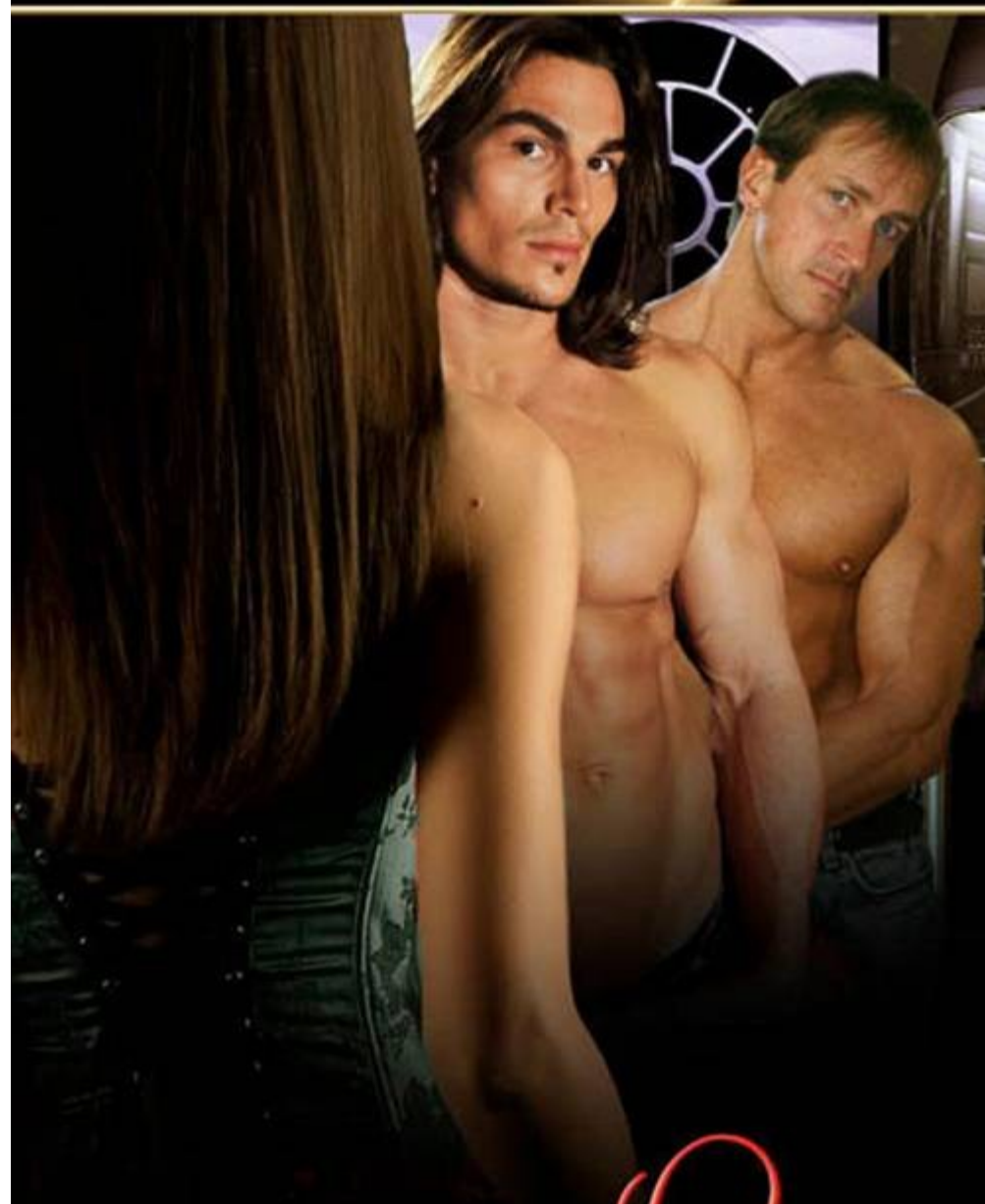


ELLORA'S CAVE **AEON**



ENFORCED *Love*

LACEY THORN

## **Enforced Love**

*Lacey Thorn*

Emma has just been promoted, a huge deal for the only female Enforcer. She celebrates her last night before her six-week assignment by going out for some dancing and fun with her two best friends. When she meets two men, she decides to end her night with both.

Heath and Dracon are fantasy come to life. They have incredible bodies and know how to use them to bring her extreme pleasure...over and over again. None of them want the night to end. So imagine their surprise when they find out they're to be partnered, a new triad squad that could be the future of the Enforcers.

Is it possible to mix business with pleasure? Emma can't wait to find out.

An Ellora's Cave Romantica Publication



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Enforced Love

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# *ENFORCED LOVE*

**Lacey Thorn**

## *Dedication*

This book is dedicated to the following people:

To the people behind the name Ellora's Cave...I appreciate all you do!

To Helen, the best editor a writer could have.

To my best friend Shelly, who encourages me, supports me and is there for me at a moment's notice. You are my rock in life, the sister of my heart. Thanks for being.

## **Chapter One**

I am neither good nor bad. I just am. When the law is broken I am the one who executes punishment. I am not the only one of my kind. But I am the only woman in my field. I work alone, by choice, and I see no reason to change that.

Which is why at the moment my temper is flaring and I'm ready to kill. Someone is trying to change that. My boss. My dad.

"I work alone," I stated through clenched teeth for the millionth time.

"Not on this one," my father and top agent Dassan Certze stated, his voice hard and firm.

"I always work alone," I reminded him.

This time he sighed and for the first time I noticed how old he was getting. He was still strong, still solid, but I could see the way his once black hair was now starting to turn white. I noticed the wrinkles and fatigue. It was a hard job we had as Enforcers and the life took its toll on the best of us. My dad was now showing it.

"Emma, don't fight me on this or I'm going to bench you altogether," Dad said.

"What!" I exploded. "You can't bench me. I've done nothing to merit that."

"Ignoring a direct order. Showing disrespect to a superior officer. Refusing to follow protocol." He looked over at me and one eyebrow winged up over his eye. "I can continue if you need me to."

Now it was my turn to sigh. So I wasn't exactly the perfect soldier. That was almost entirely his fault. I was his daughter after all. I stood to attention, feet together, shoulders back, head forward and arms straight at my sides. "I apologize, sir. It will not happen again."

"At ease, Emma," he said and finally walked to sit behind his desk. "I've covered for you when I could. I blame myself for your behavior. I've let you get away with far too much since your mother died."

I dropped form and hurried to him. "Daddy, what is it? What is wrong?"

"You've gained the attention of the Liege Commander," he said. "You are being reassigned. To the fifth quadrant." He added the last with just a catch in his speech.

The fifth quadrant. Holy shit. That was the hotbed of criminal activity. Enforcers longed to be thought good enough, tough enough to be sent there. Yet at the same time they prayed it wouldn't happen. Mortality rate there for Enforcers was high. Once you went to the fifth quadrant you usually only came back in a body bag. If there was a body to be found.

"The Liege Commander thinks I am fit for the fifth quadrant?" I asked and I couldn't help the awe that filled my voice. This was what I had longed for. If I could prove myself there, among the best of the best then I could open the way for even more frontline female Enforcers. I could show that we were more than just brains. We could be brawn as well.

"Yes, Emma," Dad whispered. "I can't stop the order. You will be leaving on the morning shuttle. You have free time until then. Time to say goodbye to your friends and family. You are to report to the shuttle at 0600." He came to me then and wrapped his arms around me. He held me close and I was sure that I could feel him shaking. I felt my tears well up as I realized how hard this was on him. "I will miss you, my daughter. May the gods watch over you and bring you home safe at the end of your six-week service."

Six weeks on quadrant five. I could do it. I would do it and survive. "I will be careful, Dad," I promised. "Do you know who is going with me?"

"No," he told me squeezing me tighter. "I know that two other agents from another unit are being sent with you. But I have no information on them."

That wasn't unusual here. Protocol allowed for only the direct lieutenant of each unit to have information on their people but not on any other lieutenants. Only the Liege Commander had information on every squad. So I was being sent with two others. I was scared and yet so excited that I could barely control myself.

My dad finally stepped away from me. "Go with the gods' blessings, Emma Certze. And return to me as whole I send you."

"I'll come see you before I leave," I began but my dad shook his head and cut me off.

"It is best that we say our goodbyes right here, right now. You have planning to do and I know you want to go let the girls know about this." He smiled at me and brushed his fingers over my cheek. "Besides I have work to do that will keep me here until late in the night. I have to find a replacement for one of my best agents."

I smiled at him. He had a lieutenant's pride and a father's fear. "I love you, Daddy," I told him.

"I love you too," he spoke softly and I thought I saw a tear slip from his eye before he turned away and moved back behind his desk. "Now go. You'd best not be late for that shuttle."

"I won't," I said with a grin and turned to hurry out of the office and back to the quarters that I shared with Mandy and Soph. I could not wait to tell them the news. They would understand my excitement and want to celebrate with me.

I burst into our rooms at a run. As soon as I entered I gave a wild whoop and jumped. Mandy and Soph both burst out of their respective rooms and came to a stop by me.

"What?" Soph demanded, which was just like her. She was a petite dynamo. She was a junior Enforcer and stuck at a desk. She was not happy about it but she did it and hoped that someday my dad would see that she was capable of more.

"I've been reassigned," I stated and my grin said it all.



“Oh my gods.” Mandy practically vibrated. “You’re going to the fifth aren’t you?”

I nodded my head and we all squealed and jumped around in a circle. These were my girls, my sisters of the heart. We had been together since we were infants and never parted ways as we grew. We were so different and yet the same.

Mandy was the oldest of us by exactly twenty hours. She was a five-foot-ten brunette with bright blue eyes. She worked in intelligence and was sought by many squads for her ability to break codes and find the things that others often missed or overlooked. She was smart, funny and beautiful.

Soph was the baby of our group by six hours. She was barely five foot four with long blonde curls and soft brown eyes. She was curvy and mouthy, both of which garnered her male attention. She was an Enforcer like me but because of her size and sex she was strictly a desk jockey and hated it. She was fast and strong and deserved the chance to prove herself. I hoped someone would give it to her soon.

I was the tallest of us standing at six feet even. When left unbound my jet-black hair fell to my waist. I carried my father’s olive complexion and my mother’s bold green eyes. I was still dressed in uniform at the moment, my black pants tucked into my boots, my black shirt bearing the symbol of the tiger showing my rank in the squad. My hair was bound at the moment and tucked into the *quetchin* that women wore so that it appeared my hair ended at the bottom of my neck.

“We have to celebrate,” Soph stated.

“Absolutely,” agreed Mandy.

“Let’s all get changed and head out to the club for the night,” I said.

“This is our last night together for six weeks,” Soph said and there was a slight catch to her voice.

“It will go by faster than we think,” I vowed. “And then I’ll be back to bore you with all my stories.”

“Well you have three things to do before you leave in the morning,” Mandy stated and held up her hand counting them off on her fingers. “One is to pack. Two is to go out and have a hell of a farewell party with your two best friends.”

“And what is number three?” I asked when she stopped.

“Finding some hot piece of ass for you to have a final romp with before you go,” Mandy said with a cheeky grin. “Six weeks in the fifth will leave no time for play.”

Did I mention that she was the one who worked in intelligence? Need I say more?

I rushed into my room and over to the control panel on my personal cleaning unit. I undressed and wrapped my hair up for the first phase which would include a body cleansing and hair removal. It had been a while since I'd had the time for a night of debauchery so I was a little on the hairy side. I stepped in and let the beam cover me. I closed my eyes to enjoy the heat as it caressed my body.

When the machine beeped I slid the wrap from my hair and shook it free. A cool beam moved over me from head to toe then and I could feel all the sweat and grime leaving my hair. I shook it and loved the light feel. Then I felt the beam on my skin and sighed in anticipation. I loved the way my skin was so soft after one of these treatments. I usually only had time for a hot beam wash and then out and right to bed so I would be ready for my shift to start. But I had the rest of the evening off so I was taking advantage of it.

I stepped from the unit and stood in front of the glass. My long hair hung in waves to my waist. Thanks to my job my body was a well toned machine. My breasts were still high and firm and looked good on my muscular frame. So I was a little vain. I had worked hard for this body and I was proud of it. Tonight I was going to use it to find that perfect man to rock my world.

Maybe that was why I didn't have a lot of sex. I was damn particular. I wanted a man who set my thighs to quivering with just a look. A man who could have my pussy clenching with need with just a lift of his eyebrow or a wink my way. Yeah, I didn't ask

for much, but damn it I deserved it and I refused to settle for less. So it had been a long, dry spell.

I opened my storage panel and let my fingers move through the club clothes that I rarely got a chance to wear. I stopped on a short green number that I knew set my eyes off and complemented my olive skin. Foregoing under-garb, I mean I did plan on getting lucky, I slipped the material over my head and watched as it settled around me. The bodice clung to my breasts molding and clinging. The waist was slim showing the flat plane of my belly. The skirt fell to just below my knee on one side and angled up to end at mid-thigh on the other side. It was a clingy material and I knew it would stay in place until I decided to lift it. Or maybe someone else would lift it.

I picked a pair of white boots from the floor of the panel. They were flat in deference to my already six-foot height and rose to just beneath my knee. I loved the way they fit and how they felt on my feet. It was like walking on air. Happy with my snazzy outfit I turned to the reflector unit and scrolled through the face choices. I wasn't sure what look I wanted to go with.

I stopped at one that had the eyes done in a smoky fashion with just a touch of red lip color. I really liked that one. I hit a few buttons adjusting the shading just a bit and smiled at the final result. I turned and placed my face in the painter placing my chin on the positioning unit and closing my eyes. I felt the beam move over my face and waited for the beep to let me know it was completed.

I moved and turned back to the glass. I nodded and grinned. I looked damn good and I knew it. I was ready for a night of fun. It was already twenty hundred hours so I didn't have much time left. Bounding out of my room I hit the commons and yelled for my girls.

"Everyone ready? Let's get this party started!"

Soph entered first looking like a man's sex dream. She had a similar dress to mine in a shade of sienna. Her hair bounced all around her in waves and her face was devoid of any makeup. Then again, Soph didn't need it with her creamy complexion. Her boots

were a soft brown and sported four-inch heels. She was grinning and bouncing obviously as eager as me to hit the club.

"Mandy!" we both hollered at the same time and she came out grumbling.

"I'm coming," Mandy said as she entered the commons between our rooms. She had chosen a longer dress that clung to every inch and fell to just above her ankles, which were covered with strappy black sandals. Her dress was a blend of black and purple depending on which way the light hit it. Her hair was still up in the braided style that she wore when she was at work.

"Are you planning on working at the club or having fun?" I asked reaching out to smack the handheld unit she was still avidly staring at.

Mandy shook her head and grinned at Soph and me.

"I'm planning on having fun," she laughed. "I promise. I just can't get a read on this new code and I can't get it out of my head."

"Well you will for tonight," I said and took the handheld and tossed it over her shoulder so that it bounced on her bed.

"Damn it Em!" Mandy said and put her hand over her heart. "Why did you do that? If you break that there is no way that I can afford to replace it."

I laughed as did Soph. "I'm not going to break it," I said.

Soph stepped over and released the catch on Mandy's *quetchin* letting her hair fall down her back in the braid.

"You can wear the braid but not in that work clip," Soph said firmly. "Let your hair down, Mandy, or you'll never lose your virginity."

I snickered as Mandy turned bright red. It was a running joke between the three of us. Soph was the man-eater and the only one of us who seemed to get sex on a regular basis. I had managed to have two lovers and Mandy was Mandy. She always had her head in a book or in work. So she was still in possession of her virginity, something we teased her about unmercifully. And Mandy being Mandy just grinned and shrugged.

“When I meet someone who can make me want to lose it, then I’ll lose it,” she said and she honestly meant it.

“Okay ladies,” I said. “Let’s go set the club on fire!”

Soph laughed. Mandy shook her head. We all linked arms and headed out to the hallway and the shuttle that would take us across the ship to the rest and relaxation rooms. I wanted a drink, a dance, and a wicked man built for pleasure. Not necessarily in that order.

## **Chapter Two**

The club was pumping with music and my feet were tapping before we even made it through the door.

"I'm heading to the bar," Soph yelled and I nodded.

"I'll go grab a table," Mandy yelled and we all knew that more than likely she would spend the entire evening there watching everyone.

"I'm hitting the floor," I yelled and they both nodded. I loved to dance. The music just seemed to make me want to move my body. It was one of my favorite things to do.

I headed to the center of the dance floor and joined in with everyone else who was already there moving and grooving. Bodies pulsed with me, rubbing and grinding on me, both male and female, and I didn't care. This was dancing. I was careful that no one grabbed my skirt, that no hard thigh made its way between mine. I wasn't wearing under-garb and I didn't want to leave a trail of pussy juice on some random thigh.

I was twisting and writhing when I glanced across the room and saw them. Two tall shots of eroticism. One had shoulder-length black hair about the same jet color as mine. His skin was a soft shade of brown. He was easily an inch or so taller than me. When our eyes met I saw that his were blue. He let his gaze run from the top of my head to the bottom of my feet and then slowly back up. I almost missed a step when he lifted his brow and I felt my pussy clench with need.

I bounced my eyes to the guy standing with him. He was even taller with short, thick blond hair and green eyes. He must have already inspected me at the same time as his friend. He held my gaze and slowly let a grin grace his perfect lips. My pussy was a fountain now and I could feel it clenching and shuddering with need. I'd never had two men before though it was common practice for a lot of couples. But damn I wanted those two, at the same time.

I eased from the dance floor in the middle of the number and headed toward the table that Mandy had grabbed for us. Soph was already there with a number of guys around her talking, and drinks were on the table. As I approached she pointed toward the drink she'd got me and never broke conversation with the guys she was talking to.

I almost felt sorry for one of the guys who was trying to talk to Mandy. I could see that she was as bored as hell and happy to see me.

I slid onto the stool and finished my drink in one long swallow. I placed the cup in front of me and wished for another one. I shouldn't have worried. Soph easily pushed another one toward me and I realized that the drinks in the middle of the table were ours, probably purchased by the guys surrounding her. Soph never minded sharing. Anything.

I grabbed the second cup and let my eyes scan back to where my eye candy had been but they were gone. Damn. I had wanted a chance to clear my head and feed my thirst. All the moisture in my body had settled between my thighs when I'd clapped eyes on them.

They had been dressed in Enforcer black though I hadn't been able to make out their symbol from across the room. I would bet they wore tigers proclaiming them as active. It wasn't unusual for Enforcers to show up at the club in uniform. You never knew when you might be called out. But I knew I was free until 0600 and doubted my dad would call me out for an emergency before then. Plus I kept a uniform on my shuttle and had no problems changing in front of anyone. Modest I wasn't.

I let my gaze roam the crowd and found my disappointment growing when I couldn't find them.

"Who are you looking for?" Mandy leaned over and whispered.

"These two guys I scoped from the dance floor," I whispered back. "They were smoking hot and perfect for a little celebratory fun."

Mandy grinned. "Good for you. Where did they go?"

"No idea," I said. "I lost them when I came over to grab a drink."

"I don't think you have to worry," Mandy said her eyes lifting over my shoulder just as a drink appeared on the table in front of me.

I felt the heat being radiated behind me and knew that my guys had found me. I glanced back and there they both stood. They were even better close up.

"Thanks," I managed as I took the drink and chugged it down. This one was a little stronger than I was used to and I felt the alcohol hit my system with a flash of warmth.

"Would you care to dance?" It was the dark-haired one who leaned down and whispered in my ear.

"Absolutely," I replied and turned toward the blond behind me on my left.

His hand slipped to my thigh and tugged my skirt down just a bit. "No need to give everyone a show," he said and I actually felt myself blush. I never blush.

I reached down and placed my hand on his holding it to my thigh as I stood up. "This show is definitely not for just anyone," I replied.

He just grinned and I felt him slip one finger up so that it caressed the top of my thigh just beneath my dress. I felt my breath catch. What the hell? This guy was turning me into liquid desire. I felt a hand settle on the small of my back and I was being guided across the room toward a door.

"I thought you wanted to dance," I said.

"We do," the blond said his hand wrapping around one of mine. "But we thought you might enjoy a more private dance floor."

I could feel my body clench and I almost moaned right then. I just nodded instead. I let them lead me down the hall toward a shuttle. I knew right away that it was theirs. No wonder I hadn't seen them before. They were from a different unit. I could see the tigers on their uniform shirt pocket but there was a hyphen with an A beside it. These two were part of Alpha squad. Yummy, yummy, yummy. These were supposedly the best of the best. I could only hope they really were.



The shuttle door closed behind them and one hard male body slid up behind me while the other slid in front of me.

Dark hair took one of my curls in his fingers. "What is your name?"

"I'm Emma," I replied and felt my breath catch as I felt the hands of Mr. Blond grip my waist and start sliding down.

"I'm Dracon," he said and I felt the name was appropriate for his dark appearance.

"I'm Heath," said the blond, his voice a whisper by my ear just before he let his lips caress it.

Dracon let his hands slip to my breasts trailing his fingers over my turgid nipples. "I can see that you like what you see as much as we do. Is there any reason why we shouldn't do what we want?"

He was asking if I was taken, perhaps by an Enforcer who was out. They didn't know that I was an Enforcer. And I had no intention of letting them know any different. Tonight I was just a woman.

"No," I whispered. Heath was licking and kissing on my neck and shoulder now and Dracon was still tracing my nipples through the dress.

"Have you ever been with two men?" Heath whispered.

"No," I replied.

"Would you like to?" Dracon smiled as he asked me.

"Oh, yes," I breathed and both men chuckled. "I have to be up and gone by five in the morning," I said before things went any further and I lost all train of thought.

"No problem," Dracon said. "We leave first thing in the morning anyway."

"Perfect," I said. They would help me to make the most of my last night before heading out to quadrant five for the next six weeks. I wanted to enjoy every moment of it. Even better was the fact that they weren't from here and didn't know that I was an Enforcer too. They had no idea that this was a farewell fuck for me, a send-off of sorts. The guys from here would have known that and perhaps felt intimidated by it and me.

That was why I had only had two lovers in my life. Men could be such babies when it came to me.

Hands caressed me, trailing on skin both exposed and covered by cloth. Mouths were exploring my neck and shoulders. No intimidation here. Only pure pleasure and I planned to make the most of it.

“Ummmm...” Heath murmured at my ear in between flicks of his tongue over my skin. “I do love tall women.”

I smiled. There was a lot to be said for tall men as well. It wasn’t always easy to find a man taller than you when you stood six feet tall. But for me it was all about a confident man, or men.

“Perhaps we should move back to the rest quarters?” I asked, looking into Dracon’s eyes. His hands had stayed at my nipples and now I was leaning back into Heath’s body behind me. Dracon would alternate between rubbing to pinching and tugging at my nipples and he had me so close to orgasm that I was afraid I might be drooling.

“I don’t think we plan on getting much rest tonight,” Dracon said with a wicked smile. “But we have just the place on board for a night of fun.”

He took my hand and pulled me from Heath, leading me down a hall toward the room he’d mentioned. I couldn’t wait to see it. They must have tailored their shuttle to their wants and desires and for a moment it made me wonder how many other women they had brought back here. But I nipped that wayward thought quickly. It didn’t matter, not in the grand scheme of things. What mattered was now, tonight.

I felt hands behind me at my hips and then a tug on my dress that I knew would expose the bottom cheeks of my ass. Heath caught his breath behind me and let out a whistle.

“That is the most perfect ass I’ve ever seen,” he groaned. “I can’t wait to see you bent over in front of me with that ass in the air just waiting for me.” A finger reached out and slid just inside the crease. “Tell me you’ve been fucked there before, or if not, that it is one of your ultimate fantasies.”

I almost laughed at the eagerness in his tone. So Heath was an ass man. That was fine by me. I'd already ascertained that Dracon was a breast man. "I've had anal sex before," I assured him. "I love it."

"Ummmm," Heath groaned. "The goddess is smiling on me tonight."

Dracon laughed and pushed a door open. My gaze bounced around as he led me inside. It was the most incredible room I'd ever seen. It was dominated by a huge bed that took up a good portion of the room. There was easily room for the three of us and perhaps more. It sat up high enough that I figured if I sat on the edge the guys would be able to stand between my thighs and fuck me. Nice.

There was a bench in one corner that was different from anything I'd ever seen before. It looked old-fashioned, almost antique and I wondered where they'd found it. There were some ropes hanging down from the ceiling on the other side and just by looking I could tell that the loops on the bottom would adjust around a wrist and keep a person in place. My pussy was clenching with wanton desire. Hard to imagine that just looking at a room could get me hotter. But this room combined with my imagination and Heath and Dracon were potent.

"I think we're all a little overdressed," Dracon said and holding my eyes he pulled his Enforcer t-shirt over his head.

I was definitely drooling now. Nothing could have held me back. I moved forward and let my hands touch all that hard flesh. Starting at his broad shoulders I started to caress him. So hard and so soft at the same time. He had a sprinkling of black hair across his chest and I couldn't wait to feel it rasping against my nipples.

I walked my fingers down to his rock-hard abs counting the muscled ridges there. Eight. Eight ridges. I wanted to lick them, to taste each of the eight but first I wanted to trace his nipples with my tongue. Leaning in I rubbed my tongue over his left nipple. He groaned and his hand came up to cup my head, not guiding or controlling but just touching.

I scraped my teeth gently over his nipple before tracing my tongue around the hardened nub. Gods, he tasted divine. Salty but not overbearing. I trailed kisses across to his right nipple and treated it to the same attention. I was so engrossed with Dracon's body that I jumped when I felt the first stroke of Heath's tongue along the bottom of my ass cheeks.

"So sweet," Heath groaned. He pushed my skirt up higher and really let out a groan when he discovered the wickedness of my unclothed ass. He bit the bottom of my right cheek, just a nip really but enough to have me squealing and lifting my head from Dracon's chest. "And a naughty little vixen too. She's not wearing any underclothing, Dracon."

I saw his eyes darken, watched as his nose flared and knew that my wantonness turned him on even more. "We should probably punish her for that."

Punish? What the hell was that? I know some people get into the kink of being dominated and pushed around in the bedroom, but I wasn't an Enforcer because I needed to be controlled. I was always the one in control.

Dracon must have seen something in my eyes for he leaned down and kissed me. Soft and slow he traced my bottom lip running his tongue over it before slipping it inside my mouth. It was a slow exploration for both of us, no raging passion, not yet. Just a get-to-know-you, sort of feel-you-out kind of kiss. He pulled back slowly and ran his lips along my cheekbone up toward my ear.

"You need have no fear," his voiced whispered over me. "We won't do anything to hurt you. Everything we do will bring you only the most exquisite pleasure." He pulled back to look me in the eye again. "And any time you want it to stop all you have to do is say so."

Heath nipped at my other ass cheek and the trace of pain spiraled into pleasure almost immediately. I was dripping with excitement. I knew that Heath could smell it or, hell, he might even be able to see it on my thighs. That was how turned on I was. Plus it was almost like a challenge, to see just how far they would take me, how high

and intense the pleasure would be. I'd never been this turned on before. No way was I stopping anything. I would see this through and explore this darker desire that coursed inside me.

I nodded my head, unable to speak due to the moans and gasps that Heath was causing me to make. The man was wicked with his mouth. The way he used it on my ass made me long to feel it on my pussy. I could imagine him nipping and sucking my bare flesh. I wanted to feel those wicked lips and tongue on my clit, feel them at my channel.

"Boots," Dracon said and I felt Heath's hands helping to remove them from my feet. I moved my hands back to Dracon's shoulders to help me keep balanced as they slid from my feet. "HMMMM, no hidden heels," he groaned and I grinned.

Some women wore the boots that appeared flat from the outside but had heels hidden inside the boots to make them taller. Soph refused to wear them, saying they were a lie and she was proud of her small stature. Not all women felt as Soph did.

"Nothing fake here," I promised and his hands reached out to cup and squeeze my breasts again.

"I can feel that," he groaned. He pulled back and my hands trailed over his shoulders and down his arms until our fingers linked. Then he pulled me along after him. Toward the bench thing.

"Have you ever seen one of these before?" he asked.

"No," I said, shaking my head.

"It is pretty easy and the pleasure it helps bring can be amazing," Heath said from behind me.

"Are you willing to try it out?" Dracon asked.

"Yes." I nodded. My body was burning hot and I was ready for anything that might bring us to some skin on skin contact.

He moved away from me and nodded toward the bench at our feet. "Kneel at the edge there with your legs straddling the base."

His voice was rough and commanding and I think I had a tiny orgasm at that moment. My nipples hardened further, my womb fluttered and my pussy spasmed, clenching on nothing. I moved to the base and knelt as he said, feeling the press of the bench on my cunt. I groaned and looked up at Dracon and Heath, who now stood side by side to my right. Dracon was still shirtless, his gorgeous chest and abs on display.

But Heath was already naked and I licked my lips as I watched his hand stroke up and down the long shaft of his hard cock. He was thick with the head slightly smaller so that it appeared to taper up. That small head would make it more enjoyable for me when he fucked my ass. I wanted it now.

"Lay down on the bench," Dracon said as he reached for the fastening on his pants.

The bench reclined up so I laid my body flat on it. It was smaller at the top than I had guessed and at chest level it rode right between my breasts leaving one on each side of the bench.

"Chin in the groove," Dracon ordered and I did as he said letting my chin rest on the end. It fit perfectly.

"Now let your hands fall to the sides and find the handles there," Heath said.

I obeyed and naturally moved my legs closer to the base of the bench so that I could be perfectly balanced. When I did I felt a sizzle along my wrists and ankles and immediately went to move. But I couldn't. Something had come from the chair and I found myself snugly secured to it. I was at their mercy now. I looked back up at them just as Dracon opened his pants and let his cock and balls out. He was longer than Heath though just as thick and the head on his cock was bigger flaring out over the top of his cock.

Mercy didn't seem to be what they offered. I licked my lips and waited. I was ready for whatever they wanted.

## **Chapter Three**

Dracon crossed to stand in front of me. Now I understood the angle of the bench. With my body up and my chin resting at the end it had my mouth right in line with his crotch, perfectly aligned for me to suck him or him to fuck my mouth. I was eager for both. My mouth was filled with saliva, so filled that I had to swallow. Gods, I wanted to taste his cock on my tongue, wanted to suck and lick it.

Heath had moved behind me. I felt him slip to his knees behind me. He palmed my ass cheeks in his hands squeezing and separating them. I gave a little wiggle trying to get the rub of the bench just right against my clit. I was so close to coming. One hand left only to land in a tingling smack on my right cheek.

"I'm going to make this perfect ass blush before I slide my cock between these cheeks," he said and I moaned. I wished they would just get started already. I was close to self combusting as it was.

His hands began to alternate between soft rubs and slaps on my bare ass and I was grinding for all I was worth on that bench. Moans were falling from my lips. My eyes must have slipped closed at some point. I was so lost in the sensations Heath was creating that I forgot about Dracon. But he was having none of that.

I felt the rub of his cock head along my lips and lifted my eyelids to take him in. Totally naked now, he was a sight to behold. Sheer masculine perfection. That was what he was. I slipped my tongue out and flicked across the head letting my tongue touch the slit before moving to flick at the notched groove just on the underside of his head. He groaned and I moaned. We were both going to enjoy this.

I licked my lips and opened them just a bit so that it was tight as he slid the head inside my mouth. I licked him, running my tongue all over every inch of his cock head before tightening my lips around him and sucking hungrily.

His hands came up to grip my hair. Close to the scalp so that I felt a tiny tingle along the top of my head. Such a powerful grip. He could easily take control and force me to do what he wanted. But he just gripped me as if he needed it to keep himself grounded. It was a powerful feeling for me.

The bench was slick beneath my cunt from all the juice spilling from me. Heath had my ass on fire and I knew it must be the shade of red he wanted. He groaned and the next thing I felt on my ass was his lips. He was licking and kissing and tonguing my aroused flesh. I felt him separate my cheeks and then his tongue was probing at my anus teasing me with sharp jabs at the puckered hole.

I sucked on Dracon. I couldn't move my mouth on him the way I wanted to and my hands were trapped in place so I had to rely on him to give me what I wanted. And he did. Slowly he fucked that magnificent cock in and out of my mouth giving me just a bit more of his length with every stroke. I sucked and licked and when he pulled back I would nip and grip at him with my teeth. It made him moan and had his hands flexing in my hair.

Heath was finally moving lower. His mouth slipped down so that his tongue was now exploring the slit of my cunt. I groaned around Dracon's flesh enjoying Heath's attention. One finger ran along my folds capturing my dripping juices and then sliding back up to my anus, which he lubricated with my wetness. He was torturing me. The wet heat of his lips and tongue exploring, rimming my cunt but not dipping inside like I wanted him to. That finger constantly moving from pussy to ass lubricating my anus on the outside but never pushing all the way inside.

Dracon filled my mouth now. He had dropped one hand from my hair and his fingers gripped around the base of his cock. They bumped against my chin with every thrust of his hips. I sucked and licked him doing my all to keep that wicked flesh inside my mouth. My cheeks were hollowing out as I pulled at his cock but always there was that loud pop as he pulled free. But each return was quicker and faster and he pushed deeper toward the back of my throat. I wanted him there, wanting the feel of that slight



gag in my throat as he forced his shaft deeper. It would make my pussy clench and cream.

Everything happened at once. Dracon rammed the back of my throat just as Heath pushed his tongue inside my sopping pussy and his finger finally breached the tight pucker of my anus. That was all it took for me. My orgasm slammed into me and I cried out around Dracon's flesh.

I could feel my body spasming, feel the orgasm ripping through me in wave after wave. My nipples elongated and throbbed with need. My pussy grabbed at Heath's tongue trying to hold onto it with each thrust. My ass pulsed as Heath now used two fingers to fuck me. And my mouth was softened around Dracon's cock opening wider for his thrusting. As the last of my orgasm rippled through I felt my body go lax until I was fully supported by the bench beneath me.

Dracon pulled his cock from my mouth with a harsh groan and I felt Heath moving behind me. A sharp sound filled the air and I started to slide on the bench. My restraints had been released but I was still too boneless to move. Heath caught me and turned me so that I was cradled against his chest. He stood and I took in the wicked grin on his face. He dropped a kiss to my panting lips and I tasted my cunt on his tongue. I wondered if he could taste Dracon on mine.

"Time to get you on the bed," Heath said as he pulled back from the kiss.

I looked over at the big bed and saw that Dracon was already there reclined on the bed with his hard cock in his hand just waiting for me to slide onto. As Enforcers I knew that they were inoculated against everything. Neither would hold any disease or active sperm. It was not permitted when you were an Enforcer. No kids to divert your attention from your job. I was the same way. I was fully inoculated and at present my ovaries were not allowed to function. I was an Enforcer after all. But they didn't know that.

"Thumb," Dracon said as his palm grabbed the control on the side of the bed.

I grinned as I slipped it into the grip on the control he held. A slight prick as the tiny needle tapped my skin and took the minute amount of my blood that was required for the screening. I knew what he would see. Just basic information that I was disease free and not currently ovulating. That was all they needed to know.

I watched Dracon glance at the reading before nodding at Heath and tossing the control back down to the side of the bed. I didn't hear it land so there must be pockets or storage along the side that I couldn't see. Heath turned so that my knees slipped onto the bed first. Instead of letting me slide completely free he kept my torso turned to him and locked me in an intense kiss.

His tongue invaded and conquered taking control of my mouth. I flicked my tongue against his, rubbed along it as he explored. I felt a hand at my thigh and then lips closed around my right nipple sucking hard and strong immediately. I cried out and arched closer toward Dracon's mouth, loving the feel of him there. The hand on my thigh slid to the inside and petted over my cunt.

"No hair." He popped free of my nipple to comment. "I like that."

I did too. Loved the feel of a man there on my bare skin. The slide of skin on skin was so erotic.

"Come here," Dracon said and I was pulled from Heath's kiss.

"Greedy bastard," Heath said and I looked up to see his eyes a molten green with desire.

"You want to fuck that perfect ass or not?" Dracon said with a laugh and I watched Heath's gaze drop to my ass. His cock flexed and jumped as I watched and I knew how excited he was by just the thought of taking me there.

"Hell, yeah," he groaned and then my attention was focused back on Dracon and moving into the position that he wanted me in.

"Straddle my hips," he urged me and I moved so that I could lift one leg over and glide into place over him. "Yeah, just like that."

His hands gripped my ass and my wet cunt slipped over his cock so that he rubbed between my folds. I was so wet that all it would take was a wiggle and an arch of my hips and he would be inside me. But he seemed to enjoy the slippery feel of sliding along my lips and I enjoyed the way his cock head bumped against my clit.

His hands slid up to my shoulders and he was urging me down to him. I leaned in placing a palm on each side of his wide shoulders and managing to place myself so that my breasts were just above his head. I already knew what part of me he enjoyed. He gave a groan and lifted his head up to latch onto one nipple and suck hungrily at it. I moaned enjoying every lick and suck, every deep pull of his lips on my breasts. I had always gotten off on having my nipples treated a little roughly. I enjoyed hard pulls, pinches and even the nip of teeth on my tips. Dracon didn't disappoint me. In fact it was as if he could read my mind.

Hands slid over my ass checks and separated them. I felt the drizzle of oil along my crease and then Heath's hand was there, his fingers working the oil into my anus lubricating me further. I could feel my pussy bloom, the lips engorged with need as these men worked my body. Why had I waited so long to enjoy the pleasure of having more than one man at a time? I was sure that I never would again. Now I understood why Soph was always smiling. We really needed to get Mandy to lose her virginity and see what she'd been missing.

My nipples were on fire. Sore from the attention Dracon continued to lavish on them. But it was exactly what I wanted, what I needed. I loved the way each tug of his mouth shot a fiery bolt from my nipple to my clit. And with his cock bumping against it I was so close to coming again. I'd never come so much without penetration or so intensely.

I felt Heath shift again and his fingers were replaced by his cock. His slick fingers gripped my hips and angled me so that his cock head nudged my anus. Both were slick with the oil and I moaned as he pressed in stretching my anus until he was able to breach and enter. A slight burn and pull as he entered but he never stopped, just

pushed steadily forward until I was filled and I could feel the tight sac of his balls against my lower cheeks.

"I'm in," he groaned. "Fuck, she is so fucking tight, like a vise around my cock."

Dracon pulled free of my nipple with a pop and moved a hand back down to grip his cock and place it at my pussy.

"Ready?" he queried as he looked up at me.

Ready? Hell I was more than ready. "Just fuck me," I demanded and Dracon grinned as I felt Heath flex inside my ass.

"Anything you want," Dracon said and then he was pushing that big cock of his up into my dripping cunt. Slow and easy he entered me rocking his hips up as he worked inside me. "So fucking tight with Heath's cock shoved up that pretty little ass," he moaned.

I knew I must be tight. Hell I felt like I might burst apart at any moment. I'd had toys in one hole while taking a cock in another but I'd never had two hard cocks at the same time. Believe me when I say toys are not the same as cocks. I closed my eyes and shuddered, moving my hands to Dracon's shoulder and holding on for dear life. Pleasure this intense should be illegal. I might just have to arrest myself.

"Fuck me," I moaned beyond the point where I could wait patiently for them to give me what I wanted, what I needed.

Both men groaned and thankfully, starting moving. They took turns thrusting deep and slipping almost out. I was gasping and choking back screams of delight as they fucked me good and hard. My nipples were torpedoes and Dracon took delight in sucking and nipping them while he fucked my cunt. An orgasm rushed over me and sucked me into a void of pure pleasure. It was as if I were in my shuttle flying at hyper speed.

I felt both men tense and then they were pounding into my pussy and ass at the same time. It increased my pleasure and sent me flying even higher. Dracon bit down

on my nipple as I felt his semen pulse in my pussy. It was hot and drenched me as he continued fucking while he came.

Heath bent forward and gripped my shoulder with his teeth as he came. Unlike Dracon he held himself deep inside my ass giving powerful flexes of his hips that forced his cock that much deeper as he filled me with his thick cum. It sent a series of orgasms through me and I swear I felt myself fly apart and regather somewhere in the air above us so that I could look down on the wanton picture we made.

Dracon let go of my nipple and seemed to melt into the bed. I slid to his chest and gasped for air. Heath moved my long hair to the side and licked and kissed over the bite mark I knew he must have left on my shoulder. I was sated, drowned in the pleasure these two men had given me and unable to move even if my life depended on it. That had been the single most incredible act of sex I'd ever participated in. I was glad that I had found them for my send-off present, even if they didn't know that they were. It made a smile touch my lips.

"What's that smile for?" Dracon asked and I shifted so I could peer up at his face from my position against his chest.

"If you have to ask maybe you should give it to me again," I murmured.

Heath groaned behind me and pulled free of my ass causing all three of us to moan. He slid to the bed beside Dracon and with a tug had my top half on his chest while my lower body shifted up on Dracon's. His cock was still in me but barely and I tightened my muscles not wanting him to slide free just yet.

Dracon groaned and slapped my ass. "Have mercy, woman," he moaned.

I laughed. I just couldn't help it. Apparently I'd given as good as I'd gotten and there was only one of me.

"Give me a little time to recover and I'll give it all to you again," Dracon said and his hand caressed over the cheek he'd slapped.

"Yeah, recovery," Heath murmured. "Then I need to wash up so I can feel that sweet mouth sucking my cock like Dracon did."

I slid my mouth along his chest so that I could nip his nipple and suck it into my mouth. Heath gasped and one hand slid up to cradle my head against his flesh. I felt Dracon watching me and damn if it didn't excite me. I should be a puddle after what I'd been given but it was as if I suddenly had my second wind and was ready to see how much more I could take.

Heath had such a beautifully masculine body. His abs were stacked in a smooth six-pack that made my mouth water. His shoulders were broader though he appeared leaner than Dracon. I had a feeling just from watching him that there was a lot more to him than he let on.

I felt Dracon's cock stir inside me and glanced at him as I nipped Heath's nipple again.

"Damn I'm wishing we had more than one night to share with you," Dracon said.

"Me too," Heath stated and his eyes were a hot caress over my body.

I smiled. In all honesty I wished the same but I knew where my duty lay and I had a lot more on the line than these two guys did. The very masculinity that enticed and drew me would demand respect from their peers. I was a woman, the only woman Enforcer and I had to work twice as hard as even the weakest male Enforcer.

"I wouldn't mind hooking up when you're back this way," I said around Heath's nipple.

"We'll be out on a mission for the next six weeks," Dracon stated. "But we'll definitely make this the first stop on the way back."

I saw Heath flinch and let loose his nipple. I hadn't thought I was being rough.

"Six weeks sounds perfect," I said. Most Enforcer missions lasted six weeks followed by time off depending on the mission. I was heading to the crime-riddled fifth quadrant so I would definitely be ready for some of their type of rest and relaxation when I got back. And I would be back. "But let's worry about the rest of tonight right now," I added.

Dracon grinned and Heath moaned.

“Why don’t you slide back over here and see what you can figure out to do with that sassy mouth of yours, Emma,” Dracon said and I smiled so big I thought it might split my face.

“I thought you’d never ask,” I murmured. I leaned up to Heath and took his mouth in a scorching kiss. I felt Dracon’s cock slide completely free of me but that was okay. I planned to lick that magnificent cock clean of my juices and get him ready to fuck me again.

“Why don’t you go wash up,” I suggested to Heath as I pulled back from his lips.

He grinned at me and slid from the bed. I glanced down and laughed as I noted his cock already starting to harden again. When he turned I got an even nicer view of taut ass cheeks and long muscular legs. His back. Wow. I’d never seen anyone with that many muscles in their back. Did I say he was masculine perfection? He was.

“Hurry back,” I urged him and then turned my attention back to Dracon.

I licked my lips as I let my gaze stray from his head all the way down to his feet and then back up again. So many places I wanted to touch and caress, to taste and consume. The only question left was where to start.

## **Chapter Four**

I decided to start at the spot that had been on my mind most. Those delicious ridged abs. I moved so that I was on my hands and knees over him and dipped my head so that I could trace his muscled flesh with my tongue. I loved the taste of salt and sweat knowing that fucking me had put it there. He made my mouth water. I explored with my tongue and lips until I had traced every one of his tensed abdominal muscles.

I could feel the brush of his engorged cock on my chin as I kept licking over that last ridge and wondered briefly which one of us wanted my lips on his cock more. Finally I dropped my chin to my chest and let that lush cock tap my lips. I kept my mouth closed and just ran my lips over him depriving us both of the tongue bath we wanted. Finally when I made it down to his taut scrotum I opened wide and let my tongue snake out to slick over them tasting the salt, sweat, and dried pussy juice that remained there.

We both groaned. It was heaven and I couldn't stop myself from gently sucking one globe into my mouth to taste him fully. He seemed to love it and I was happy as I didn't want to stop. I moved from one ball to the other knowing that I couldn't fit both in my mouth at once and not wanting to take the chance of hurting him by trying. It was so good. I could feel my pussy creaming and clenching with desire.

I had just started lapping at the base of his cock preparing to work my way back up to the broad head and suck him deep when the bed dipped and Heath rejoined us.

"Uh-uh," he said and gripped my hair pulling my head up from Dracon's cock. "That mouth belongs to me this time," he stated. His eyes were dark with lust.

I dipped once more and placed a smacking kiss on the head of Dracon's cock before allowing Heath to guide me so that I was on all fours over him. No playing around with him. He was hard and already had a drop of pre-cum on the head of his cock just waiting for me to suck it off.



I bent low and licked over it letting the drop coat my tongue and then sucking the head into my mouth. He tasted fresh and clean, no sweat, no cum, no me. But then I probably didn't want to know what my ass tasted like. The thought almost made me laugh but Heath's hands tightened in my hair bringing me back to him and his cock. Just nice clean cock for me to suck and enjoy.

With the way his cock head tapered into his cock it was easy to slide over his flesh taking more and more of him with every pass. Plus this time I had the use of my hands. One slid along his shaft keeping rhythm with my mouth while the other slipped between his sprawled thighs and rubbed and stroked his tight sac. I loved the feel of a man's balls. There was just something erotic about knowing that something so fragile held the seed of life. I couldn't wait to feel him burst across my tongue filling me with more of his taste.

One of his hands stayed in my hair but the other slipped beneath me to play with my nipples. His touch was gentler than Dracon's had been but no less stimulating. I focused my attention on pleasuring him as it would bring me pleasure too. I sucked and licked from tip to root and even let my tongue merge with the fingers caressing his sac. That really seemed to excite him and I felt him flex in my grip. I nipped my way back up to his head and sucked it in again focusing now on just it.

I wrapped my lips around him and sucked hard letting my tongue rub all over the underside as I gave sharp pulls to him. He cried out and his fingers tightened in my hair.

"Fuck, Emma," he said. "That mouth is just as wicked hot and tight as your ass."

I let my eyes lock with his and sucked harder pulling another harsh groan from him.

"Let's see if I can distract some of that focus so you don't come too soon," Dracon said and I felt him move into place behind me.

One hand pressed against the small of my back and he used his knees between mine to wide my kneeling position. I groaned as he rubbed his cock between my slit

making both of us hotter and me impossibly wetter. But he didn't tease for long. On the third pass he slid home pushing deep with one thrust and filling my cunt with his hard cock. I moaned around Heath's cock and must have lost a bit of suction as he gave a tug to my hair.

"Don't forget about sucking me," he urged and pumped his hips up to my face giving me more of him.

I immediately starting sucking and sliding my mouth up and down on him. My hand kept pace squeezing and rubbing the flesh not in my mouth. My other hand moved beneath his sac and rubbed at the skin that lay just between his balls and his anus. He moaned and thrust higher into me seeming to like my touch there. Some guys were okay with it and some were freaked out by it. I couldn't imagine anything freaking these two out.

He grabbed my hand and brought it up to his mouth sucking my finger in and wrapping it with his tongue. He sucked and laved it as I did his cock and when he released it was shiny and wet with his saliva.

"Touch my anus," he encouraged me and reaching back down I did. He groaned as I rimmed and pressed at his tight opening. His cock seemed to swell more and his balls became impossibly tighter. I'd never touched a man's ass this intimately before and it was making me hotter than hell. "Yeah, just like that," he said as I pressed so just the tip of my finger breached him.

Dracon was pumping soft and slow in and out of my pussy and I was enjoying the slow glide of his flesh into mine. He was just thick enough that every stroke rubbed along my inner walls stimulating every nerve. He would press my ass to change the angle every few strokes and it had me at a slow build. The man knew exactly how to fuck.

"Pump it," Heath urged and I began to pull my finger in and out of his anus so that just the tip penetrated.

I moaned and his fingers tightened in my hair. I sucked greedily at him focusing all of my attention on his cock. I could feel that he was close to coming and I wanted to taste him, to feel him pulse over my tongue and fill my mouth. His hips were pumping up so that he was fucking into my suction. I moved my other hand so that it cupped and squeezed his balls while I continued to fuck his anus with my fingertip.

He came with a yell, his cum splashing over my tongue in quick bursts. I swallowed and kept sucking eager for every drop he could give me. He moved his hips, pulling my finger free and I slipped both hands up to grip his hips while I continued to softly suck and lick him. He shuddered beneath me and finally relaxed down into the bed.

"Lord, another night with you might just kill me," Heath said and let his eyes close as my mouth slipped from his cock.

Dracon had my hair wrapped in his fist now and he used it to tug my head up and back toward him. I moaned as he increased the speed and power of his thrusting. Heath's eyelids lifted and he smiled as he watched my face. Knowing that he was just content with watching made me feel wicked and wanton. I loved it.

"Feels good, so good," Dracon said and I nodded my head in agreement licking my lips in anticipation of the orgasm I could feel building inside me.

He leaned forward more and the angle changed so that each thrust seemed to go deeper and rub more along the top of my channel. His free hand slid under me to find a nipple and he pinched and tugged at it making my cries fill the room. I began pushing back into each thrust desperate to climb the peak awaiting me.

"Fuck," I moaned. "Fuck me so good."

"Oh, yeah," Dracon groaned. "Best pussy."

"Fuck," Heath said. "Best fucking ass and mouth too. Shame we can't pack her up and take her with us." I looked at his face and realized that he wasn't joking.

Dracon started pumping even faster and harder, each stroke of his cock landing deep inside my pussy. His finger pinched down hard on my nipple and I screamed as I

began to convulse around his cock. His fingers pulled my head back and his hand slid down to my belly pulling me up so that I was on my knees before him perfectly aligned back against him. He used his grip in my hair to turn my head and took my mouth with his.

The hand on my belly slipped between my thighs and his finger rubbed over my already throbbing clit keeping my orgasm strong and steady. My breath was gone from his torment as well as his devouring kiss and I swear I felt like I just might pass out if he didn't release my mouth. He pulled free of the kiss as if he knew I couldn't breathe and moved his mouth along my neck until he reached my ear. He licked and sucked at the lobe before tracing the shell with his tongue.

"I'm going to come," he whispered. "I'm going to fill that pussy with another load of my cum."

"Yes," I cried.

He moaned behind me and I slipped one hand behind to grip his tightly flexing ass. I scraped my fingers against his skin and he shoved so deep and hard inside me that he literally lifted me off my knees on the bed so that all my weight was bearing down on my pussy and the cock holding me up. I screamed again and his yell joined mine. I could feel the hot flood of each spurt of seed from his cock and wished that I could feel it splashing on me instead of in me. I wanted to taste him on my tongue as I had Heath.

As Dracon came down he sat back on his heels and I followed him back so that I sat on his lap his cock still buried in my pussy. I was a pool of liquid, no longer solid, and my muscles refused to work and hold me up. I lay against him and felt my body trembling with the last dregs of the orgasm he'd given me. I couldn't have moved if the shuttle suddenly caught fire.

"Why don't you come lie down beside me?" Heath asked and it was then that I realized that we were still astride him.

"Mmmm," I moaned unable to even find the energy to nod much less move.

He gave a chuckle and reached for me easily pulling me free of Dracon's lap and cock and making me groan. I was sore, well used and covered in sweat and cum. I was in heaven. This was better than any other night of my life and more perfect than I could have wished for in a send-off. Tonight's sex would last me more than the six weeks I'd be gone. I could live on this memory for the rest of my life.

Dracon moved behind us but I was too exhausted to care. Heath moved me to lie on my back beside him and rose up on his elbow to look down at me. He ran his hand over my flesh touching all of me that he could.

"You are so beautiful," he said. "So soft and yet there is no hiding the amazing muscle tone you have. You make me wish for more time."

I smiled up at him. It was all I had in me and even that was asking a lot. I felt my legs being tugged open and I groaned. I didn't think I could take any more.

Dracon chuckled and I felt the soft wet cloth against me as he cleaned my pussy before slipping back and taking care of my ass as well.

"I think we're all worn out," he said. "And it is already after midnight. Not much sleep for any of us tonight."

He left the bed again and Heath just kept stroking my flesh murmuring about how beautiful I was. I felt the dip of the bed when Dracon rejoined us slipping easily onto the bed on my other side. His hand moved immediately to my breast and began playing with the nipple. He slid down beside me and soon his fingers were replaced by his lips.

I moaned. I honestly couldn't move and I was so exhausted that I was close to slipping into sleep.

"I just want to suck you while I go to sleep," he whispered against my flesh and then went back to doing just that.

Heath lay back down beside me and easily turned me so that my back was to him his flaccid cock tucked against my ass one hand gripping my hip. His head was just above mine and I felt him place a soft kiss to the top of my head.

Dracon adjusted his position so that his head was even with my breasts. He sucked and played with my nipples, his mouth soft and warm on my flesh. And lying between these two men I fell into the deepest, most dreamless sleep I'd ever had in my life.

I woke up slowly to deep suctioning pulls on my breasts. I lifted my eyelids and saw that I was now on my back and I had one man on each breast sucking so hard that their cheeks were hollowing out.

"We were hoping you'd wake up before the alarm went off," Heath said letting my nipple free with a pop. His hand moved between my thighs and two fingers slipped into my pussy.

I moaned at the feel of Heath stroking over the well used inner flesh of my pussy. It was still sore but grew wet very quickly. I wanted to feel them one more time before reality invaded.

"I want to feel this sweet pussy on my cock," Heath said. "I want to see how it compares to your ass and mouth." He grinned and leaned down to kiss me real quick, his fingers keeping a steady thrust in and out of my wet cunt.

Dracon kept sucking at my nipple torturing me with the firm pulls that had my nipple flexed against the roof of his mouth. I let my eyes drift shut again, enjoying the awakening of my body and wishing I could wake like this every morning. I groaned as Heath rubbed my pussy walls stimulating the nerves. Well, maybe every other day.

Heath pulled from our kiss and removed his fingers shifting so that he was in between my thighs on his knees. He ran his hands along my legs from ankle to knee and then he cupped the back of my knees and lifted my legs. Easily he slid them over his elbows and moved his knees so that they were on either side of my hips. Leaning forward he lifted my ass off the bed and into him.

Dracon's mouth left my nipple and he shifted to his knees beside me just as Heath lodged his cock in my opening and pressed slowly inside. I moaned as he filled my pussy and he groaned with me. It felt so good to have his cock inside my pussy even

though I was still a little sore from the night before. I wanted him and the wetness of my flesh showed just how much.

Dracon caught my attention as he shifted on his knees beside my head his cock within mouthwatering reach.

"Think you can do a little sucking this morning?" he asked.

"Only if you let me finish this time," I said and his eyes went dark blue.

"Every drop," he promised and I shuddered as I watched him lean in, his hand guiding his cock head toward my open mouth.

I wrapped my lips around him and sucked as he fed the inches into my mouth. He set the tempo and guided how fast and how much I took of him. Honestly I was just enjoying the view of his tight body pumping and flexing.

Heath leaned farther down into me and it deepened his penetration making me moan around Dracon's cock. One of my hands crept up to grip Heath's shoulder while the other moved over to brace Dracon's hip. Heath increased his tempo thrusting a little harder and faster with each stroke. I loved the way Heath's body felt against mine, the rub of his flesh, the ripple of his muscle.

"Not going to last much longer," he moaned above me.

"Me either," Dracon murmured and slid one hand between Heath and me to fondle my clit. "Come for us, Emma," he commanded.

I did, very easily. My pussy flooded with my release and my nipples turned into hard points. I sucked harder on Dracon's cock and he threw back his head and poured his cum inside my mouth in strong, salty spurts. I sucked it down and tongued his cock for more.

Heath cried out above me and I felt his cum pulse inside my pussy as he reached orgasm. He held still and deep for a long moment before letting my knees slide slowly down his arms to fall in a sprawl around his knees. I was spent.

The alarm sounded and Dracon reached over to hit a button on the wall over the bed shutting it off. Oh five hundred. I had an hour to command my bones to move and get my ass back into an Enforcer uniform and grab one of my pre-packed mission bags before reporting to the Liege Commander and finding out who my partner was for the next six weeks. Now all I had to do was move.



## Chapter Five

By the time I made it to my rooms I had thirty-five minutes to shower, change and get ready. It had been harder than I thought to walk out and leave Heath and Dracon on that shuttle. Hell now I had another incentive to keep my ass safe and get back in six weeks. Not that I really needed another though. I love myself and plan to keep me around as long as I can.

I zipped through the shower letting the hot beam scan over me. No hair removal this time so I didn't have to put my hair up. I was still moisturized from last night as well so no time for a cool beam. I jumped out and automatically reached for my uniform, which I'd put out before entering.

Black underclothes that were just for me, soft and sheer allowing me to still feel feminine under my masculine uniform. Next I pulled on the black pants and t-shirt of the Enforcer before sitting down to slip on my combat-style black Enforcer boots. Standing I reached for the *quetchin* for my hair and sighed as I watched all my long locks disappear. Now when I put my hat on you would be unable to tell I was female. Unfortunately the boobs in my t-shirt were a dead giveaway though.

Ten minutes. I went out to the commons area but neither Soph nor Mandy's doors were open so I opted to jot a quick note of farewell. I had no idea how their nights had ended and I didn't want to interrupt if they had been as great as mine. I felt the grin tug my face as I left our quarters and headed toward the Liege Commander's post. No one could have possibly had as great a night as me.

I hurried down the corridor hoping to be one of the first there. My father had always taught me that winners weren't just on time, they arrived early. Still from the sound of raised voices it appeared I wasn't the first to arrive. And whoever was in there was not happy about something.

I stilled. My pulse picked up and my breath felt trapped in my lungs for a moment. I recognized those voices, the ones with the Liege Commander. Dracon and Heath were in there and it appeared they were arguing about me. I stood where I was and eavesdropped.

"The fifth quadrant is no place for some little girl to trail along with us, sir." I could tell that was Dracon's voice. My temper flared. He hadn't thought of me as a little girl when he'd been fucking my pussy last night.

"Seriously, sir." This was Heath. "How are we supposed to babysit in the fifth? Can't you send her somewhere else with another team?"

"No," Liege Commander Diamato replied. I'd met him several times both in and out of uniform. He was a tall and commanding figure who happened to be friends with my dad. I'd never met his wife or son but then most of the dinners were working ones anyway. I'm sure I was only allowed because of my age at the time. I hadn't seen him socially since becoming part of the Enforcer squad.

"Enforcer Certze has more than proven herself capable of taking care of herself," the commander continued. "I don't foresee her needing you to babysit, as you put it." There was an edge of anger in the commander's voice and I wondered if it was for me or just because they were daring to question him.

"She is still a woman," Dracon again, sounding so angry. I remembered that voice stroking over my skin just as his hands had. Hell my nipples were already steel points. But my anger spiked higher with his next words and I found myself entering the room. "She's genetically the weaker sex. If you want to make her feel like she's good that's fine but don't risk our lives in the process."

"I don't..." the commander started to say but I'd heard enough and I interrupted without thought.

"I don't require a pat on the head or anywhere else," I said entering the room and immediately drawing all eyes my way. I noticed right away that though they

recognized the sound of my voice with my current appearance they were unable to place me. "I don't need a babysitter. I've more than earned my right to head to the fifth and I don't need your approval."

"I'm sure you're good at the job you do," Dracon said and his gaze scanned me from head to toe as if to imply that I'd slept my way to where I was. "But you have no idea what happens in the fifth quadrant. The big bad guys there would eat a little girl like you up."

"Would they?" My blood was pounding in my veins and I felt like I was ready to explode. "Would they really?" I whipped my hat off and slammed it against my thigh. My eyes locked with Dracon's and finally I saw realization dawn in his eyes. "Perhaps I should request a new team due to personal conflict?"

Personal conflict could be used in some situations but to be honest I wasn't sure the commander would care whether we had all fucked or not. To be honest I really didn't want to confess to such a thing either. Had I known last night exactly who Dracon and Heath were I might have reconsidered our night together. They probably would have too.

"Is that a request you want to put in?" Liege Commander Diamato asked.

"Hell no," Heath stated through gritted teeth. "Request for a bit of time alone with Enforcer Certze, sir. To speak freely, sir."

Dracon turned away and the commander looked at me. "Is that all right with you, Enforcer?"

"Yes, sir," I replied. I had a feeling how ugly this conversation was about to turn and I really didn't want my Liege Commander to get the wrong impression about me. I knew exactly how it would look and it wouldn't matter that these two were the first active Enforcers I'd slept with in my career.

He nodded. "You will have one hour," he said. "I will delay your ship out until 0700, but no later." With that he walked out of the room and this time closed the door behind him.

I stood there for a moment, uncertainty ripping through me. For a moment I felt like a total girl. I'd liked them, a lot. Now reality was invading and I was realizing that alpha sometimes stood for asshole.

"Did you know who we were last night?" Heath asked me.

"No..." I started to reply but Dracon interrupted.

"Of course she did," Dracon's heated voice overrode mine. "Wanted to check out the staying power of the two men you were being shipped off with for six weeks? Did we pass muster, Enforcer Certze?" He sneered my name and managed to degrade me in two sentences.

I felt the color infuse my neck and face. I don't believe that I'd ever been this angry before. "Your judgment is misplaced," I began. "My record speaks for itself. I will not validate or qualify myself to anyone, especially you."

"Well, isn't that refreshing?" Dracon sneered. "You've never been to the fifth so I don't care what your record shows. There are some really bad men there. Sexual slavery is rampant. People are kidnapped all the time and never found again. A tasty little treat like you will have all the men coming at us for a chance to take you. You'd bring a high price if they decided not to keep you."

"You're assuming that I'll be captured," I replied. "I won't be."

"Of course you won't be," Heath inserted. "We won't let that happen."

"I won't let that happen," I said and let my gaze clash with his. "I graduated top of my class. My combat skills are top notch. I didn't get where I am on my back or my knees no matter what you think."

"I don't think that," Heath said and somehow I knew he was being honest. Dracon just snorted and crossed his arms over his chest.

"I don't have the luxury of having a cock to wave around so that I'll be genetically acceptable in my chosen field," I said focusing on Dracon. "I'm not bigger or stronger than my comrades. What I am is better because I have no choice to be otherwise. I'm the

only female Enforcer and whether I want the pressure or not, I am the role model for deciding whether this is a career women can handle. I take that seriously and the last thing I'd do is shoot myself in the ass by fucking around with someone I worked with."

"So why did you?" Dracon asked and for the first time I saw beyond the anger. He honestly seemed to feel that I'd used him and apparently that hurt his ego. For a brief moment I felt sorry for him. Then he opened his mouth and spoke again. "Did you just want to see if you would get a good fuck on this mission? Didn't want to go six weeks without?"

"You fucking prick," I sneered. "You flatter yourself. I was leaving for six weeks and wanted a night of fun to send me off. Any good cock would have sufficed."

Heath laughed but I didn't turn to look at him. I knew he would see right through me. Dracon's face went ruddy under his soft brown skin.

"Any good cock?" he asked and his voice was soft and deadly.

"Any," I reiterated.

He moved quickly and before I knew it I was pressed between the wall and Dracon's hard body, a body I remembered vividly.

"You sure you want to stick with that?" Dracon asked holding my hands high above my head. His feet were inside mine keeping my legs spread and not allowing me to use my knee on him. Wasn't that precious. He thought he could control me.

I softened my body letting everything go slack and reclined back against the wall thrusting my breasts forward. His eyes zoned there just as I knew they were. Dracon was my boob man. I knew his weakness.

"What do you want me to say?" I asked softly. "You know how much last night meant to me. Just looking at you all I think about is the feel of your mouth tugging on my nipples, the feel of your cock fucking my pussy."

Dracon's eyelids lowered and I could see the lust ignite there. Men could be so easy to play under the right circumstances. He leaned into me just as I knew he would and

his grip on my hands loosened just as I wanted it to. I moaned and licked my lips. Dracon dropped his head to my right shoulder angling his head toward my ear. Position achieved.

I shifted my hands from his grip and ran them up his arms to his shoulders. Holding onto him, I reared back and then slammed my head into his cheekbone catching him totally unaware and knocking him back a few desperately needed inches.

"Fuck," he yelled as he stepped back his hands automatically going to his cheek and eye.

I faked a knee lift and when he moved his legs together to shield I swept my foot instead knocking him on his ass. He landed hard on his ass and now he was cussing like a pro, or an alpha.

Before I could do more Heath was there wrapping an arm around me from behind. Shit! I'd been so focused on putting Dracon in his place that I had forgotten about Heath. I automatically tensed in preparation. But Heath was prepared and, okay, so sometimes maybe alpha meant more than able.

I was wrapped full body with his arms around me clamping my arms to my side and his legs hobbling mine. With his four inches on me his head wasn't positioned so that I could get him without maybe hurting myself in the process.

"Calm down, Emma," he said and his voice was soft. "I don't require convincing of your abilities like some assholes."

So he shared my feelings. I liked Heath even more now.

"Fuck," Dracon swore again and I snickered as he picked himself up off the floor. Honestly I could have hurt him a lot worse but my heart just wasn't in it. I could see the hurt in his eyes because he thought that I had used him. Didn't excuse his words but did help me to understand where they were coming from.

"We did that already," I simpered. "Remember?" Yeah so I was still feeling good and pissed. I was hurt too.

Dracon glared at me and moved his hands to clench into fists at his side. I smiled when I saw the swelling already on his cheek just beneath his eye. Dad always said I had a hard head. Apparently he was right.

"There is no way we are spending the next six weeks with her," Dracon said his voice low and hard.

"Yes we are," Heath replied, his voice soft. Funny last night I had seen Dracon as the dominant one. It appeared I was mistaken. Apparently Dracon was only the dominant one in the bedroom.

"You can't be serious," Dracon exploded. "She used us."

I opened my mouth but Heath spoke instead.

"No she didn't," Heath said. "No more than we used her last night. She didn't know who we were any more than you did."

Yeah that was right! Wait a minute. Wait a fucking minute.

"Than he did?" I queried pulling easily free and turning to face Heath. "Don't you mean 'we'?"

Heath sighed and shook his head.

"Son of a bitch," Dracon burst out. "You knew. That's why you pointed her out last night and pushed to take her back with us." I almost laughed at Dracon's choice of words. Pushed. Like any of us thought Dracon hadn't wanted me.

"Yeah, I really had to push you to get you interested in taking her back to the shuttle with us," Heath said. He looked over at us and laughed. "Hell you two are so much alike it's not even funny. You even think alike."

I turned my head and sighed as I saw that both Dracon and I were standing in the same pose and yeah we were both a little arrogant and cocky. But I didn't see myself as an asshole.

"How did you know who I was?" I asked ignoring Dracon again. "How could you know we would be paired when even I had no idea?" I mean my dad was my commander and he didn't know so how could Heath?

"Perhaps it would help if I formally introduced you to my partner," Dracon drawled. "Enforcer Heath Diamato."

Holy shit! So Heath was the Liege Commander's son. What the hell had I got myself into?

"Wait a minute?" I said as things began to click in my head. "You knew who I was and still took me back to the shuttle that I presume we are to spend the next six weeks together in? What the fuck? Did you need to make sure the pussy was good enough? You plan on making me your personal sex slave instead?"

Heath gave a weary sigh and ran his hand through his short hair. "I'm not going to demean what took place between the three of us last night by answering that."

"How can you demean what was simply a good fuck?" I asked before Dracon could. I did have some pride.

There was fire in Heath's gaze when he looked at me. "Don't cheapen yourself or us. I planned to seduce you from the moment my dad told me we were going to be partnered with the only female Enforcer and sent to the fifth. Then I started watching vids of you. Your training, things caught on mission cams and you fascinated me. I've never seen a woman as incredible as you."

"You watched vids of me?" I asked stunned. Those were supposed to be kept in-house I thought. But hell, I needed to keep reminding myself whose son he was.

"So that was what you were doing in the screening room every night," Dracon sighed.

"Yeah," Heath said and looked at me again. "And somewhere along the way I started wanting more than just a seduction. If you had to go with a set of guys for six weeks then I wanted it to be us. But I didn't want to just have a female partner. I wanted a partner in our downtime too. You're everything I've always looked for in a



woman. You're strong and tough and the way your mind seems to work makes me hotter than hell."

I looked at him and, honestly didn't know what to say for a moment. "What are you saying?" I was sure my confusion was perfectly conveyed by both voice and expression.

"Hell, I don't know," Heath said and I could see he was frustrated. "I've handled this whole thing badly."

"You think?" Dracon said and I swear his lips tipped up into a brief grin.

"Shut up," Heath barked and turned back to me. "I'm sorry. I should have said something up front but I knew you would shy away from us if you knew we would be working together."

Hell what exactly had those vids shown?

"The thing is we can make this work," Heath said. "We can be as relaxed or formal as you want in our downtime on the shuttle. I was selfish. If we could handle six weeks together than I saw no reason why we would ever need to be separated. We could be the first triad Enforcer squad. The three of us could pave the way for other units like us."

"So a woman can join the Enforcers if she is willing to spread her thighs or ass or perhaps get on her knees and service her partners?" I asked outraged.

"That's not what I'm saying damn it!" Heath exploded.

"Then what the hell are you saying?" I demanded.

He sighed. And it was Dracon who answered.

"He's saying that if we can show how compatible the three of us are, how by forming a triad we work better as a unit, then we can all pave the way for other units just like us." Dracon smiled at me and I winced at the bruise on his face. Dracon laughed and rubbed his cheek. "Yeah you pack a hell of a wallop."

"Sorry about that," I said but he just laughed. Probably he could tell that I was actually pretty smug about it.

"So you want us to be a unit period," I said. "All the time."

"Yeah, I do," Heath said. "But the decision is entirely in your hands."

I sighed. Great. So it was up to me how we spent our downtime. I glanced between them and felt my pussy clench, my nipples swell and push against my t-shirt. It wasn't a matter of if I'd choose to be with them. It was a matter of how long I would punish them. Only down side was that I was punishing myself as well.

## **Chapter Six**

Seven long stressful days. That was as long as I lasted. Once we arrived that night in the fifth it was a little easier. I could focus on learning our sector and what to watch for, who to keep an eye on. I'm a fast learner. Only bad thing was once they got a look at me they were making the same calculations.

It was edgy here. A dark vibe seemed to pulse in the air around us. But despite the sexual tension we were an awesome team. Solid. When the first attempt to take me occurred at the end of the first week it was almost too easy. It appeared that a lot of men viewed women as the weaker of the sexes. I was more than happy to wake them up and I was still riding high when the three of us made it back to the shuttle.

"Did you see his face when I took him down?" I said my face shining with triumph.

"I saw his face when you rubbed against him and simpered," Dracon drawled.

"You see that look in the mirror a lot don't you," I retorted and he grunted but I saw the grin on his face.

"What the hell were you thinking?" Heath exploded.

"Please, he wasn't even a blip on my radar," I said. "He never had a chance."

"What if he wasn't alone?" Heath yelled. "What if he'd had reinforcements with him?"

"He didn't," I said for what felt like the umpteenth time.

"What if..." Heath stared and I stepped forward and put my hand over his mouth.

"We can't play what if," I said softly. "And if he had reinforcements it wouldn't have mattered because I have you and Dracon."

His mouth nuzzled my palm and I felt my resolve vanish at the first flick on his tongue on my skin. "I don't know what I would do if something happened to you."

I sighed. "How can we set the example if you are always worried about me? How can we show that we are a viable team if you don't even trust in us? In me?"

"I do trust us, you," Heath began but I shook my head.

"No you don't," I replied. "Not really. You want to. In your head you want to. But the alpha in you won't let you. You feel a need to protect me and we can't function like that."

He sighed.

"I know you can kick ass," Dracon drawled from behind us.

"That's only because you've been on the other side of my ass-kicking skills," I said with a saucy smile at him.

"So kick his ass already," Dracon said and his eyes darkened with lust. "Before we all explode."

My turn to sigh. He was right though I'd never admit it to him. Part of our problem was the sexual tension that had a tight grip on us all. Dracon wanted me. He made no bones about that. He was wired a lot like me just as Heath had noticed. Dracon got angry, exploded and then moved on. I'd learned a lot over the last week.

Heath was a whole different ball game. I could tell that he more than lusted after me. He didn't love me but he had feelings and he was struggling with that. I could easily develop feelings for him as well. But Heath tended to keep his feelings inside. He let things build and build and even when he did blow he didn't quite let it go. It was always there under the surface.

"I need you to trust me not only to take care of myself but to have your back as well," I told Heath. "Not just say it but believe it."

"I'm trying," Heath said. "Believe me I am."

He was. I did know that. It was just going to take a little more time. He was wired as a protector which made him the perfect Enforcer but not the greatest lover for the only female Enforcer. Too bad. We would just have to deal with it because I was so

horny with the adrenaline in my system from the fight that I couldn't hold out any longer.

"So try harder," I said knowing that I sounded a lot like Dracon when I said it. Dracon snickered and Heath shook his head but a smile tugged at his lips. "And in the meantime maybe we could celebrate my first takedown on this mission."

I grabbed his head and pulled him down to me. He let me control the kiss but wrapped his arms around me and pulled me into his body. I could feel his erection pressing my lower belly and I went on my tiptoes to gain the inches I needed to place it just where I wanted it. I rubbed against him and gasped as his hard cock pressed against my clit.

"Damn, Emma," he moaned. "I've missed you."

It was corny. We'd only spent one night together but I knew exactly what he meant. That one night had been the best night of my life. But it didn't have to be the only best night. Heath and Dracon were right here with me and the only thing keeping us from being together again was me.

"Show me," I groaned leaving his mouth to nip down his chin and jawline to his neck. I could feel Dracon behind us and I reached one hand back to him. He took it and I felt his erection against my ass. "Both of you show me how much you've missed me."

"Thought you'd never ask," Dracon said and my hat was tossed to the side. His lips found my neck and bit and sucked at my flesh. "Playroom," he groaned.

"Yeah," I agreed.

Somehow we made it down the hall and into the room leaving a trail of uniforms behind us. When we finally broke apart we were all down to our underclothes. Both men moaned as they took in my sheers. Nothing was left to the imagination but then they didn't need to imagine.

"I think we need to punish her for wearing that sheer shit under her uniform," Dracon said. "It's just not right."

"Yeah, you should," I whispered and teasingly pulled my underclothes off.

Heath grinned and tugged his own undergarment off. His cock was hard and ready for me. I loved the way it tapered off at the top, loved the way it had felt fucking in and out of my ass. I couldn't wait to feel him there again.

I went to him and went to my knees in front of him. He gripped my hair and removed the *quetchin* so that my hair cascaded down my back. He ran his fingers through it and then clenched them in the strands when I opened wide and sucked his cock head into my mouth.

"I thought you weren't here to service us," he said and Dracon groaned.

"Shut up before you change her mind," Dracon said. "My dick is so hard it might explode if I have to spend another night palming it."

I wanted to laugh but I wanted to suck Heath more so I didn't stop. Heath was just trying to tell me that I didn't have to do anything I didn't want to. I was going to show him that I wasn't. I wanted him. I wanted Dracon. If we gave it a chance we could be more than amazing.

I felt a tug at my hair as Dracon pulled me from Heath's cock. "Save some of that mouth for me," he said and smiling I turned and took him deep immediately.

He groaned and moved his hips, riding my mouth while I sucked greedily at his cock. I felt Heath move behind me and was filled with anticipation.

"Let's move to the bed," Heath said and Dracon groaned.

"I've dreamed about this mouth all week," he said. "Just give me a second more to enjoy it."

Heath snickered and I grinned around Dracon's thrusting cock.

"You really want her mouth or you want to feel the tight grip of her pussy around your cock?" Heath said and I saw him grab the tube of oil and pour a bit in his hand.

"Fuck," Dracon groaned and pulled his cock free of my mouth.

I licked my lips and looked up at him before bouncing my gaze back to Heath.

“Hurry up, Dracon,” Heath said and there was fire in his eyes. Fire for me.

Dracon got on the bed while I stood up and headed their way. Heath stopped me before I joined Dracon and pulled me to him. He didn’t say a word, just looked at me, but I didn’t need to hear anything to know what he was feeling. I was feeling the same way. He bent his head and took my lips, plundered my mouth. I wrapped my arms around him and rubbed my cunt and belly against his oil-slicked cock.

Heath groaned as he pulled from the kiss and looked down into my eyes. He smiled at me and the next thing I felt was the slap of his hand over my ass. I moaned and hopped up on the bed walking up Dracon’s sprawled body on my hands and knees. I stopped with my mouth at his cock and took him deep again.

Dracon’s hand clenched in my hair while his other went down to hold his cock steady for my mouth. I couldn’t contain my moan of pleasure as I tasted a bit of his pre-cum with my tongue. I ran my tongue over the head of his cock before wrapping my lips around firmly and sucking him deep again. Dracon lifted his hips into my suction, thrusting to the back of my throat.

I felt Heath’s breath on my ass first then the stroke of his fingers through my crease slick with oil. He moaned as he touched one slick digit to my anus and pushed inside. I groaned around Dracon’s cock and thrust back into Heath. One finger became two and he was stroking and rubbing, scissoring his fingers inside my anus stretching and preparing me to take his cock there.

His lips traced the edge of my ass cheek and he nipped me there with his teeth tugging the skin and sinking his teeth just a bit. Gods it was so erotic. His fingers continued to move in and out but his mouth was moving lower his tongue now flicking at the folds of my cunt. I was dripping and moaning, my body on fire for what was coming.

Dracon pulled my head up from his cock with a moan. “Emma, slide up here and sit on my cock before I come in that beautiful mouth.”

“Would that be so bad?” I asked smiling at him.

“Never,” he moaned. “But right now I’m dying to feel the tight wet heat of your cunt gripping my cock.”

I moved up his body letting my mouth lead the way. I tongued and nipped each of the eight muscled ridges of his abdomen. Dracon had a body that dreams were made of. I rubbed against his chest finding both nipples and giving them a soft nip of my teeth before reaching the arc of his neck and tracing my tongue up the strong column to his chin and finally his mouth.

My cunt was now just over his rigid cock and when I took his mouth I sank down so that the flared head of his cock pushed against my opening. Heath held me there not allowing me to sink any further and I felt the press of his cock against my oil-slicked anus. We both groaned as he pressed slowly inside me filling me with his cock until I felt the tight sac of his scrotum against my lower cheeks.

“Emma,” Heath moaned my name, the pleasure he was feeling ripe in his voice.

I moaned but it turned to a sharp cry as Dracon surged deep into my pussy with one hard upward thrust. He speared the even tighter tissue of my cunt and I could focus on nothing but the feel of their two cocks stuffed inside me. So full. Like I might burst apart at any moment, with any movement. It was unlike any other feeling in the world. A pleasure heightened by the slight burn of pain. A pleasure every woman must experience for herself.

Dracon tugged me lower and my spine arched lower pressing my hips higher, wider. Dracon latched onto a nipple with his mouth tugging and sucking before gripping it with his teeth and pulling gently. I cried out again my body buffeted by too many sensations to process.

Heath was in my ass pumping his cock, rubbing me just right with every stroke. When he wasn’t filling me Dracon was. His thick cock stroking the walls of my pussy bringing every nerve to screaming awareness. Both nipples were now wet and red from the constant attention of Dracon’s suctioning mouth. How had I managed to go a week without feeling this again? How would I ever be able to go without again?



Truth was I didn't plan to. I wasn't sure just how things would work out between the three of us but I did know that we had five weeks left of this mission together to find out. A lot could be realized in less time than that.

Both of them thrust together now, filling and stretching me around their hard cocks. I screamed, the pleasure spilling through my body making me feel like I was in danger of combusting at any moment. I pulled up from Dracon's mouth, my left hand moving to grip on his shoulder beneath me for balance while my right hand snaked back and around Heath's neck.

Heath's hands came up and slid around my torso to palm my breasts, his fingers tugging, pinching and pulling at my already sore nipples. His mouth latched onto the base of my neck and his teeth bit down on my flesh.

Dracon had moved his hands to grip my hips using his strength to keep my pussy right where he wanted it. On his cock. One hand slipped over, opening my swollen cunt lips so that he could have better access to my clit. He placed his thumb right over the distended bud and pressed firmly, rubbing in circles over it.

I screamed again, arched and convulsed, my pussy and ass clenching on their cocks, ratcheting my pleasure ever higher until I felt as if I did explode out of my body and fly high somewhere in the air above us. I could feel their hands, hear their grunts as they worked to join me. But I didn't think that was possible. No one should be able to handle the amount of pure unfiltered bliss that tore through me.

Heath came first his cock surging deep and holding there, his body giving tiny pulses pressing him deeper as he filled my ass with hot blasts of his cum. His teeth tightened on my shoulder and I knew that I would wear his mark for days before it faded. That knowledge was almost as erotic as the act. I was shuddering, gasping for air as the pleasure continued, not slowing or releasing me from its wicked grip.

Dracon came next with a cry to rival mine. His hands tightened on my hips, both hands holding me close as he pumped hard and fast riding his orgasm out until I felt the final splash of heat as his cum shot from the tip of his cock and saturated my pussy.

His fingers flexed into my skin with bruising force, gripping me tighter and tighter until he just went lax. I knew how he felt.

I was still shuddering and doing a gasping kind of sigh between them. I felt Heath kiss my shoulder and slowly pull from my ass. It made me cry out again. Dracon pulled me down to snuggle against his chest and I felt the brush of his lips over my head. Heath tugged at me and my pussy slid free of Dracon's cock as my upper body moved from Dracon's chest to Heath's. I groaned again. Five weeks with these two might kill me.

"You okay, Emma?" Heath asked as he gasped for air. I could only nod my head against his chest and moan.

"Well, shit," Dracon sighed beside us and I felt his hand stroking over my ass and hip. "You have to be the most amazing woman I've ever met."

"So I guess you should thank me then," Heath said and I bit down on his chest where it rested beneath my mouth.

"Sorry!" he cried out and I had to snicker before soothing kisses across the bite spot.

"I'm glad you agreed to give this a shot," Heath said as he rubbed over my shoulders.

I knew what he meant. He wasn't just talking about the sex. He was talking about agreeing to work with him and Dracon on this mission and maybe on all the other missions that would follow. Honestly, I'd never really thought about saying no. Not really. I've always been a firm believer in better the devil you know than the one you don't. It was some old proverb that my dad was fond of spouting. I agreed with him.

Heath and Dracon shifted, moving me so that we all were on our sides, my front to Heath and Dracon snug against my back. It felt right, comfortable and I knew that whatever lay before us wouldn't change what we had right now. We would fight, argue, and I might even have to smack Dracon again once or twice. To be honest I was looking forward to every moment of it.

The next five weeks was just the beginning.

## About the Author

Lacey Thorn spends her days in small-town Indiana, the proud mother of three. When she is not busy with one of them, she can be found typing away on her computer keyboard or burying her nose in a good book. Like every woman, she knows just how chaotic life can be and how appealing that great escape can look. So toss aside the stress and tension of the never-ending to-do list. For now, sit back, relax and enjoy the ride with Lacey as she helps you to unlace and unleash the woman inside.

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

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