



Lust Bites

BID HIGH

Crissy Smith

A Total-E-Bound Publication



www.total-e-bound.com

Bid High

ISBN # 978-0-85715-133-9

©Copyright Crissy Smith 2010

Cover Art by Natalie Winters ©Copyright April 2010

Edited by Jess Bimberg

Total-E-Bound Publishing

This is a work of fiction. All characters, places and events are from the author's imagination and should not be confused with fact. Any resemblance to persons, living or dead, events or places is purely coincidental.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any material form, whether by printing, photocopying, scanning or otherwise without the written permission of the publisher, Total-E-Bound Publishing.

Applications should be addressed in the first instance, in writing, to Total-E-Bound Publishing. Unauthorised or restricted acts in relation to this publication may result in civil proceedings and/or criminal prosecution.

The author and illustrator have asserted their respective rights under the Copyright Designs and Patents Acts 1988 (as amended) to be identified as the author of this book and illustrator of the artwork.

Published in 2010 by Total-E-Bound Publishing, Think Tank, Ruston Way, Lincoln, LN6 7FL, United Kingdom.

Warning: This book contains sexually explicit content which is only suitable for mature readers. This story has been rated *Total-e-burning*.

BID HIGH

Crissy Smith

Dedication

Love is not always conventional, and here is to all who celebrate and accept that fact.

Chapter One

"You didn't!" Amber Wilson was shocked. In disbelief, she stared at her two best friends.

Trish nodded. "I did!"

Jessica laughed with Trish. "It wasn't easy either. The auction has been sold out for months."

"I'm not going!" Amber argued. They really expected her to go to an auction, bid on a stranger and have sex with him? Her best friends should know her better than that.

"You're going," Trish told her sternly. Then Amber watched with horror as Trish took the tickets from her purse.

Amber tried a different angle. "You can't afford those!" She was *not* going.

"Actually I didn't. They were...a gift. And you two are my dates."

Jessica stirred her coffee. "We don't need dates. We buy them there." She giggled.

Taking a drink of her coffee, Amber tried to come up with another excuse. "I can't afford the men there."

Her two friends exchanged amused smiles. "It's for charity. A very good charity. And we all know you're loaded anyway."

Amber sighed, knowing no excuse would be good enough. "I'd be so embarrassed."

Reaching out a hand, Jessica patted her arm. "We'll be there for support. I'm sorry we had to do it this way but you need to get out there again."

"It's been three years, honey," Trish added.

"I know how long it's been," she snapped, not wanting to dwell too much on why it had been three years. "And it's not that I'm not ready, I just haven't met anyone I find...interesting."

"Maybe Friday night you will," Trish pointed out gently.

Amber knew she was lucky to have such good friends. They'd been friends since college and had witnessed her meltdown after Dan. Just the thought of that man had Amber's stomach turning. They had been together five years, and just eight weeks from

getting married, when she'd found out he was with her because of a deal with her father. Marrying her would have given him control of her father's company. If that hadn't been bad enough, he'd been running around on her. And it seemed everyone had known but her.

Shaking those horrid thoughts from her mind, Amber gave serious thought about her current situation. She knew what happened at the auctions. Her friends had been telling her stories for years. She just couldn't see herself doing it.

"I don't know," she finally said, knowing she was giving in. There had never been any chance she wouldn't go. Maybe it wouldn't be too bad. She didn't have to bid. She could just enjoy a night out with the girls. That didn't sound too terrible once she really thought about it.

"Don't worry," Jessica encouraged. "We'll be there with you."

Amber didn't feel better. Her friends could get crazy.

Looking around her bookstore, Amber tried to see herself being as outrageous as they were. She'd never been one to party or have one-night stands.

She liked books. The fictional characters knew how to live and love. Lost in a book, she could be anyone—the seductive co-ed, the naughty librarian, the sexy secretary—but in real life, she was just Amber.

"Say yes," Trish pleaded, and Amber felt the first stirrings of excitement.

Hadn't she been complaining that she was bored? That she wanted something more than going home at night, alone? Well, this was her chance. She could check out the auction. It didn't mean she had to bid.

"I'll go."

"And bid," Trish finished for her.

"I've got to get to work," Jessica said, glancing at her watch and standing.

Trish also looked at her watch and groaned. "Me too. Maybe today someone will rob the bank and give me some excitement."

Amber laughed. That's what she loved about her friends. They were never boring. And under the humour, they had hearts of gold.

Picking up the empty mugs, Amber walked over to the sink hidden off to the side away from customers and set them inside. "I don't know what to wear." Friday was only four days away.

"We'll go shopping!" Jessica squealed.

Amber cringed. Shopping with Jessica always took hours.

"Tonight! We'll meet here after work," Jessica continued, not noticing her reaction.

Amber looked over at Trish who only shrugged. "Fine. If I'm going to do this, I might as well do it right."

"You won't be sorry," Jessica told her before kissing her cheek and heading for the door.

Trish waited until Jessica left before speaking. "You really won't. This is going to be great. The Bachelor Auction is always the biggest fundraiser of the year."

"Yeah, well, I'll probably end up with an accountant who talks about stuff I don't have a clue about all night."

Trish smiled back at her. "I can promise you that is not going to happen." She picked up the tickets from the table. "I'll just hold on to these to make sure they're safe."

Amber laughed. Trish was always one step in front of her.

"See you tonight. We'll get you the sexiest dress they have." Trish winked. "You'll see."

Amber wasn't so sure, but she didn't really have much choice. Her friends had gone through a lot of trouble for her.

Amber was still thinking about the auction when the bell on her front door jingled two hours later. She looked up and almost bit her tongue.

Dear Lord! Thomas Baldwin. The six-foot-two hunk of man smiled as he approached.

"Ms. Wilson," he greeted with that sexy and low voice that made her panties wet.

"Mr. Baldwin, what a surprise," Amber replied then wanted to kick herself. She sounded so stupid. He was her landlord; he could come by anytime. He often dropped by to share a cup of coffee or pick up a book. In the last few months, he'd been in at least once a week.

He continued to smile and nodded. "Sorry to interrupt your day, but I wanted to let you know that we're having a problem with the water line in the alley."

"Oh," she replied stupidly. Damn, she wished she could think of something else to say. Anything else.

"The alley will probably be blocked for most of the day. I hope that's okay," he said.

"Of course. No...no problem," Amber stumbled over her words. She took several deep breaths and tried to gain her composure. She was a single adult woman. She should be able to talk to an attractive man.

"Great. I have two crews working to take care of it, to ensure we don't inconvenience you too badly."

"No inconvenience, Mr. Baldwin. I don't have a delivery until Thursday so I won't be using the alley," she hurriedly assured him.

He nodded again and they stood in silence. Amber tried to think of something to say, but her mind was blank. He leaned a hip against the counter, confidence radiating from him.

Amber couldn't help but admire the suit he wore. Dark grey material fit perfectly on his broad shoulders, the pants showed off his muscular thighs and a bright white button down shirt spread wide over his chest. Her father wore suits like it, but he never looked as good as Thomas did. Each time he visited her store, he was always dressed professionally. She wondered what he would look like in jeans or maybe naked. Yes, naked and sprawled on her bed while she dragged her tongue up and down...

Realising she was staring at him and neither was speaking, Amber looked up. He was watching her and she could feel a blush stain her cheeks.

What must he think? Her staring at him like some schoolgirl. Rubbing her damp hands on her pants, she offered a tentative smile. "Can I get you a cup of coffee, Mr. Baldwin?"

He shook his head. "I should go. I only wanted to explain about the alley."

Amber tried to hide the disappointment. "All right. Well, thank you for telling me." Amber stayed where she was, waiting for him to leave.

He opened his mouth but then firmly closed it again without speaking. Nodding once, he turned to leave.

Amber felt the unbelievable urge to call out to him. To get him to stay and have a cup of coffee or anything to keep him in her presence longer.

But she didn't. Coward she was, she only watched him walk away, eyes on his fine rear end.

He stopped at the door and Amber raised her gaze to meet his. Amusement was evident in his eyes. Before he could reach for the doorknob, the door opened. Amber was

surprised when he remained where he was instead of stepping aside and letting whoever was at the door enter.

When he started to speak in a hushed voice, she strained to hear. Unable to make out the words or see who was there, she waited. Disappointment swept through her when Thomas followed the other person out the door.

For a moment, she had thought, and hoped, it was Thomas's business partner Jake Grant.

Jake was another male who made Amber wish she was the type of woman who chased after men. He was just as tall as Thomas but had longer hair and wild blue eyes. He had 'bad boy' written all over him. She'd never been attracted to the bad boy type but Jake had something about him that had Amber's body aching for release.

Amber fantasised about him as much as Thomas. The two men owned every wet dream she had these days. She'd seen them several months before in a restaurant and the looks that they sent back and forth over the table had made her hot enough that she'd used her vibrator that night until she'd ran the batteries down.

She'd often wondered what exactly their relationship was. Was it more than business? While it would be a shame for every woman alive if the two of them were an item romantically, she also thought it would be hot as hell!

The night she'd seen them eating dinner they'd come over to the table she and Trish had been at. They'd even joined them for an after-dinner drink.

Amber hadn't felt as comfortable with anyone as she'd been with them that night. It might have been the wine or the fact that Trish had been there to run interference if she made some stupid comment, but Amber had enjoyed the two men's company.

The fantasies had started that night and had continued until she was almost so desperate for them that she couldn't stand to be alone in the same room.

It was also after that that both Thomas and Jake had become regular customers. While Thomas enjoyed true crime novels like Amber, Jake was all about fiction. Heavy on action and suspense. Their choices of books matched what she thought about them. And she thought about them often.

Lifting her hair off her neck, she used her free hand to fan herself. She had customers who would arrive soon and they didn't need to see her all hot and bothered.

Chapter Two

Amber stood in front of her full-length mirror. What had she been thinking when she let Jessica talk her into this dress? She'd never owned anything so revealing before. She hardly recognised herself.

The dress was one of the most beautiful she'd ever seen. The silk green garment went all the way to the floor, had little thin straps and a bare back. She couldn't wear a bra in it and had bought an itty bitty g-string for underneath. The black heels she'd bought ensured she'd break her neck before the night was through.

She'd curled her long brown hair and left it to cascade over her shoulders. Her minimal make-up was just enough to enhance her features. As she leant in to get a better look, she stared at a stranger.

Though she had to admit she looked good, great even. She looked like a confident woman who always got what she wanted. Turning to see from every direction, she wondered if she could pull this off. For one night, could she set her inhibitions aside and just have fun? She wasn't sure she could, but she was going to try.

A car horn honked and she smiled at her reflection. "Time to go," she whispered

Trish and Jessica oohed and aahed as Amber got in the car. Amber appreciated them but could tell they were slightly surprised by her appearance as well. The entire drive to the hotel where the auction was being held Jessica kept glancing at the rear view mirror with a huge smile.

Amber looked out the window as they pulled up to the valet of the hotel. The Crest Fall Hotel was the best in the city. One she'd never stayed at but had heard wonderful reviews about. Of course the auction would be held here. Some of the men on the block were the richest and most powerful in the city.

Her stomach was filled with butterflies as she stepped from her car. Trish hooked arms with her and pulled her forward. They followed other elegantly dressed people until they reached the ballroom.

Trish let go of her arm and dug in her purse for the tickets. They were handed three paddles to bid with, told to have a good time and reminded the bid was for charity.

The ballroom was marvellous with round tables covered with white tablecloths. Candles and flowers were placed in the middle of the tables. Red and pink balloons and streamers were placed around the room attractively. The lights were on as everyone found their assigned tables.

Jessica grabbed champagne glasses from a passing waiter and handed them out. "Let's find our table. I can't wait to see where our seats are."

Trish rolled her eyes but smiled.

Amber followed at a slower pace, taking in the whole experience. She'd never been to one of these fundraisers before. She usually just mailed a cheque for any charity she wished to help. This...this was all so much.

She noticed they were walking deep into the crowd and looked ahead for Jessica. Her friend had stopped at a table right in front of the stage.

"This can't be our table," Amber said, her voice low, when she reached her friend.

"It is," Jessica responded, happily picking up her nametag. Amber looked down and saw her name.

"Just where did you get the tickets?" she asked Trish.

Trish just shrugged. "I told you they were a gift."

Amber narrowed her eyes at her friend, but Trish just took a sip of her champagne and smiled.

Amber sighed and took her seat. It didn't look like she was going to get more than that from her friend. Jessica and Trish took seats on either side of her. Amber tasted her drink for the first time. It was chilled and went down like liquid gold – the good stuff.

She almost laughed at the thought. Of course it was. She'd seen the mayor's wife here. As well as many other women who were just as notable. Feelings of not belonging with this crowd made her nervous. Even growing up with a lot of these women, Amber felt like an outsider.

"You brought your chequebook, right?" Jessica asked, elbowing her.

Amber nodded and drank more of her champagne.

"I have a feeling tonight," Jessica whispered.

"Yeah me too." Amber responded lowly. Only Amber was sure her feeling wasn't as good as her friends.

The lights flickered, signalling everyone to take their seats. Jessica motioned to the waiter for more drinks. Amber gratefully finished hers and exchanged it for a new one. At least there was good booze.

The auction started with a welcome from the mayor's wife and a speech from a board member of the children's hospital that would benefit from the auction.

Both women told the crowd to bid big. It was for the children, after all.

Jessica was downright excited as the bidding got under way. She bid on the first two bachelors, not winning either one.

"I think you're going to have to go higher if you want to win," Amber commented dryly.

Jessica threw her head back and laughed. "Oh dear, this is just practice. I'll get my man by the end of the night."

Amber laughed and looked over at Trish. Trish just waved her paddle at them. "I'm saving myself for the right man."

Surprised she was having fun, Amber settled in to be entertained. The next two bachelors went for even higher prices and had both Jessica and Trish bidding. The three friends laughed when Trish was outbid at the last minute.

Jessica kept the waiter close by, and with her fourth glass, Amber was getting in the spirit. She bid a couple of times but her friends wouldn't let her go higher.

"I thought I was supposed to win!" Amber teased.

"We have to see who else is here. You never know who might come strolling down the walkway," Jessica answered.

Amber picked up her drink as the next bachelor was announced. She leaned over to whisper in Trish's ear just as his name was called.

"Thomas Baldwin."

Amber choked on her champagne and Jessica pounded on her back.

"You okay?"

Amber nodded, staring at the man who walked down the runway in a black tuxedo. She missed what was said about him, completely enthralled at the sight of him.

He walked closer to their table, smiling at the crowd, and Amber felt her heart pound. How could he look that good? she wondered. It just wasn't fair.

She must have said it out loud because it was Trish who answered. "Genes, really good genes."

Thomas reached the end of the platform, which just happened to be in front of Amber. His gaze met hers, and Amber felt a jolt to her system. He smiled and she was sure she was smiling back like an idiot. Amber just stared, unable to break the connection. He didn't seem to want to break it either because his eyes never left hers.

It wasn't until Jessica nudged her that she remembered where she was and finally looked away.

"What?" Amber complained.

"I think he wants you to bid on him," she stage-whispered.

Amber looked back at him. No way! Could she? Should she?

Was that a small nod he gave?

"Hurry! *Bid!*" Trish ordered, picking up Amber's paddle and handing it to her.

Eyes locked on his, Amber raised the paddle.

Thomas's smile broadened and he winked. Amber was pretty sure she'd just creamed her panties.

Amber bid over and over. When she missed a raise, she'd receive a nudge from one side or the other and would raise her paddle. She stared at Thomas the entire time.

If he minded Amber bidding on him, he didn't show it. He just stood and stared down at her, a smile teasing his lips.

Entranced, Amber missed the sale until Jessica jumped up and down and hugged her. "You won!"

She looked around the room, noticing she had indeed won. The crowd clapped and some women, other bidders, frowned at her.

"Ma'am, if you'll come with me," a man asked, stepping in front of her.

"I'm sorry, what?"

Jessica leaned over and kissed her cheek. "You have to go pay for your man."

Trish kissed the other cheek. "Yeah. Go get your man!"

"But...I..." Amber suddenly felt dizzy. She couldn't do this. How had she gotten so carried away?

Jessica pushed her from her seat. "Go!"

Amber stood and looked down at her friends. Their smiles were huge.

"I...I guess I'll see you later."

"Much later," Jessica suggested, raising her glass. "Oh and don't be good!" she added.

Amber followed the man outside the ballroom to a smaller room. There she handed her paddle in and was given her price.

"How much?" she asked, shell-shocked.

"Five thousand," the woman repeated too happily.

Amber took out her chequebook, shaking her head. She'd just spent five thousand dollars on a date! She was beyond embarrassed and wasn't sure what she was going to say to the man she'd won. How could she explain why she'd paid so much for him? He probably thought she was some desperate woman who would end up stalking him or something. Oh, how in the hell had she gotten here? Paying for a date? She sighed heavily, not even listening to the woman who hadn't shut up.

"That was a wonderful bid. Probably will be the highest of the night," the woman continued.

Amber handed her the cheque and forced a smile.

"Okay, Ms. Wilson. Right through those doors is your date."

Amber looked over to where the women pointed. Well, she'd paid for him so she might as well go face him.

On shaky feet, she made her way to her five-thousand-dollar man.

Amber's hand shook as she pulled open the door. It was a small sitting room and Thomas sat in a chair with his hands clasped in his lap. When he saw her enter, he smiled and stood.

"I was afraid you'd changed your mind," he said as she approached.

His deep voice sent tingles through her body and robbed her of speech. Amber barely managed to shake her head.

"Good." He leaned over and kissed her cheek.

As his lips touched her, she felt a sizzle and closed her eyes. Silly that this man could bring feelings no one else had ever managed with such a chaste kiss.

"I have a suite upstairs if you'd like to join me for a late dinner," he said, his mouth close to her ear.

"A suite?" she managed without choking. Barely.

Thomas's arm was already around her waist as he led her towards the door. She took several deep breaths, trying to control her raging hormones. It would just be a simple dinner. He'd let himself be auctioned for charity, it wasn't anything more than that.

But her body shivered with excitement at the thought of being alone with him inside a suite—which would have a bed.

Amber tried to take in the décor of the hotel as they made their way from the room to the bank of elevators, but Thomas still had his arm around her. The strength of his arm, the heat of his body, was making it hard for her to think of anything but him. She liked the protective ease in which he held her.

Once in the elevator, she kept her gaze down and tried to think of something to say. Anything.

Thomas didn't seem inclined to talk though. He just kept his arm around her, his thumb rubbing erotic currents against her hip.

The door chimed, letting them know they had reached their destination. He led her out of the elevator car and down the hall with a hand on the small of her back.

Three doors down, he stopped and used a magnetic card to unlock and open the door.

The suite was just as impressive as the rest of the hotel. In the elegant sitting room, Thomas removed his jacket. Amber watched the muscles in his back move as he went to the bar. She bit the inside of her cheek to keep from moaning. She'd never seen him without a jacket. Her imagination had been the only thing she'd had when she'd thought about what his clothing hid. The thin dress shirt he had on under his jacket was tight and showed just enough to tease.

"Glass of wine?" he asked, pulling out a bottle.

"Yes, please," she answered, glad to have her voice back.

There was a small dining table next to a large window. The table was set with white linens as if it was waiting to be used. Amber placed her purse on the table. A door that must lead to the bedroom stood open.

"Are you hungry?" Thomas asked behind her.

Amber jumped, unaware he had moved so close.

"What?" she asked, trying to get her mind away from the bedroom.

"I thought I heard voices."

Amber snapped her head back around to the bedroom. Jake Grant walked out with a wicked look in his eyes and an easy grin.

He wore a pair of faded jeans and a tight black T-shirt. Knowing she would be drooling any minute, Amber quickly looked at Thomas.

Thomas held three glasses, obviously expecting Jake. Any thoughts of an erotic night of play quickly left her head. She hadn't realised how much she had been hoping until the fantasy crashed down.

"You remember my partner, Jake Grant, don't you?" he asked unnecessarily.

"Yes, of course," Amber answered and turned back to the other man. "Nice to see you again, Mr. Grant."

He nodded and walked closer. "And you as well, Ms. Wilson," he told her as he took a glass of wine.

Amber shifted uneasily, unsure on what to do next. Her feet were starting to hurt because of the height of the heels, but she wasn't sure how long she would be staying, so she didn't want to just sit and take them off.

"Shall we sit and get to know one another better?" Thomas offered.

Grateful, Amber nodded and sat on the edge of the plush couch on the middle cushion. Both men surprised her by taking a seat on either side of her.

Amber sipped at her wine to have something to do with her hands.

"So you won the bid on this rascal, huh?" Jake asked and leaned closer.

She could feel the heat from his body against her scantily-clothed self.

"Yes. I...I've never been to one of the auctions before. I think I got a little carried away," she told him and tried to justify spending five thousand dollars.

"Are you saying I'm not worth that much?" Thomas asked with hurt heavy in his voice.

Amber quickly glanced over, relieved to see the teasing smirk on his face. "Oh no, Mr. Baldwin, I'm sure you're worth every penny."

The words were out of her mouth before she had a chance to censor them. She blushed as soon as she realised what she'd said.

The men, however, weren't embarrassed. Jake laughed full out on her right side while Thomas leant in to her left.

"Mr. Baldwin?" he asked. "I think after the money you just spent you should call me Thomas."

His breath whispered against her skin and she shivered.

"And I'll call you Amber," he added.

She nodded. His mouth was so close that if she just moved an inch she would be able to feel his lips against hers.

"You can call *me* whatever you want." Jake's voice came from her other side, just as close as Thomas's. "But I'd prefer if you screamed it."

Amber wasn't sure she'd really heard his last words or if she'd imagined them until Thomas chuckled.

Thomas pulled back and lifted his wineglass to his lips. She watched entranced as his throat worked. He held her gaze the entire time.

When he pulled the glass away from his lips, he winked. "You'll have to excuse Jake. He's never had the patience for seduction," he told her.

Jake growled in response as Amber thought about what he said.

"Seduction?" she repeated. As her mind whirled with thoughts on what the men were talking about, her body had already started to respond to the meaning behind the words. Her nipples were hard and stiff poking through the thin material of her dress, and she could feel the dampness of her sex as liquid pooled in her panties.

"Yes. I keep telling him patience will get him what he wants in the end," Thomas continued as he stood. "Let's see what room service sent up for dinner."

Amber tried to keep up with what was going on. Was she being seduced? Or was *she* supposed to seduce him? Them? She finished off her wine in a couple of gulps.

Jake took the wineglass from her hand the moment it was empty. He pressed against her as he set it on the coffee table.

"Seduction is a waste of time in my opinion," he murmured. "If a man wants a woman and she wants him in return, I don't see anything wrong with moving to the physical part."

With him so close, Amber couldn't argue his point. His hand brushed her knee and she barely held back a gasp. Didn't they know what they were doing to her? Sweat prickled around her hairline and started to slide down her neck. Her hands shook and she clenched them tight. If she got any hotter, she would combust.

"This is a lovely dress," Jake told her as his hand settled firmly on her leg. The silk material rubbed against her heated skin as he stroked the dress. "So soft and lovely."

She moaned. She couldn't help it.

He moved his hand lower, over her knee and down. "Great shoes too. But wouldn't you be more comfortable with them off?" He removed one shoe as he asked. He held her foot and rubbed the arch. "You have lovely skin. Soft and silky like your dress."

She was trying not to pant. Honest she was. Jake's hands felt like heaven.

He knelt in front of her and slipped off her other shoe. "I bet you're just as soft everywhere."

She looked at his left hand, which cradled her foot, until he tilted her head with his right, so she met his gaze.

"How's this, darling? Good?" he asked and pushed down on the pressure point.

Her toes curled and she groaned.

"So vocal," he said with a chuckle. "I hope you're always like this."

"I...you..." she stumbled.

"Just couldn't keep your hands off," Thomas grumbled as he returned to the couch with a tray.

Amber looked up, shocked. She had forgotten about him as soon as Jake's hands touched her.

He brushed past his friend as retook his seat.

"I...we weren't..." What was she trying to say? Even she didn't know.

"It's all right, darling. I didn't expect him to behave anyway," Thomas soothed.

Wide-eyed, she looked from one man to the other. Oh, she was being seduced all right. She just wasn't sure by which one.

Thomas set the tray on the table next to her glass and lifted the lid.

"You gonna sit back down?" he asked Jake, motioning to the sofa.

Jake just smirked and shook his head. "I like it here."

Thomas mumbled under his breath before he reached over to pick up some fruit from the tray.

"Taste this," he ordered, raising a chocolate-covered strawberry to her mouth. "It looks delicious."

Amber lifted a hand to take it from him, but Jake quickly grabbed both of hers in his. "Uh, no hands."

With no other choice, she opened her mouth.

Thomas rubbed the chocolate against her bottom lip once, twice, three times before slipping it inside. The chocolate broke in her mouth and the juices from the fruit flowed. She chewed slowly, hoping not to choke and ruin the mood.

"Mmm, good," she commented in a soft whisper. It was too perfect of a moment to talk.

"I want to taste," Thomas told her.

She nodded. He still held the rest of the strawberry.

He raised one eyebrow and set the fruit down. Amber opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, his lips were on hers.

He pressed down softly, then licked her bottom lip before adding more pressure and sliding his tongue inside her mouth.

Amber melted against him. The kiss was everything she could have ever hoped for. Exciting, erotic, and mesmerising.

As Thomas pulled away slowly, Amber followed. Their lips were only a breath apart as they sucked in much needed air.

Two fingers on her chin turned her head.

"I want a taste too," Jake complained before his mouth covered hers.

Chapter Three

Jake's kiss was pure heat and hunger. Hard and dominating where Thomas's had been slow and easy. Any thoughts she'd had blanked out as her senses overwhelmed her where all she could do was kiss Jake back with all the passion she felt.

"Oh God!" she gasped when Jake stopped kissing her as quickly as he started.

"More," Jake demanded and his mouth landed again.

This time, she was prepared. She wrapped her arms around his neck and held him close as his mouth moved over hers. Jake groaned. He pulled her to the edge of the couch, his hands moving around her back.

Long minutes passed before Thomas spoke.

"I'm feeling left out here" he complained.

Amber broke away from Jake. Everything was happening so fast. She couldn't think. One glance at the need on Thomas's face and Amber decided thinking was highly overrated.

She reached out and grasped the back of his neck and planted her lips back on his. Thomas opened to her immediately as she rubbed her tongue against his. Vaguely, she felt one of her dress straps slip down her shoulder. Then lips traced over her bare arm and moved up. The sensation of both men touching and caressing her was the most amazing feeling.

Jake nipped at her ear and she broke away from Thomas.

She looked from one to the other as her breath came out in pants. "Wh...what is going on here?" she had to ask. Never in her wildest fantasies had she imagined both men loving her body.

Thomas straightened and grasped both her hands in his while Jake moved to sit once again on the other side of the couch.

"You're a beautiful woman, Amber," Thomas started. "Jake and I have been trying for a while to get close to you. Now that we have you here, we plan to make you realise that there is no one else you'd rather be with. Just the two of us."

"You want me? Both of you?" she repeated, scared it was too good to be true.

Jake's chuckle vibrated against her side. "Yes, both of us. You could say that Thomas and I are more than just business partners. We're partners in every way."

She glanced at Thomas for acknowledgement. He nodded his agreement.

"We are very happy together, but we both knew we need something more. Someone else to complete us," Jake told her.

Amber swallowed hard, trying to get moisture to her dry throat. "Why me?"

Instead of answering in words, Jake wrapped his arms around her and lifted her onto his lap. He sat back against the couch with her sideways as Thomas moved and placed her legs over him.

The hard muscles of Jake's thighs and the erection that pressed against her bottom made her want to put off any further discussion. Why should she question the reason she'd been picked? She should just count her lucky stars and enjoy. She opened her mouth to say just that but Thomas started to speak first.

"From the first day we met you, we both knew we were attracted to you. That's not unusual. We've shared woman in the past, but with you there was something more there," he told her.

Jake rubbed up and down her sides, distracting her, and she wiggled to move his hands away.

He groaned and gripped her hips to hold her still. "Unless you're ready to move into the bedroom right now," he growled, "I suggest you stop doing that."

She giggled, feeling like a teenager on her first date. "You didn't like it?" she teased. Oh wow! Look at her being all slutty. It felt good.

Jake thrust his hips up, digging his hard shaft deeper into her flesh. "What do you think?"

The laugh died in the back of her throat and was replaced by a gasp. Under his clothes Jake felt huge pressed against her. Her body tingled with her need to get skin on skin, to touch him, hold that stiff, hard...

Thomas cleared his throat. Amber rubbed against his lap to make sure he didn't feel left out. It wasn't like she had a preference over one to the other. Jake just seemed to be more aggressive than Thomas.

Thomas caught her foot and held it still but didn't remove it from his growing erection. "We want to make you ours."

Was he asking permission? She wasn't sure. But as far as she was concerned, they could do whatever they wanted to her.

"I've never been with two..." She waved on hand.

"We know," Thomas assured her. "All you have to do is feel and enjoy. Let us show you how good it can be."

That sounded marvellous to her. "Yes. I want that." she whispered, giving her consent.

Thomas grinned. "We hoped that would be your answer."

He moved closer so he was right next to Jake, her body sprawled on top of both of them. Jake cupped her breasts in his large hands. She moaned and arched her back.

Thomas pushed her dress up her legs, revealing more and more flesh. Jake sucked the skin of her neck in his mouth and she thought she might pass out from pleasure.

Their hands were confident as they moved over her. Jake pushed both straps down and off. The bodice of her dress was moved below her breasts and the skirt of the dress was bunched up at her waist. Jake played with her hard and sensitive nipples as he continued to lavish her skin with his mouth.

Thomas eyed the small g-string she wore under the fabric of her dress. "Gorgeous," he commented, fingering the flimsy garment.

Amber hummed her approval of his touch.

"You're wet," he said aloud. "Wet and sexy as hell."

He bent and breathed teasingly over her panties. She waited in anticipation until finally he closed the distance and pressed his mouth against her mound.

"Yesss" she hissed, raising her hips.

Thomas mouthed the fabric while Jake's fingers pulled and tugged at her nipples. The overwhelming desire to come already surprised her. Usually she'd need a lot of stimulation to reach orgasm, but obviously with these two she wouldn't have to worry about that.

Jake moved one hand away from her breast and reached down to join his finger with Thomas's mouth. Thomas nipped at the digit before pulling it in his mouth.

She watched, mesmerised, as Thomas sucked on Jake's finger. Oh God, that was hotter than fuck!

She squirmed, getting more and more turned on. Excitement rushed through her. They were going to do this. Share her with each other. She had to be the luckiest woman in the world.

"You like that?" Jake asked against her ear.

She nodded, unable to form words.

Jake chuckled. "Thomas has a very talented mouth. Would you like more? To feel it on you?"

He had to be kidding! Of course she did.

She bit her lip and nodded again.

Thomas released Jake's finger with a loud, wet pop. Jake pushed her panties aside. Thomas didn't waste anytime. Before she could guess what he'd do, Thomas dove down and covered her pussy with his mouth.

"Oh God!" She bucked up. There was no hesitation just Thomas running his tongue over her sex. Her clit tingled at the first touch and her body shuddered hard. Need more powerful than anything she'd ever felt swamped her.

Thomas did indeed have a great mouth. He manipulated her clit, lapped over her folds, before stabbing his tongue inside her cunt. Amber cried out and struggled to get her hands on something solid. She ended up with her nails digging into Jake's arm.

Jake rubbed her clit while Thomas ate at her. She was close. Ready to explode. Thomas added a finger inside her sex while Jake pressed down harder on her clit.

"Are you ready to come, baby?" Jake's voice was hoarse. "Do it, come!"

She did. As Thomas stabbed his tongue deep inside next to his fingers once again, her body broke apart. Her legs shook as a fast and furious orgasm raced through her body. Thomas continued to clean up her juices as she relaxed back into Jake.

"That was beautiful," Jake praised.

Amber could only sigh in contentment.

Thomas raised his head. His face was still covered with her juices. "You taste wonderful, darling," his voice rough with passion.

"Show me," Jake demanded and leant forward, causing Amber to move with him.

Thomas laughed and closed the distance. The two men's lips connected as Thomas shared her taste with Jake.

The sight of Thomas and Jake kissing had to be the hottest thing she had ever witnessed. Jake's tongue breeched Thomas's mouth and their tongues duelled. Unable to hold back her reaction, she moaned, gaze locked on them. Just the sight of the two good-looking, strong men had her body responding once again. There was no way she could just sit back and watch the two of them and not be a part of it. Slowly, she lifted her fingers to touch where their lips met.

They pulled apart and gave her their full attention.

"That doesn't disgust you, does it?" Thomas asked, concern evident in his voice.

"That was great," she admitted. "Do it again."

Both men laughed at her enthusiasm.

"Maybe somewhere more comfortable," Jake suggested.

With that said, Thomas stood. He held out his hand and Amber accepted it. He pulled her up and closed his lips over hers. She could taste her own release on his tongue along with his taste, which was purely male. She leaned closer to get a better angle.

"Bed," Jake ordered.

Thomas broke the connection and winked at her. "I love it when he gets all dominant."

Jake swept her into his arms. "I'll show you dominant," he teased. "Get your tight ass in the bedroom and get naked."

Thomas laughed but turned to head in the other room. Jake carried her close behind his lover.

As Thomas crossed the threshold of the suite's bedroom door, he'd already pulled off his tie and was working the buttons of his shirt. He paused next to the bed and faced them. Amber watched in awe as he revealed a tanned muscular chest.

Her mouth literally watered at the sight before her. Thomas pulled the shirt loose and reached for his belt. It was a good thing Jake was holding her or she would have surely swooned.

Thomas shed the rest of his clothes quickly, never looking away, until he stood before them naked, gorgeous and aroused.

Jake set her on her feet in front of him. He helped her raise her arms over her head before he whipped her dress up and off. The cool air of the hotel room hit her body, causing

a shiver. Her nipples were already hard pebbles from her arousal but the added stimulation caused them to tingle. Thomas's direct and pleased gaze didn't help to calm her excitement.

Behind her, Jake ran his hands over her shoulders down her back and settled on her hips. He moved closer and rubbed against her. She could feel his erection through his jeans. The rough material against her soft body was...just yummy.

He grabbed the swatch of cloth that covered her sex and pulled. The fabric stretched enough to easily fall down her legs to her ankles. She stepped free and Jake gave her a gentle push towards Thomas.

Thomas caught her in his arms and turned her towards Jake. Jake yanked his shirt over his head and dropped it to the floor next to her dress. His strong chest flexed as his hand went to the button of his jeans. Amber wanted to help undress him, but Thomas held her in place with his arms wrapped around her stomach. Jake peeled his pants down his legs. Amber was both shocked and turned on when she realised he wore nothing else under them.

Fully bare, he took several steps to them. And she'd been correct earlier. He was huge.

Amber reached out and traced the tattoo of an eagle on his chest above his nipple. Feeling bold, she leant over and traced the colourful decoration with her tongue. His taste exploded in her mouth and she moaned. He tasted of soap, sweat, and something that was pure male.

He groaned as the tip of her tongue made contact with his skin.

Jake was tall enough that she barely had to bend to reach him. His hands made their way to her hair and he held her tightly against him. Behind her, Thomas smoothed his hands over her lower back and bottom.

Liquid pleasure started to drip from her pussy as she licked and sucked at Jake's nipple. *This* was what she wanted. To be able to touch, taste, and show them that she was game for anything they had planned.

Jake pulled away from her and grabbed her arm. "Get on the bed," he ordered.

Amber gladly turned and climbed up on the big king-size bed on her knees. Thomas moved around the side and sat in front of her while Jake moved in behind her.

Thomas kissed her gently. Amber opened her mouth and let him lead her into the erotic play of tongues and teeth. Large callused hands squeezed and played with her breasts. She knew it was Jake who fondled her. Already she could tell the difference between their touch.

Thomas left her mouth and travelled down her neck, leaving a wet trail behind.

He reached Jake's hand, and together, the two men touched, pulled, licked and played with her. Jake's strong fingers and Thomas's talented mouth drove her to an aroused frenzy in no time. She jerked under the overwhelming sensations. She wiggled and panted under the assault. She tried to catch her breath to get control of herself, but she just fell deeper and deeper until there was no holding back.

"Please...please," she begged, unsure of just what she wanted.

"Okay, baby," Jake conceded. "It's time. We've waited so long for you."

Thomas shifted and once again kissed her. She was more than ready when he broke away.

"Lie down, Thomas," Jake directed.

Thomas complied and moved into position with his head on a pillow, his body beside them.

"Do you want to taste him?" Jake asked quietly. "Will you suck his cock?"

"Oh yes." She trembled with excitement. That was exactly what she wanted.

"Good," Jake praised. He helped her position herself between Thomas's legs until she was in the position that would allow her to go down on him.

Jake's hands never left her body. "I'll be right here, behind you, taking you as you have his big fat cock in your mouth," he told her.

The dirty talk Jake seemed to like made her tingle and flush. She'd never been with a man so dominant and sure. She loved it. His words alone were enough to have her so hot she could climax without being touched. He had more power over her body than any man she'd ever met.

Thomas reached down and grasped his hard shaft. He gave it a few good strong pulls before he winked. "I'm almost there already, honey. I don't know how long I'll last. I want to feel your mouth on me. I want to thrust inside and watch as my cock disappears between those sweet lips."

Amber groaned. "If you two keep talking that way, I may come without you touching me."

Both men laughed at her admission.

With a hand on her back, Jake pressed until she lowered her upper body down. He grabbed her hips to keep them up in the air.

Amber replaced Thomas's hand with her own. She stroked him much the same as he had done only a moment before. He was thick, already leaking pre-cum as she familiarised herself with his body.

She dipped her head and licked at the drops from the tip of his shaft. Thomas's breath came out in a burst. Liking the reaction, she did it again. Just running the tip of her tongue over the mushroomed head, she took her time learning every inch of him. Thomas's hands fisted in the blankets under him.

She started to move up and down the entire length of him, licking him like an ice cream cone. She knew he wanted her to wrap her lips around him but she thought he deserved a little payback from his teasing earlier.

"Amber! Honey," Thomas ground out in frustration.

She giggled back, liking she could turn the tables on him.

"Someone is feeling naughty," Jake joked. His hands had been wandering her body as he'd watched her taunt Thomas. She couldn't see what he was doing behind her but could feel his heavy gaze.

His fingers brushed against her sex. Never enough contact to be considered really touching. He was taunting her as she did the same to Thomas. Hoping she could direct Jake to stop playing, she held Thomas's cock still and slowly engulfed him.

He whimpered as she finally swallowed him, using her tongue to run against the sensitive flesh and sucking.

"Yes..." he cried. "Good, so good."

She hummed in response, knowing it would send vibrations through his body.

"Fuck!" he yelled and thrust up.

By the third time Thomas bucked into her mouth, Jake had two fingers stroking her folds. Like two men who knew each other, they moved in rhythm. Thomas fucked her mouth as Jake's fingers slipped inside her wet cunt. He pushed them in and out of her body, matching Thomas's movements.

Amber had never felt anything like it. Pleasing one man while another did her. Jake added a third finger and Amber found herself sucking harder on the cock in her mouth.

Thomas was talking fast and she couldn't understand the words, but she knew he was close. She continued to torment him, wanting his seed to spill in her mouth.

Jake moved his fingers out of her and she moaned in displeasure. The cock in her mouth twitched. Before she could let go of Thomas, she felt movement in the bed behind her and heard the sound of foil ripping. Anticipation had her body tightening.

Jake transferred his weight behind her, and she felt the blunt tip of his cock at her entrance. She pumped Thomas's cock with her hand and sucked strongly as Jake gripped her hips and plunged inside.

Amber cried out with her mouth full. Jake stilled inside her, waiting for her to adjust to his size. He was so big that it took several moments. She'd seen his cock when he'd undressed but that was nothing like feeling him inside.

Thomas thrust almost desperately into her mouth when Jake started to move. He kept his movements slow, hard and long as he worked his cock inside.

"Tight. You are so tight and hot," Jake murmured. He sped up, tightening his hold on her hips.

Thomas cried out just as he let go and released his essence in her mouth.

Amber sucked him dry, swallowing his salty, bitter seed until he started to soften. Thomas pulled out of her mouth and scooted down beneath her body.

Jake pounded into her from behind as Thomas covered her mouth with his.

They shared a wet, sloppy kiss as her body tightened around Jake. The total control Thomas used to possess her mouth like Jake did her body was just too much. She could hear Jake's grunts as their flesh slapped together over and over. She could still taste Thomas's unique flavour as she shared his taste with him. Two strong men held her and owned her body. And she just let go.

Thomas swallowed her cry as she climaxed. Her body shook, and she bucked wildly and tore her mouth from Thomas, needing more air.

Jake yelled her name as his body convulsed and he started to fill the condom with his seed. He relaxed his hold on her and she collapsed into Thomas's arms. Thomas pulled her close to his chest as Jake pulled out.

Jake left the bed to take care of the condom as Thomas settled them comfortably together. Jake returned a minute later and climbed beside her, wrapping his arms around the two of them.

Amber rested her head on Thomas's chest. She was exhausted and happy.

Jake rained kisses on her neck and Thomas kissed her forehead. She tried to keep her eyes open, not wanting to miss a single moment, but she was so comfortable tucked between Thomas and Jake that she ended up closing them anyway. It didn't matter if she would only have this one night with these two amazing men, she wanted to enjoy every second while she had it.

It had been the best night of her life. Never had she felt so fulfilled, so wanted and cherished.

Chapter Four

Amber must have dozed off at some point because she woke up in the dark with the sound of even breathing against her ear.

She opened her eyes and moved the hand that lay against a solid chest. They'd fallen asleep in the same positions as they'd cuddled after sex. She was sprawled over Thomas's body with her head resting on his chest and her legs intertwined with his. Jake's hard body was pressed spooned against her.

She felt truly content for the first time in her life. It might be wrong in society's eyes, but she had very strong feelings for both men. She knew it would be too easy to fall in love with them. Not that she had any reason to think she would have an honest to goodness chance for more than one night. Guys like Thomas and Jake didn't end up with girls like her. They could be together and no one would say anything. She sighed deeply at her thoughts.

A hand settled over hers and she stilled.

"You awake, honey?" Thomas asked softly.

"Uh huh," she answered. Damn but her voice sounded husky to her own ears. The feel of Thomas's skin against hers made her aroused once again.

Thomas shifted a little and held her tighter. "And are you okay with what we did?"

Amber propped her chin in her hand, her elbow resting on his chest. She couldn't see him clearly in the darkness but could make out some of his features in the small amount of moonlight that came through the slit in the window curtains. "I have never done anything like that in my life. I don't know how to explain it, but it just felt right."

Thomas's body relaxed under her. "I'm so glad that you feel that way."

"I do," she admitted.

Thomas chuckled. "You're perfect. You have to know that. And I am so in love with you."

Thomas's bold statement shocked her. "What?" her voice rose.

His fingers found her chin. "I am. So is Jake. It took us a long time to work out getting you to us."

He loved her. They *both* did. Amber couldn't believe her luck. It was a good thing she had won him earlier that night. "I'm glad I bid on you," she told him.

He chuckled deeply.

Remembering little comments he'd made and the actions of her friends, Amber started to piece everything together. "You gave them the tickets," she accused.

Thomas was still laughing. "Uh huh."

Amber shouldn't have been surprised. It made sense. "What if I'd lost?"

Thomas grabbed her hips and pulled her over his body. She straddled his waist. "Your friends were given strict instructions for you to bid and bid high."

Amber rocked against him. She was already aroused and the slide of her sex against his skin felt great. "I might have not won. That was a big chance you took." She couldn't believe Thomas and Jake had gone through so much trouble. If they had just asked her out, she would have said yes. Probably. Unless she chickened out. Okay, so she could see why they might have taken this route. And it made her feel so happy that they had spent so much time to seduce her.

Thomas held her hips as she moved. "Jake was there to outbid anyone who wasn't you if need be."

Amber reached between them and wrapped her hand around Thomas's shaft. "Ah, so it was a conspiracy."

Thomas laughed. "You could say that."

Amber pumped his cock a few times. "Well, now that you have me here, what are you going to do with me, Mr. Baldwin?"

Thomas groaned and bucked up. "I'm going to let you ride me."

Amber giggled and lifted onto her knees, still stroking him. He released her with one hand and fumbled on the nightstand for a condom. He tore into it with a vengeance.

He brushed her hands aside and covered himself, then held the base of his dick as she positioned herself over him.

With slow, deliberate movements, she lowered herself and Thomas filled her.

They both moaned at the connection. Thomas cupped her breasts as she started to ride him. Slowly at first then faster and faster until she was bouncing on him.

"Hey, you started without me," Jake complained sleepily.

"You shouldn't have slept so long," Thomas teased but his voice was strained.

Amber didn't let up the pace she'd achieved as she reached out and pulled Jake closer. He moved to his knees and covered her mouth in a deep, erotic kiss that had her panting for air when she pulled away.

Jake moved away for a minute then the lamp beside the bed clicked on.

Amber blinked and her movements faltered.

"No...no, keep going," Jake encouraged. "I want to watch you ride him. I want to see your face when you come."

When she'd stopped moving, Thomas had taken over and started to thrust up into her. Each time he plunged in, her breasts shook and her body tightened.

Amber kept her gaze locked on Jake's as she met each of Thomas's strokes. It wasn't long before Jake reached down and fisted his own cock.

That was sexy as hell and pulled her over the edge. Her inner thighs clamped down on Thomas and they both cried out as they came together.

Jake continued to jack himself off as both Amber and Thomas watched. Half a dozen strokes later, his head fell back and he cried out his own release.

Thomas gathered both Amber and Jake to him and they all settled to kiss and pet one another. Amber was a little confused and a whole lot unsure. Thomas had said they loved her? Did he mean it? Of course he hadn't. But if not, why had he said he did? It wasn't like he had to tell her that they loved her to get her in bed. She was already there, more than willingly as a matter of fact. But each caress of their hands made her feel like they did really care for her. They made her feel special. She never wanted the feelings to end. But it would, and she would have to go back to her own life. A life without Thomas and Jake. She blinked back tears.

It wasn't until Jake's stomach growled loudly that they broke away. Amber bit her lip to stop from laughing but Thomas wasn't so kind.

"What!" Jake rubbed his stomach. "We never got around to eating."

The pout on his face finally broke Amber's control. She laughed and extracted herself from Thomas. Jake caught her in his arms and pulled her close.

"Let's have a cuddle while Thomas goes and gets the tray of food," Jake told her with a chuckle.

She twisted around to kiss him. Jake let her control the kiss as she pushed her tongue into his mouth. The bed shifted as Thomas got up from the bed.

"I'll feed the two of you if only to keep your strength up so we can play some more."

Jake broke the kiss with her and grinned. "He's so good to us."

Amber nodded her agreement.

She didn't think Thomas was even out the door before she found herself on her back with Jake between her legs.

"Tell me, baby," he whispered. "Have you ever thought about what it would be like to be with two men at once?"

Amber gasped. "Both of you?"

Jake had started to rub and hump against her. "Yes. I can fill your hot, wet pussy while Thomas takes you from behind."

Amber wasn't sure what to say. She'd read erotic romance books like that. It had never been a genuine possibility before though. She'd had anal sex with Dan and had enjoyed it, but with Jake and Thomas, it would be so much more.

"I don't know if I can...but I could..."

She didn't even get the sentence out before he slammed his mouth down on hers. Obviously, he knew what she'd been going to say. She wrapped her legs around his waist as he continued to slide against her.

"Hey! I thought we were going to eat?" Thomas said from somewhere in the room.

Jake pulled away and off of her with a groan. "I guess we better."

The fruit was good and the wine even better. Each man took turns feeding her so she never had to touch any of the food. While one feed her, the other would touch or caress her body.

By the time the tray was empty, Amber was close once again and the idea of being with both men sounded fantastic. Each simple brush of a hand or ghost of lips against her skin was enough to have her trembling inside and out. She was desperate to feel them again especially if it was going to be the last time.

Jake must have guessed what she was thinking, because the minute Thomas was up to remove the tray of food from the bed, he rolled over onto his back and started to stroke his growing erection.

"I can't wait to feel you again, baby," he told her. "When we're both inside you, I'll be able to feel Thomas too."

Strong arms wrapped around her as Thomas returned to the bed.

"Are you sure about this?" he whispered in her ear.

She nodded, still watching Jake.

"We don't want to pressure you, but this is one way that we can all connect. It will be good for you, though, I promise," Thomas assured her.

She was nervous, but now that the subject had been brought up, she trembled with need and want.

"I want you both. I want to be filled by you at the same time," she admitted.

Thomas kissed the side of her neck and Jake stopped what he was doing.

"Then come here," he beckoned her over.

Thomas moved with her. His heat only left her for a moment then he was setting a small bottle of lube and two condoms on the bed next to Jake's shoulder.

Jake picked up one condom and put it between his teeth. He ripped it open, watching for her reaction.

She smiled and licked her lips. She wanted them. She wasn't going to back off now.

Jake slowly rolled the condom down his length. "Get on top of me and ride me. Thomas will get you ready for him, but it will be easier if you're already aroused."

Amber straddled him and placed her hand over his at the base of his cock. She rubbed him against her folds, the liquid from her body and the lubed condom making the slide easy.

"I'm aroused. I'm so wet for the both of you that once you fill me, I'll clamp around you and hold you inside," she teased. She might not have much experience, but she'd read enough books to be able to return Jake's dirty talk.

She received the reactions she wanted from them. They both groaned and Jake reached for her. She gladly accepted his help, and within moments, she was riding his hard cock.

Thomas didn't go right to his part like she expected. First, he kneaded her breasts and kissed and sucked her neck.

Sensations ran through her body that she'd never felt before. Excitement, nervousness, anticipation all mixed together to slide her closer to the ultimate pleasure. She wanted, no

needed, to be taken... claimed by Thomas and Jake. Her pussy clenched around Jake and she had to slow down or she was going to go over the edge.

"Please, Thomas," she begged. "I'm ready. I want you inside me."

Thomas's fingers were there, already wet and slick, teasing her back entrance. Jake wrapped his arms around her and pulled her to rest on his chest.

"Just stay relaxed and feel," Jake murmured into her ear.

One long finger breached her hole and she drew in a deep breath. There was some resistance from her body, but Thomas was patient and wiggled the digit, loosening her up before he easily began to saw his finger in and out. Her body clamped down on Thomas trying to hold his finger inside. Amber pushed back, working with him.

By the time Thomas had two fingers pumping in and out, Amber was begging and wiggling. He added a third and she gasped.

"Almost there," Thomas assured her.

God, she wanted to move more. She slowly rocked on Jake then back against Thomas's hand, but it wasn't enough.

"Please, Thomas!"

Foil crinkled and Amber trembled in need.

He chuckled and slowly removed his fingers. The blunt head of his cock was there immediately. He began to fill her.

Dull pain, pressure, then he pushed passed the first ring of muscles and thrust home.

Amber bit down on Jake's shoulder, causing him to jerk under her.

"You okay?" Thomas asked.

"Yes, yes, yes," she chanted. "Move, please move, I need to feel you."

Thomas caught her ear between his teeth, nibbled, then released it. He pulled out and Amber could feel her body trying to hold him inside. It was just like they had told her. She was so full. She had never felt anything like it before.

And she loved it.

Thomas and Jake started to move together. The rhythm they easily fell into, each time they thrust and withdrew, took her higher and closer to release. But she wanted more. She wanted them to let go and fuck her hard.

"Yes," she encouraged. "Harder."

They complied, and soon, the three of them were panting and sweating. The slap of flesh and laboured breathing filled the hotel suite.

Amber was the first to go over. She threw her head back and cried out as her body shuddered. Her orgasm was so intense she literally saw colours before her eyes. Her pussy clenched then exploded. Her entire body felt as if it were going up in flames. She screamed, arching back.

She didn't know who climaxed next, but right after her, they reached release, groaning and calling out her name. She collapsed against Jake's chest. Thomas pulled out slowly, and a moment later, she was gently lifted off Jake.

Jake removed his condom, tied it off and threw it into the trash basket next to the bed without ever getting up.

Arms and legs wrapped around others as they all cuddled and tried to catch their breaths. As soon as she caught hers, Amber sighed.

"Good, honey?" Thomas asked with a kiss against her temple.

"Mmm hmm," she answered. It was all she could manage.

Jake's face entered her line of vision. "You're ours now, Amber. Now and forever, you belong to the two of us."

She licked her lips before she answered. "I don't understand," she admitted softly.

Jake gripped her chin gently and her gaze met his. His eyes were warm and held an emotion that looked very much like love. "Understand what?" he questioned.

Amber cleared her throat and looked away before she answered. "Why me?"

Thomas's hold tightened. "Because we love you."

"No," she argued in disbelief. "You don't even know me."

Jake's chuckle surprised her. "We know you. Oh baby, we have spent the last several months learning everything about you we could. Every time we came by the store, ran into you somewhere, each accidental meeting—we were learning you."

Thomas laughed deeply. "Jeez, man, you make us sound like stalkers."

Amber stiffened.

"Shit," Jake muttered and once again held her face so she had to meet his gaze. "Listen to me. You are the only woman in the world that we have ever wanted to bring into our home and keep. We want to wake up every morning with you in our arms. We want to fall

asleep each night with you between us. We spent so much time becoming your friends so you would be comfortable with us."

"But what about..." she started. She had so many questions. How would it work out with the three of them? They were talking about forever and she was still trying to wrap her mind around one night.

"It won't always be easy," Thomas told her. "Jake and I know that. But with the three of us...we'll be able to get through anything."

"You really believe that?" she asked softly.

"I do," Thomas answered.

"Me too," Jake added.

"We have to take this slowly..." Amber stated.

"Yes?" Thomas asked hopefully.

Amber sighed. "Yes, we can try."

Jake let out a whoop. "We'll make it so good for you! You just wait and see. You'll be so loved that you will never want to leave."

Amber grinned. She already knew she would never leave.

About the Author

Crissy Smith lives in Texas with her husband, daughter, and three Labrador retrievers. When not writing or reading, she enjoys hunting, camping and shooting. But she has a girly side too and is addicted to pedicures and coffee.

She has been writing since she was a teenager and still loves everything to do with the paranormal. Her stories and characters all have a place in her heart. She loves the alpha male, the dominant werewolf, or the Master vampire which find their way in most of her books.

Email: cmsmith0328@yahoo.com

Crissy loves to hear from readers. You can find her contact information, website and author biography at <http://www.total-e-bound.com>.

Also by Crissy Smith

Were Chronicles: Pack Alpha
Were Chronicles Pack Enforcer
Were Chronicles: Pack Territory
Corporate Wolves: The Favour
Bite Me!: Savage Love
Caught in the Middle: Magical Ménage
Summer Seductions: Summers' Girl
Seduced by the Neighbour
Lacey's Seduction
Eternal

Total-E-Bound Publishing



www.total-e-bound.com

Take a look at our exciting range of literagasmic™
erotic romance titles and discover pure quality
at Total-E-Bound.