicy male. Shaun set down his beer and removed the glass of wine from her hand, putting it aside as well. He covered her hand in his large, warm one then slid his fingers up her arm. The backs of his fingers teased the sensitive crease of her elbow, stroked from elbow to shoulder and back to her wrist. Her skin tingled. Mmm, that felt so good.

Her head dropped back and then Shaun kissed the other side of her neck, a soft, wet kiss. Her eyes drifted closed and she gave herself up to the sensation of two warm bodies on either side of her, big and hard. It could have been scary...intimidating...but instead she felt...protected. Surrounded by warmth. Desired. Like being the center of a flame.

Noah's hand stroked up her other arm, over her collarbone and her throat. Then he cupped her chin and turned her face up to him. "Remember," he whispered, so close she could feel his breath on her mouth. "You don't have to do this. If you want to stop, just say so."

She nodded, unable to take her eyes off his. His thumb stroked over her bottom lip and her mouth opened. And then Noah kissed her.

It was better than any of the kisses she'd imagined sharing with him. His mouth was warm and firm on hers, but gentle. They shared a couple of long, clinging kisses and then he opened wider and slid his tongue inside her mouth and she melted against him, everything inside her hot and liquid. She moaned into his mouth and touched his tongue with hers.

The arm behind her tightened. His fingers caressed her hand and his erection pressed against her hip. She kissed him back with all the lust and longing that had built up in her since they'd met months ago as a thick, liquid pleasure drizzled through her body.

"Oh, Kenzie." Her name was a long groan.

Then she felt another pair of hands on her, a warm body beside her. Shaun.

She been so lost in Noah, she'd almost forgotten Shaun. While Noah continued to devour her mouth, Shaun kissed the side of her neck, soft, open-mouthed kisses, working his way around to the sensitive place beneath her ear. She shivered and when Noah's mouth lifted from hers, she turned her head to kiss Shaun.

He tasted different than Noah, minty from the after-dinner candy he'd eaten in the restaurant. His lips felt different—thinner, but just as sexy, and just as hungry. She leaned back against Noah to turn more to Shaun, throbbingly aware of Noah watching them kiss. She lifted one arm and looped it around Shaun's shoulder as he shifted slightly to face her.

"Mmm." His throat vibrated with pleasure. "So good, baby."

Shaun lifted his head and smiled down at her, her body hot and quivery and needy. Noah continued to stroke her bare arm, play with her hair, touch her shoulder, coming tantalizing close to her aching nipples.

Kenzie blinked at Shaun and turned her gaze to Noah. "Yes," she whispered.

Silence amplified in the room for a long moment as all three of them processed what was happening. She loved the way both their faces flushed with desire, eyes hazy and dark, mouths wet. Two sexy, sexy guys.

Before all rational thought scattered, Kenzie remembered her friend Megan saying "Don't do anything I wouldn't do at the conference", and she almost laughed at how astonished Megan would be if she knew what Kenzie was up to.

"What's so funny?" Noah murmured in her ear.

She smiled at both of them. "This. It's unbelievable."

"Let's go into the bedroom," Shaun suggested, his voice a deep rasp. He stood and extended a hand to Kenzie, who took it. He gave a tug and she rose too, Noah coming to his feet beside her. She was going to do it. God.

"You sure, Kenzie?" Noah stood close behind her, hands on her hips.

"Don't ask me again," she whispered. "Just do it."

"Yeah." Shaun growled as he sought her mouth again. Then he led the way into the bedroom, Kenzie's hand clasped in his, Noah's hands still on her hips as he moved along behind her. They didn't turn the lamp on, just left the door open, the light from the sitting room providing just enough illumination to see each other.

Shaun turned to her and kissed her again, and the four hands on her body started moving, sliding up her waist to the side of one breast, down over the curve of her hip and around to her ass, then cupping her breast. She felt the skirt of her dress being slowly hiked up and she moaned helplessly.

Then hands were on her bare hips and ass, her thong underwear providing no coverage there.

"God, Kenzie," Noah muttered, his breath and his tongue in her ear, making her shiver. She turned from Shaun's mouth to Noah's, deep, reaching kisses, tongues tangling, and a low growl vibrated in his throat. Her hand slid into his hair, holding his head there as they kissed.

Shaun's fingers moved to the ties of her dress at the nape of her neck. She covered them with hers. "Let's just kiss a little more."

Both men moaned deep in their throats, but complied with her wishes. They kissed for a long time—Kenzie had no idea how long. The room spun around her, shadowy and hushed, sucking noises and soft murmurs of pleasure the only sounds. Her mouth moved from one man to the other, so different but each so delicious. When she kissed Noah, Shaun paid attention to her neck and shoulders; when she kissed Shaun, Noah licked her back and kissed her fingers.

Her breasts ached and swelled, needing to be touched. She pressed against Shaun's chest, rubbed herself there, trying to let him know that now, *now* she wanted them to touch her there. This time Noah, behind her, undid the ties at the nape of her neck. When she felt them loosen, she held the fabric over her breasts, bare under the dress, and drew back from Shaun to look over her shoulder at Noah through a haze of sexual

excitement. His eyes questioned, asking permission before he revealed her to them. She gave a tiny nod and removed her hands, and slowly he lowered the two pieces of fabric to her waist.

She heard both men suck in air through their teeth and Noah groaned. The air on her breasts tightened her tingling nipples even more and her breasts swelled under the admiring gazes. Oh God, oh God, oh God. Shivery sensations cascaded over her. She closed her eyes and her head fell back. Shaun's fingers were there, cupping the back of her head, and then a mouth tugged on her nipple.

She thought it was Shaun, because it was her right nipple and he was standing on her right, but when she opened her eyes, it was Noah's dark head bent over her, Noah's lips kissing her nipple, then sucking her into his mouth, tugging, tugging a ribbon of sensation that ran down between her legs. Pleasure poured over her in a torrent of heat.

She moaned and found Noah's head again, pressed his mouth to her breast, and then Shaun kissed her mouth. Their hands were everywhere, her dress bunched around her waist, and her legs quivered and threatened to give out on her.

She grabbed on to both of them, holding herself up as weakness slid down her legs. They lifted their heads.

"Okay?" Shaun murmured, and she nodded, dazed, breathless, drunk on excitement, the room moving in slow circles around her.

"Let's move to the bed," Noah suggested in a low voice. She floated over to the bed, holding her dress to her breasts, and sat before her legs gave way. They sat on either side of her, their weight dipping the bed.

"Lie down, Kenzie," Shaun said quietly. She lay back and looked up at Shaun and Noah sitting there. They looked at each other.

Then Noah reached for her and rolled her over onto her stomach. Fingers at her back tugged at the zipper of her dress, the dress loosening then being slipped from under her, down over her legs.

“Beautiful,” Noah breathed beside her, hands stroking her bottom. She was practically bare to them, the thin band of her thong dipping between her cheeks and around through her slit. Noah’s hands stroked the cheeks of her ass gently, warmly, sensation sizzling over her flesh. She pressed her hot face against the silky, cool bedspread.

Another pair of hands—Shaun’s?—slid down her legs, over her calves, sending tingles all through her. She lifted her head and peered back over her shoulder. It was Shaun. He slipped her sandals off her feet, then encircled each foot with his hands. She sucked in a breath when Noah leaned over her and pressed a kiss to the small of her back, a hot, open-mouthed kiss. His mouth moved lower, kissed each cheek, the crease where her butt joined her thighs, then the back of her thighs.

Oh. Dear. God. Kenzie had never known that the backs of her thighs were such an erogenous zone. Every touch of Noah’s mouth and tongue there sent sensations sparkling through her body. Shaun’s long, luscious strokes over her calves and feet only added to the ecstasy and she got lost in it, floating away.

Then her body was being turned again, onto her back, and she spread her arms wide at her sides, her head rolling mindlessly on the mattress. The two men knelt beside her, one on each side, looking down at her.

She forced her eyes open, peered up at them. The light from the open door outlined their shapes in shadows and highlights. Noah and Shaun were both still fully clothed and she wore nothing but lace panties.

She tried to push herself up, wanting to help them undress. “You guys have too many clothes on,” she complained in a breathy voice.

Again, they shared a look, and at the same time their fingers went to the buttons of their shirts and started undoing them. She didn’t know where to look as they each shrugged out of their shirts. She felt as though her eyes couldn’t open wide enough to take it all in, and her lips parted in anticipation.

Noah was darker, both his skin and the hair on his body, his muscles thicker. She lifted a hand to trace the line of hair from his navel down to the waistband of his pants. She wanted to go lower, but stopped, turned her attention to Shaun.

She'd seen Shaun's body before and it was still lovely. She traced a hand over long, lean muscles with very little hair, touched the tattoo on one biceps. She sank her teeth into her bottom lip as they unbuckled their belts and started to take off their pants.

Her breath stuck in her throat. They stood up, shoved their pants down and stepped out of them. Noah wore snug black boxer briefs, Shaun a baggier pair of blue striped boxers. A small moan escaped her at the sight of Noah's erection straining against the soft cotton.

"Oh, Noah," she breathed. "You're so beautiful."

He bent and kissed her mouth, a slow, sensual kiss, licking her bottom lip with his tongue. "So are you, honey," he whispered. "God, so are you." His hand cupped her cheek, his thumb stroking softly. She covered his hand with her own, feeling suddenly emotional. She blinked.

Shaun moved and she turned her head and smiled at him. "This is crazy."

He smiled. "Yeah." He stroked her hair, ruffled the flippy layers. Then he looked at her breasts.

She followed his gaze, looked at herself, the full mounds of her breasts tipped with hard little nipples, flushed dark pink. "Touch me," she whispered. They took her invitation and reached for her, Sean cupping one breast, Noah squeezing the other. Pleasure streaked through her and everything inside her pulled up hard, her thighs quivering, and she made a soft needy little whimper.

First Noah bent his head to kiss her nipple again, followed by Shaun, and she looked down to watch both of them suck on her, drawing on the tight little nubs. It was almost too much for her, and her whole body twitched and shivered beneath them, blood rushing hot through her veins, her mind whirling away from her.

She put a hand on the back of each of their heads, gently holding them there while they licked and sucked and nibbled. It was the most erotic thing she had ever experienced, both nipples being sucked on at the same time. Flames consumed her body, licking along nerve endings like the hot, wicked tongues at her breasts.

Her head went back, eyes closed. Lost to the rapture, the pleasure that exploded in every nerve in her body. When hands touched her hips, hooked into her panties and started dragging them off her, she almost didn't feel it, she was so gone.

Noah and Shaun lifted their heads and the weight of their gaze on her body caressed her as together, they pushed her panties down to her knees. One of them slid down the bed to remove her thong the rest of the way. She opened her eyes to see Noah toss it behind his shoulder into the darkness, then part her knees so he could kneel between them.

She was completely bare to them, two men worshiping her body with hands and lips and tongues and eyes. She surprisingly felt no fear or nervousness. Amazingly, for the first time that evening, they were getting along—taking turns and sharing. They were both gentle yet firm, neither trying to take over or control things. Her heart swelled in her chest as she looked at them both, Shaun stroking a hand over her belly, Noah between her legs, his hands on her thighs.

"Now this is teamwork," she murmured, and both men laughed.

Noah met her eyes and pushed her thighs open, slowly, giving her a chance to stop him if she wanted. But she didn't want to stop. She let him slowly, carefully push her legs open, and his eyes dropped from hers to her pussy.

She felt a spasm there as he looked at her, eyes hot and devouring, and a groan rumbled from him. "Kenzie," he muttered. "God."

He just stayed there for a long time, studying her, and she closed her eyes against the intense intimacy of the moment. Shaun continued to stroke her quivering belly and lay gentle kisses on her breasts.

"She's beautiful," Noah breathed to Shaun, who nodded. "So pink and pretty and..." he touched a finger to her, "so wet." His electric touch sent shocks through her body, tightening her nerve endings, making her twitch. His long finger stroked up, down, through her wetness, over her slickness, dipping just inside her then out.

Her hips lifted off the bed, her skin buzzed with pleasure as Noah touched her, slowly, softly. "I want to taste you, Kenzie," he whispered.

"Yes," she groaned. "Do it. Lick me."

Chapter Four

Noah inhaled the sweet feminine scent of Kenzie's arousal, dipped his head closer. She was so sexy. He loved looking at her pussy, so smooth and bare and pink, her dark curls a small triangle above her slit.

His cock was so hard it hurt, his balls trying to climb inside him. But this was all about Kenzie, making her feel good. He bent his head, took another deep breath of her scent before he tasted her. His tongue licked a long, slow path all the way up and all the way down and she twitched beneath him.

Above him, Shaun kissed her mouth now, inhaling her cries and whimpers as Noah licked her. She was so sweet, God, he'd never get enough of her like this. He used his tongue to explore every slick fold and dip until he at last stroked his tongue over the bump of her swollen clit.

Now she really jerked hard and cried out against Shaun's mouth. Her hands grabbed onto Shaun's biceps, digging in.

"That's it, baby," Noah said, pushing a finger deep inside her.

"Oh God!" Her head lifted off the mattress. He pressed his tongue flat on her clit, let her move against him, pushed another finger inside her and crooked both. Shaun's mouth smothered another little scream, his hand on her breast, pinching her nipple.

Noah lifted his head, looked up her body at her, over the soft mounds of her breasts. Shaun lifted his head too. "Do you want to come, Kenzie?" God he wanted to be the first one to do that for her. It killed him to think Shaun had probably done that before, so he pushed the thought out of his mind, tried to remember this was about Kenzie, not about him and Shaun.

"Yes," she moaned. Then, "No."

He looked at her. "No?"

"I...can only...come once," she panted. "I don't want it to be over already."

"Who says you can only come once?"

She didn't reply, just rolled her head on the pillow.

"You're going to come more than once tonight, baby," Noah said firmly and lowered his head again, but before he went back to her clit, he pressed hot kisses to each thigh, to the crease where she was warm and fragrant, then a kiss to the little puff of dark curls.

Then he touched his tongue to her clit and she moved against his mouth again. One of her hands came down and fisted in his hair, and as her hand tightened and threatened to yank his hair out, he knew she was getting closer. And closer. When her whole body tightened, he took her clit in his mouth and sucked, his fingers inside her pressing hard on the front wall of her vagina.

She came and came and came, with pretty little whimpers and gasps, Shaun sucking on her nipples and Noah sucking on her clit. Jesus. He'd never seen a woman come like that. When he finally lifted his head, he worried that she'd passed out, she was so limp.

He laid his head on her lower abdomen for a moment, caught his breath, pressed a hand to his throbbing cock. He'd almost come himself. Christ. For long moments, the only sound in the room was Kenzie's fast breathing, Shaun's sighs of pleasure and his own harsh breaths.

Then he slid up to lay on the bed beside Kenzie, laying a hand on her smooth, flat tummy. He watched her as she came back down from wherever she'd been, her breathing gradually slowing. Shaun too moved up beside her, his hand on her chest between her breasts, rising and falling with her intake of air.

Kenzie licked her lips slowly. "Am I still alive?" she asked with a breathless laugh.

Noah grinned. "Oh yeah, honey, you're alive. You are so alive."

"That was awesome, Kenzie," Shaun whispered, and kissed her shoulder.

“You guys are awesome. That was intense.”

They were silent again for a few minutes. Noah and Shaun pressed little kisses here and there, shoulders, neck, chest. Then she turned her head and found Noah’s mouth and he took her kiss, feasted off her sweet delicious mouth.

When they broke apart, breathing faster again, she turned and kissed Shaun. It was incredibly erotic watching her kiss another man so up-close, their mouths opening and moving on each other’s, glimpses of tongue as they drew apart and kissed again. Christ.

When they moved apart, Kenzie was panting again and she looked up at them with glossy eyes. “Wow,” she said. Noah looked at Shaun, their faces so close they could kiss each other. Shaun’s mouth was wet, his lips parted. Their eyes met and Kenzie’s intake of breath was audible.

Noah moved away, bent his head to press a kiss to her smooth shoulder. Jesus, he’d never been that up close and personal with another man. His gut clenched in excitement and dismay as realization of he was doing slammed him—he was naked in a bed with another guy, who was also without clothes.

He pressed more kisses to Kenzie’s silky skin while he regained his composure. Somehow, this felt completely right and even though there was a touch of the forbidden about it, it only added to the spiraling excitement, didn’t feel deviant or disgusting.

He lifted his head, gave Shaun a wry smile. “Your turn.”

Shaun grinned, then kissed the top of one breast. His hand slid down over Kenzie’s tummy, between her legs.

“Wow,” he whispered. “You’re so wet, Kenzie.” He stroked his fingers up and down and Kenzie moaned at his touch. Noah kissed her again, a long, luscious meeting of their mouths, caressed her breasts, pulled the nipples between his fingertips. Her nipples were gorgeous, dark pink, small, but growing longer as he tugged at them. He had to taste them again. He bent his head and sucked, loving the taste and the feel of her in his mouth, the way her nipple fit perfectly against his tongue.

"I want to feel you," she whispered, her hands moving over his bare chest, which swelled at her touch. Then her fingertips slipped inside the elastic of his boxer briefs and tugged.

"Oh yeah, baby," he groaned. Going up on his knees, he shoved the underwear down and then kicked it off. His cock sprang free, huge and throbbing. Acutely aware of both Kenzie and Shaun studying him, his cock twitched.

"You're so beautiful," she murmured. She put one hand around him and stroked.

He sucked in air, his heart slamming inside his chest. Bolts of electricity tore through him and lust stabbed at his tight testicles. His cock begged for release, pulsing and throbbing in her small hand. When she stroked her hand up over the head, he almost lost it.

Then Kenzie was coming again, Shaun's fingers bringing her off, her hand still holding Noah's cock, eyes closed, face erotically gorgeous as she cried out.

"There you go," Noah whispered in delight. "There's two."

"Oh my God," she groaned, eyes still closed. "I can't believe that."

Noah kissed her mouth. "Believe it. And there's more."

She shook her head mutely and he smiled.

"What do you think, Shaun? Think she can come again?"

"Oh, yeah." Noah leaned back and Shaun kissed her, trailed his wet fingers up over her belly, one finger slicking over a nipple. She opened her eyes and looked at his finger there, his finger and her nipple gleaming with her wetness. She moaned.

Noah bent his head, unable to resist and licked the wet nipple, tasting her again. "You taste so sweet, baby," he whispered. Then to Shaun, "Taste her."

Shaun put his fingers into his mouth and sucked her juices off. He nodded, his eyes dancing. "Very sweet."

"Take off your shorts," she ordered Shaun breathlessly and with a little laugh he complied. Then they were all naked, two cocks jutting out over her pretty body. She put a hand on each of them, tugging and stroking, looking from one to the other.

Noah couldn't resist a glance at Shaun's cock, shorter than his but just as thick. The sight of Kenzie's hand stroking it sent a spike of lust through him that intensified the sensations whipping over him from her hand on his own cock. Oh wow.

"I want inside you, honey," he whispered, stroking her breasts. "Who's going to go first?"

She bit her lip and looked from one to the other. "You decide."

Noah glanced at Shaun. What were the rules about this kind of thing? If Kenzie belonged to one of them, that's who should be inside her. But neither of them had any claim to her, much as he wanted it to be him.

"Go ahead," Shaun said. "Maybe she'll take me inside her in a different way." His eyes moved to Kenzie's face and she nodded, her lips parting.

"Mmm, yes," she said. "I want to suck you."

They shifted positions on the bed, all of them, Shaun sitting against the headboard. Noah took that moment to find his pants and dig out a condom he had there. Only one. Shit.

Noah lifted and turned Kenzie so she knelt before him, her hips raised for him. God, her ass was beautiful, smooth and round, and as he shifted behind her he could see her pouty pink pussy lips, tiny and soft and wet. He drew in a deep breath, striving for control.

Kenzie bent lower and took Shaun in her mouth. Noah rolled the condom onto his dick. He couldn't see much from his position behind her, but he could see Shaun's face darken, his eyes fall closed, his head drop back against the headboard with a thunk. It almost made Noah wish it was him she was sucking, but he took his cock in his hand and probed her entrance, rubbed the head over her slickness, stroked her a bit there, enjoying her slick warmth.

Then he pushed into her and she was so damn tight and hot around the head of his cock he had to stop, catch his breath. She paused in what she was doing to Shaun, lifted her head and looked over her shoulder at him. "Yes," she hissed. "Fuck me, Noah."

That was it. He thrust harder into her, into her snug juicy warmth, pleasure slamming through his body as she clung to him, squeezed him like a goddamn fist. Pressure built in his balls, fast and hard, and he tightened his thigh muscles as he stilled inside her.

Then she wriggled her ass, pushed back against him, silently begging for more and he came undone. He pulled back and fucked her, hard against her ass, his balls slapping against her. He held her hips, watched as he entered her, his dark gleaming shaft disappearing inside her over and over, and a comet of hot sensation streaked down his spine, out his cock, into her in scalding jets.

He cried out, held her hips tightly against him as he pulsed inside her.

She lifted her head as he came, still holding Shaun's cock in her hand, bracing herself against Noah's hard drives, fucking him back. "Oh, God," she groaned, and then as Noah's body stilled, she took Shaun in her mouth again, bobbed her head. Shaun's fingers were in her hair, holding her there, helping her set the rhythm.

"I'm going to come," he warned her, his hands tugging at her hair to lift her off him. With a last long suck she pulled off just in time and Shaun spurted onto her breasts, long bursts of creamy white.

Kenzie moaned, put her hands to her breasts, slowly massaged the cream in, making them gleam slickly.

Noah thought he might come again, right then, just watching her do that. Holy Christ, she was hot.

Kenzie collapsed onto the bed, and Shaun lay back, eyes closed. Noah lay down beside Kenzie, rested a hand on her back. He felt the rise and fall of her breathing as they all lay there silently, recovering.

"You didn't come," he murmured, his mouth close to her ear.

She lifted her head a little and gave him a look. "God, Noah," she groaned. "I'm done."

He smiled at her, moved her hair back off her face so he could see her. "No way, honey. We're not even close to done."

Shaun gave a low laugh. "Speak for yourself, dude."

Noah grinned. "Come on, buddy. Kenzie has to come at least a couple more times. How often does a girl get two guys?"

"That's true," Kenzie said, and they all laughed.

"Now we've created a monster," Shaun said, amusement shading his voice. "I'll see what I can do. Just give me a minute."

He slid down so all three of them lay side by side, Kenzie in the middle of the sandwich, their hands gently stroking her as they all dozed off.

* * * * *

Her body tired and sated, Kenzie awoke from her light sleep to the feeling of hands touching her, everywhere—sliding down her thighs and calves, curving over her waist and tummy, stroking her breasts. Fingers pinched at her tender nipples, tugging them into sharp points.

An aching began again between her legs, intense and liquid. She shifted on the bed, two big warm bodies on either side of her. She'd never in her life had more than one orgasm at a time, and already she'd had two—but she wanted another one. No—*needed* another one. Her hips rolled greedily.

Someone kissed her and she dragged up heavy eyelids to see Noah above her, his mouth caressing hers. He licked her mouth, slowly and lusciously, intensifying the need inside her. Shaun shifted lower and pressed kisses to her tummy, nibbled her hip bone. She let out a long, soft moan.

She kissed Noah back, lifted her arms to wrap around him and draw him down against her. His chest rubbed her breasts, hard muscles against soft curves. She felt a

rumble from his throat. So hot. He was so hot and he made *her* so hot, and oh dear lord, Shaun was parting her thighs to kneel between her legs. With one fingertip he traced her folds and creases. Noah lifted his head and Kenzie eased hers up off the pillow to look down her body at Shaun, his face intense and aroused as he watched his finger stroke her.

"So beautiful," he whispered, and Noah murmured in agreement.

"Sit up, sweetheart," Noah murmured. "Let's do this." And he moved behind her and under her. Her bottom sat on his thighs, his long hard cock pressing into the small of her back. What was he doing? This was something different for her.

He circled her with his arms, cupped her breasts with his hands, massaged and tweaked the tight nipples. Shimmers of sensation shot through her again, her entire body a hot glow of need and lust. Hands at her breasts, hands at her pussy – her head fell back against Noah's shoulder and she panted.

Noah's hands gripped her waist and lifted her. She started to reach between her legs for him, but to her shock Shaun's hands were already there on Noah's cock. Oh dear lord, that was hot.

"Christ," Noah muttered in her ear. "Shaun..."

"Just helping, dude." Shaun's fingers moved there and she realized he was rolling a condom onto Noah's penis. Then he directed the tip toward Kenzie's wet and eager opening. She helped him by lifting and lowering herself, so unbearably aroused by Shaun touching Noah she burned.

Shaun's hands slid away as Noah filled her, until he was all the way inside her, heavy and thick.

"Lie back," Shaun instructed in a husky whisper. So Noah scooted them lower on the bed and lay back, taking Kenzie with him. He pushed her thighs wider with his, found her hands and covered her breasts with them, keeping his there too. She squeezed her aching breasts, legs wide open, Noah filling her. She'd never been in this position, and it created a new friction inside her, Noah's cock rubbing an ultra sensitive

place, fiery pleasure sweeping over her. Her body throbbed in time to the fast, heavy beat of her heart.

Shaun rearranged himself between her legs, and he leaned in and licked her. Her pussy was stretched wide with Noah's penis, her clit exposed and sensitive. She shivered and jerked when Shaun's tongue touched her there, probed gently, then his mouth covered the little bud of nerves and sucked. "Oh God!"

Shaun made little murmurs of enjoyment as he licked and sucked at her. She slid her hands out from under Noah's, leaving his curved around her breasts.

"Mmmm." Noah's purr came from behind her. Now she didn't know what to do with her hands, as shivering bliss rippled over her body. She lifted them behind her head, seeking Noah, found his silky hair. Her back arched, pressing her breasts further into his touch and he played with her nipples until she twitched and trembled uncontrollably. Noah lifted his pelvis to thrust into her, hitting that delicate spot in her vagina, and everything inside her twisted and tightened, higher and higher.

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Noah thought the top of his head was going to blow off. Not only did he have Kenzie's exquisite breasts in his hands, those hard little nipples between his fingers, her lithe body stretched over him and around him, surrounding his aching cock with a hot, wet grip, but Shaun was down there licking...and every time he went lower, his tongue dragged across the base of Noah's cock.

Christ. It was forbidden, absolutely, totally unwanted...except, fuck, it felt good. Was Shaun doing it on purpose? Or was it accidental as he licked at Kenzie's pussy?

Noah's cock twitched and lengthened even more. Every nerve ending was on fire, Shaun's wicked hot tongue and the ripple of Kenzie's pussy around him sending bolts of electric sensation racing through his body. His head turned on the pillow, his eyes squeezed shut as his fingers continued to play with Kenzie's hard nipples. Shaun's

tongue slid over his tight, aching balls and he groaned, jerked as though electricity jolted through him. No. God, no.

He thrust up harder into Kenzie, feet digging into the mattress, wanting the feel of her tight pussy to diminish the pleasure of Shaun's tongue, and she gasped. In this position, it was hard for her to push back, so he slid one hand to her tummy, then even lower, over her pubic bone, holding her down as he drove into her. Then he pulled out too far and his cock slipped out. *Shit.*

Shaun's fingers immediately circled his dick, pulled down in a quick stroke then guided him back into Kenzie's slick heat. Ah, sweet Jesus, that felt too damn good.

And then Shaun's hand cupped his balls, squeezed, and gently tugged them down and away from his body. Pleasure exploded in him, streaked from his toes to the top of head, and he made a low, guttural noise that was almost embarrassing. He didn't want Shaun to think he liked it. Oh fuck, he did like it. Who wouldn't?

Pressure built inside him, dark and fierce, the illicit touch of another man on him incendiary, Shaun's tongue and fingers pleasuring both him and Kenzie. He didn't want to like it, didn't want to want it as much as he did. Jesus Christ. He twisted his head on the bed, fingers digging into Kenzie's breasts, the shocking carnal pleasure cascading through his body. His hips jerked and he came in an almost painful orgasm—wrenching, blinding, devastating.

Kenzie came too, her body tightening into spasms on top of his, crying out. Noah thrust up into her, again and again, Shaun's mouth on her, one of his hands on Noah's inner thigh, the other cupping Noah's tight, pulsing balls. Noah gasped for breath, chest heaving, and he wrapped his arms around Kenzie and held on to her. Holy fucking shit.

Chapter Five

"No more."

"One more time."

Once again snuggled between two male bodies radiating heat, Kenzie drifted in a pleasant languor. "Oh, God."

Noah nudged and nuzzled until his lips found their way beneath her hair to the skin of her neck, her jaw...then her mouth. She kissed him back.

"Can you take both of us?" he asked, voice rough.

Her eyes jerked open. Her body went from lethargic to alert. "B-both?"

Shaun's head lifted on the other side of her, his hand pressed to her stomach.

One brow lifted. "That's what it's all about, hmm? Two men. Both at the same time?"

Her toes curled and her skin tingled. She blinked at Shaun, then turned to look at Noah. His gaze stroked over her face reassuringly. "You can do it."

She trembled. Excitement, wicked and dark, coursed through her. She wanted to do it so much, it was her fantasy taken to the ultimate, but a little prickle of fear made her hesitate. What if...it hurt?

"We'll be gentle," Noah said, touching her cheek.

She nodded, closed her eyes and gave herself over to them. Again.

They stroked and kissed and nibbled, lavishing hot, sweet attention all over her body, sending another rush of pleasure through her. She was so sensitive, every nerve ending abraded, it was sensory overload, and she floated in a hazy, blissful shimmer.

"I hope to Christ you have condoms, man," she heard Noah say as if from far away. "'Cause I used my only one."

"Got 'em." The bed rose then dipped as Shaun left then returned. "Got lube too," he murmured.

Strong hands lifted her and turned her body, and she lay atop hard warmth. She opened her eyes and looked down at Noah, his hands on her hips shifting her into position. His warm eyes met hers.

Shaun moved behind her, stroked her butt and thighs with feathery, sensual strokes. Liquid heat simmered beneath her skin and between her legs, where Shaun's fingers dipped next, then traced back up between her cheeks. She sizzled and quivered, let him probe and part and press. Her vision went blurry and she laid her cheek down on Noah's chest.

"Nice," Shaun murmured. "So nice, Kenzie. So wet. Feel it?"

"Mmm."

And speaking of wet—a long, lush caress over her butt had her body twitching. God, it was his tongue. He was licking her from behind, parting her legs to dip into her pussy, then licking up the crevice of her ass. Oh dear lord, carnal wickedness spiraled through her in heated pinpricks of sensation. His hands separated soft flesh, his face pressed against her and his tongue licked deeper, and lightening tore through her veins.

"Shaun...oh God...I can't..."

His tongue paused but she felt his warm breath against sensitive flesh. "Stop?"

"Yes. No. I mean..."

He licked again. The intensity built inside her, hard and sharp. She needed. She lifted her head, arched her neck at the need trembling inside her.

Noah filled his hands with her breasts, pinched at tender nipples, another stab of sensation swirling through her.

"I think you're ready, sweetheart," Shaun said. "Noah..."

And Noah slipped a hand between them to find his cock. Shaun lifted her, Noah positioned himself and then pushed into her. A ragged groan dragged from her lips as

he filled her. So good. The bottle of lube popped as Shaun opened it, coolness slicked over her as Shaun's fingers at her ass parted her again and then the head of his cock, thick and smooth, pressed at her anus.

She swallowed, mind spinning, vision blurring. Every muscle tightened. "Relax," Noah whispered, stroking her back.

"Easy," Shaun said, one hand squeezing a cheek. He pressed in further, stretching her, burning her, fire whipping through her veins. She cried out, arched her back. Four hands held her, steadied her. "Bear down. Just a bit."

She tried to relax her constricted muscles, fought to breathe. "That's it," Shaun crooned. "Perfect..." And he slid in further. More flames burned over her, licking from her ass over her entire body as he stretched her, filled her. She couldn't stop the ecstatic, erratic noises spilling out of her, whimpers and sighs, the men's heavier guttural groans of pleasure mingling with them into a carnal melody.

Full. So full. So hot. Two bodies pressing against her, inside her, touching places she didn't know existed, and as they found a rhythm and moved in tandem, stars sparkled in front of her eyes, silver against black.

Heat. Light. Fullness. She let the buzzing in her womb build, reached for it, let it take her higher. Thick flesh filled her, arms held her, hands stroked her, and her pussy contracted sharply. The bed lurched and heaved with three bodies straining toward release, their noises intensified. "Yeah," Shaun groaned, hands tightening on her. "Oh, yeah."

"Kenzie, Christ, you feel good," Noah muttered. "Hot and so tight."

"I'm so full," she moaned. "With both of you...oh God." Thinking about what they were doing sent her over with ecstatic cries, body quaking with rapture. Noah pulled her head down and swallowed her cries as he kissed her, his hips lifting as he fucked up into her, Shaun's body fucking her ass from behind, hurling her into blissful oblivion.

* * * * *

As delegates moved between sessions the next day, Noah looked for Kenzie. He wasn't sure if he wanted to see Shaun. But he didn't see either of them.

At lunch he ended up eating with some of the others from the Chicago office. He spotted Kenzie across the room, laughing with some people he didn't recognize. He tried not to keep looking at her. The conversation around him faded away, his head full of Kenzie and Shaun and what they'd done. God!

Last night had been undeniably hot, but regret, anxiety and embarrassment gnawed at his gut. He'd loved every minute of it—well, almost every minute. No, if he was brutally honest with himself, he'd enjoyed *every* moment. Heat crawled up his chest and into his face as he lifted his fork to his mouth.

Had last night meant the end of anything more between him and Kenzie? Sure, it had been a fun, crazy thing to do while they were both far away from home at a conference, but he felt strangely dissatisfied. As if he wanted more than that. And he had this sinking feeling that, after last night, he and Kenzie were another conference fling, like she and Shaun had been. Only now the *three* of them had had a conference fling. His gut burned.

He glanced at his watch. Oh man. It was time to get back to the conference and he hadn't had a chance to find her and talk to her. And when he looked across the room, she was gone.

The afternoon session dragged despite his interest in Keyword-Driven Testing. He had never been so glad for a session to finish, and he quickly gathered up his things and strode out into the lobby from the Grande Hall. He searched the crowd for Kenzie, finally spotted her sexy, tousled dark hair as she stood talking to Shaun. A fist twisted his intestines painfully and he frowned.

Was he jealous? He fought the urge to shove Shaun aside. He'd managed to curb his possessiveness toward her last night, but it was back with hard-core vengeance. Tonight, he and Kenzie had plans and it was just going to be the two of them.

"Noah!" Her face lit up when she saw him and he felt immediately better. But then her eyelashes fluttered down and she bit her lip. "There you are. I didn't see you all day."

"I know. We kept missing each other." He smiled at her, glanced at Shaun, who was watching Kenzie. The warm affection in Shaun's gaze irritated the hell out of Noah.

Then Shaun turned to him. "Hey, Noah," he said.

And Noah saw something else in Shaun's face that he couldn't quite identify, but the guy didn't look real happy. Huh? What had just happened?

"Hey, Shaun," Noah said cautiously.

"How was your day?" Shaun asked him.

"Good."

"I hear you two have work to do tonight."

"Yeah." Noah glanced at Kenzie and her shy smile and lowered eyelashes sent a rush of heat through him. His heart squeezed painfully. "I'll order dinner for us in my room. What would you like?"

"Oh. Um...chicken. Or seafood, maybe shrimp."

"Okay. Six o'clock. We can work while we eat."

She nodded, glanced at Shaun. "Sounds good."

Noah grinned at Shaun, feeling a little triumphant. Shaun gave him a crooked smile back, and then Noah watched in dismay as Shaun pulled Kenzie in for a long hug, pressing his face to her hair, eyes closed. A scowl tried to pull at Noah's face but he kept it carefully blank as he watched. Shaun whispered something in Kenzie's ear that Noah couldn't hear and Noah pressed his lips together, swallowing a growl. The sight of Kenzie enveloped in a tight embrace with another man was both oddly sexy and endearing, and vexatious as hell.

But when Shaun released her and again looked at Noah, Noah's annoyance faded. The resignation and disappointment on Shaun's face made Noah feel like a jerk.

Reluctantly he had to admit Shaun had been a good partner last night—considerate of both him and Kenzie, gentle and tender with Kenzie, and Christ, he couldn't even admit to himself how Shaun's touch had affected him. A crazy, one-time thing. That was it.

"So, I guess I'll see you both tomorrow." With a salute, Shaun turned and left.

Kenzie faced Noah, nibbling on her bottom lip. He didn't want things to be awkward between them, but that was part of his anxiety. Last night had been fun, but it wasn't what he'd wanted for him and Kenzie.

Questions simmered inside him about her and Shaun and what had just happened. They stood there in the lobby, facing each other, people walking past them, talking and laughing. This wasn't the time to talk. They'd have all evening together. He resisted the urge to reach out and touch a strand of hair that had fallen over her face, curling his fingers into his palm.

"So, I'll see you in an hour."

She nodded, and the nervous tremble of her bottom lip as she smiled tugged at something inside him. He wanted to reassure her but didn't know how. He wanted to pull her into his arms and kiss her, but this wasn't the place.

"Okay," she said. "Six o'clock. See you then."

And she turned and disappeared into the crowd.

* * * * *

Kenzie had worried all day about what Noah thought of her.

He probably thought she was a conference slut. And, with a touch of shame, she wondered that herself. The last conference she'd gone to in Miami, she'd hooked up with Shaun, and this time...oh God. She'd hooked up with *two* guys.

She couldn't regret it, because it had been so sexy and fun. She genuinely liked both men and she wasn't ashamed of her sexuality. She liked sex, she liked men and having her hottest fantasy come true made her weak just thinking about it. But she didn't know

Noah well and they still had to do a presentation together. They worked for the same company. What if he was disgusted with her? Or what if...he wanted to do it again?

She'd had such high hopes of getting to know him better at this conference. Had she sacrificed something special for one night of fantasy?

She walked into Noah's room on legs that ached from too much sex, her body tight with nerves, stomach clenched. After what they'd done last night, now they had to try to set that all aside and concentrate on business. She didn't know about Noah, but she was having serious doubts about her own ability to do that.

At the desk, Noah had already booted up his laptop and opened the PowerPoint presentation. They pulled two chairs up side by side. Kenzie sat on one and tucked her bare feet under her. She'd dressed casually in a pair of denim capris and two layered tank tops, gray over black.

"Our dinner should be here any minute," Noah said.

Kenzie throbbed with awareness of him sitting right next to her, his broad shoulder touching hers, heat radiating off him through the thin cotton of his dress shirt. She directed her eyes forward to the computer screen and tried to concentrate on business. Noah didn't seem to have that problem, getting right to work.

After they'd gone through the first few slides it became evident to Kenzie that they had entirely different presentation styles. "You're going to ad lib all over the place aren't you?" she demanded, turning to him.

He grinned. "Likely. Is that a problem?"

"No, of course not." She sighed. "It's probably better. I'm just not good at that."

"Will it throw you off if I deviate from the script?"

She thought about it. "I'll try not to let it. I'm just more comfortable knowing exactly what's going to happen."

"Okay, I'll try not to get too carried away. If I get really off track, just punch me. Or maybe we should have a signal. Like, you could grab my ass or something."

She choked on her laughter. "That would make for a very interesting presentation, if we're up there groping each other."

Noah's brows lifted. "I'm liking it, though. Takes 'user friendly' to a whole different level. Perhaps we could demonstrate some other teamwork concepts..."

"Enough," she said, still laughing. "Focus."

Noah sighed dramatically. "But it's so hard with you around."

"Oh, my God." Kenzie giggled but also shivered. His words could not be innocent although it appeared he was trying to look guileless. She could tell by the wicked gleam in his eyes he knew exactly what he'd said and his lighthearted teasing eased some of the tension inside her.

"You don't believe me?" he inquired softly. He reached for her hand with a wicked smile and she laughingly pulled her arms back, leaning away from him.

"Stop! You're making me...you're getting me all..."

"What? Hot?"

"Flustered," she breathed, gulping in air. "Noah...we need to get this done." She had to get things back to business before everything got out of control.

"Okay, okay, I'm sorry," he apologized with seeming sincerity. "Let's finish this. Then we can talk about how hard it is."

She'd like to talk about that. She'd like to do more than talk about that. And look at that, they were in his hotel room, all alone, a big bed just over there practically inviting them in...and oh, did she ever want to get into that bed with Noah see how hard "it" was.

A knock at the door announced the arrival of their dinner and Noah went to get it. He came back with a tray with two covered plates, followed by a waiter with another tray and a bottle of wine.

Kenzie watched as they set it down on the round table by the window. The waiter arranged things for them, opened the wine and poured it into glasses. Then Noah discreetly tucked a bill into the man's hand and showed him out.

She stood and waited for him to come back.

"Come sit at the table," he said.

"I thought we were going to eat while we worked."

He shrugged, held a chair for her. She sat down and looked up at him. "We have all evening." Then he frowned. "Unless you've made plans for later. Was that what you and Shaun were talking about?"

She tipped her head to one side. "Um...he did ask me to go out later."

Noah scowled. "Are you going?"

She shook her head. "No." They stared at each other for a stretched-out moment. Kenzie hesitated to tell him what she'd said to Shaun.

His face relaxed. "Okay, good. We have lots of time, then. We can take our time, enjoy our meal and then get back to work. We don't have much more to do anyway."

She nodded, picked up a napkin and laid it across her lap. Noah had ordered the same for both of them, a shrimp stir-fry over noodles.

"I hope this is okay." He took his own seat. "I thought you would like it."

"It looks fabulous." It was just the kind of thing she liked. She picked up a fork.

Their eyes met and she looked away. The tension between them expanded and crackled and Kenzie started chattering about the session she'd been in that day on object-oriented design techniques, keeping everything as far away from sex as she possibly could. Noah went along with her, telling her about the sessions he'd attended, then talking about people they both knew at Merritt.

Dessert was bowls of fresh strawberries with whipped cream. Kenzie picked up a spoon, put it down, picked up a fork and tried to stab a berry. Finally she gave up and picked it up with her fingers. "I hope this isn't rude."

"Not at all."

As she lifted the strawberry to her mouth she became aware of Noah watching her with hot eyes. Self-conscious, she took a bite, and strawberry juice ran over her bottom lip.

"Let me get that," Noah said softly, coming out of his chair. He bent his head and licked her mouth.

She stared up at him, in a daze, taken by surprise. "Noah..."

"Right here."

"We need to get back to work."

He tried to hold her gaze, but she dropped her eyes and slipped out of her chair and around him. They stood there for a moment, Kenzie trembling ever so slightly with nerves, and dammit, desire.

"Okay."

Oh dear lord, how were they going to get through this together with this sexual tension snapping between them? Apprehension gripped Kenzie at the thought of getting up in front of a huge crowd, speechless with lust for Noah.

When they'd run through the presentation twice, they both felt comfortable with the material, although Kenzie was still concerned about her ability to maintain her composure and also about what might come out of Noah's mouth tomorrow.

"Looks like we're all set." Noah lowered the screen of the computer. He pulled out the USB drive and handed it to Kenzie, who leaned down to tuck the device into her purse on the floor.

When she rose, Noah was right there, and she could tell he'd been looking down her top as she bent forward. His eyes lifted and met hers and she saw no embarrassment there at all, only warm approval.

"Uh..." Kenzie resisted the urge to yank up the neckline of her tank top. Instead one hand rose to her throat.

"You look really nice tonight," Noah touched her shoulder. His warm fingers made her shiver.

"Um. Thanks." She looked down at her jeans and tank tops.

"You always look great." He stroked the back of his fingers down over her bare arm, then curved them around her hand resting on her lap. With a gentle tug, he pulled her toward him. Their faces were only inches apart, so close she could feel his warm breath, see every bronze and amber fleck in his dark coffee-colored eyes, smell the warm male scent of him. Her lips parted involuntarily and every little inner muscle clenched in desire and anticipation.

"Kenzie. I've wanted to do this all night." He leaned the rest of the way in and kissed her, his mouth warm and firm on hers. Kenzie opened to him and leaned into him too. He deepened the kiss, mouth sliding over hers, tongue gliding into her mouth. The hand hovering at her throat lifted to his shoulder, rested lightly there as their mouths met and tasted and clung. Tension tightened in her womb, throbbed in her pussy.

Then she drew back and put a hand on his chest, pushed lightly to put some space between them.

"Noah..." God, she wanted to just keep going, but this was so damn awkward. She couldn't do it feeling like she did, worried and embarrassed. "I think you might have gotten the wrong impression of me last night."

His eyes met hers and he lifted a brow. "Yeah?"

She nodded, looked down at her hand splayed on his chest. "I'm not...I don't..."

"Let's talk." He took her hand and led her to the bed. She hung back, resisting, not wanting to sit on the bed with him, but he tugged her along.

But all he did was push her gently down to sit on the side of the bed and sit beside her, turning to face her. He still held her hand.

"I don't want things to be weird between us," she began. "We have to do this presentation together and I want it to go well."

"Me too."

She drew in a breath. "Noah, last night was a fantasy. A really hot fantasy. I like both you and Shaun....but I don't want you to think that I...that all I want is...."

"Sex?" One brow lifted. "Another threesome?"

She nodded, met his eyes cautiously.

Noah regarded her thoughtfully. "What do you want, Kenzie?"

She blinked, her heart thudding against her ribs. Oh lord. Fear seized her but she stuttered on. "I...w-want you."

"Oh." He put a hand under her chin and lifted her face so she had to look at him. "Really?"

"Yes." She whispered the word. "That's what I told Shaun, earlier, when he wanted to see me again. It's you I want to be with."

He pulled her into his arms. "Well, good, because I just want to be with you."

She tucked her face against his chest. "You do?"

"Yeah. I told you last night, I've been thinking about you a lot. I was hoping when we met up at this conference we'd...well, I didn't imagine jumping into bed with you the first night, let alone doing what we did." He laughed. "Not that I didn't enjoy it. God, did I. Doing that for you..."

"Oh."

Then he took her hand and pulled it slowly toward him. She could have pulled it back if she wanted. She didn't. He pressed her hand against the hard bulge beneath his fly.

"See," he whispered against her mouth. "It is hard."

Oh, oh, oh, it *was* hard. And big. And hot. She moaned into his mouth and stroked her fingers over his hard length through his pants. He gave a little growl and pulled her onto his lap.

She gasped, sliding over his hard thighs, and threw one arm around his neck. His hands held her hips, shifted her on his lap, then one hand drew her head down to him so he could kiss her again. She put a hand on his chest.

“Wait.”

Chapter Six

Noah went motionless. Their eyes met.

She still didn't feel totally comfortable with things between them. "I don't want you to think less of me because of what we did last night." Kenzie bit her lip. "You probably think I'm some kind of slut..."

His mouth dropped open, a look of such horror on his face it was almost funny. "Good Christ, Kenzie, of course I don't."

She blinked at him. "Really? Because I don't normally do things like that. I just..." She lowered her eyes.

"I know you don't. And I've been worried all day you'd be mad. That you'd think we forced you into doing something like that."

She shook her head. "God, no!" She put a hand on his cheek. "I did it because I wanted to."

"So you don't think *I'm* a conference slut?" His lips twitched.

She laughed. "No. You're incredible. Fearless and sexy and generous."

"That's what I think about you too." He kissed her gently. "Last night I admired you so much. It was the hottest night of my life."

She slid her other arm up his chest, loving the hard warmth beneath his shirt, then over his thickly muscled shoulder, again amazed at how a computer geek could have such a buff body. Then all coherent thought was lost, whirling right out of her head as he kissed her senseless, his mouth taking hers in a hungry, desperate kiss that she returned with equal fervor. They kissed over and over as if they wanted to devour each other, couldn't get enough of each other.

"God!" Noah panted. He rested his forehead against hers. "Holy hell."

Kenzie gasped for breath too, her insides liquid and hot, pooling low in her belly in a desperate aching need. "Wow." They drew back and their eyes met, questioning, hot, hungry.

She stared back at Noah, her fingers stroking the fever-hot skin of his neck beneath the open collar of his shirt. His eyes burned, his gaze almost scorching her and little zings of excitement shot through her, down between her legs where she was wet and aching.

"I want you, Kenzie," he whispered, fingers sliding up to her waist, then slowly, slowly higher until his hand rested on her ribs right beneath one breast. As she breathed in, her breasts swelled and lifted, aching for his touch. She wanted him to take her top off, bare her breasts, touch them...she sighed and softened against him. "And I want you all to myself."

"I want you too," she murmured. "God, so much."

He lifted her chin so he could kiss her again. Relief flooded her, along with hot longing. He cupped her cheek as his mouth slid over hers, wet, licking, sucking. She nipped his bottom lip and then licked him there, touched her tongue to the corner of his mouth and made him groan.

She slid her hand further inside his shirt, over the sleek hot skin of his shoulder, pressed the strong bone and muscle there, rubbed herself against him, her nipples hard. She pulled back from him to look down at herself.

Noah followed her gaze and gulped as he saw her cleavage, the tank tops pulled low and her nipples poking through the soft fabric.

"Mmm." She leaned back in his arms, arching a bit, trying to give him the hint that she wanted him to touch her there. Licking his lips, he reached behind her and found the hems of the tops. She sat up straighter so he could pull them over her head, wriggling a little on his lap, his erection hard against her bottom.

His gaze touched her breasts in her sheer pink bra, her nipples tight and tingling, breasts full and aching. Then he reached and took each nipple in his fingers, gently

squeezing, tugging through the filmy fabric. Pleasure shot from her nipples to between her legs, and a flood of desire soaked her panties. Her head fell back, her bottom lip between her teeth, and as he continued to draw and tease her nipples she shuddered uncontrollably.

"Kenzie," he whispered in awe. She reached behind her and undid the bra, letting it drop to her lap. He cupped her breasts, feeling their heavy weight, but then fingers went back to her nipples as if he could tell how much incredible pleasure that gave her. "Your nipples are really sensitive, aren't they?"

"Yes," she groaned, eyes still closed. "Oh yes. I love that. Don't stop."

"How about this?" He bent his head and took one nipple in his mouth, using his teeth and tongue to nip and swirl around the hard tip of her breast, again making her body quake with delight. She trembled so hard she almost fell off his lap, and he had to grab her.

"Easy, honey," he murmured. On trembling legs she stood, bare from the hips up. He stood too, standing so close they were touching, hands on her waist. She shivered.

He reached for the button of her jeans, slid the zipper down, then peeled them back and down over her hips, leaving her standing there in a sheer pink thong. "Nice," he said. "I definitely approve of thong underwear."

Amusement slid through her. "Glad to hear it."

He turned her body in his hands to see the rear view and heat slid over her body. His fingers stroked the curve of her ass and she quivered. Then he pulled her back against him so his hard-on pressed into her soft cleft, hands sliding around her front to clasp her breasts.

She leaned her head back against his shoulder, arched into his hands, pushed her butt back against him, eyes closed. Touch became her primary sense, centered on the pull of his fingers on her sensitive nipples that made her writhe against him, aching and empty and needing to be filled. Flames twisted inside her, higher and hotter.

She reached her arms up behind her head and his, threaded her fingers through his silky hair, pushed her breasts out even more.

“Jesus, Kenzie, you’re hot,” he moaned in her ear, his breath hot and tickling. He slid one hand down over her stomach, into her panties, and lower until his fingers dragged through the curls there, then dipped into her wetness.

Kenzie thought her legs might give out, the pleasure was so intense. As if he felt her giving way, he spun her around and picked her up. She let out a little gasp of surprise as he swung her up into his arms, but he seemed to have no difficulty lifting her weight and depositing her on the bed and she marveled again at his solid muscles. As she hit the bed she squealed a little and laughed.

Noah stood beside the bed, his hands going to the buttons of his shirt. He slowly undid them, tugged this shirt out of his trousers. As he shrugged out of his shirt, her mouth went dry at the sight of his impressive chest and abdomen. She rose onto her knees and scooted over to the edge of the bed so she could touch him, unable to resist.

He unzipped his pants and she skimmed her hands over flat, defined abs and pecs and bulky rounded shoulders and biceps, her eyes following her hands admiringly. She hadn’t really had the opportunity to explore and appreciate his body last night, and there was much to appreciate.

Then he stepped out of his pants, underwear and socks all at the same time and her eyes and hands had even more to admire. Hard and crimson, rising up toward his stomach, dripping a little at the tip, he was aroused and so tempting. She reached for him, took him in her hands, stroked over heavy veins under soft velvety skin. Biting her lip, she reached lower for his balls, tight and heavy between his legs.

“Oh, Noah,” she whispered. “Oh, God.”

His face tight with restraint, jaw clenched, she could tell as she looked at him that he liked her touch. “I don’t want to rush this, honey,” he ground out. “But I...can’t ...I’m going to come in your hands in about two seconds.”

She let her hands slide away from him and sat back on her heels, smiling up at him. "But I want to taste you."

He growled. "Later." He reached over and yanked open the drawer in the table beside the bed, grabbed a condom. Oh yeah, good thinking. She was so desperate for him she'd forgotten practicalities like that. He ripped it open and quickly rolled it on, then he knelt on the bed beside her, arms going around her, and their naked bodies were pressed together from knee to mouth. Their mouths joined again, wide open and seeking, sliding wetly over each other, tongues mingling.

He pushed her down onto the bed and fell over her, kissed her neck, her throat, her chest, buried his face between her breasts. His lips closed over one nipple while his fingers pinched the other and she writhed uncontrollably beneath him, sensations ricocheting through her body. "Oh God!" she cried out, fingernails digging into his back.

"I can't wait," he gasped, and then with one hand he pushed his cock into her. She arched up, tilted her hips to give him access, opened for him and he eased into her inch by inch until he filled her completely. It was Noah, buried in her right to the root. She lifted her legs and wrapped them around him, tugged him closer still, unable to get close enough. She pulled at him with all her inner muscles and he gasped heavily, then started to move in her, dragging out with long, lush pulls then driving in, hard and hot. He fucked her, every stroke touching something inside her, sending sizzling sensations radiating out from her center, further, higher, hotter, until she reached a peak of pleasure so acute it was almost pain. With a last hard thrust, he sent her over, and she cried out and whimpered through an orgasm so intense she thought she might pass out.

She clutched his back, pulling him to her as she felt him too climax, pulsing hot and heavy inside her, his whole body tight and hard.

As they drifted back to reality, Noah shifted his weight off her, still holding her close, their bodies damp with sweat. She stroked his back, somewhat astonished by the

intensity of what had just happened. "Nice hard drive," she murmured and felt him grin.

"Just give me a few minutes," Noah muttered into her hair. "And then we can do it again."

She laughed and he lifted his head to look at her.

"What? You don't want to do it again?"

"Um...of course I do, but...I can't...I mean..."

He grinned slowly and tugged a piece of her hair. "Didn't last night at least teach you that you're incredibly, mind-blowingly multi-orgasmic?" He kissed her mouth, softly, slowly, licking his way inside and she started to tingle again.

"Oh, yeah," she murmured against his lips, rolling her hips against his body. "Thanks to you. Do it again, Noah. Do it again."

* * * * *

Noah was pissed off that he'd rushed through all the fun stuff to get to the finish line. What was he, sixteen years old again? Jesus. But on the other hand, they had all night and he had no intention of letting her go anywhere until he'd given her so many orgasms she couldn't walk.

Relief that she wasn't disgusted by their erotic adventure had surged through him, made him charge ahead, and his joy at having her all to himself added to the haste. But there was more to it than that. There was something special about Kenzie, about being with her, which he decided not think about. Right now he just wanted to enjoy being with her, just her. He loved her luscious, delicious little body, her slim smooth torso, curved hips and long legs, and most especially, those tits! God, those tits! And her nipples—when she'd started shaking like that when he'd touched them, sucked on them, he'd thought he might come in his pants. The fact that he could do that to her, get her so hot and wet, turned him on unbelievably.

He kissed her soft, delicious mouth again and again, this time taking his time, using his tongue, his teeth, his lips to taste her. Then he slid his mouth over the soft skin of her cheek, along her jaw, down to where her neck joined her shoulder and sucked there, gently. She shivered beneath him and he smiled against her, feeling her arousal growing again. Ha. One orgasm. Not fucking likely.

He tasted her shoulder with his tongue, then with great pleasure moved lower to her breasts. He took them in both hands and squeezed gently, cupping them, molding them. He could tell she liked that, but he knew what she really wanted was more nipple action. Wow.

He teased her a little by kissing the under curve of each breast, nipping, licking, sliding his tongue around and over the nipples. She arched into his mouth but he withdrew and pressed his face between her breasts, pushing them together. Then he started kissing his way lower, down the subtle groove of her abdominal muscles toward her bellybutton.

She moaned and shifted a little beneath him. He lifted his head and looked up at her.

"What, honey?" he asked. "Tell me what you want, Kenzie."

"Oh," she moaned. "Don't..."

"Mmmhmm." He kissed her navel, dipped his tongue into it, which also made her quiver. Man, it didn't matter where he touched her, she responded.

"Please, Noah," she whispered. "Suck my nipples."

"Mmm." He licked his way back up and then took a nipple in his lips and sucked strongly, and he felt her melt beneath him. Her nipples were hard and dark red like little berries and tasted just as sweet. He moved from one to the other, sucking, nibbling, licking, until she was writhing mindlessly beneath him.

He slid one hand down her body and between her legs, into the wetness there. He drew his fingers through the cream there and then she shocked him by reaching for his hand and pulling it up to her mouth. With her eyes fastened hotly on his, she sucked

her own taste off his fingers and his balls swelled and his cock surged. Oh no. This one was supposed to be for her, but his damn eager dick was jumping up and begging for attention.

Trying to ignore his throbbing cock, he watched her finish licking his fingers, her tongue warm and velvety. That alone was enough to send him over, never mind what she was licking.

"You are so sexy," he whispered, trailing his wet fingers over her bottom lip and back down, lower, where he'd just touched. He stroked through her slick wet folds again, found her entrance and pushed one finger inside her, out and in, then slid up to find the hard little nub of her clit.

She jerked as he found her center. He moved her legs apart, pushed his fingers inside her and rubbed her clit with his thumb, felt the tension rise in her body as she thrashed on the bed. Jesus. He took a nipple into his mouth and then she came again, shivering through a set of contractions that clutched his fingers inside her hot wetness. He kept touching her, drawing out her pleasure, and she moaned his name over and over, head turning side to side on the pillow. He lifted his gaze to her face, glowing and sated, and when she was still, he held her pussy, his hand cupped warmly over her throbbing heat, just holding her there and watching her face.

When her eyes fluttered open, glazed and hot, he smiled at her. "Should I say I told you so?" he asked softly.

Her mouth curved and she stretched her body, long and lithe. He kept his hand on her sex, little aftershocks of pleasure pulsing there. He leaned down and kissed her mouth, slow and lingering.

"Wow," she said. "That was amazing."

"You're amazing."

He rolled to his back, pulling her with him, tucked her head under his chin. She laid her hand on his shoulder, her heart beating against his, her breathing still rapid.

"We should get under the covers," she whispered.

"Oh, yeah. Sure." They rolled around until he could get the soft duvet cover down and they slid under it. Their bodies came together and fit naturally, Kenzie lying beside him, curved into him, their legs twined together.

"One more time," he eventually murmured.

She lifted her head. "Oh dear lord."

He grinned lazily and stroked a hand over her smooth shoulder and down her back. "I want to make you come until you don't even know your own name," he told her huskily. Her eyes widened and she gave a little moan. He touched her mouth with his fingertips. "God, the things I want to do to you." Her eyes went dark and fluttered closed as she sucked his fingers into her mouth, her tongue sliding over the sensitive tips.

She arched against his hip, pushing her pussy into him, looking for more. "Oh, yeah, honey." His hand slid down to her ass and pulled her against him, and her hips rotated and pulsed against him in a hot and provocative rhythm. Her creamy wetness slid over his thigh. She wanted it again, he thought triumphantly. Oh yeah.

He stroked his fingers down between the cheeks of her ass, making her shiver, remembering Shaun taking her there, and his dick lurched. Christ, he wanted to do that. Maybe not this time, but...hell yeah. He rubbed back up to her sensitive lower back, then down again, lower, lower into the liquid center of her. Her face pressed to his chest, her whimpers of excitement and need had his cock red-hot and hard, ready to go, his balls full and tight. He rolled to the side of the bed to reach for another condom.

But she had other ideas.

Kenzie reached for his dick, curled her fingers around it, snagging his attention.

"Uh..."

She gave a gentle tug, and he abandoned his quest for latex and sank to the bed. She pushed him onto his back and crawled down his body, licking and kissing her way over his abs. When her mouth reached the sensitive skin below his navel and above his pubic

hair, he shuddered. "Oh God, Kenzie." He slid his fingers into her hair, shoved it back from her face.

She took her time, kissing around his groin, licking, sniffing him. Jesus, that was hot. His dick rose up, twitched, dripped. Then she sat back a little to study him.

Oh, man. He knew he wasn't lacking, but having Kenzie scrutinize his package made him squirm. Did she like what she saw?

"Nice," she murmured. "I didn't get to do this last night."

Okay, apparently she did.

She bent down for a lick, her hot tongue stroking over the tip of his cock. Heaven. She licked again, lower, all around, up and down, her tongue dragging a blissful path of pleasure. Then she paused, let saliva drip from her mouth onto him.

Fuck! She was going to kill him.

She fisted his cock, all wet and slippery, let more saliva dribble onto him. Her hand slid up and down in a slick rhythm that had him groaning. Then she lowered her mouth around him and sucked. His hips bucked.

"Kenzie! Christ!" His fingers tightened in her hair. One of her hands cupped his balls and pleasure crashed through him. His body jerked and heaved, and he thrust into her mouth. Thank God she had her hand at the base of his cock or he would have shoved himself right down her throat. As it was, he felt the tip of his penis bump the back of her mouth. Damn, she was good.

Whimpers of delight emerged from her full mouth. "Oh yeah," he groaned.

Her mouth was hot and soft and tight around him, pulling at him as he slid out, sucking him back in, and he groaned as his balls drew up and then burst in hard, jerky pulses of ecstasy. His head thrown back, teeth gritted against the blistering pleasure, he growled through another frighteningly intense climax, his semen shooting into Kenzie's mouth.

Chapter Seven

"We need to get some sleep," Kenzie whispered a while later. She had no idea how much later. Time had stopped when Noah made her come for the third time, the world ceasing to exist outside the warmth of this bed and Noah's body.

"Yeah." They were wound around each other, warm and damp and sticky and it felt awesome. His body was solid and big, and radiated heat like a furnace.

"I should go back to my room."

His arms tightened around her. "No. Stay here." He buried his face in her hair. "I have a wake-up call for seven-thirty. You can get up and go then."

She wasn't about to argue with that. The last thing she felt like doing at that moment was getting up and dressing to go back to her room and sleep alone in a cold, empty bed. She never wanted to leave Noah.

Oh dear lord.

"Kenzie."

"Mmmm?" She turned her head on the pillow to look at him.

"I'm thinking about moving to Minneapolis."

Her heart started thudding hard and slow in her chest. "You are?"

He nodded, eyes still closed. "Did you hear that Bob Preston is retiring?"

"Yes."

At her whispered response, he opened his eyes and met hers. "I'm interested in his job. What do you think?"

She gazed back at him, a thrill squiggling through her body. "I...I...think that would be a great career move for you."

He touched her cheek. "I think so too. And so does my boss, apparently. He told me today I'm at the top of the list to replace Bob."

"Oh. Wow."

"I was afraid I'd really screwed up. I told him I wanted that job before I even got here, thinking I was going to see you again and we'd pick up where we left off after the planning meeting, and if all went well...we'd end up working together. In the same city."

She nodded, watched him. He smiled ruefully. "Then we end up in our own porn movie." He closed his eyes briefly while Kenzie giggled. "And I thought, Jesus...what if we end up working together in Minneapolis and things are all awkward between us? What a screw up."

"But it's all okay."

"We do seem to make a good team."

"We haven't even done our presentation yet."

"It's going to be great. But I could tell we make a great team when we were working on it. I'm a big picture guy, you like details. I'm a little ADD, you're focused. We fit each other." He smiled. "But I don't just mean we make a good business team."

She forced herself to breathe. "Oh."

"I don't just want a conference romp with you, Kenzie. I want more."

"Me too," she whispered, eyes fastened on his intent gaze. His eyes darkened, and despite his confidence she also saw relief there. "Oh, Noah, me too. I've been wanting more ever since I met you."

"I know it's fast..."

"But after all those months of e-mailing and talking on the phone, I feel like I know you so well..."

"I know. Me too." He stroked her hair. "Tomorrow we'll kick butt when we do our presentation. Then can I convince you to stay in San Diego for the weekend? We could fly home Sunday and I'll talk to my boss about Preston's job next week."

Her heart squeezed, her tummy did a little flip of excitement. "I would love that." She hesitated. "I was so afraid you'd think I just hook up with guys at every conference I go to."

"Oh, Kenzie." His deep voice was gentle. "I know that's not true. You're so smart and talented. And...I was kind of hoping you *would* hook up with a guy at this conference."

She raised a brow.

"Me."

Kenzie laughed and threw her arms around him. "Oh, me too!"

About the Author

Kelly Jamieson is the author of several sexy romance novels. Her writing has been described as “blisteringly sexy” and “a spicy delicious read”. If she can stop herself from reading or writing, she loves to cook. She has shelves of cookbooks that she reads at length. She also enjoys gardening in the summer, and in the winter she likes to read gardening magazines and seed catalogues. She also loves shopping, especially for clothes and shoes.

But her family takes precedence over everything else (yes, even writing). She has two teenage children who are the best kids in the world, not that she’s biased, and a wonderful husband who does loads of laundry while she plays on the computer writing stories. She loves hearing from readers.

Kelly welcomes comments from readers. You can find her website and email address on her [author bio page](#) at www.ellorascave.com.

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