



*Two For the Price of One*

*By*

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**Two For The Price of One**

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## **Dedication**

To my family and friends for always standing by me. Your love and support is what keeps me going.

To my DH, no matter what I write, you're always proud of me. I love you.

## Chapter One

Back to school was Alexandria Eastland's least favorite time of the year. It rated right up there with a root canal, her yearly female exam, and rush hour traffic. While all three were aggravating, they had to be endured. Though, at present, back to school was her main focus. And running the business office for the Shelton County Community College definitely needed all her focus.

"Ms. Eastland, there must be some kind of mistake. This grant check was supposed to cover my tuition and books. It only covers my tuition. Why?" The young woman gave Alexandria a haughty glare.

Alexandria took a deep, calming breath. "As I explained to you earlier on the phone, the business office isn't responsible for how the grants are given out or how much. What we do is accept payment for classes and tuition. If you have a problem with your grant, you will need to take that up with the proper department."

"But my classes start in two days. How am I going to get enough money to pay for my books in two days?"

"I'm sorry, but there's nothing I can do about that. You'll have to contact the department you got the grant from and ask them."

The young woman huffed angrily. "This is great, just great." She gave Alexandria the grant check. "Go ahead and put that for my tuition. I'll call and find out what the problem is with the rest of my money."

Alexandria took the check, giving the young woman a receipt in return. "You're all set."

The young woman took the receipt, put it in her large bag, and left, not even bothering to say thank you. Alexandria sighed, shaking her head at the rudeness of some youth.

She would do what she could to deal with the students and their many annoying disasters and try to survive another year of long days and seemingly endless surprises that came with the job. And if not, well, there was a nice bottle of aged Merlot in her pantry.

"Oh, Xandria," came a masculine singsong voice.

"Yes, Brett." She responded in kind with a grin.

Alexandria heard Brett punch the door code to the office and come in, flouncing down in a chair and pulling it up beside Alexandria who was at the pay counter.

"Okay, here's the deal. Purgitori is open this weekend, and you have to come with me, Gary, and Amber."

Alexandria took a moment to give Brett a blank look, and then laughed. "No. Thanks, but no." She put the student's check in the cash box, shaking her head at Brett's odd request.

Brett Jackson was the manager of the campus bookstore and Alexandria's closest friend. He was a gorgeous brunet whose build seemed as if he belonged on a football field, but his looks and dreamy chocolate eyes would make any model envious. He was also gay and in a loving relationship that was still going strong after six years. He was happy and wanted those around him to be the same way. Hence the invitation.

"Come on, Xandria." Brett huffed. "This club is only open twice a month and is the hottest place in town."

"Brett, Purgitori is a fetish club. Do I look like I would fit in at a fetish club?" she asked, indicating her outfit.

"Actually, yes." He grinned, dimples showing.

"Yeah, right." She grabbed a few papers then got up and went to her private cubicle a few feet away. Brett followed, taking another seat.

"Honey, it's hard to say what floats another's boat, but there are all kinds of fetishes. Your librarian getup is just one of many."

"I look like a spinster schoolmarm." A brow rose at the self-depreciating remark.

"And whose fault is that?" Brett didn't wait for her to reply. "You're a beautiful and vibrant woman whose been hiding behind this image since your divorce two years ago. An image I might add that covers a great body."

Alexandria snorted. "I'm more than ten pounds overweight and couldn't get my stomach flat again even with divine intervention."

"Spare me." Brett rolled his chocolate eyes. "You have a nice waist, a great ass, and tits most of these college twits would kill for. Add to that, natural fire red hair and beautiful light blue eyes. It's the perfect combo for your height."

"My height says I should weigh one-ten not one-thirty-eight."

Brett waved a hand. "You have meat on your bones in all the right places. And, if you noticed half the men who appreciated that, then you definitely wouldn't be dressing the way you do."

She frowned. "Men are the last thing I need in my life right now."

"Honey, I'm not telling you to go out with every man who's interested in you. All I'm saying is that it's time you started to live a little and put Lee behind you."

Alexandria looked at him sharply and then sighed. "I know. Lord knows that he's moved on."

Brett winced at that. "Yeah, I heard."

Alexandria sat back in her chair and gave Brett a grateful smile when he refrained from going into detail about her ex's latest bimbo of the month. "I feel like I'm stuck, you know? Like this is it for me."

"You're only stuck if you let yourself be stuck."

"Brett, I'm thirty-eight years old, divorced, and have an eighteen-year-old son who started college last week." She smiled but didn't feel the least bit humorous. "There aren't exactly a lot of options out there for a woman like me."

"Like you?" Brett laughed. "You barely look thirty, you're smart, you're established, and you're mature enough to know what you want and not afraid to ask for it."

"Which is why I'm now single," she pointed out with a grimace.

Laying her head back on the chair, Alexandria huffed out a harsh breath. This was an old argument between her and Brett. They had known

each other for years, so she had relied on his friendship when the divorce came. Then a year later, the invites had started. At first, it was lunch, then dinner, a movie here and there, then the theatre or a good band. After that, it was karaoke bars and dance clubs. Being a young and attractive gay man in a relationship, Brett had wanted her to get out there again. She couldn't, so all invites had been politely refused. She was nursing a broken heart and the end of an eighteen year marriage. It was hard to be among the living when her dream of a family was dead.

It had been even harder to give everything she had to a man unwilling to give anything in return. But, looking back, Alexandria realized that she should have said something sooner, maybe even left herself. It definitely would have saved a lot of heartache and grief in the long run.

"Honey, it's been two years. It's time to move on," Brett admonished.

"I'm trying." She gave Brett a sad smile.

"Which is all the more reason to come with us. This could be a new beginning. Time to finally put this behind you and go out and have some fun, just for you. No strings, no worries, just a good time with friends."

Alexandria thought about it for a moment. Maybe it was time she started enjoying life again, enjoying her freedom and doing what she wanted, whenever she wanted. Moreover, she was just plain lonely. With Andrew away at college, she had the apartment all to herself. It gave her plenty of thinking time. Too much unfortunately, but she had come to the conclusion, Brett's advice notwithstanding, that she needed to do more than just work and come home. Not that she wanted to become some club-hopping old lady out for a quick pickup, never that, but it would be nice to just go out once in a while and have some fun. Maybe have a drink or two, enjoy some good music, laugh and dance with her friends. That sounded better than sitting at home and watching the History Channel every weekend.

"And what does one wear to a fetish club?" She didn't have a clue. Not that it had really mattered all that much before. Her experience with clubs, fetish or otherwise, was small. But regardless of the venue, she did want to look nice, maybe even sexy if she could pull it off without too



much fuss or embarrassment. Her self image wasn't bad, but she knew that she wasn't a pretty young thing anymore.

Brett gave a huge, dimpled grin. "Anything you want."

"Hmm." She nodded thoughtfully. "So jeans and a nice top would be okay?"

"Absolutely. In fact, jeans would be perfect. Your ass was made for jeans."

Alexandria laughed. "You know, Brett, if I wasn't positive that you're gay, I would start to wonder with all the ass comments."

"Just because I like men doesn't mean I can't appreciate a finely built woman you know." He winked.

"Well, my ass and I thank you." She smiled with a gracious nod.

"You're both welcome." He chuckled, nodding back. "Now, are you going or do I have to resort to drastic measures?"

Alexandria let out a long, dramatic sigh. "Alright, I'll go."

Brett squealed, then jumped up out of his chair and hugged Alexandria who was laughing at his reaction. "This is awesome!" His smile was blinding as he sat back down and clapped his hands with joy.

"I'm happy you're happy." She grinned at his enthusiastic behavior.

"Hey, I'm just glad you're moving on. And the fact that you're going out with all of us makes it even better."

"Well, it is time," she acknowledged. "And I have to admit that I am a little curious about this place."

"I knew it!" Brett laughed. "You're a closet freak."

She felt her cheeks flush with heat. "Hardly, and being curious does not make me a freak." She slapped at him playfully.

"It's always the quiet ones." Brett laughed as he tried to dodge her hands.

"Keep it up and I'll stay home." She arched a brow in mock sternness.

"Oh no you won't." He pointed a finger at her. "You said you were going, and I'm holding you to it." He rose from his seat. "We'll be by your place at eight o'clock Friday night."

"You're picking me up and taking me home?"

Brett nodded. "You need a parking pass because the club is downtown. And since Gary works downtown, he has one. Plus he never drinks when we go out, so he's always the designated driver."

"Alright." She shrugged, seeing the practicality. And she trusted her friends, so she knew she'd be safe with them.

"I've got to get back to the bookstore to make a few calls and then tell Gary and Amber." His chocolate eyes danced with merriment. "This is going to be so great."

She rolled her eyes. "Do try to contain yourself."

"No way, darlin'." He was almost at the door. "You're finally going out with us, so I think I deserve to get a little excited."

"Don't get too excited. You wouldn't want to scare the students." She chuckled.

"Hussy," he retorted.

Alexandria stuck out her tongue at him.

"Save it for later." He opened the door as Alexandria laughed. "And remember, eight Friday night." Then he was gone, the door closing after him.

Alexandria shook her head, then relaxed back in her chair and thought about her decision. She was really going to a fetish club in two days. And had no idea what to expect.

Lord, girl, what have you gone and done now? she thought to herself with uncertainty, and an underlying excitement.

\* \* \* \* \*

"That's it, Kai, no more," Jared said after seeing their latest ex-girlfriend out the door of their two bedroom townhouse.

Out of all the young ladies they had dated, that one had topped the list. He would never forget the look of pure disgust on her face when he and Kai had begun to make love so she could watch. She had stormed out the bedroom, unable to even look them in the eye as she hurriedly put her clothes back on. No matter that she'd had full knowledge that he and Kai were lovers, or that they let her know repeatedly that her watching them was a turn-on. She just couldn't bring herself to participate or even stay

when he and Kai wanted to make love. As usual, the fantasy was nothing like the reality, causing ex number five to leave after only two weeks.

Kai sighed from the brown leather sofa. "I've had it myself."

"She was worse than the last two put together." He stepped over to the sofa and threw himself beside Kai.

Kai grunted at the impact. "I know, but then, we were hoping her age would help."

"We were obviously wrong." His laid his head on Kai's shoulder.

"Apparently finding a girl our age wasn't the right move." They had been wrong about her in more ways than just age.

"Maybe that's our problem. We're dealing with girls our own age and not women who are older, more mature."

Jared sat up. "What do you mean?"

"The females we've been with have been no older than us, and none have been exactly mature enough to handle us either. I mean, yeah, lots of females think about having two guys. But the fantasy is a lot different than the reality. Not to mention the games we like to play."

Jared snorted at that. "I thought ex number four was going to freak when I suggested we take her at the same time and how. And it's not like we hadn't been hinting at it for weeks."

"That's precisely my point." Jared saw a frown mar that handsome face. No doubt Kai was remembering just how big a disaster that night was. "These young girls just don't have the maturity to deal with the two of us, much less try to satisfy us. To them, it's all about the status of having two men, but they have no concept of what is involved with a three-way relationship. And it's not like we haven't put forth the effort to make it work, because we have. But there just aren't that many women our age that want a serious relationship. Or know what one would entail with us."

Jared nodded thoughtfully, knowing that Kai was right. The young ladies they had met and dated just weren't serious enough for the kind of relationship he and Kai needed. And while they had done their best to please their female companions, none seemed capable of returning the favor in the way that he and Kai craved. "Alright, what do you propose?"

"An older woman, one who knows her way around a man's body. And her own."

Jared winced. "Please, don't remind me of Emily."

"We didn't know she was shy about playing with herself in front of us." Kai huffed out a breath. "This is why we need an older woman. Not some young girl who can't find pleasure with herself." Jared knew watching a woman getting herself off was one of Kai's favorite things. It was also one of several reasons why they weren't seeing Emily anymore.

"You've been thinking about this for a while, haven't you?"

He snorted with a nod. "It started three disasters ago."

Sitting back, Jared crossed his arms. "Well, you've certainly got a good idea, but how old are we talking about here?"

"Thirties at least."

"Hmm, thirty's good," Jared agreed with a thoughtful nod. "And make sure she's built. I'm tired of all these boney females. I want a woman with some meat and plenty of curves this time."

"And big tits." Kai grinned as he held out his hands like he was holding two large breasts.

"And an ass that won't quit." Jared nodded enthusiastically as he got into the spirit of their ideal woman.

"With soft skin and a soft body, someone good for snuggling." He winked. "And she definitely won't be afraid to play the games we like to play."

"Oh yeah." Jared grinned. "And just where are we supposed to find such a woman, genius?"

Kai shrugged. "Haven't a clue."

"Great." Jared sighed. "I've got a boner just thinking about it, and you don't even know where to start to find this mystery woman."

"Now that we know what to look for, it shouldn't be all that difficult." Then he leaned over and gently grabbed Jared's crotch. "And, as for the boner, I'll fix yours if you'll fix mine." His other hand slid to the back of Jared's neck and pulled, his lips taking Jared's in a hungry kiss.

Jared moaned as Kai twirled his tongue, tangling it with his, those talented hands rubbing the large erection in Jared's jeans. It was such a delicious sensation, Kai's hands and fingers keeping constant pressure on

his cock, Kai's tongue and lips sliding wet and hot over his mouth. Jared's blood was rushing, his heart pounding at the sensual assault.

Even after four years, Jared still couldn't get enough of Kai. One touch, one look, and he was ready and willing. And, from the way Kai was eating at his mouth, Jared could tell that Kai felt the same way. But then, it had been like that from the very start.

They had met, oddly enough, at the local grocery store. Jared had stopped by to get a bottle of wine to take to his parents' house for their usual Wednesday night dinner and had literally run into Kai. It was lust at first sight. For the both of them.

*Bottle in hand, Jared hoped his mom liked the 2001 Merlot; it was the only decent wine the store had. Not that Jared was all that fond of Merlot, but when one was pressed for time, one did what one could. It had to be better than the Zinfandel he had bought the week before. His taste buds were still recovering from that bottled disaster.*

*Praying that he hadn't wasted his money again, Jared walked to the end of the aisle and rounded the corner. Not paying any attention, he plowed into someone.*

*"Ooof!" came a muffled grunt. Jared's inattention had pushed his victim's basket into his gut.*

*"Shit!" He grabbed the guy to keep him from falling over. "I'm so sorry. Are you okay?"*

*"Give me a minute." The young man bent at the waist, catching his breath. When he finally straightened up, Jared nearly swallowed his tongue. The most gorgeous, well built Asian man he had ever laid eyes on was standing right in front of him. It was instant lust as he gazed into nut brown eyes.*

*Apparently it was instant lust for Mr. Gorgeous as well because he was giving Jared the same perusal, those dark eyes taking in his blond, blue-eyed, boy-next-door looks and slim, muscular build. Jared smiled and held out a hand. "Jared Kingston."*

*"Kai Stone." He returned the handshake, his fingers lingering and sending delicious chills down Jared's spine.*

*"Sorry about nearly running you down." Jared smiled.*

*"I'm not." Kai winked, taking the invitation.*

It was after they had been together for nearly two years that they had felt something was missing from their relationship. Talking it out, they discovered that both had fantasized about sharing a woman between them. Both had dated and slept with women before and had even lost their virginities to the opposite sex prior to meeting each other. Even though they loved each other, that attraction to women hadn't waned for either of them. Then a friend had given them the perfect opportunity to fulfill that fantasy when they were invited to a lake party and were approached by a very willing and adventurous young woman. The experience had been nice, but not exactly what they had wanted.

*"I have to say that while I enjoyed the experience, it was not as fulfilling as I thought it would be," Kai said as they drove back home that morning.*

*Jared sighed. "Yeah, like there was something missing, you know?"*

*"You felt that too, huh?"*

*Jared laid his head back. "It felt kinda cheap because we never did learn the girl's name." He chuckled without humor. "Maybe if we had known her better it would have been more satisfying."*

*"That's it!" Kai laughed. "That's what's been missing."*

*Jared saw the excitement on his lover's handsome face. "What?"*

*"A third is what we need, a female to complete us."*

*"You mind explaining that?"*

*"Being with that girl, sharing her with each other felt right. But there was no connection there beyond attraction. While that may be fine for some, we both have discovered that mere attraction just isn't going to do it."*

*Jared nodded thoughtfully in agreement. "No, attraction alone isn't enough. It will help to break the ice, but we need someone we can connect with on many levels."*

*"Someone who sparks an interest, who we share chemistry with."*

*Grinning at Kai, Jared took his hand and kissed his knuckles. "Someone we can belong to and who will belong to us."*

*Kai gave him a blinding smile. "Yes."*

That revelation had been the easy part. Two years later, they were still searching for the right woman to complete them and had come up empty. But, even if they never found her, Jared had Kai and that would be enough.

Kai broke the kiss and then stood up. "Strip, then get on your knees and put your hands behind your back. I want you bent over the sofa with that fine ass in the air."

Jared knew that tone; it never failed to cause his blood to speed with anticipation or his dick to reach new levels of hardness. It was that tone and the command behind it that also caused Jared's heart to swell with love. Kai always knew what he needed, and likewise, he always knew what Kai needed. It was why they fit so well together. He complied readily, his body already trembling with need.

\* \* \* \* \*

Kai had to fight back a grin as Jared removed his clothes and did as commanded in record time. Then seeing Jared's ass in the air with his hands behind his back made Kai groan. Jared was just too delicious for words. His ivory skin was smooth, the muscles in his back clearly defined and standing out as he clenched his hands together, arms straining with the effort of waiting for Kai's attentions. Kai's body tightened with need, his cock pulsing, wanting so much to sink into Jared's heat as he continued to look his fill. It was no wonder that Jared was the hottest lover Kai ever had. And no wonder he got hard every time he thought about Jared. It was times like these, as he looked at his lover, that he felt the closest, like they had always been together.

Kai quickly removed his clothes then reached under the sofa with a smile, his fingers closing around a bottle of lube they kept stashed there. They had to keep them all over the apartment to avoid having to stop and run to the bedroom whenever the mood struck. And, for them, that was pretty much all the time.

Lubing his cock, Kai knelt behind Jared, giving his ass a few measured slaps, his hand tingling with a pleasant burn. He then rubbed the blossoming redness, loving the heat he had created under his hand. Jared moaned, his body squirming under Kai's ministrations, no doubt trying to find a little relief. That wouldn't do. Kai was in charge now, and he wanted his lover's complete submission.

"Be still," Kai commanded. "And you're not to come until I say to." He gave Jared's ass another slap, just to make sure he understood, and also because he loved the sight of Jared's ass with his handprints on it. His dick was near to bursting because of it.

"Kai, please." He loved to hear Jared beg, loved the feeling that he was what Jared needed to find completion.

Kai continued to rub a hand over Jared's hot ass, feeling his lover's body shaking with need, his pale skin flushed a delicate peach with his arousal. He then ran a lubed finger down the crack of Jared's ass and rimmed his hole, feeling the muscle give with every in and out motion of his finger. When he finally entered, he rubbed Jared's prostate, causing him to strain even more. It was the hottest thing he had ever seen. It was also pushing him past his limit of endurance. If he didn't sink into Jared's wet heat soon, he would go mad.

"Is this what you want, baby?" He replaced his finger with the head of his cock.

"God, yes," Jared groaned as Kai pushed the head in, then the rest until he was balls deep.

Kai stayed that way, moving a little to get a better angle and causing Jared to let loose a keening moan in response as he hit Jared's prostate.

"That's it, baby," Kai moaned. "Let me know how much you want it." He slapped Jared's ass as he pulled out then plunged back in, wanting to drag out the sensation of being in Jared's body, of being connected and surrounded by such glorious warmth. "So good, baby, you feel so good." He ran his hands over satiny skin and smooth muscle as he slowly picked up the pace, interspersing sharp slaps every time he drew out, only to plunge back in a little harder until Jared was crying out for release.

But Kai wasn't about to let him go so quickly. He wanted to savor this moment, draw it out until they were both crazy with need. "Going to make you come so hard, baby. Make you lose it for me." So he slowed down, running soothing fingers over Jared's back and arms with firm strokes, then ending at his ass with a sharp slap, feeling Jared's anal walls vibrate with each impact of his hand as he rammed himself deep. The



feeling was exquisite and went straight to his balls, drawing them up tight.

"Please, Kai...I...need...need..." Jared panted harder as Kai picked up the pace.

But it wasn't the panting or groaning that would let Kai know that Jared was close, and until he heard it, he would continue the sensual torture for them both.

"Kai," came Jared's anguished whimper, his entire body shaking in Kai's arms.

"Yes." That was what Kai was waiting for, that whimper. It told Kai that Jared had finally surrendered, that Kai was free to do as he pleased to bring them both to rapturous release.

Hearing that whimper finally snapped Kai's control, causing him to slam into Jared's ass with deep, plunging stokes. His balls drew tight, sweat running in rivulets down his body, and he was shaking with the need to come. When he knew that Jared was close, he gave the command.

"Come now!"

Watching Jared come was a beautiful sight. His creamy skin became a darker shade of peach. His back and arm muscles were straining, long fingers clenched together in a white knuckled grip, his blond head arched back with pleasure. He was poetry in motion with his climax. Of course, the anal walls contracting around Kai's painfully engorged cock is what ultimately pushed Kai to join his lover in bliss. His hoarse shout followed Jared's keening cry as he grabbed Jared's hips and emptied his balls in Jared's tight ass.

Totally spent, Kai nearly collapsed onto Jared's back, but had the presence of mind to move Jared's arms before snuggling close. Both were covered in the sweat of their passion but uncaring as they basked in the aftermath. Kai kissed the back of Jared's neck, a satisfied smile curving his lips, his mind at ease, and his heart full of love for the man in his arms.

"Mmm, I love you."

"I love you too." He was content to hold Jared forever. Unfortunately, hardwood floors weren't easy on the knees. He felt the endorphins begin to fade and pain begin to creep up his legs. "C'mon." He

gave Jared's ass a soft pat then pulled out, both grunting at the exit. "Let's get a shower and clean up, then go get something to eat."

"Alright." Kai got up first, giving Jared a hand and seeing that he was a little shaky on his feet. Once he was steady, Jared reached down and grabbed his shirt, using it to wipe the spunk off the couch and floor. "But no burgers this time, I want real food." He grabbed the rest of their clothes and went to the bathroom where he threw them in the hamper, Kai on his heels.

Kai turned on the shower. "I'm not really picky right now. Whatever you decide is fine with me." He adjusted the temp and stepped into the glass-enclosed shower stall.

"If Mom and Dad weren't out of town, we'd be going there." He followed Kai in and shut the door. "So let's go to Cracker Barrel."

Kai shrugged "Fine with me."

They quickly showered and dressed in blue jeans and t-shirts, white for Kai and light blue for Jared. Then grabbing wallets and keys, they locked the apartment door and decided to take Kai's sporty little black MINI Cooper.

"I forgot to tell you, Purgitori is open this weekend," Kai said as they drove. He took Jared's hand in his, feeling pleasantly sated, and mind at ease. He couldn't keep the satisfied smile off his face. Looking at Jared, he could see the same smile.

"Haven't been there in a while," Jared replied.

"I know." He turned left at an intersection. "So let's go. It's been ages since we actually got out and had a few drinks. It'll be fun." And they needed some fun. What with their latest ex disaster, they deserved to have a night out and a few relaxing drinks.

"Alright." Jared nodded. "And it'll be good to kick back a bit too. We've both been working too hard."

Kai agreed. "I'm done with that new game, and my next project doesn't begin for another couple of weeks, so no worries on that front."

"And I'm finally on vacation for the next two and a half weeks." Jared laughed with obvious joy. "So I don't have to worry about broken bones or busted x-ray equipment for thirteen whole days."

"I thought that asshole was never going to let you get the time off." Kai frowned.

Jared chuckled dryly. "He really didn't have much choice. When Devlin found out that I hadn't had any time off in over a year, he not only gave me my vacation, but three extra days."

"I bet Jonas was happy about that," Kai said with a sarcastic smirk.

Jared snorted. "It was Jonas's fault that I hadn't had any time off even though he took it all the time. That's why Devlin gave me the extra days."

"Good." They got to the restaurant, and Kai pulled into the parking lot, looking for a spot. "I plan to make use of these days to our best advantage."

"Really?" Jared purred. "And what did you have in mind?"

Kai parked the car and turned it off. "Anything I want." He then grabbed Jared by the neck and pulled, crushing his lips in a searing kiss. Jared moaned into Kai's mouth, his hands tunneling into Kai's hair. His surrender was sweet and quick, causing Kai's heart to soar and blood to rush to his groin.

After thoroughly plundering Jared's mouth, Kai pulled back, nipping and licking his lover's lips. Visions of Jared's sweating and straining body writhing under his filled his mind, making him ache. Even after just making love, he wanted to plunge balls deep into Jared's wet heat again. The image caused Kai's voice to come out raspy with restrained desire. "And everything you need."

Jared moaned at that statement, a shiver running through his body while Kai continued to hold him close. The reaction caused Kai to smile.

It was a good while before both men could enter the restaurant.

## Chapter Two

Alexandria looked in the mirror once more, wondering again what in hell she had been thinking to accept Brett's invitation to go to Purgitoni with him, Gary, and Amber.

"Girl, you are out of your freaking mind." Her light eyes twinkled as she laughed aloud at her image.

She had to admit that she was excited. She'd always had a secret curiosity about BDSM, nothing hardcore like whips or riding crops, but the dominance aspect was a definite turn-on. Unfortunately, her ex had been a real prude about such things. His idea of BDSM was taking her doggy style, with no concern if she was satisfied, which was usually not. But those days were past. She was starting over, beginning tonight.

Applying more of her cinnamon-shaded lipstick, Alexandria gave her image another once-over in the full-length door mirror in her room. She was pleasantly surprised to see that she looked good. The boot-cut jeans were low-rise and fit like a glove, but not too tight. She didn't want to have a muffin top. The white camisole was edged in lace and low cut enough to show off her Double D's to their best advantage. Of course, the short sleeved denim jacket emphasized that fact even more considering that she couldn't button it. But it looked great with her jeans and made the white top stand out even more.

She had on her favorite heeled brown boots to give her five foot four frame a little extra height and paired them with a matching leather belt with silver studs. Large silver hoops and a silver choker with matching bracelet completed the outfit. She put on a little makeup to even

out her skin tone and a little black eyeliner to make her light blue eyes stand out. Her fire red hair was left loose and flowing to the middle of her back, and her wispy bangs made her seem younger than she was. All in all, she looked good and felt good with the image in front of her.

"Not bad for someone almost forty." She gave her hair one last flip, then went to the living room to get her keys and the mini wallet she had purchased that afternoon, pocketing her lipstick on the way.

No sooner had she grabbed her things than the doorbell rang. Alexandria's heart sped up as she opened the door.

"Holy shit!" Brett laughed. "What the hell happened to the schoolmarm?" He came in with wide eyes and a shocked smile at her different look. It gave her a little thrill inside to get such a response from him.

Alexandria chuckled. "I killed her."

"No shit." He whistled at her obvious change as he continued to stare.

"So, we leaving or are you going to stand there gaping all night?" She smiled, more than pleased with Brett's stunned reaction.

Brett blinked. "Sorry." His dimples showed in a sheepish smile as he followed Alexandria out the door. "You threw me with the sexy mama look." He winked at her as she locked the door, and they walked down the steps from her second floor apartment.

Brett's lover, Gary, got out of a green Suburban and came to meet them, fanning his handsome face. "Girl, look at you." He took both of Alexandria's hands and twirled her around. "Honey, if I had an ass like that."

Alexandria couldn't help the giggle that escaped.

"We're going to be beating them off with a stick." Amber laughed as she too got out of the Suburban. The school uniform she was wearing, her pixy features, and brunette coloring belied her real age. And she used that to her advantage considering she was attracted to men and women. But women were her favorite.

"I wouldn't go that far." Alexandria grinned.

"With that rack and that ass? Honey, please." Gary laughed with a wave.

Alexandria merely smiled and shook her head, thinking that Gary would be more apt to be beating them off with a stick. He looked like a blond God and had the brightest green eyes Alexandria had ever seen. Brett had never stood a chance. It was still love after six years.

"Alright, let's get this show on the road," Brett ordered, ushering everyone into the Suburban.

Gary slapped him on the ass in passing, getting a yelp and a kiss in return, then got in the driver's seat. Brett sat beside him with Amber and Alexandria in the back.

"This is going to be so much fun." Gary grinned as he pulled away.

Arriving downtown in record time, Gary drove the Suburban down a couple blocks to the nearest parking garage, pulling out his parking pass to swipe at the gate and entered. He found a spot on the ground level, then turned off the engine.

"Alright, kiddies, let's get to it." Gary laughed as he got out.

Everyone followed, then Gary secured the alarm, and they were on their way.

Alexandria put her mini wallet and keys in the inner pocket of her jacket and zipped it closed. It wouldn't do to lose her license, money, and keys.

"Okay, just a heads-up for our newbie guest." Brett grinned as they walked down the sidewalk. "Yes, this is a fetish club, but most of those into the scene probably won't approach you, seeing as you're new."

"And this is a club," Gary continued. "There's still drinking and dancing going on, though don't be surprised if you happen to see a little extra on the dance floor."

Amber chuckled. "Some Doms like to show off their subs," she said after seeing the puzzled look on Alexandria's face. "But it's nothing unusual."

Gary nodded. "That's right. But showing is one thing; everything else is done in the private rooms upstairs in the back. And by invitation only."

"And everything is consensual. No means no in this scene," Brett said. "So if you have a problem with anyone who doesn't understand that,

let us know. Those who don't follow the rules are not into the scene, and they don't need to be there."

Alexandria nodded in understanding. "Wow, that's good to know."

"The scene is all about trust, Xandria," Brett explained. "And for some, it's a lifestyle. So, if you can't trust your partner, then you don't need to be with them. It's that simple."

"Trust does sound like it would be a big issue. Putting yourself in another's hands like that would definitely take trust."

"Exactly," Gary said as they reached the club. "Whether it's a Dom or a sub, trusting your partner is the ultimate aphrodisiac."

Brett opened the door to the non-descript building, leading them all to the ticket booth.

Alexandria went for her money, but Gary stopped her.

"Put that away. This is our treat."

"You don't have to do that, Gary." She reached for her wallet again.

Gary smacked her hand. "This is our treat."

"Alright, alright." She smiled, rubbing the offended spot. "So bossy."

He stuck out his tongue then turned to the ticket taker.

"And how many this evening, sir?" asked the young man at the counter. Decked out in full slave attire, he wore a pair of vinyl shorts and a collar. A leash hung from his neck.

"Four please," Gary replied.

The young man smiled, stated the price, then took the money and stamped the backs of their hands with an ink that showed under black light. He then buzzed the door to the club, and they entered.

After taking a moment to adjust to the music and the lights, Alexandria followed her friends to the bar. When they got there, she got a good look at the place. It was huge. From the outside, no one would ever guess how big and cavernous the place was. And it was packed with people. All kinds of people.

"Xandria, what'll you have?" Gary yelled above the music.

"Amaretto sour, please." She went for her money again.

"Don't make me pop you a second time." Gary smiled.

Alexandria held up a hand. "Alright, but just this one," she admonished as she pointed a finger at him.

Gary sighed dramatically. "Fine." He placed their order then paid. They didn't have to wait long before the bartender was passing over the cocktails.

"Thank you." Gary handed over her drink, and she took a sip. It was strong but smooth, just the way she liked them.

"Let's go mingle," Amber suggested after getting her beer. "I want to see who's here."

Alexandria shrugged. That was fine with her. She was curious and wanted to see more of the place anyway.

Amber led the way with Brett and Gary behind and Alexandria bringing up the rear. She got several appreciative looks from some men and a few women, but merely smiled and continued to follow her friends. They stopped several times to talk to people they knew, introducing Alexandria—Xandria they called her—to everyone, then moved on.

Taking in her surroundings further as they continued to mingle, Xandria was amazed at the mix of people. There were suits and everyday people in jeans, fancy dressers and Goths, bikers and those heavy into the scene. Those were the ones that really caught her attention. Not that they were hard to miss. Seeing a Dom lead his sub around by a chain attached to his nipples was hard to miss. But what really got her was the small show on the dance floor where a sub was pledging his obedience to his Dom by letting a few of the crowd spank him with a riding crop while he draped over his Dom's lap. It wasn't exactly a turn-on for Xandria. She didn't think she was the spanking type, but it was interesting to watch.

Making a complete circuit of the club without going upstairs, they went back to the bar where she placed her now empty glass.

"Alright, let's dance!" Gary grinned, grabbing Xandria and Brett by the hands and leading them to the crowded dance floor now that the show was over.

She laughed at Gary and Brett's enthusiasm and was soon letting the music move her body to the beat.

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Jared and Kai had expected a crowd at Purgitori, but not wall-to-wall people.

"This is crazy." Jared laughed as they leaned against the bar and sipped from their beers.

"No kidding." Kai's gaze roamed over the sea of people. "I don't remember this many people the last time we were here."

"Good news must travel fast."

Kai shrugged with a grin. "I guess."

They continued to people watch until a flash of bright red caught the corner of Kai's right eye. He looked in that direction and saw Amber Lewis, a longtime friend of theirs, talking to a gorgeous redhead a ways down the bar. The woman was dressed casually but sexy, her smile and sparkling eyes catching the attention of more than just Kai.

Kai nudged Jared and pointed to the redhead.

Jared's eyes lit up. "Nice." Then he frowned. "But she's talking to Amber, so she's probably one of her lesbian friends."

Kai shook his head. "I don't think so." His keen eyes noticed that the woman's body language indicated she was a friend not a lover. A lover would cling and pet. Amber's friend kept a discreet distance between them, yet close enough to let the casual observer know they knew each other well. "There's only one way to find out. C'mon."

Jared shrugged, took Kai's empty bottle, put it, along with his own, on the bar, and followed.

The closer Kai got to the woman, the more he appreciated what he saw. She had long fire red hair and fine features, a curvy body with big tits, and nice legs encased in snug denim. *Really nice*, he thought.

"I hope to God she's not a lesbian because that would be a waste of such a delicious body," Jared commented as he too clearly liked what he saw.

Kai snorted. "No kidding."

But, before they reached Amber, the woman walked off, showing Kai and Jared an ass to die for.

"God," Jared groaned. "Please let her be straight, especially with an ass like that."

"Amen," Kai prayed.

Amber spotted them, a smile lighting up her pixie features.

"Hey, guys, what's up?"

"Who is she and please tell me she's straight," Jared said as his gaze strayed in the direction the woman went.

"Huh?" She frowned with confusion.

Kai nudged Jared. "Sorry. We were just wondering about the redhead you were talking to."

She rolled her eyes and gave them a rueful grin. "You and half the club."

Jared and Kai nodded. The woman was prime, without a doubt.

"So?" Kai prompted.

Amber sighed. "Her name is Xandria."

"And?" Jared asked.

"I don't know, guys. She really isn't your type."

"I knew it. You've turned her to the dark side, haven't you?" Jared sighed dramatically.

Amber giggled. "I wish."

"Look, Amber, we won't hurt her. You know that," Kai said. "We just want to know who she is."

"Alright." They had known Amber for years so she knew they wouldn't lie to her. She had even told them once that he and Jared were two of the few men who she still did and could trust. "Her name is Alexandria Eastland. She's been divorced for two years now and has an eighteen-year-old son in college. I work part-time with her in the business office at the college. She runs it in fact."

Kai and Jared gaped.

Jared shook his head in denial. "No way does that woman have a son that old."

"You bet she does." Amber grinned. "Matter of fact, her thirty-eighth birthday was last month. I got her a gift card to Victoria's Secret." She winked.

"She doesn't look older than thirty, thirty-two, tops," Kai pointed out, his mind trying to fit that age with the woman they just saw. Must be damn good genetics.

"Well, she is." Amber laughed.

"Okay, now I know we've got meet her," Jared said with a determined glint in his baby blues.

Amber frowned. "Look, guys, Xandria hasn't exactly had it easy in the man department. Her ex was an ass of monumental proportions, so don't push, okay? And I know for a fact that she hasn't dated or seen anyone since her divorce."

Jared raised a blond brow at that. "Two years is a long time."

She nodded. "Like I said, her ex was an ass."

"He would have to be to let a woman like that go," Kai mused as he wondered what kind of fool would give up such a fine woman. And she was fine. His hormones were doing the happy dance all over his body just thinking about her and the delicious possibilities he and Jared could share with her.

Then he looked at Jared and caught his attention with a pointed stare. Jared let out a breath as he nodded in agreement to Kai's silent message. They would go slow about this. Xandria Eastland was just the type of woman they were looking for. It wouldn't do to scare her off after just finding her.

"I take it she's not into the scene?" Kai asked, not caring one way or the other.

"And you two aren't either." She snorted.

Jared smiled. "No, but we like to play every so often."

Amber laughed. "Well, I know she is a little curious. Otherwise she never would have come with us tonight."

"Us?" Jared asked.

"Brett and Gary."

Kai nodded. They had met Brett and Gary several times but didn't know the couple that well.

"Anyway, if you want to know more, ask her. Xandria isn't shy and is one of the most straightforward people I know." Amber grinned, her dark eyes mischievous.

Kai looked at Jared with a bright smile. They would definitely ask and learn more.

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Xandria couldn't stop smiling. Or thinking of herself as Xandria. But it was fitting. A new way to think of herself for a new beginning.

Finishing her ablutions in the bathroom, she lingered to look in the mirror. Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes were practically glowing. She looked happy. It had been quite some time since she had seen that happy face and missed it. But then, being happy was just as foreign, and she missed feeling that way as well. *Never again*, she vowed. She had spent the last two years wallowing; it was time to move on.

Xandria re-applied her lipstick, fluffed her hair one last time, and then left the bathroom to rejoin Amber. Brett and Gary had met some friends and were with them, leaving Amber and Xandria free to mix and mingle.

Getting closer to where Amber was seated at the bar, Xandria saw Amber chatting and laughing with two of the most gorgeous men she had ever laid eyes on. The tall one was a dark brunet with Asian features dressed in a white t-shirt and snug-fitting light blue jeans. The white T showed his buff body to perfection and made his dark hair and creamy tan stand out. The other one was blond and a bit shorter, but no less impressive with his boy-next-door looks. He was dressed in black, black T and black jeans. He was leaner than the brunet, but still muscular, the black clothes making his skin and hair glow golden in the dim light. But further inspection told Xandria that these two were a couple. It was in the way they acted toward each other, in their shared looks and touches. Xandria gave an inward sigh. What a waste, she thought; all the good ones were either taken or gay. Xandria took it in stride though, her smile never faltering as she came to Amber's side.

"There you are. Thought you might have fallen in," Amber quipped.

"Not likely." She chuckled. "Though I can say that's the cleanest public restroom I've ever been in."

Everyone smiled at the comment.

"Xandria Eastland, this is Kai Stone and Jared Kingston." Amber pointed to the brunet first, then the blond. "We've been friends for ages."

Xandria held out her hand to both men, shaking their hands and noticing that they were younger than she thought at first glance.

"Nice to meet you." She smiled.

"Likewise," Kai replied.

"A pleasure." Jared grinned.

"I was just telling the guys that we work together," Amber said.

Xandria nodded. "For almost three years now."

"You've put up with this imp for that long?" Kai chuckled.

"Well, someone has too." Xandria sighed, then nudged Amber with a laugh.

Amber snorted. "Funny. And just for that little remark, I'm leaving to get another beer." She hopped off her bar stool and sauntered down the bar, her short red and black plaid skirt swaying with her movements.

Xandria chuckled. "So, what do you two do for a living?"

"I do freelance work for several computer game companies, and Jared here is an X-ray tech at the local hospital," Kai answered.

"There's a program for X-ray techs at the college, but a long waiting list."

"You been at the college long?" Jared asked.

Xandria gave a rueful grin. "Almost fifteen years now."

"That's a long time." Kai nodded.

"Yeah, but definitely job security. You don't see many colleges going out of business." Jared grinned.

Xandria chuckled. "No, you don't."

Amber came back then with a fresh beer and a bright smile. "Miss me?" She hopped back onto her stool.

"Of course we did." Kai gave her an indulgent smile. "Now what were you saying?" He turned his full attention on Xandria.

Amber glared, taking a sip of her beer.

Everyone laughed, then Jared asked. "Since Miss Manners here was remiss in asking, can I get anyone else a drink?"

"I've had enough, thanks." Two was her limit, and she was still feeling the buzz from them.

"A bottled water then?" Kai suggested.

"Alright." She nodded.

"You want anything, babe?" Jared asked Kai.

"Get me a water too. Even though we took a taxi, I've had enough alcohol for one night."

"Okay. Be back in sec." He gave Kai a lingering kiss and left.

Xandria smiled at the exchange, her body warming at the sight of Jared's kiss to Kai. She wondered what it would be like to watch these two make love. Her body thrummed at the thought.

Kai caught her staring, no doubt seeing the interest and curiosity on her face. She felt her cheeks heat as he gave her a knowing smile.

"How long have you two been together?" Xandria asked quickly, trying to hide her embarrassment. Thankfully, the low lights hid her flaming cheeks as well.

"A little over four years." Kai smiled with love shining in his dark eyes.

"You'd think they'd been together forever the way they act." Amber snorted.

"And when you find the right one, you'll do the same, Miss Kitty." Kai smiled as he used his fingers to imitate a cat's claws.

Xandria saw a flush creep up Amber's neck.

"It'll happen, hon," Xandria soothed, coming to Amber's rescue. "You'll see."

Amber shrugged. "Maybe."

"How about you, Xandria? Anyone special in your life?"

"No, I'm divorced." Finally admitting the truth felt alright, the weight of the hurt gone from her shoulders. "Two years now."

Kai raised a dark brow. "No one in all that time?"

Xandria smiled sadly. "No, I was too busy wallowing and mourning what I had lost." That admission didn't hurt either, but knowing she had wasted two years was still something she would have to deal with.

"Understandable." He nodded. "But, still, you're a gorgeous woman; you need to get back out there."

"I'm working on it."

"Good for you." Kai nodded, then looked around, no doubt wondering what had happened to Jared. "Excuse me, but I think Jared

might have gotten lost. I'll be back in a few." He walked off in the direction Jared went.

After Kai was gone, Amber bust out laughing.

"What?" Xandria was confused yet amused by her sudden cheerfulness.

"Girl, you got some kind of luck, I'll tell you that." She was still chuckling.

"Huh?" Her confusion mounted by the moment.

"Honey, Jared and Kai want you so bad they're both about to bust."

Xandria's eyes widened. "Beg your pardon?"

"You heard me." Amber smiled slyly.

"But, they're gay."

"Only for each other, darlin'." She giggled.

"Wait, explain that."

Amber finished her beer, then put the empty bottle on the bar. "Jared and Kai are a couple, true, but didn't go for men that much until they met each other. Yeah, they enjoyed men, but before they met, they enjoyed women more. Then, after they met, they realized they had some of the same tastes in women, so they share." She shrugged.

Xandria held up a hand. "Okay, let me get this straight. Those two gorgeous young men, and I stress young, are both attracted to me and want to what? Get to know me, go out?"

"Among other things." She winked.

"Good Lord," Xandria groaned.

Amber chuckled at her reaction. "Hey, you should be flattered. Jared and Kai are extremely picky when it comes to the type of woman they choose. Not that there have been that many, mind you. Like I said, they're very picky."

Xandria blinked. "But I'm almost old enough to be their mother."

"Spare me the exaggeration, please." Amber rolled her eyes. "Most twentysomethings don't look as good as you."

Letting the thought roll around in her mind, Xandria couldn't contain the giggle that escaped. She was certainly flattered and had to admit that she was intrigued. Just remembering the kiss they shared was

hot and had her heart pounding. And to actually think that they would want her to join them, well, it was enough to have her creaming in her panties. But she had to be realistic. She wasn't a young woman anymore, in looks or thoughts. What could she possibly have in common with these two young studs?

"I am flattered, Amber." Xandria sighed. "But—"

"But what? You're single. They are too, in a way. They're interested and don't tell me you're not. I saw the look on your face when they kissed."

Xandria couldn't stop the grin. "Alright, yeah, I thought that kiss was hot and seeing more would be my ultimate fantasy, but c'mon, Amber. Being old enough to be their mother might be pushing it, but I've got to be at least ten years older than those two. What interests could we possibly share?"

"I guess you'll just have to find out, won't you?" She winked.

Xandria chuckled, thinking about it. "Maybe."

"Go for it, girl." Amber laughed, nudging Xandria's shoulder. "Exploring will be good for you."

"Like I said, maybe."

Amber just rolled her eyes.

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Kai and Jared had finally begun to make their way back with the waters, Jared getting one as well. He wanted a clear head while talking to Xandria just as Kai did.

Kai took a big gulp of water then leaned down close to Jared's ear. "What do you think?" They continued moving, slowly pushing their way back amid the crush of people.

"She's curious enough, but seems skittish." The interest was there, but Jared could feel a certain amount of reserve in her demeanor. Understandable, considering her past and where they were. A fetish club wasn't exactly the perfect place to make a match.

Kai nodded. "And Amber has no doubt filled her in on everything by now, which could actually work in our favor."



"How's that?"

"You didn't see the look on her face when you kissed me." He grinned.

"Really?" Jared mused with a smile. "Liked that, did she?"

Kai chuckled. "Oh, yeah."

"Good. We'll have to show her a little more then."

"First, let's see her reaction to what Amber told her about us. I don't want to push if she's scared or the situation is too much for her."

Jared chuckled. "Xandria doesn't strike me as the cowardly type." On the contrary, her reticence notwithstanding, Jared thought she seemed very confident from the brief conversation they had earlier.

"To me either, but you never know."

Jared and Kai came upon the women talking and laughing.

"Your water, my lady," Jared said as he handed the cold bottle to Xandria, making sure he touched her fingers in passing, but nothing too obvious.

Xandria merely smiled. "Thank you, kind sir." She opened the bottle and took a couple deep swallows.

"You guys have to dig the well for that water or what?" Amber smirked.

Jared snorted. "Might as well have. I could probably have gotten the water quicker that way. With the line here longer, I thought going to the other side would be quicker, but it was even longer than this one."

"It is crowded," Xandria observed. "Is it always like this?"

Kai shook his head. "No, but as word gets around, more people show."

"Hmm." Xandria took another sip of her water, then the lights changed and a slow song started.

Jared smiled, holding out his hand to Xandria. "Would you like to dance, my lady?" It was the perfect opportunity to hold her in his arms. He caught Kai's attention, noticing the smile that said Kai understood.

"I would love to, kind sir." She put her water on the bar and then placed her hand in Jared's.

Leading her to the dance floor, Jared found a good spot in the corner, then gently pulled her into his arms. She barely came to his chin,

but holding her felt just as right as holding Kai. Her generous curves molded perfectly to his body, her light floral perfume teasing his senses.

"Amber told me something about you and Kai," Xandria said as she laid her head on Jared's chest.

"Did she now?" Her hands felt wonderful on his back. Too bad he had a shirt on; he'd love to feel their softness against his bare skin.

"Mmm hmm." She nodded.

"And what do you think?"

Xandria pulled back, her light eyes staring directly into Jared's. "Honestly?"

"Of course."

"I'm too old for you both and definitely don't have enough experience to handle two young men at once."

Jared gave a husky chuckle. "I seriously doubt that." Her demeanor gave him the impression that she was the kind of woman who could handle anything that came her way.

Letting out a sigh, Xandria continued. "I've been with two men in my life, the second of which I married and was with for eighteen years. I have an eighteen-year-old son and the stretch marks to prove it. And I haven't had sex in over two years."

"I see." He smiled. She wasn't really scared per se but, because of social mores, probably uncomfortable wanting two men. Not unusual really. Society's dictates were difficult at the best of times to overcome, so she was grasping at whatever excuse she could find to push him and Kai away. Not the first time they had dealt with this problem, but it wasn't going to work this time either.

"I'm sure you do." She stilled, about to leave.

Jared stopped her. "I don't think you do."

Xandria raised a red brow.

"First of all, your age is perfect. You're mature and honest enough to say what's on your mind. Second, the amount of sexual partners is not connected to experience. And third, well, you probably have the sexiest stretch marks around." He gave her a lecherous grin. "As for going without sex for the last two years, well, honey, never deny yourself. It's

bad for your health." He pulled her close and cupped the back of her neck, her flame hair soft as silk as it flowed over the back of his hand.

Xandria blinked. "Well, I don't know what to say." Jared could feel her heart beat as he leaned in closer.

"Good, because I would really like to kiss you right now." He brought his lips closer to hers.

Xandria swallowed audibly. "What about Kai?"

"He'll get his chance." Jared rubbed his lips against hers, loving the smooth glide as they came together.

A whimper left her throat before her eyes closed and she took Jared's lips, thrusting her tongue into his mouth. Jared groaned deep in his throat, surprised at Xandria's aggressiveness, but enjoying every moment of it. Her lips were soft, and she definitely knew how to use her tongue. His body was going up in flames just thinking about all the wonderful possibilities. Then she rubbed those delicious curves against his body, and he knew he had to put on the brakes, ending the kiss with reluctance.

"Holy shit." Jared panted as he put his forehead against hers.

"Yeah, what you said."

Her breathing was fast and choppy, then her head whipped around as Kai wrapped his arms around her waist. His dark eyes were glassy, and his face flushed. Jared could see the want, the need written clearly there. He groaned at the sight.

"Darlin', I sure hope you have one of those for me." He pulled her back to his front, Jared following to sandwich her between them. God, it felt so right.

"I might." Jared could hear the husky tone of her voice as she answered Kai.

Kai didn't reply, simply took her lips, tangling his tongue with hers. All three moaned at the intensity of the kiss, Jared nuzzling her neck as he moved them to his own beat. The slow song had ended some time ago, but the corner they were in was dark and blessedly free of people.

Pulling back a bit, Kai let out a harsh breath. "Damn, Xandria, you could burn a man to a crisp." His arms then moved to encompass Jared as well, pulling all three closer together.

"Then why do I feel like I'm the one on fire?" She straightened up from the kiss, reaching back an arm to wrap around Kai's neck. Jared felt her lower body undulating between him and Kai.

"Jesus!" Kai gasped.

"Sweetheart, you're not the only one who's on fire," Jared admitted, then leaned down and took Xandria's mouth in another hungry kiss. He couldn't seem to help it. Between hers and Kai's response to what they were doing, he felt near exploding.

The three were so caught up in each other that they didn't notice the young blond woman until she spoke.

"Well, I see you two have moved on. Again," the blond said with contempt.

Xandria was the first to snap out of it, Kai and Jared a little slower. But that's what happens when all the blood from your brain races to your cock.

"This one's kind of old for the games you two play, isn't she?" The spite in her tone and the anger in her eyes transformed what should have been a lovely young woman into a sniping shrew.

At first, Jared could see Xandria's eyes widen with shock at the young woman's waspish attitude, but she recovered quickly. She blinked, and a look of calm patience curved her lips in a smile. Having a child of her own and dealing with students on a daily basis, she no doubt knew how to deal with the young woman. Jared and Kai, on the other hand, didn't. This was their time to get to know Xandria, not deal with some jealous harpy.

"Now, Rachel, this is not the time or place," Kai said smoothly.

Jared wasn't as nice. "You're damn right it's not." Of all the people to interfere, it had to be this one. "We've told you in as nice a way as possible, but you still won't get it."

"Oh, I get it." Her tone was dripping with venom. "I'm not good enough for the two of you."

"We never said that." Kai ran a hand through his hair with frustration. "We said you weren't our type."

"Type?" She sneered. "I didn't know willing was a type."

"Better a willing adult than some little girl denied a new plaything," Jared spat. He was getting seriously pissed, and from the glint in Kai's dark eyes, he wasn't far from exploding either.

"Enough! You two be quiet," she snapped, giving Jared and Kai a stern look. They closed their mouths immediately, her tone saying she meant business. Xandria then turned her attention to the young woman. "And you are?"

The young woman blinked in surprise, clearly not expecting Xandria to say anything. "Rachel."

"And your purpose for interrupting us?"

Rachel stiffened her spine. "No reason."

"Really?" Xandria raised a red brow. "Well, young lady, for future reference, I suggest you think before you speak. I know it's a failing in our youth today, but I'm sure you will try. Otherwise, someone *my age* might misconstrue what you're saying as just plain rudeness and not be as nice as I am."

Rachel sputtered with indignation.

"Now, if you'll excuse us, we were in the middle of something rather important. So run along, child. I'm sure your little friends are wondering where you are." She dismissed Rachel with a wave, then she looked at her watch. "Then again, it looks like it's way past your bedtime. Be sure to brush your teeth, child." She turned her back on Rachel as she grabbed both Jared and Kai by their hands and lead them back to the bar amid smiles and a few respectful nods. None of them bothered to see if Rachel had left and really didn't care.

Xandria had handled Rachel with ease and put the spiteful girl in her place with class and a true Dom attitude. It was such a pleasant surprise that Jared knew Kai had to be as hard as he was from watching Xandria take care of the girl. Who knew such a tigress lurked under that reserved exterior?

When they reached the bar, Amber was practically jumping for joy, but then stopped and bowed low in front of Xandria.

"Mistress Xandria." She giggled.

"Oh, stop that." She grabbed her water from the bar and took a big gulp after letting go of Kai and Jared. "It was obvious that the young

woman was jealous and wanted to start something. I just stopped her before she could." Xandria shrugged.

"Right, and the fact that you put her in her place was just an added bonus?"

Xandria grinned. "Well, the old comment kind of pissed me off."

"Thought so."

They both burst out laughing.

Kai came up behind Xandria after their laughter subsided, putting his hands on her shoulders.

"Thank you." He leaned down and kissed her cheek.

Jared stepped in front and kissed her other cheek. "Yeah, thanks. Rachel has been hounding us for months. And, as you saw, our turning her down didn't exactly go over too well." He frowned.

Xandria turned and kissed Kai lightly on the lips, then Jared. "You're both welcome. And I don't think you'll have to worry about Rachel anymore."

Kai hugged her from behind, then leaned down and put his chin on her shoulder. "Would it be too forward of me to ask you to join Jared and me for a bite to eat?" He rolled his eyes toward the door. Jared nodded in understanding.

"I don't know. I came with friends."

Amber waved a hand. "Oh, go on. We'll be there later anyway."

"Excellent." Jared smiled. "We'll be at the Paradise Café, so just meet us there," he told Amber.

She nodded. "Not a problem."

Waving to Amber, Xandria followed Jared toward the front doors with Kai behind her.

The three were about to leave when a young man with dark hair wearing jeans and nothing more stopped them, bowing low to Xandria.

"Excuse me, Mistress. My Master would like to extend an invitation to you and your subs to join us and a few select others in our private room upstairs."

Xandria gaped at the young man, clearly stunned at the invitation.

Smiling at Xandria's reaction, Jared came to her rescue, not the least offended by the sub's misconception. "We appreciate the offer, but—"

"That's alright, Jared." She laid her hand on his arm as she got her composure back.

Jared chuckled, knowing Xandria could handle the situation as he and Kai stood behind her. Plus, he wanted to see just how far she would go. Circumventing Rachel was one thing. Watching a scene was quite another. And, whatever happened between them was up to Xandria. They didn't want to crowd her so letting her take the lead would hopefully build trust if they ever wanted a future.

"I thank you for the invitation, but I'm not into the group thing." She smiled politely. "And I'm far from being anyone's Mistress, no matter what my actions earlier might say to the contrary."

"That's quite alright, Mistress." His sweet smile said that he didn't believe her for a minute. To him, she was a Dom, and no matter what she might say to deny it, he wasn't going to believe otherwise. "You and your subs are more than welcome to watch."

Jared noticed Xandria raised a red brow at that, her interest clearly piqued despite the sub ignoring her denial at being a Dom. He smiled at that and turned to Kai. Kai grinned in response, then they both turned back to Xandria, waiting to see what she would do next.

"And what, exactly, would we be watching?" she asked.

The young man blushed and lowered his head. "Well, Mistress, I've been having some control issues, and tonight is my final test."

"Control issues?" she asked, looking to Jared.

"Probably coming before his Master tells him too," he explained, looking to the young man for confirmation. He nodded, face still red even with the dim lighting.

"Ah." She nodded in understanding.

"Xandria?"

She looked to Kai. "Yes?"

"If you don't want to go, that's okay."

Xandria smiled. "Well, to be honest, I'm kind of curious."

"You are?" Jared blinked in surprise. It wasn't the response he had been expecting.

"Of course." She laughed. "That's why I came here tonight."

Jared chuckled. "Huh, didn't see that coming."

"Are you sure, Xandria?" Kai asked. "What you would see in the private rooms is nothing like what's out on the main floor."

She smiled at his concern, laying a hand against his cheek. "I'm aware of that." Then she turned to the young man. "I accept the invitation, but we can only stay for a short while. We were on our way out when you stopped us."

The young man beamed. "Of course, of course. You and your subs can stay as long as you want."

Xandria looked back at them with a questioning smile. "Well?"

"After you, darlin'." Jared grinned, then looked over at Kai. He was grinning as well.

Kai gave her a wink, and then waved to the young man. "Lead the way."

"Excellent." The young man laughed, then turned on his heel and led them through the crowd to a set of stairs leading up to the private rooms.

When they reached a landing at the top of the stairs, the young man led them down a short hall to the last door on the right and opened it, ushering them inside.

It wasn't what most would consider a play room. Instead, it was set up to look like a nicely appointed sitting room with two couches, a loveseat, and a very large oriental rug in the middle of the floor. The only thing different from a real sitting room was the Saint Andrew's cross along one wall. All the furniture faced the cross as if it were a large screen TV.

There were two other couples in the room, a man and woman on one couch and two men on the other. Another man was standing beside the cross. He wore black leather pants and a white silk shirt. He was handsome with close-cropped black hair and piercing green eyes.

"Welcome, friends," he said in a rich baritone. "Thank you for being here to witness Luke's final test."

He nodded to Luke, who proceeded to strip, then placed his back to the cross, putting his arms and legs in its attached straps. His Master secured them, also placing a blindfold over Luke's eyes and a condom on his swiftly growing erection.



"What is our safe word, Luke?" he asked as he ran a hand down Luke's chest.

Luke groaned. "Lollipop, sir."

"Good." He reached behind the cross and brought out a set of clamps that he gently attached to Luke's nipples.

Luke hissed at the momentary pain, and then let out a deep sigh.

"Remember, you're not to come until I give the command," he told Luke.

"Yes, sir." Luke's body shivered in anticipation, his erection now at full mast.

Jared watched as Luke's Master plied him with equal parts pleasure and pain, using nothing but his two hands to slap, caress, and fondle as he slowly brought Luke to the brink time and time again, only to stop and begin the process over again. Luke's cries of pleasure echoed in the room, letting his voyeurs know how much he enjoyed the sweet pleasure pain and just how close he was to breaking. And Luke wasn't the only one. Jared could also feel it as he watched the other two couples let the building tension in the room sweep them away. As clothes were discarded, their mouths and hands wandered everywhere, their naked skin glistening with straining passion as they too climbed the heights.

"Xandria," came Kai's husky voice. Jared looked over to find him trailing kisses down Xandria's neck. He groaned at the sight and went to her other side.

"Mmm." She turned her head to give Kai better access, her eyes closing with bliss as she too began to get swept up in the delicious tension in the room.

"If we stay much longer, I won't be able to control myself," Jared groaned while nibbling on her chin. Xandria would have replied but was cut off by Jared's firm lips and questing tongue.

She was so responsive. Her throaty moans sent tingles of pleasure straight to Jared's throbbing balls. And he could feel her need as well in her trembling body and the way she clung to him and Kai. He was so near the breaking point, Kai as well. Jared could hear it in the throaty groans Kai was letting out the longer they stayed connected.

When Jared finally came up for air, he grabbed the back of Kai's neck and pulled, taking his lips in a searing kiss. He then grabbed Kai's erection and rubbed it through the denim of his jeans just as Xandria turned to face them. Using his other hand, he ran it over Xandria's hip, cupping her full ass.

"Come now, Luke!"

Jared heard the command, stopping for the moment to watch Luke's Master pull off the nipple clamps. Luke cried out in release, his whole body straining with the power of it.

Watching as the last tremors left Luke's body, Jared let out a deep, shuddering breath, his own body still wound tight. No doubt Xandria and Kai felt the same. Kai's rock hard erection in his hand and Xandria's harsh panting were certainly good clues to the fact. He had to say that he wasn't sorry they came to see the show or even remotely embarrassed about watching it. Nor was he sorry or embarrassed about their reactions. In fact, he hadn't felt so alive and turned on in his life. How could anyone feel sorry or embarrassed about that?

Jared reached out and ran a thumb over Xandria's kiss-swollen lips. "I'm glad he gave Luke the command. I was seriously starting to get carried away." His body still throbbed.

"I know the feeling." She grinned.

"So you liked the show?" Kai wrapped an arm around hers and Jared's waist, bringing them both closer to his heated body and his as-yet-to-go-down erection.

She bumped her hips playfully against his and Kai's large bulge, eliciting a groan from them both. "Yes, I did."

Kai and Jared exchanged a look, and then Kai gave her a sultry smile. "Interesting."

Xandria merely chuckled, leaning over and giving him a languorous kiss that had all three panting when it was over.

"C'mon," Jared rasped. "Let's get out of here while we're still able."

Kai and Xandria nodded. Neither bothered to thank their host or say goodbye. From the sounds of moaning, he was busy, so they left, closing the door behind them.

By the time they made it to the front doors, they had calmed a bit, but Jared could still feel want and need bubbling under his skin. It was a need he had never felt before, but seeing as they didn't know each other very well, neither of them wanted to end up having a one night stand. It would be a mindblower, he was sure, but he and Kai had more respect for Xandria than that. So it was time to put the brakes on his racing libido. Looking over at Kai, Jared could see that his chest was rising and falling with deep breaths as he tried to calm down as well.

Once out on the sidewalk, the difference in noise was keen. Compared to inside the club, the outside was almost silent. Jared's ears rang a little now that he wasn't being bombarded with the music and other noise. And the change of atmosphere helped to cool his overheated body. That was a good thing. Walking with an erection was damn uncomfortable.

"I don't think my ears will ever be the same." Xandria chuckled as she rubbed them, walking between Kai and Jared.

"I know the feeling," Jared agreed as he put a finger in his right ear and gave it a little shake. "I think if we had stayed any longer, my ears would be bleeding." *Not to mention that my dick would have probably exploded as well*, he thought.

Kai snorted. "Yeah, and Rachel showing up was a definite mood killer." He took Xandria's hand and laced their fingers together. "Though not for long."

"Jealous harpies tend to do that." She took Jared's hand as well. "But the show helped to restore the mood."

"I'll say." Jared chuckled.

The rest of the short walk was done in companionable silence, each one lost in their own thoughts. Though if Jared were to ask what the others were thinking, it would probably be the same. When could they finish what they started on the dance floor and in the private room?

The diner was a hole-in-the-wall. Literally. It was situated between two larger buildings that towered over it like giants. Its front façade was mostly glass while the two on each side were brick without a single window, giving the impression of a hole. Upon entering, Xandria saw that the interior was done in a '50s motif, complete with jukebox and

waitresses in pink uniforms. Chubby Checkers' "Twist" was playing as Kai and Jared led Xandria to a back corner booth. She got on one side, and Kai and Jared got in on the other. A waitress arrived moments later.

"What can I get you folks to drink?" she asked as she took out a pad and pencil.

"Ice water for me," Xandria replied.

"Two sweet teas. One with lemon," Kai said as Jared grabbed some menus from the end of the table and passed them around.

"Be right back with your drinks." The waitress smiled, then left.

"What's good?" Xandria asked as she looked over the menu.

"Most of the food here is good." Jared answered. "But I already know what I want." He rubbed his hands together. "A fat stack of pancakes with sausage and scrambled eggs." If he couldn't satisfy one hunger, he would another.

Xandria chuckled. "Well, darlin', you get whatever you need to feed that bottomless pit. I'll settle for a bowl of grits and some buttered toast."

"This bottomless pit wants a big juicy steak and baked potato with a side salad." Kai smiled.

"Oh, the joys of a working metabolism." Xandria sighed wistfully with a smile.

"Please." Kai waved a hand. "You're gorgeous and have a fabulous body."

"Thanks, but I know what I look like under all these clothes, and it's not the toned body of a twenty-year-old anymore." She smiled ruefully. "I gave up trying to get that body back long ago. Keeping in shape and watching what I eat helps to keep me from blowing up like a blimp."

Jared snorted. "Skinny is way overrated."

"Damn straight," Kai agreed. "A woman is supposed to have curves, not look like a stick."

They were interrupted for a moment by the waitress bringing their drinks. She took their orders with a smile and a lingering look to him and Kai then was gone again.

"Alright, time to lay it all out." Jared took a deep breath as he sat back and put his arm on top of the booth, his hand close to Kai's head. "Kai and I have loved each other from the moment we met. And while some would think that should be enough, it's not. We need a woman to make us feel complete."

"So, Amber only had half the story."

"It's true that we find women sexually attractive." Kai nodded. "But our reasons for seeking these women out are known only to us. It's daunting enough to find a woman brave enough to take on two men. Harder still to find one we could have a meaningful relationship with."

"I see. So this isn't just the search for a fuck buddy, but the search for a true partner."

Kai nodded again. "In the two years since we started this search, there have only been five women, and none were mature enough or confident enough with themselves to satisfy us or even keep us interested past the first encounter. The last one was twenty-six but acted like a teen." He shook his head.

"And this is the first time we've ever explained ourselves. Not that it would have mattered before. Most couldn't get past the thought of two men wanting them." Jared rolled his eyes with disgust. "But we can tell that you're not most women, and we wanted to be honest about ourselves with you."

"Thank you." She smiled. "And I can understand why you would want a female counterpart to complete your relationship. But why me? There are plenty of younger and certainly more attractive women out there."

"There are," Jared agreed. "But that's the point, younger."

Kai picked up his thought. "I'm twenty-six, and Jared is twenty-five, but females our own age just don't appeal to us anymore. We want a woman, a real woman who's mature and sexy and knows what she wants and isn't afraid to ask for it or go after it."

Jared grinned. "Not a girl who's a bag of bones either, but a woman with a real body and plenty of curves." He winked, getting a smile in return.

"And then there's the fact that while we aren't exactly into the BDSM scene, we do like to play. Younger women just aren't game enough for our kind of playing," Kai said.

"And I am?"

Jared chuckled. "Darlin', watching you and your responses to Luke take his test was more than enough proof." Boy was it. His body still hadn't calmed completely down.

Xandria nodded. "Well, I guess I meet your requirements, but again, why me? There were other women my age, and sexier even, at the club. Some who would no doubt like to play with you. Why didn't you choose one of them?"

Kai nodded. "There were. But none gave me a hard-on with just one look."

"Or made me lose myself with just one kiss." Jared grinned.

"Or was brave enough to stay with us during a private show."

"And was honest enough to admit that she liked it." Jared winked.

Xandria remained silent under their heated gazes and was saved from a reply by the waitress showing up with their food. Jared could see that she wanted to say something. He just hoped it was what he and Kai wanted to hear. Not that he wanted to pressure her into anything, but he and Kai felt a strong connection with Xandria, and they wanted to explore it.

After the food was served and everyone began to eat, Xandria spoke.

"This is new territory for me. In more ways than one." She chuckled as she put salt and butter on her grits. "So I'll lay it out as well. I spent the last eight years of my marriage unsatisfied. He was not only unwilling to see to my needs but also didn't care one way or the other. Hell, his idea of foreplay was me giving him a blowjob. And forget any kind of playing. With Lee, it was straight sex or no sex, regardless of what I might have wanted to try." Her rueful grin was also sad.

Kai frowned. "What an ass." He cut his steak and took a bite.

"Humph, dude needs to be beaten." Jared shook his head around a mouth full of pancakes. It was a wonder she even wanted to be with a

man after being with her ex. To be unsatisfied for that long would make anyone wary of another relationship.

"Thanks." She smiled sadly. "But I did my *wifely* duties, hoping he would respond in kind. Unfortunately, I spent more time getting myself off than he did, before and after our very brief encounters." She took a sip of her water. "Then, after the divorce, I spent two years without a man and barely my own self pleasure. I didn't feel sexy anymore, you know? I didn't feel the need anymore because I thought my ex knew something I didn't."

"That's not true you know," Kai said softly.

"I know." She smiled. "But a woman's ego is just as fragile as a man's, so I was deep into the pity party for a while."

Jared wiped syrup off his mouth. "What changed?"

"Me." She took a healthy bite of her toast. "Two years is a long time, and after a good friend pointed out my lack of being among the living, I realized that I was tired of being in the dumps. So I decided maybe it was time I started doing for me again. Start going out, meeting people." Then she looked both men in the eye. "But I have to be honest and say that I'm not sure if I'm ready for a relationship yet. No matter if there are two of you." She smiled.

Kai finished his meal, wiping his mouth and sitting back. Jared noticed the thoughtful expression on his face as he no doubt contemplated what Xandria just told them. "I can understand your reluctance, but we're not asking you to just jump into this with both feet. That would be crazy for all of us."

"Definitely," Jared agreed as he too finished his meal.

Xandria nodded, pushing her empty bowl away and taking another sip of her water.

"What I do suggest is a normal date. We go out, get to know each other, and let nature take its course."

Sitting back, Jared could see Xandria thinking about it. Of course, thinking and doing were two different things. She had already admitted to the strong connection between them, a connection that Jared felt certain would lead to something wonderful if given the chance to grow. And then there was the fact that, while she was certainly sexy, he wanted to get to

know her as well as he knew Kai. What was her favorite color? What was she like as a child? Did she have any bad habits? Was she merely curious or did she want to try something with them? Looking at Kai, Jared could tell that he was probably thinking along the same lines. Though knowing Kai, he was no doubt one step ahead. It was that analytical brain of his that was constantly solving problems. Unfortunately, the only one who could solve this problem was Xandria.

Letting out a silent breath, Jared turned back to look at Xandria and found her smiling at him and Kai. He just hoped that it was the sign they were praying for.

"Does that sexy smile mean yes?" Jared asked.

Xandria chuckled. "But on one condition." She held up her index finger.

"Anything," they said in unison. Kai grinned wryly and shook his head.

That made Xandria laugh. "You both come to my place tomorrow evening and let me cook for you."

Jared laid his head back on the booth with a sigh. "She can cook. Thank you Lord Jesus."

"I knew you were perfect." Kai winked.

"Hardly." She snorted. "But I do love to cook, and now that it's only me at home, well, I can't fix the meals I like for just one. Plus there's the added bonus of being on my own turf, so to speak."

Jared smiled with a shrug. "Fine with me." If she felt she needed to get to know them better in her own home, then so be it.

Kai nodded in agreement. "And we'll bring a nice bottle of wine to celebrate."

Amber, Gary, and Brett came in a while later as Xandria, Kai, and Jared were talking and drinking coffee. Jared noticed Brett giving Xandria a concerned look, but she just smiled and shook her head, letting him know that everything was alright. Brett still looked concerned, but nodded. Jared had the feeling that he or Kai would be getting *The Talk* soon. It wasn't a problem. These were Xandria's friends, and they cared about her. Only right they be concerned and those concerns be allayed.



The next hour was spent talking, laughing, and sharing stories. Brett, Gary, and Amber ordered a light meal seeing as it was so late and they didn't want to be out too much longer. Then it was time to go. The three of them really didn't want the night to end, but it was getting close to five in the morning and they all needed to sleep soon.

"Can we give you two a lift home?" Gary asked after they all paid and went out on the sidewalk.

"Thanks, but we can get a cab," Kai replied as he and Jared took Xandria's hands again.

"Nonsense." Brett waved a hand. "It's late, and I know you two want to spend a little more time with Xandria."

"And it will give me the perfect opportunity to ask your intentions on the way." Gary smiled as he grabbed Brett's hand and led them back to the parking deck.

"Gary!" Xandria gasped.

"What?" he asked innocently. "I've got to look after my girl, don't I?"

"That's right," Brett agreed.

Kai and Jared merely laughed, knowing the lift home was a ploy to scope them out.

"It's alright, Xandria. We have only the best of intentions, and Amber can vouch for us," Kai soothed as he kissed her knuckles.

"Yeah, yeah." Amber waved as they reached the Suburban.

Gary unlocked the doors, and everyone began to climb in. Brett touched Jared on the arm after he handed Xandria in.

"If you hurt her, I'll be extremely pissed." His eyes were fierce with warning.

Jared gave Brett an easy smile, wanting to put the man at ease. "Don't worry; we're letting her call the shots. We won't push, promise."

Brett gave him a lingering glare and nodded, then got in the passenger seat just as Jared climbed in beside Xandria.

Kai gave Gary their address. Once there, Kai, Jared, and Xandria got out, standing by the back of the vehicle for a little privacy.

"What time do you want us for dinner?" Kai asked as he pulled Xandria into his arms.

Xandria went willingly, wrapping her arms around his hard body. "Be there at six." She gave him and Jared the address to her place.

Jared came up behind her, wrapping his arms around her waist for a three-way hug. "God, thirteen hours." He buried his face in her hair and inhaled her scent. It went straight to his balls.

Xandria chuckled. "I think you'll live."

"Well, to make sure we survive..." Kai leaned down and gently took her lips in a passionate kiss; Jared could see that he was taking his time, his tongue languidly exploring her mouth. It was sexy as hell.

Then, before she could catch her breath, Kai released her and turned her so Jared could kiss her with the same passion and gentleness. He swallowed the moan that escaped her throat, so wanting to have her naked as he and Kai coaxed more sounds from her. But that was for later. Now was for trust and sharing. They had time.

All three were panting when Jared finally pulled back. "God, thirteen hours."

Xandria gave a throaty laugh, her glazed eyes saying she knew exactly how he felt.

"Alright, darlin', get back in the car or we won't be responsible for our actions." Kai's husky voice let her know that he wasn't joking.

She simply nodded, giving each man a lingering touch on the cheek and a tender smile, then got back in the Suburban.

Jared watched the SUV drive off, his body hard with need and his erection painful in his jeans. Again. Not that his erection had truly gone down. The private show earlier had pretty much assured that his hard-on would stay until something could be done about it. And with the way Kai's jeans were bulging out, his boner had come back with a vengeance as well.

"Thirteen fucking hours." Jared groaned again as they finally went to their apartment.

The moment the door was closed, they attacked each other, their need riding them hard. Release came fast, and it was good, but it would have been much better with Xandria, and they both knew it.

\* \* \* \* \*

Everyone was quiet on the way back to Xandria's place, each lost in their own thoughts or just too tired to speak. It was a bit of both with Xandria, no matter that her body was aching with the need for release. She would take care of it when she got home, though she wished Kai and Jared could be the ones to make her shatter.

When they reached her apartment, Xandria got out the Suburban, getting her key ready. But Brett stopped her before she walked away.

"Are you sure about this, Xandria?"

"Yeah." She smiled. "And don't worry, we talked and agreed to go slow. They know my reasons why."

Brett let out a breath. "Alright, but be careful anyway, okay?"

"I will." Then she blew him a kiss, waving to Gary and Amber, and went to her apartment.

After locking the door, she heard them drive off. Then leaning against the door, she couldn't help the giggle that erupted. "Lord, girl, what have you gone and done now?"

That thought and others raced through her head as she got ready for bed. Then with the lights off and snug in her bed, she thought about Kai and Jared and about what they did on the dance floor. How hot it was to have them with her at that private show. She slipped a finger into her wet heat, wiggling her thumb against her clit until she felt the need building. It was the memory of their faces, their kisses, and their heated and hard bodies that finally pushed her into climax, but it would have been a lot better with them there, and she knew it.

### Chapter Three

Xandria awoke the next afternoon around one, but continued to doze for a little while longer, then got up. She put on jogging pants, a t-shirt, and her favorite white Nikes, then went to the kitchen for a glass of juice. Taking the juice to the living room, Xandria sat in one of two matching upholstered rocking chairs. They had belonged to her grandmother, and though they had since been re-finished and re-covered, they were still in excellent condition. The green and burgundy pattern matched her dark green sofa and went well with her hardwood floors. The rest of the room held a pine coffee table with matching end tables, and a pink and burgundy flower arrangement sat on the coffee table. Her apartment was spotless like always, but she would still need to dust and mop before Kai and Jared came. She would also need to do some shopping. So finishing her juice, Xandria put her hair in a ponytail, got her purse and keys, then locked her front door and went to her car. It was a 2006 champagne-colored Toyota Camry, and the only thing she got besides her son in the divorce, a good deal to her way of thinking.

At the grocery store, Xandria picked up everything she needed for a home-cooked meal of fried chicken, creamed potatoes, corn on the cob, scratch biscuits, and a banana pudding. It was comfort food her grandma would say and one of Xandria's favorite meals. Jared and Kai would love it.

Arriving home, Xandria put the groceries away along with the other necessities she'd picked up. Looking at the microwave clock showed

her it was fifteen after three. Just enough time to do a little cleaning, start dinner, then shower and get ready.

At 5:32, the apartment was clean and filled with the smells of fried chicken and scratch biscuits. Her small kitchen table was set for three, a fat candle in the center throwing off a warm glow. Xandria was dressed in a knee-length blue patterned skirt with white silk blouse and white open-toe sandals. She left her hair down and put on a little makeup and lipstick. Her only jewelry was a turquoise and silver pendant on a long silver chain that her father gave her for her sixteenth birthday.

Seeing that everything was ready, she went to the living room and waited in one of the rockers. Ten minutes later, the doorbell rang.

Standing up, Xandria let out a breath as she smoothed her skirt, her heart pounding with nerves and her stomach knotted with excitement.

"Here we go." She smiled as she walked to the door and opened it.

Unbelievably, Kai and Jared looked even better than she remembered. Kai was dressed in a dark green polo and tan khakis with brown loafers and matching belt. Jared was dressed similar but wore a light blue Oxford with the sleeves rolled up to mid-forearm. Both had huge smiles with two bottles of wine in Kai's hands and a dozen yellow roses in Jared's.

"Hey, come on in." She let them pass, then closed the door.

"For you, my lady." Jared smiled as he handed her the dozen yellow roses.

"They're beautiful." She smelled their rich fragrance. "Thank you."

"I wasn't sure what to bring so I brought a red and a white." Kai smiled as he held up both bottles of wine.

"That's fine." She gave them both a kiss on the cheek. "Come on in the kitchen while I put these in a vase, then we can eat." She led them to the kitchen and got a large vase from under the sink.

"It smells great, by the way," Kai said as he put both bottles on the counter.

"And familiar." Jared helped Xandria with the vase and roses.

She smiled. "I made fried chicken, creamed potatoes, corn on the cob, scratch biscuits, and there's a banana pudding in the fridge."

"Heaven. I am in heaven." Jared sighed.

Kai chuckled. "You'll have to excuse Jared; he's your ultimate food lover. And home cooking is his favorite."

"Better than the burgers and fries you always eat." Jared snorted, taking the now full vase from Xandria. He put it on the table next to the candle.

Kai shrugged. "Since neither of us knows how to cook much, we eat out most of the time,"

"Our jobs have a lot to do with that too."

Kai nodded. "Deadlines and long hours at the hospital don't exactly make it easy, but we try to eat right when we can."

"And we go to my parents every Wednesday for a big family meal," Jared added.

"I can understand long hours." She smiled. "Back to school at the college is a nightmare. Sometimes I'm lucky to get lunch." She got the food out and passed some to the guys to put on the table.

"This is quite a bit, Xandria," Kai observed as everything was laid out on the table. "You didn't have to go to so much trouble."

Xandria waved a hand. "It was hardly any trouble. And besides, who do you think will be helping me with the dishes?"

Jared grinned. "Not a problem, sweetheart."

"Good. Now, if one of you could open a bottle of that wine, we'll eat."

"I'm on it." Kai got a corkscrew from the drawer Xandria indicated, opened the red, then poured them all a glass.

Xandria took a sip after they took a seat at the table, a brow raised in appreciation. "Nice."

"We're celebrating, darlin'." Kai saluted her with his glass. "Only the best."

Xandria then filled everyone's plate, the sounds of praise and moans of appreciation echoing around the table as Kai and Jared ate heartily. Xandria smiled with happiness, soaking up the admiration.

\* \* \* \* \*

Jared was in heaven. And from the satisfied look on Kai's face, he was as well. They had spent most of the day waiting for evening to come, and then, when the time came, they were both nervous as teens on their first date. It was funny really, two grown men nervous as hell at seeing Xandria again, standing on her doorstep with wine and roses in hand. He couldn't keep the smile off his face because of it.

"Damn, Kai, I've got butterflies the size of dive bombers. What the hell does that mean?"

"Well, considering that I feel the same way, it means that Xandria is the one, and we need to do everything we can to keep her and not fuck this up."

"Agreed."

Kai kissed him for good luck and courage and rang the doorbell. A flame haired goddess opened the door, and they were lost. Utterly and happily lost.

Sitting at Xandria's table and eating the wonderful meal she had prepared for them, Jared exchanged a knowing look with Kai, feeling comfortable and at ease. It was like he had finally come home after a long absence, an unexpected but welcome feeling. What wasn't unexpected was the chemistry and sexual attraction. Jared had been in a state of semi-arousal most of the day just thinking about the evening ahead, and he knew Kai had been as well. It wasn't very easy to hide a cock at half mast. Then one look, one smile from Xandria, and he was rock hard, the tent in Kai's khakis proof that he wasn't immune either. Xandria too was feeling it Jared noticed. Her nipples were hard, and her light blue eyes dilated and bright. It took all his willpower not to just take her and satisfy them all. But they promised to go slow and would if it killed them. Of course, considering that most of the blood in his body was pooling in his dick, dying of unfulfilled lust could be a strong possibility.

When the meal was finished, everyone continued to sit, sipping their wine, their stomachs pleasantly full.

"I think you managed to fill the pit." Jared grinned as he patted his full stomach.

Xandria chuckled. "At least for now, right?"

"Yeah." He laughed. "At least for now. But give me a couple hours." He winked, then stood and grabbed his empty plate. "Thank you." He bent over to give Xandria a sweet kiss on the lips.

Kai followed suit, his lips lingering a bit longer. "Yes, thank you. That's the best meal we've had in quite a while."

Xandria smiled, her cheeks flushed. "You're very welcome." She reached out to grab her plate.

Jared stopped her. "None of that now. You cooked, we'll clean." He took both their plates to the sink where Kai already had soap and water going. "Have another glass of wine and relax."

"That's right." Kai put dishes and utensils in the warm soapy water. "Relax, we got this."

"Alright, but I think I'll have a glass of sweet tea instead. I made a big pitcher earlier to go with the banana pudding." She rose from the table.

"I'll get it. You just sit and take it easy." Jared got a glass from the cupboard she pointed to then went to the fridge and poured her the tea. "Here ya go." He took her wine glass and the rest of the dishes to the sink.

"Thank you, sweetie."

Jared just winked and began to help Kai with the dishes.

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Xandria sat back with a contented sigh, sipping her tea and watching two gorgeous young men clean her kitchen. And they were gorgeous. Their toned bodies flexed as they moved, their nice asses firm and tight in their khakis. And they loved each other very much. Xandria saw it plain as day as they laughed together and played in the soapy water and in the looks and touches they exchanged. It made Xandria wonder how they could love each other so deeply and yet want another to share and love as well.

"She's frowning," Kai said aloud. "And when a woman frowns, something's wrong."

Jared looked over his shoulder as well, wrist deep in soap and water. "What is it, sweetheart?"



"I was just wondering how it is that two men so deeply in love could want to share that." No use keeping her thoughts to herself. What they were attempting here was serious, and honesty would be needed if they were to trust each other.

"Easy really." Kai shrugged. "The love we share isn't complete." He rinsed a plate and some forks, then dried them off.

"And we learned that the hard way." Jared grinned ruefully as he turned and washed the last glass, giving it to Kai to rinse and dry.

Xandria raised a brow at that.

"Let's go to the living room and get comfortable, and then we'll explain everything." Kai helped Jared wipe down the countertops as Xandria poured them two tall glasses of tea and went to the living room to wait for them.

Xandria sat back and saw Kai and Jared standing at the kitchen doorway looking at her with blatant hunger on their faces. Her response was immediate and acute as her body began to grow moist and her nipples hardened. Their response was just as immediate as evidenced by the large erections straining at their zippers. But Xandria needed to understand these two men who wanted her, and she would before they went any further. After that, well, she planned to finish what they had started the night before.

Moving to the end of the sofa, she patted the cushions. "Come and sit down."

Both walked a little awkwardly to the sofa and sat.

Jared grimaced. "Walking with an erection isn't easy."

"And neither is sitting with one," Kai said as they tried to adjust themselves.

"Sitting in wet panties isn't exactly comfortable either you know." She gave them a rueful smile.

Both men groaned.

"Damn, Xandria, don't say things like that."

"Yeah," Kai agreed. "We're trying to hold it together here."

Xandria chuckled. "Just wanted to let you know that the feeling wasn't all one-sided."

Jared grunted. "Thanks. I think."

"You were saying?" she prompted with a smile.

Kai just shook his head with a laugh. "About two years into our relationship, we noticed that something was missing, though at the time, we didn't know what that something was. We just figured that hey, we love each other, it will work itself out."

"But it didn't."

"No, and we didn't figure it out until after a friend's party at his lake house," Jared said.

"What happened?"

Kai frowned. "We let a young woman seduce us."

"I'd like to blame it on the booze, but I can't." Jared sighed with disgust. "We wanted to have sex with that young woman, and we did."

"I take it you both didn't enjoy it?"

Jared shook his head. "Enjoying it wasn't the problem. It was the morning after that was the problem."

"Why was that?"

"Making love to the same woman had been a fantasy of ours," Kai explained. "Only we never expected that woman to be a total stranger."

"We didn't know that girl from Adam, but we had sex with her anyway. It was one of the worse things we had ever done." Jared frowned.

Xandria's eyes widened a bit. "Well, you certainly don't hear that very often."

Jared snorted. "Contrary to popular belief, there are some guys out there who want to know the female they're having sex with."

Xandria held up a hand. "No judgment, Jared. I think it's admirable that you two let your heads and hearts lead you and not your dicks."

Jared gave a sheepish smile. "Thanks."

"Anyway." She saw Kai nudge Jared and had to smile. Kai was no doubt the voice of reason in their relationship. "After that encounter, we started thinking. Yeah, the stranger thing was a really bad idea, but we did enjoy being with a female."

"And that's when it clicked in our minds." Jared nodded. "We both are attracted to women and that attraction and need for a female was still there for us. So we explored that thought."

"And your conclusions?"

"To feel truly complete and satisfied in our relationship, we needed to find a woman we could share and love who felt the same for us," Kai said.

"Only the reality of that has been harder than we anticipated." Jared sighed, shaking his head.

Xandria nodded. "You explained some of the problems."

"And it wasn't only that." Jared shook his head. "Yeah, we were attracted to these women, but we never felt a connection to any of them."

"Of course, our latest disaster made us think harder about what we really wanted in a woman." Kai smiled ruefully "And that's when we decided that we'd had enough. We needed a mature and confident woman. Someone that was sexy, smart, and able to carry on a decent conversation."

"A woman who wasn't afraid to ask or even demand what she wanted and go after it. And definitely someone who wasn't afraid to let us know what was on her mind." Jared grinned. "And, of course, a woman who wasn't afraid to play."

"That's a tall order." Xandria chuckled.

"Not really, considering we're looking right at her," Kai pointed out, staring right at Xandria.

Xandria sighed. "Look, I will admit that I have a few of your requirements, but I'm not perfect. Far from it actually." She smiled. "And while I can understand your reasoning for wanting a female to complete your relationship, I'm not sure I'm the one."

Jared and Kai opened their mouths, about to speak.

"Let me finish." She raised her hand, needing them to understand.

They both gave her grudging nods.

"There's an attraction here, a very strong one. I won't deny it, hell, not really much point. Nor will I say that I've ever felt this way before, about any man, and that includes my ex, because I haven't. But you can't build a relationship on sex." Then she sighed. "And then there are our ages. Other than the obvious, what could I possibly have to offer you both? I mean, I was raised when Carter and Reagan were in the White House and big hair bands were topping the charts."

"That's true," Kai agreed. "But no couple, or whatever, has everything in common. Hell, Jared's a Democrat for God's sake."

"Hey, hey, watch it." He lightly punched Kai on the arm as Xandria giggled.

Kai just laughed at Jared. "But that's why you get to know each other. Find a common ground and build on it."

Jared nodded. "And we're not asking you to jump blindly into this. We can understand your fears. Hell, we're a little scared too, but all we are asking is to please give the three of us a chance, see if what we're feeling is the real thing like we think it is."

Sitting back, Xandria sighed, knowing they were right. Nothing worth having was ever gotten for free or without working for it. And she had to admit that she did want to be with them and learn more about them. Not only sexually either, for that was certainly there, but for once she wanted to have a meaningful and satisfying relationship with someone who cared. Someone who understood. Someone who wouldn't take and take and not give anything in return.

Taking a deep breath, Xandria smiled brightly, taking the plunge. "Alright."

"Yes!" Jared laughed.

Kai whooped, patting Jared on the back. "Excellent!"

"But we need to have some ground rules." She couldn't help but grin at their enthusiasm.

"Okay." Kai nodded.

"Honesty at all times."

Jared grinned. "Goes without saying."

"And we take this slow. There's the great potential for us getting hurt here, and I would like to avoid that if at all possible. So we take our time and not rush this. Agreed?"

"Not a problem," Jared said as Kai nodded.

"Good." She smiled. "Now, about sex. I'm sure you two are clean and have regular check-ups, right?"

Both nodded.

"Every six months. Though I have to tell you that I'm sterile," Jared added. "I got the mumps when I was sixteen."

"I'm sorry to hear that, Jared." That was unexpected. To have the ability to father children taken away at such a young age was unimaginable.

He shrugged. "I dealt with it a long time ago. Not that I ever expected to have kids. After it happened, I just figured I'd adopt. Then after Kai and I got together, well, it was a non-issue."

"But we'll still be using condoms. My little swimmers are still swimming." Kai grinned.

"How about you, Kai? Have you ever wanted children?"

"Never thought about it much." He shrugged as well. "My grandmother is traditional Japanese, so she wants to extend the family, but other than that, I never really gave it a second thought. Then or now. Figured if it happened, well, then I'd think about, but I'm careful, so it hasn't been a concern."

"How 'bout you, Xandria? Did you ever want more kids?" Jared asked.

"Not as much as Lee, and we did try after Andrew started school. Then, in my fourth month, I miscarried. I didn't want any more after that." She shook her head, a part of her still sad after all these years.

"Damn, Xandria, I'm sorry," Jared said, blue eyes conveying his sympathy.

"That must have been a hard time." Kai frowned.

Xandria sighed. "It was. And Lee didn't help matters with wanting to try again once I had recovered, but I just couldn't." She shook her head again. "Looking back, I think a lot of our problems stemmed from my refusal to have another child. But I held firm, no matter the argument, so I've been on the pill since then."

"Okay, now that that's settled, there's just one last thing." Kai smiled as he got up.

"What's that?" She watched Kai come to stand in front of her.

"This." He pulled Xandria off her side of the couch and deposited her in the middle of him and Jared. Then each took her hand and started kissing their way up.

"Uh, guys?" Her heart started to kick up.

"Shh, we're thanking you properly," Jared admonished as his lips trailed over her skin.

When they reached her neck, Xandria let her head drop back with a moan, enjoying the sensation of two pairs of lips on her sensitive flesh.

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For as long as Kai had been with Jared, they instinctively knew what the other needed or wanted, especially when it came to sex. It was a useful talent that knowing, and one they had used to its fullest. Now that knowing had extended to Xandria. Both men knew that she wanted and needed them. They also knew that she needed gentleness this first time. It was there in her acceptance of them and the breathy sighs and moans she let escape. So they would give her what she needed, using their combined skills and patience to give her all the pleasure she could stand and more. Anything else they had time for later.

Kai looked over at Jared, seeing the same hunger that was no doubt on his own face and letting him know that he could kiss Xandria. Even though Jared had tasted her first last night, Kai loved watching Jared take her mouth. The look on his face as they kissed was one of the hottest sights he'd ever see. So far, that is.

Jared winked at Kai and then made his way to Xandria's mouth. Her eyes were closed in bliss, lips parted with a sigh. She was beautiful, and Kai could see that Jared needed to taste her lips like he needed his next breath. So sitting closer and bringing her head around, Kai watched as Jared nibbled first, then proceeded to kiss Xandria and, from the looks of it, himself, senseless. Kai groaned at the sight, the sound rumbling from deep in his chest, his blood pounding and balls aching.

"You two are so gorgeous," Kai murmured against Xandria's shoulder, nibbling and working his way to the back of her neck. He and Jared had yet to really touch Xandria, keeping their fingers light and centered on her back or sides. Kai wanted Xandria to feel comfortable with them first and not think that they were two sex-crazed morons intending to paw at her body. Of course, if Xandria wanted to paw at

them, that was different. "Touch us, baby, feel how much we want you. Feel how hard you make us."

Each took her hand again and placed it on their chests, guiding her fingers down until her hands were over their straining erections. She rubbed and squeezed, Kai nearly coming from the sensation. And, from the sounds Jared was making, he was close as well.

Jared broke the kiss, panting hard. "God, I want you." His voice was husky sounding as he nuzzled her neck.

Kai ran his hand up to cup the back of her neck, turning her head so he could claim her lips for a kiss. Both moaned at the contact. Kai hungrily explored her mouth with his tongue and lips, her taste making him lightheaded and more needy than he ever thought possible.

She broke from the kiss, her breath coming in harsh pants. "Jared, Kai."

He needed no further prompting. Kai simply picked her up and cradled her in his strong arms.

"Bedroom." Kai's voice was raspy with need, his body on overload.

"Down the hall, first door on the right." She kissed Kai's strong neck, then licked a wet trail to his ear.

Kai shivered with a groan. "Jared, hurry the hell up." The sounds of Jared locking the door for the night and the lights going out in the living room was followed by hurried footsteps.

"Right behind ya, babe. Right behind ya."

Upon reaching the bedroom, the first thing Kai noticed was the massive king-sized four poster taking center stage in the room. It was the perfect size for the three of them and looked more than sturdy enough for what they had planned.

"Nice," Jared commented as Kai put Xandria on the bed.

"Divorce present from my grandmother." She smiled, then her voice went raspy as they both took their shirts off. "Lord, look at you two."

"We'll have to send grandmother a thank you." Kai smiled as Xandria looked her fill.

"And flowers. Definitely flowers."

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Xandria just nodded, too busy looking at the feast before her. The taller of the two, Kai's chest was a marvel of ropey thick muscle, his lightly tanned skin the perfect complement to his dark hair and chocolate eyes. And Jared was no less perfect. His skin held that golden glow that all true blonds have. His lean build was just as muscular, though more defined and not as bulky as Kai. And from the looks they were giving her, they wanted her. She could see the flush of need on their gorgeous faces, in how bright their eyes shone, see it in how the muscles of their toned bodies strained with it. And she wanted them just as much.

"Jared, turn on the bedside lamp while I turn off the room light."

Jared did as told, the lamp making the room cozier and more romantic, just the mood the guys seemed to be striving for. And it worked. It was as if they were in their own little world now.

They sat on each side of Xandria, each taking a hand and beginning where they left off in the living room. But with a difference.

"We want you to close your eyes, sweetheart," Jared said as he nibbled the back of her neck. "Close your eyes and feel us."

Xandria pulled back. "But I want to touch you both too."

"You will, baby," Kai told her. "But let us do this for you our first time, okay?"

Looking from one to the other, Xandria could see how much they wanted this. Kai's hands were slightly trembling, and Jared was clenching his jaw, both waiting on her answer.

"Trust us, baby." Kai smiled.

Letting out a breath, Xandria acquiesced. "Alright." Then she closed her eyes.

There was some shuffling of bodies as she was moved to the center of the big bed and put between Jared's legs, her back to his front, both their legs straight out, and Kai in front of her on his knees. Xandria kept her eyes closed, the anticipation of what they would do making her blood sing and cream to slick her thighs.

"We're going to undress you now," Kai explained as Jared began to take off her blouse and unhook her necklace. She heard the metal ping as



it was placed on a nearby nightstand, then Kai whistled. "Oh yeah, big juicy nipples."

Jared cupped her breasts from behind. "And more than a handful." His lips left wet trails on her shoulder and neck.

"I bet they taste juicy too." She felt a finger trace over one tight peak then a warm breath as Kai leaned in close enough to kiss it.

Xandria felt Kai's hot breath through the sheer silk of her white bra. Jared's hands still cupped her full breasts, her nipples getting harder with every breath and squeeze.

"Take this off, Jared. I want a taste."

Xandria noted that Jared was only too happy to comply as he quickly divested her of the bra, both men groaning as her large breasts sprang free.

"Thank you, Jesus, for extra large breasts," Jared said as Xandria felt him look over her shoulder. "And areoles the size of silver dollars." His hands once again began cupping and fondling her now naked breasts.

Not knowing what Kai was doing, Xandria was startled when Kai took a tight nipple into his mouth, suckling the peak like a berry.

Xandria whimpered at the feeling of Kai's hot mouth on her nipple, her head falling back on Jared's shoulder as she thrust her chest out, wanting more.

"Oh, baby, I love that sound you make." Jared groaned, rubbing his erection against her ass, then turned her head around for a hungry kiss.

"Lift your ass up a little, baby," Kai said as he pulled the skirt off. Xandria hoped he liked her white peek-a-boo panties. "God, I love women's lingerie." His cheek rubbed over the panel with what sounded like a happy groan.

Her mind in a fog of pleasure, Xandria didn't realize what was happening until it was too late. Kai had her skirt off and was sure to see the stretch marks on her lower abdomen and the very tops of her thighs. They weren't the ugly red they used to be, but were still ugly. Some went from her abdomen to the top of her pubic bone. And the idea of Kai and Jared seeing them caused her to stiffen in Jared's arms.

"What's wrong, sweetheart?"

Her eyes opened, and she looked down at Kai who was contently rubbing his face on her crotch like a cat. "My stretch marks."

"And?" Jared asked.

"They're not a pretty sight."

Kai chuckled. "I doubt that, but let us judge for ourselves." He crooked a finger, beckoning Jared to join him.

Jared climbed from behind Xandria as Kai moved to her left side and lay down facing her. Jared did likewise on her right. Xandria lay down passively with her eyes squeezed tight and trepidation of what they would think making her so nervous she was beginning to quiver.

"Well, I definitely like the panties," Jared said as he ran a finger over the sheer panel "And I see a hint of red, but let's make sure. You never know these days."

"Oh, absolutely." Kai chuckled as they both stripped Xandria until she lay bare before them.

"Now that is a beautiful sight." Jared sighed, petting her fire-haired mound.

"And well maintained," Kai commented as he too ran his fingers through her fleece. "Too many women out there get shave happy and remove most of their hair, but this, well, plenty here to play with while making you wonder what lies beneath. Very sexy."

Getting up on her elbows, Xandria looked down at Jared and Kai, both having fun playing with her fire curls. They weren't playing with anything else either, much to her disappointment.

Jared was the first to look up, his sky blue eyes heavy and dilated. But there was a mischief in those blue depths, a mischief only enhanced by his carnal grin. When Kai looked up a moment later, his chocolate eyes too held merriment, but there was also a hunger there, a hunger that even the small smile hovering on his lips couldn't disguise.

"Sorry, sweetheart. You have such beautiful fleece, we couldn't help wanting to pet it a bit." A wicked smile split Jared's handsome face.

"So I noticed." His explanation caused her to relax a bit.

Kai rubbed his chin over her fire curls. "Women aren't the only ones to get distracted by a pretty object." He gave her a sexy wink.

Xandria just smiled and shook her head.

"But we were discussing these so-called marks of yours." Jared looked down at her abdomen.

Xandria watched, scared at what they would think and say as they continued to run fingers and hands over her scarred stomach. It had looked much worse after she had given birth, but then, delivering an eight pound baby boy at barely five foot four and being short-waisted to boot will do that to a body. Time, of course, had faded them some, but not all, so Xandria had stopped worrying about what couldn't be changed. Now, however, that worry resurfaced. She was uncertain of how these two gorgeous men would react.

Those fears were unfounded, when a moment later, Jared spoke up.

"You know what these remind me of?"

"What's that?" Kai followed another line down to the top of Xandria's thigh as he asked the question.

"A treasure map."

Kai grinned. "You know, you're right." His finger followed another, longer line. "And each of these lines leads to the ultimate prize."

They looked at each other and grinned.

"Buried treasure," they chorused.

"First one to find it wins?"

"You're on." Jared winked.

Kai looked up at Xandria. "Lay back, baby. We're going to need a flat map for this hunt."

Xandria looked at them both with surprise, then happiness, her eyes getting misty. "Thank you." She bent over and kissed them both deeply and tenderly.

"Don't thank us yet."

Jared chuckled, baby blues shining with delight. "Yeah, wait 'till we find the prize, then you can thank us all you want." His eyebrows wiggled suggestively.

"I plan to." She laughed with a light heart, lying back and letting them finish what they started.

Jared and Kai didn't waste a moment, at first using fingers, then lips and tongues to trace and follow the lines and marks from where they began to where they ended. Xandria was squirming under the onslaught,

the feel of their hot mouths and smooth lips making her pulse race and her body burn. Then Jared traced his tongue down a particularly shallow groove that lead all the way to the top of her clit, flicking his tongue over the tight morsel.

Xandria gasped, her back bowing.

"I win," Jared growled. He moved between Xandria's legs and quickly claimed his prize, burying his face in her wet heat. His lips sipped and tongue lapped at her drenched flesh while a lone finger entered her core to do a little exploring of its own.

"Jared!" Xandria gasped out his name, her body on fire.

Not to be left out, Kai moved up and claimed Xandria's lips in a hungry kiss that soon turned ravenous as Xandria neared her peak. Kai fondled her breasts, tweaking and pinching one nipple, then the other until Xandria was writhing and shaking with need.

"That's it, baby, let go," Kai crooned as he kissed his way to a nipple and began to lap at it. "Come for me and Jared." He brought the turgid peak into his hot mouth and suckled.

The added stimulus sent Xandria crashing into orgasm. Her cry of release echoed through the room as she grabbed Kai and held on. Her body clenched and shook with the force of her climax.

When Xandria finally came back to herself, Jared and Kai were waiting on each side of her well pleased body, smug smiles on their handsome faces.

"That was a good one." Jared grinned.

"So good, I almost came with her." Then Kai looked at Jared. "How's she taste?"

"Come here and find out." He grabbed Kai by the back of the neck and kissed him senseless over Xandria's prone and languorous body.

Xandria's pulse picked up at the sight, her body coming to life once more as she watched them eat at each other's mouth.

"Mmm." She moaned, reaching up to rub their shoulders and run a hand down their naked backs, feeling the smoothness of their skin and the toned muscles underneath.

When the kiss finally ended, Xandria was squirming, and Jared and Kai were no better.

"Nice." Kai licked his lips, chocolate eyes dreamy. "Can't wait to have a taste for myself."

"And I want to taste these juicy nipples." Jared took one rosy peak into his mouth.

Xandria sucked in a breath, her body still sensitive.

"Let's trade." Kai smiled as he moved between Xandria's legs.

Before she had a chance to fully recover from the first orgasm, Jared and Kai were working her towards another one. Kai's steady licks and suckling action on her clit combined with his two fingers in her hungry core had her moaning his name and her back bowing.

"Kai, please."

Added to this was Jared's nibbling and sucking on her nipples with single-minded glee. Then with all these actions combined, Xandria stuffed her fist in her mouth to try and muffle the scream of release that tore through her body.

"You alright, baby?" Kai chuckled as he pushed a strand of hair from Xandria's closed eyes.

Opening and trying to focus her eyes, Xandria smiled at Kai, pulling him down for a tender kiss.

"I take that as a yes." His nose rubbed against hers affectionately.

Xandria stretched like a well fed cat. "Definitely." Then she wrapped her arms around him.

They cuddled for a moment before Xandria realized that Jared was missing.

"Where did Jared go?" She pulled away and sat up.

Kai sat up as well, putting his back against the headboard. "He went down to my car for the condoms."

Xandria blinked. "Why didn't you bring them in with you?"

"Didn't want to be presumptuous." He shrugged with a grin.

"Nonsense." She laughed, reaching over to the nightstand and opening the drawer. "I knew how the night was going to end." She placed two large boxes of condoms and a tube of lube in his lap.

Kai picked up the items and laughed. "Leave it to the woman to know what she wants."

Jared came in a moment later with face flushed and blue eyes sparkling, holding up the box of condoms. "Got 'em."

Kai held up Xandria's two boxes and the tube of lube. "Got you covered, babe."

Jared laughed, shaking his head. "Well, I guess we won't need to get more for a while."

"And she got the good kind too, ribbed and lubricated."

"Sweet." He came in and put his box on the nightstand.

"Okay, we have condoms, lube, and me naked with you two still in your pants. What's wrong with this picture?" She lifted a brow in question.

Kai scrambled from the bed to join Jared in stripping off the rest of their clothes. Then, before they got their underwear off, Jared in tighty whities and Kai in boxers, Kai laid a hand on Jared's arm, stopping him.

"Xandria, does that lube mean what I think it means?"

"Yes it does." Their erections twitched in their underwear at her words. "And before you ask, I have had anal sex before, so I know what to expect."

Jared groaned, his tighty whities tenting even more. "But you said that it's been two years since you last had sex and probably more for the anal, correct?"

"Yes?" She didn't see the problem.

"What Jared means is that this first time will be rather uncomfortable for you since it's been so long," Kai explained. "And we don't want to hurt you, baby."

Jared sighed. "Xandria—"

"Look, like I told Kai, I knew how I wanted this night to end. Making love to you both. Now I know what that means, and I'm aware that it will be uncomfortable at first, but this is what I want."

Kai let out a breath. "Are you sure, baby?"

"Positive." She smiled reassuringly.

"Xandria—"

"Jared, Kai, get naked."

Chuckling at the demand, Jared complied. "Alright." He took off his tighty whities while Kai shucked his boxers. "We'll need to prepare you first though. As you can see, we're not exactly small."

And they weren't, Xandria saw, her mouth watering. Jared was the bigger of the two, his penis long and wide as it jutted out of a nest of blond curls, the flared head a deep rose color. Kai was almost as long, though not as wide, the base of his penis covered in dark curls, the head shaped like a mushroom and a deep plum in color. Both men were circumcised and weeping, eager to play.

Xandria moved to the side of the bed, mesmerized by the two naked gods in her room. Their bodies were toned and buff, their penises hard and ready. And Xandria couldn't wait to have them both in her body.

"God, the look on her face." Jared moaned.

Xandria merely smiled, running a hand over each chest, rubbing silky skin and hard muscle before reaching her ultimate goal—two straining cocks.

Giving feather-light touches at first, Xandria then grabbed both of their erections firmly, slowly moving her hands up and down, her rhythm easy and steady.

"Jesus." Kai gasped, letting his head fall back.

Jared did the same, a deep groan escaping.

Not waiting for an invitation, Xandria leaned in closer, blowing a cool breath over each weeping head.

"I want to see you kiss each other again while I taste you both," Xandria murmured as she gave each head a light lick.

Jared and Kai didn't hesitate. They reached for each other, moaning into the other's mouth as Xandria continued to lick and fondle them.

Watching Jared and Kai kiss was like adding fuel to the fire of Xandria's need. It was erotic and sexy and beautiful all at once, and she was humbled that these two gorgeous men wanted her there with them. It also felt good to just let go as well. For too long she had denied her needs. Not anymore. And definitely not with these two. Xandria had the feeling that Jared and Kai would be up to exploring and even teaching her what she wanted to know and learn. At the moment though, all she wanted to

do was explore the hard cocks in her hands, learn their shape and taste, find what spots made them gasp and discover ones that made them tremble. Unfortunately, further exploration was cut short when both of them pulled away, panting and shaking.

"Sorry, sweetheart." Jared swallowed audibly. "But anymore of that and I would have exploded."

Kai let out a harsh breath. "One more lick and I would have."

"That was pretty much the point." She chuckled.

"I know, but we want to be inside you when we go this first time." Jared smiled as he cupped her cheek.

Xandria nodded, then moved to the center of the bed, handing them the foil wrapped condoms. Both opened them and put them on, then climbed onto the bed.

"Jared, I think you need to be on the bottom this first time. I'm not as wide as you are, so that should help," Kai instructed.

"I had the same thought." He lay on his back, then looked to Xandria. "Come here, sweetheart, and climb on."

"Alright." She swung a leg over and put her aching core directly over Jared's covered erection. "But could Kai put you in me?"

Jared groaned at the request.

"Baby, you keep talking like that and we'll both go before we ever get inside you." Kai's chuckle sounded strained as she felt him grab Jared's hard cock and slowly insert it into Xandria's wet core.

"Oh, God." Jared gasped as Xandria slowly rode him down. "You're so hot and tight." His fingers tightened on her waist, and he thrust up, causing them both to moan aloud.

It felt so good to have Jared inside, filling her up. But she wanted both men. Her lust-hazed brain wondered where Kai was. Then he was behind her, finding her other hole and slowly rubbing two lube-covered fingers around the rim. Xandria whimpered at the feeling and then groaned as she felt one finger enter.

"How's that feel, baby?" Kai moved his finger in and out to get her accustomed to the intrusion.

"Mmm, Kai." She pushed back on the finger as Jared pushed up into her. Then she felt another finger and couldn't stop the deep moan



from escaping. It felt wondrous, every part of her body sensitive to the slightest touch.

Jared stopped, his breathing harsh as he no doubt tried to keep from shooting. "Kai, baby, we're getting close so you better do it now."

Kai grunted in response, positioning the head of his erection at Xandria's rosette and leisurely began to enter. There was a moment of fear and a bit of burning pain when Kai began. It was slow at first to get the head in, then he sank in to the balls with a grunt of satisfaction. "God," he moaned.

All Xandria felt was fullness. Fullness and need, squirming a bit as that need escalated.

"Jared, Kai, move. Please...please move." She leaned down and took Jared's lips in an out of control kiss.

Both couldn't help but respond to her plea, holding hands on Xandria's waist and moving in tandem. Kai out, Jared in, Kai out, Jared in. They kept the pace slow and steady so Xandria could become accustomed to the both of them, but soon enough that pace was too slow. They all needed faster and harder.

Xandria's body was on overload, Kai and Jared hitting spots inside her that she never even knew she had. Then, with one pinch of a nipple from Kai's talented fingers, she was screaming her release, her body clenching so hard from her climax that it almost hurt. A moment later, she heard shouts from first Kai, then Jared as they too found their release, their bodies straining around her.

Totally spent, Xandria collapsed on top of Jared and Kai on top of her, though he kept most of his weight off, intent to just snuggle and kiss her back. Jared did likewise with her neck, wrapping his arms around them both with a contented sigh. A moment later, Kai pulled out with a grunt, helping Xandria off Jared as well. Her eyes felt heavy as she lay there, but she knew that the guys needed to clean up.

"There are wet wipes in the nightstand, and a waste basket on the other side of the bed," she said sleepily.

Hearing a masculine chuckle in reply, Xandria dozed for a bit until she felt the bed dip in on both sides.

"I think we wore her out." She heard Kai yawn.

Jared snorted. "Wore her out? I could sleep for a week." He got behind Xandria and pulled her close.

"But feels good to finally be satisfied, doesn't it?" Kai lay down next to her and snuggled his back to her front and grabbed her arm to wrap around his waist.

Xandria pulled Kai close, letting out a satisfied sigh of her own. "Mmm, 'night, guys."

Pulling the quilt over them, Jared then wrapped an arm over Xandria and Kai. "Yeah, satisfied and content." She felt Jared kiss her shoulder, and she smiled sleepily against Kai's back.

She then felt Kai link fingers with Jared, and he let out a deep breath. "Satisfied and content."

"The lamp," she said, barely conscious enough to remember the bedside lamp to turn it off.

With the room in total darkness, Xandria snuggled between her men, her body feeling sated and heart happy. And, for the first time in a long while, she was truly fulfilled, finding just what she needed with Kai and Jared as she drifted off into a blissful sleep.

## Chapter Four

The next three weeks passed in a blur of happiness for Xandria, Kai, and Jared. They spent every moment they could with each other, talking, laughing, and learning more about each other. They shared stories that gave new insight as to who they were and how they got to be the person they grew into.

Then there was Andrew. Xandria and her son had always been close. After the divorce, that bond had become stronger, so she had to tell him about the new men in her life. He took the news better than she had expected. He had told her on several occasions that all he ever wanted was his mother to smile again, and if it took two men to do it, then so be it. Still, it didn't stop him from being the protective son and threatening to kick some ass if they hurt his mother. Jared and Kai took the threat in stride, knowing that they would do the same if their roles were reversed. So they assured Andrew that they would do all in their power to keep his mother happy and smiling.

A routine was worked out during this time. Even though Jared was on vacation and Kai between projects, Xandria still had to work. With back to school ending, her hours weren't as long and getting home on time was a blessing, especially since she had two gorgeous men waiting for her.

Both men had spent the first week at Xandria's place, going back to their place only for clothes and to check messages. Then when Xandria got home, they would have a meal ready, takeout from a quality restaurant, or

she would call and tell them what to pick up so she could cook. They cleaned, of course, then would talk about their day.

The nights were their favorite, of course, as they shared more of themselves, exploring each others wants and needs. And Xandria found that she liked Kai and Jared's type of playing. In fact, she loved it. And Friday night of their third week together, she discovered just how much.

After arriving home from work, she found a note on the fridge telling her to strip, then come directly to the bedroom. Xandria's heart skipped at all the possibilities as she did what the note said, walking to her bedroom on bare feet. When she got there, the room was lit up with candles, and Jared was tied to the bed. Not on it, but to it. His arms were raised above his head and tied to each post. His was facing the bed, the footboard low enough that his balls were nearly touching it, a black blindfold around his head. His naked body glowed in the candlelight.

"You enjoyed the private show so much, we thought you might enjoy ours more," a naked Kai said as he stepped behind Jared, trailing his fingers lightly down Jared's back and ass.

Jared arched into the touch as much as his restraints would allow, clearly wanting more.

Xandria didn't hesitate. "Where do you want me?" she asked, her voice raspy and more than eager to watch and hopefully join in.

Kai's grin was carnal, his dark eyes nearly black with his arousal. "In the center of the bed with your legs open."

She did as told, seeing that Jared was quite ready for the games to begin. His condom-covered cock was erect and ready to play. But with his blindfold, he couldn't see her, so what part would she play in this game? She asked Kai just that.

"While I put Jared to the test, you are going to touch yourself where I say, and neither of you are to come until I give the command. Is that clear?"

"Yes, Kai." She grinned, hearing the same from Jared.

"Good." Kai came up behind Jared and looked over Jared's shoulder, those night dark eyes trained on her. "First, I want you to fondle your breasts, but don't touch your nipples."

She did as Kai said, feeling the weight of her breasts in her hands as she held and squeezed them, wanting to touch her nipples so bad they ached.

"She has such magnificent breasts, so full and soft," Kai told Jared as he aligned his front to Jared's back. Wedging his erection between Jared's ass cheeks, he ran his hands up Jared's chest, kissing his neck with nibbling bites. "Her small hands can barely hold them."

Jared groaned at that. Kai's body remained at his back, and his lips on Jared's neck left nibbling bites.

"Now pinch those juicy nipples and roll 'em between your fingers."

Xandria gasped at the sensation, letting her head fall back at the feeling, her fingers pinching and rolling her nipples, sending jolts straight to her womb.

Groaning at the sight, Kai took Jared's nipples and matched his movements to Xandria's. "That's it, baby. Make those nipples nice and red for me and Jared."

"Oh, God," Jared moaned, his breathing picking up as he writhed in Kai's arms. Xandria knew exactly how he felt. Each pinch caused her breasts to ache and her core to throb.

"Now, come close to Jared and squat on your knees in front of him," Kai directed, still playing with Jared's nipples. She could just make out Kai moving his hips slowly against Jared's ass, no doubt moving his cock between Jared's cheeks. The movement elicited a groan from them both.

She did as instructed, her body thrumming as cool air touched her hot, throbbing flesh.

"Good. Now take your left hand and continue to pinch those nipples. Your right should slowly make its way to that sweet pussy."

Doing as he said, Xandria could feel how wet she was. Her folds were slippery and dripping with need.

"Damn, that's a beautiful sight," Kai rasped. Xandria could see just what effect Kai's words were having on Jared as he moaned, head thrown back over Kai's shoulder. His cock was hard, abdominals heaving with each breath. He was beautiful next to Kai's dark arousal. "She's so wet; I can see her cream from here."

"Kai...please." Jared's muscles strained as his need escalated.

"Keep playing and get on your knees to give Jared a kiss, baby."

Both groaned as their mouths ate at each other, then Xandria heard a smack as Kai applied his hand to Jared's ass. Jared let out a mewling sound, the kiss turning more ravenous as Kai spanked him.

"Stop," Kai groaned. Xandria could see that he was hanging on by a thread, breathing hard, his cock about to explode. She could see that Jared was as well, though they weren't the only ones. If Xandria continued to play with herself too much more, she was going to go insane.

Kai reached around Jared and pulled Xandria away, getting a whimper from her and Jared. "Lay down, baby, and don't touch yourself."

She nodded, too worked up to speak, and lay back, watching what they would do next.

Kai then took the blindfold off Jared, giving him a moment as he blinked his eyes, letting them adjust. "Alright, baby, touch yourself for me and Jared."

She did just that, her nimble fingers working her clit, then plunging deep, the ache inside unbearable.

"Kai, Jared," she moaned, her back arching with need.

"Jesus!" Jared gasped. Xandria could see the wanting was so bad that his body was shaking, a fine sheen of sweat glistening on his flushed skin. "Kai, p-please." He was straining in his bonds.

So Kai let Jared loose, but he instructed Jared not to touch or enter Xandria until he gave the command. Both groaned at that, but Xandria could see that Kai wasn't to be denied. They were all too close to the edge and needed to calm down a bit. Plus, Xandria could see that he had to lube his cock before taking Jared because he wasn't wearing a condom. The only time he didn't wear one was when he was going to make love to Jared. Xandria moaned at that, the image in her head ratcheting up her need.

"Jared, put a pillow under Xandria's hips, then get between her thighs on your hands and knees, ready to enter her."

Jared did as instructed. He moaned when Kai came up behind him, getting him ready, then gasped in pleasure as Kai slowly moved into him.

"Kai," he groaned as Kai came flush with his back.

The moan passing Kai's lips was heartfelt. "So good."

"Please." Jared's body was trembling on overload.

Xandria too was feeling the need, the sight of Kai taking Jared sending her up another notch until she thought her body would catch fire.

"Kai, Jared...need...please."

"Enter her slowly," Kai rasped to Jared, both moaning loudly as he did so. "Good, now let me set the pace." Xandria knew that pace wouldn't last long as he started out slow, then built it up until he was pounding into Jared, and in turn, Xandria.

"Come now!"

Xandria was first, crying out as Jared roared a moment later, then Kai, his yell the last to echo in the room.

Kai and Jared collapsed on each side of Xandria, all three sweat-soaked and panting as their bodies tried to recover. Then Xandria giggled.

"That was most definitely a better show."

Kai and Jared chuckled, agreeing wholeheartedly.

\* \* \* \* \*

A new routine had to be established when Kai and Jared went back to work. Xandria was coming home at the same time, but her guys weren't there to greet her. It was lonely and weird. She had gotten used to them being there, and she missed it. But she didn't have long to wait, only an hour for Kai and two for Jared. Dinner was later, of course, but not their alone time. None was willing to compromise on that. Then on the weekends, the only time they left the bed was out of necessity. The rest of the time was spent making love and talking about the future, their future.

Of course, when things start going good is when the other shoe drops. And it did, right at Xandria's front door Saturday morning of their third week together.

\* \* \* \* \*

They were all snug in bed, cuddled together and content when Jared heard the doorbell. At first, he thought he was dreaming, then it rang again.

"Damn." He groaned, not wanting to leave the two warm bodies he was tangled with.

Xandria looked over at the bedside clock with a groan herself. *It's ten in the morning, way too early after the night we had*, Jared thought. "It's probably Cathy's girls from downstairs. They're in the Girl Scouts, and I promised to buy some cookies." She moved, about to climb over Kai.

Jared stopped her. "I'll get it. I have to use the bathroom anyway." The doorbell rang again. "Jeez, persistent, aren't they?" He found his lounge pants and put them on, running a hand through his sleep-tousled hair on the way to the front door.

"Get some Thin Mints," came Kai's sleep-roughened voice.

"Yeah, yeah." The doorbell rang again. "Okay, I'm coming." He unlocked the door and opened it, expecting to see two little girls. Not even close.

"Who the hell are you?" asked a rude man standing at the door.

The guy was in his forties at least, his once black hair going grey and starting to recede, his blue eyes watery and cold. Jared could tell that the guy had probably been a good-looking man at one time, but he had let himself go. His middle was thick with the beginning of a belly and his five-ten or so height made the thickness even more pronounced. But the man was stocky and had probably been a powerhouse in his day. Those days were gone now as the muscle was slowly turning to fat.

"And just who the hell are you?" Jared asked with crossed arms, getting pissed at this man's rudeness. And so early at that. Nothing like some asshole to ruin a sex-induced good mood.

"That's none of your business," the man snapped. "Now where is Alexandria?"

Jared glared at the man. "Dude, I don't know who you think you are, but you got one second to explain it."

The man puffed up. "Look, boy, you tell Alexandria that Lee is here, and you tell her now. That's all you need to know."



"Lee? You're Lee?" he asked, surprised that the sorry excuse for a man in the doorway was Xandria's ex. "No accounting for taste I guess." Jared just shook his head sadly.

Lee's face heated. "I've had just about enough of you, kid. Now go get Alexandria. Move!" he demanded.

"Jared, what's taking so long, and who is that shouting?" Kai asked as he came to Jared's side. His eyes widened when he saw the man at the door.

Jared grimaced, his patience nearly gone. "Meet Lee, Xandria's ex."

Kai gaped, looking the man up and down, then snorted with disgust. "Shut the damn door and come back to bed." He turned, about to do just that.

"So it's true. Alexandria really is fucking two faggots." Lee sneered.

Before Jared could react, Kai had hauled Lee into the apartment, slamming the door and shoving him against it with a loud thud.

"You want to re-phrase that comment, big mouth?" Kai got up close. His anger showed in his flashing dark eyes.

"Get your filthy hands off me or I'll—"

"Or you'll what?" Kai growled. "I got three inches on you and more than fifty pounds, old man. Don't make me laugh." He gave Lee another hard shove before releasing him.

Jared saw Lee draw back a fist before Kai did as he walked to Kai's side. "I wouldn't if I were you," he warned. "Kai here holds two black belts and could wipe the floor with your ass before you even blink."

Jared noted how Lee looked at Kai, seeing the height and muscular build. He wisely put his arm down. Then Xandria came into the living room in nothing but a short blue silk robe.

"What's with all the racket out here?" she asked. Then Kai moved aside to let her see their visitor. "Lee? What are you doing here?"

Jared didn't miss the look of lust on Lee's face. And from the angry frown Kai was sporting, he didn't either. They moved closer to Xandria, crossing their arms and standing guard.

"We need to talk. In private," Lee said as he glared at Jared and Kai.

Xandria's eyes narrowed at the look of contempt on Lee's face. "I don't think so." She shook her head and closed her robe tighter. "Say it with them here or not at all."

"I vote not at all," Jared growled. He didn't like this asshole or the way he was ogling Xandria. Ex or no ex, the man wasn't staying long.

Kai grunted in agreement.

Lee puffed up again. "Alright." Then pointed at Xandria. "Have you lost your goddamn mind? What the hell were you thinking to get involved with these two? It wasn't bad enough to have one boy to fuck, but two? And fags at that?" He waved his hand at Jared and Kai. "This will stop and stop now, Alexandria."

Jared opened his mouth, about to blast the asshole, but Xandria stopped him. Kai was still standing like a bodyguard, dark eyes thunderous.

"I'll take care of this." She gave them both comforting pats on the back and stood tall between them.

Jared nodded curtly, knowing that she could handle the moron.

"First of all, don't you dare come in my home and point your finger at me," she began, twin spots of color rising on her cheeks with her anger. "And second, what I do is nobody's business, least of all yours. It stopped being your business the day you walked out on your family and didn't give us a backward glance."

Lee spluttered, about to speak, only to have Xandria stop him.

"No, you shut up and listen." She held up her hand. "And I'll talk slow so you can understand." His face got a mottled red. "This is my home and my life, and I'll see whomever I want. You have no right to come here and tell me whom I should see, nor do you have the right to dictate my life. You left me, remember? You left me and never looked back. So don't come to my home and presume that you have any say in my life. You don't, is that clear?"

Lee ground his teeth, his face getting a darker crimson by the moment. "And what about Andrew? He doesn't need to see this." He flung his arm outward, encompassing the three of them. "Hell, he's not even seventeen yet and here you are having orgies under the same roof as my under-age son!"

Xandria shook her head in disgust. "Lee, you are an idiot."

"I'll second that." Kai snorted.

"I won't have my son under the same roof with all of you, so get him now, and we'll leave," he demanded.

Jared looked at Xandria with disbelief. "Is this asshole for real?"

"Baby, you have no idea."

"I'm beginning to see that." He shook his head with disgust as well.

"Now, Alexandria," he demanded again, ignoring their jibes.

"Lee, if you were any kind of a father, you would know that Andrew turned eighteen and graduated high school all within the last four months. He's now in college and won't be home until the holidays." Jared couldn't help but think how much of a complete jackass Lee was because he didn't even notice that Andrew wasn't with them and would be because of all the noise.

Lee's eyes widened, his face, impossibly, getting redder. "You lie! You're just saying that to keep me from taking my son."

"Like he would go with you anyway." She laughed. "Andrew stood, at the age of sixteen, in front of God, a judge, our lawyers, and our parents, and chose to stay with me. Me Lee, not you. That was two years ago. You do the math."

Jared saw the wheels turning in the man's slow brain, his expression that of one about to explode due to humiliation.

"And before you say anything else, I told Andrew about the three of us two weeks ago. He's happy that I'm happy."

Lee growled. "You've made me a laughingstock, Alexandria." His finger pointed at her again. "This thing you got going is an embarrassment, and I want it to stop, you hear me? I won't have my ex-wife being the town gossip and a joke at my expense. Good friends have come to me, appalled at your behavior, and I won't have it, Alexandria. This stops now."

"Oh, really?" she drawled sarcastically, her light eyes flashing. "Well, I'll tell you what I'm going to do with that advice, Lee, seeing as you were so kind to come here." She crossed her arms, no doubt to keep from slapping the jerk. "And that's to tell you to shove it up your ass. Now get the hell out of my home and don't come back."

Lee puffed up, his anger apparent, his furious expression saying he was about to do something stupid.

"I don't think so, pal," Kai warned just as Jared saw Lee come at Xandria. He took a protective step forward, Kai at his side. Lee saw the united front and backed down.

"Leave, Lee, now," Xandria demanded as she pointed to the door.

"You've changed, Alexandria. And not for the better." He turned to go.

"No, Lee, I've always been this way, but you were always too wrapped up in yourself to notice. Too selfish and self-absorbed to notice anyone. And that includes your own son. Now get out."

Lee went to the door and opened it. "This isn't over, Alexandria, not by a long shot." His watery eyes narrowed at her.

"Oh, I think it is, Lee. Because if I see you around here again, I'll have you arrested for trespassing. Are we clear?"

"And don't think to start trouble or I'll finish what I started," Kai warned.

Lee snarled at Kai. "Are you threatening me, boy?"

Kai got close. "That's a promise, old man. And I always keep my promises."

Jared watched as Lee looked into those dark eyes, and he saw that Kai meant it, then he looked at Xandria. Anyone could see she was happy. It was written on her face from the shining light eyes to the glowing flush of her cheeks. She was radiant. And Jared could see it was burning a hole in Lee's gut. But there was nothing there for Lee anymore. The woman he knew was gone. Not that he probably ever really knew Xandria. He seemed too self-absorbed to even try. It was his loss. So, with a last glare, he turned and slammed the door closed on them. Good riddance.

Xandria sagged against Jared, her anger spent once that she knew Lee was gone.

"Easy, baby." Jared picked her up and carried her to the couch, placing her on his lap.

"I'm okay." Her tears started to fall.

"Oh, shit. Uh, Kai, a little help here." He had no idea what to do, having never encountered a woman's tears before.

Seeing Jared's dilemma, Kai went to the bathroom and came back with some tissue. Having a younger sister, Kai was no stranger to a crying female, much to Jared's relief.

"Here, baby." Kai sat down beside Jared as Xandria's tears continued to fall while he held her in his lap. Kai wiped her cheeks. "Let it out, sweetheart."

That just made her tears fall harder. She grabbed Kai and buried her face in his neck, sobbing.

"I know, baby, I know. We're here, we're here." Crooning and rubbing her back, Jared joined in.

When her tears finally ended, she sat back in Jared's lap, taking the tissue Kai offered to wipe her face and nose. "Sorry."

Kai gave her a soft smile, pushing a strand of red hair behind her ear. "You've kept that in for quite a while, haven't you?"

Xandria nodded. "I had to be strong for Andrew. I couldn't let him see me like this."

Jared hugged her close. "You must have loved Lee very much at one time."

"I did." She sighed. "But, as the years passed, he wanted more and more. More than I was willing to give when he was giving nothing in return." She let out a deep breath. "And Andrew, well, I tried to make the situation better for him, but as he got older, he started seeing Lee as less his father and more like the man we lived with."

Kai shook his head in disgust. "I should have kicked his ass when I had the chance." His flashing dark eyes said he was clearly pissed that the man could just so callously toss away the perfect family. Jared had to agree. Any man that selfish didn't deserve to have a family. And he definitely didn't deserve one with a woman as special as Xandria.

Xandria gave a watery laugh. "Wouldn't have made a difference." Jared and Kai frowned at that. "You have to understand how Lee was raised. His father died when he was a baby, making him an only child. Then he and his mother moved in with his grandmother until we got married. And both women doted on him, giving him anything and everything he wanted. I don't think they ever told him no or denied him anything."

Jared snorted with disgust. "That's still no excuse, Xandria. You and Andrew deserved better than that. Still do." He nodded to Kai.

Kai got the message and went to the bedroom, retrieving the gift they had gotten for Xandria.

"We were going to give this to you tonight, but under the circumstances, now is a better time." Kai sat back down, holding out a wide, rectangular blue velvet box.

Xandria sat up in Jared's arms, blowing her nose and wiping away the last of her tears. "What's this?"

"Open it and find out." Jared smiled.

Taking the box, Xandria opened it and gasped. There, lying on blue velvet, was a delicate gold chain with three gold hearts tangled together and a heart-shaped diamond dangling from the lowest heart.

"Oh, you guys." Her fingers caressed the hearts reverently.

"We know it's only been three weeks, but we love you, Xandria," Kai said as he took the necklace from the box.

Jared nodded. "And have from the moment we met." He helped Kai put the necklace around Xandria's neck.

Xandria looked down at the hearts as they settled on the middle of her chest, then grabbed Kai and Jared close. "I love you both too."

Jared sighed with happiness, seeing a bright, happy smile on Kai's face as well. Each gave Xandria a tender kiss.

"You have our hearts, Xandria." Touching her necklace, Kai then held out his left wrist where a thick gold bracelet encircled it. A matching one was on Jared's wrist.

Jared nodded as they both turned their wrists to show a heart where the clasp should have been. "And we have yours." He pointed to where her name was inscribed with their own on both hearts.

Touching their names on the hearts, Xandria smiled, tears falling down her cheeks.

"I hope those are happy tears." Kai's eyes were getting a little misty as well.

She laughed, not bothering to wipe the tears away. "And only happy ones from now on."

"Good." Jared sighed with heartfelt gratitude. "I don't like seeing you upset."

Xandria turned and touched his face. "Don't worry, love, with you two in my life, I don't see that happening very often."

Lying in bed after making love, Jared looked over at his two sleeping lovers. It was still a wonder to him that these two amazing people were his and he was theirs. And he had the distinct feeling that it would always be that way.

Lifting his arm, he touched the gold bracelet around his wrist, the pads of his fingers tracing the names etched on the small heart. He was unable to keep the grin from curving his lips as he put his arm down and looked at his lovers again. His heart had finally found a home with Kai and Xandria just like theirs had found a home with him. It was more than he could have dreamed.

## Epilogue

*Two Years Later*

"Mom, I'm home!" Andrew shouted as he came in the front door.

"I'm in the kitchen!" came his mom's reply.

Andrew put his bag down in the foyer, still amazed at how big the house was. They had moved into the two story brick colonial the previous summer. It had taken that long to find the perfect home with enough space for them all, but when his mom saw the colonial, it was love at first sight. Jared and Kai had bought the house the next day.

Walking through the house and seeing the mix of his mother's and Kai and Jared's furniture, Andrew had to smile. His mom was happy, truly happy for the first time in a long while. And it was all because of Jared and Kai. It was a shock at first, knowing that his mother was involved with two men, two men who were also involved with each other. But, after getting to know Jared and Kai and seeing how much they truly loved his mom, well, seeing her glowing face was all he needed to know that being with these two men was the right choice for her. And they were great guys, getting to know Andrew because they wanted to and not because of his mom.

Making his way to the kitchen, Andrew found his mom taking a pan of biscuits out of the oven, her long fire red hair pulled back in a ponytail. Every time he saw his mom, she looked younger and happier, her face radiant with joy.



Turning, his mom spotted him in the doorway with a smile on his face just for her.

Placing the pan on the counter, she put the pot holder beside it and came to give him a hug, her head barely coming to his chin.

"It's so good to have you home." She squeezed him tight. "I missed you."

Andrew returned the hug, inhaling his mom's familiar scent. "I missed you too."

She pulled back, her beautiful light blue eyes full of concern. "You look tired, baby." She pulled him to sit down at the small table in the breakfast nook.

Andrew sat down with a sigh. "Exams were a nightmare, but I think I did okay. I'll get my grades in a couple weeks."

"I'm not worried." She patted his shoulder. "You've kept an A-B average since you started." Then she went to the stove to check dinner.

"Smells good." He sat back with a smile. "What's for dinner?"

"Your favorites. Fried pork chops, mac and cheese, cole slaw, biscuits, and peach cobbler." She picked up a spoon to stir a boiling pot on the stove.

"You didn't have to go to the trouble, Mom. We could have gone out."

"Nonsense." She waved a hand. "You probably haven't had a decent meal since you left. Where's Jared?"

"Unloading the Hummer. He sent me ahead to spend some time with you first." He smiled. "Kai working?"

Xandria chuckled. "Yeah, he's almost finished with that new game and has only come up to sleep and eat."

"Man, it smells good in here," Jared said, coming right to Xandria's side to give her a hug and kiss.

She returned the kiss. "The drive okay?"

Jared winked at Andrew. "Smooth all the way."

Xandria didn't miss the wink or Andrew's huge grin. "Jared."

"I only let him drive the last twenty miles." He held up his hands as he backed up to where Andrew was sitting and laughing. "And he was very careful, driving the speed limit and everything."

"If he gets caught without a license, he'll never get one," She warned them with a frown.

"Which is why we're taking him next week to get it," Jared said. "It's kind of pointless him having a car and not being able to drive it."

"And past time I got my license too. What with the divorce and school, I just didn't have the time to get one." Andrew nodded. "And now I'm twenty and still don't have one. Not cool, Mom."

"Fine, but you better be legal the next time you get behind the wheel of another car, young man." She pointed to Andrew and Jared.

They both were nodding solemnly when Kai walked in.

"You let Andrew drive again, didn't you?" He watched as Xandria gave them both a pointed glare as he kissed her.

"And I'm going to be getting my license next week, so it's no problem." Andrew shrugged.

"Good." Kai grinned. "Now you can cruise for your own chicks."

Xandria slapped his shoulder. "Very funny."

They talked and laughed until the food was ready, then they helped to set the dining room table and put the food out. Kai had bought a nice bottle of red wine, pouring Andrew a little to celebrate his being home for the summer. Xandria just shook her head at the sight, declining a glass for herself.

Kai raised a dark brow. "You sure, baby?"

Xandria sat back in her seat, not able to stop the grin from emerging on her face. "I need to tell you all something," She started. "It would have been sooner, but I wanted Andrew home first so he could share the news as well."

"What is it, Mom?"

"Well." She took a deep breath. "Seems I'm pregnant."

All three men gaped, their eyes wide with shock, bodies motionless. Then all three rushed to her side, talking at once.

"Are you okay?" Andrew asked as he took her hand.

"Have you seen a doctor?" came Jared's concerned question.

Kai took her other hand. "When did you find out?"

Xandria laughed. "I'm fine, I'm fine. Sit down and I'll tell you everything."

They reluctantly returned to their seats, eyes full of concern.

"You both know how tired I've been lately, so after getting sick at work last week, I went to my doctor, thinking it was a virus or something." She shrugged. "It wasn't. I'm six weeks pregnant." She took a breath. "With twins."

"Twins!" they chorused.

Xandria laughed at their response.

"Are you sure you're okay, Mom?"

"I'm fine, baby." She smiled. "But there will have to be a few changes as the pregnancy progresses."

She was about to say more when Kai got up and came to her side. He knelt and hugged her around the waist, laying his head in her lap. Xandria put a hand on his dark head, running her fingers through his silky hair. Then his shoulders began to shake.

Xandria held him close as he cried, Andrew and Jared coming to offer support.

When Kai finally looked up at Xandria, tears were still falling. "Xandria..."

"Shh." She put a finger to his lips. "This is a happy accident, and I'm not sorry it happened."

Kai let out a breath and gave her a brilliant smile. "I love you."

"I love you, too." She kissed him tenderly.

Reaching out a hand to Jared, Kai let him pull him into his arms, hugging him close. "And I love you."

Jared kissed him. "I love you, too. Daddy."

Kai laughed. "Hey, I'm not the only daddy here." He reached for Xandria's hand.

"That's right." She nodded. "I'm having twins. That's one for each of you." She looked at Jared with a huge grin. "Daddy."

Jared shook his head. "Jeez, us, fathers."

Xandria chuckled, then looked at Andrew. "You alright, baby?" She held out her other hand to him.

He took it. "Yeah, but are you sure you're going to be okay? I mean, I remember what happened when I was little." He frowned,

remembering the crying and the anger. But mostly, it was his mom's deep sadness. He never wanted to see her that way again.

"Every pregnancy is different, hon, and that one, well, I stayed sick from day one. And then there were other problems as well." She shook her head. "I just don't think my body was ready for another pregnancy at that time."

"And now?"

"My doctor says that I'm in better health now than I was when I was pregnant with you." She smiled with assurance. "But I will need to watch what I eat. More fruits and veggies, less sugar, the usual." She shrugged.

Andrew let out a deep breath, his fears allayed.

"Still, Xandria, having twins won't be easy," Jared said. "We'll need to be careful, especially once you start to show." A look passed between him and Kai. Andrew didn't want to know what it meant, and he had the feeling he didn't need to, especially if it was something personal.

Kai nodded. "That's right. You'll need plenty of rest. And what about work? Back to school will be during your fifth month." He shook his head. "That's going to be too stressful."

Andrew and Jared agreed.

"Guys." Xandria laughed. "Don't worry. I've already talked to the department head about taking an indefinite leave starting in July. And we all have an appointment with my doctor next week so he can explain everything further with us, okay?"

They all nodded with relief.

"Good, now sit down and eat before the food gets cold." She shooed them away.

They sat with smiles and happy hearts to fill their plates. And of course the talk around the table was about the babies. Boys or girls or one of each? What names would they choose?

Andrew wanted two little brothers. Kai didn't have a preference just as long as they were healthy. Jared, though, wanted two little girls with fire red hair and bright blue eyes.

\* \* \* \* \*

Seven months later, Jared got his wish, two little girls the image of their mother. Xandria got her wish as well, the family she always dreamed of and the love she always wanted. It took a while for her wish to come true, but the best things always come to those who wait. Though, in her case, she got more than she wished for. She got two for the price of one.

The End

## Author Bio

After picking up *Desert Captive* by Penelope Neri at the tender age of thirteen, Kimberly was hooked on romance. Then getting her first erotica novel from her younger sister many years later sealed her fate. Romance and intense lovemaking all in one book, oh yeah! That was just the catalyst she needed to start writing her wildest fantasies. And now, years later, she has five books out with three more completed and ready to go. They are, of course, erotica in the romance genres of paranormal, contemporary, futuristic, and male/male. She is also working on several more with lots of ideas and a writer's worst enemy—time to get them done.

Go to [www.kimmipoo38.webs.com](http://www.kimmipoo38.webs.com) for further updates and to see what new project Kimberly is working on.