



Chinese
LOVE TRIAD

BERENGARIA BROWN

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by Berengaria Brown

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Chapter One

Eden flipped her shoulder-length, bright purple hair from her face and tied it back with a Scrunchie, trying not to let her excitement bubble out too obviously.

She had done it! She was here at LAX on her way to China at last. Alone. Without The Ratfink to tell her she was fat and boring, and purple hair was ridiculous. Well stuff him! She liked it and she had managed her passport, visa, inoculations, the sale of her car and packing her tiny apartment all by herself.

In fact, without his endless criticisms and complaints, she had enjoyed it. The price she received for her little car had paid for her plane ticket. So there! In half an hour the plane would board, then twelve hours and fifteen minutes later, she would be in China.

China!

Eden had wanted to go there ever since the Beijing Olympics. She thought of all the places on her itinerary, and couldn't wait to visit The Bird's Nest, Tiananmen Square, the Summer Palace, the Forbidden City, and The Great Wall.

The Ratfink had pooh-poohed the idea, telling her Beijing was crowded and smoggy but Eden didn't care. She

may be overweight and boring but just once, she was doing something *she* wanted to do and she was already enjoying herself immensely.

Eden checked her watches again—the one on her left wrist on L.A. time, and the one on her right already on Beijing time—and looked around the gate lounge.

Near one wall the most incredibly delicious ass Eden had ever seen was bent over, getting something out of his carry-on. Well, technically the carry-on belonged to the person rather than the ass, but that was a very yummy ass. Taut muscles in tight jeans and a slightly rounded, firm butt that looked oh-so divine.

Eden managed to drag her gaze away from the rear view long enough to discover Mr. Taut Ass was travelling with Mr. Tall, Dark and Devastating.

Oh God, who do I have to bribe or kill to sit with them on the plane? Eden glanced around for signs of wives or girlfriends. Seeing none, she sighed, but maybe they were just in the restroom. *Although there is no extra luggage piled up around them so maybe...Nah I couldn't get that lucky.*

Eden checked her left wrist again. Fifteen minutes until boarding time and the gate lounge was packed. Unfortunately, the flight appeared to be full, so there would

be no chance of swapping seats to get to know the yummy guys.. *My God they are hot! Sex on a stick times two.* Mr. Tall, Dark and Devastating had dark brown, almost black hair, with deep brown eyes and the dark, golden tan of a man who worked or played outdoors. Whereas, Mr. Taut Ass had golden brown hair and lighter eyes—maybe hazel, she couldn't quite tell from where she was sitting. Besides, his ass was so nice she had a hard time dragging her gaze to his eyes. Although he did have a rather nice smile and—*Oh my God, he is looking at me! Am I drooling? Hell!*

The two men looked at Eden and smiled. Eden's belly clenched, her heart beat faster, and her pussy pulsed with desire. Her breath caught and automatically she smiled back at them, wondering if she was going to have an orgasm just from their smiles.

But right at that moment boarding was announced and people flooded to line up, grabbing for luggage, kids and family members, and Eden lost sight of the men.

Her seat was in the rear of the plane so it was a while before the block of rows, which included her seat, was called. And of course, she was nowhere near the two gorgeous hunks.

Bummer.

* * * * *

After a meal, the plane was darkened and passengers were encouraged to sleep to adjust to the fifteen-hour time difference. Tired from all her travel arrangements and excitement, Eden managed to nap for several hours. When she woke, she plugged in the ear buds and watched the start of a lot of bad movies. *Gee, dozens and dozens of films and all of them ghastly*, she thought as she tried out yet another one, finally settling on a Kung Fu action movie starring a chef.

Afterward she read for a while, and considered taking another nap when she saw Mr. Taut Ass walking down the aisle.

He looked carefully at the rows of passengers as he passed and a tiny bead of hope welled in her that perhaps he was looking for her. Then The Ratfink's voice boomed in Eden's head reminding her how fat and boring she was—a person unable to keep the attention of a *real* man. A shaft of pain ripped through her heart as The Ratfink's words echoed in her mind, only for it to be obliterated by a light tenor voice.

“Ah, there you are. I'm Zeb. We almost met in the lounge.”

“Eden,” she replied. *Hazel. His eyes are hazel, and God, his voice is as sexy as his ass.*

He stretched out one hand, and said, “Come and stand up for a while. You don’t want deep vein thrombosis from sitting too long, you know.”

In a daze Eden unbuckled her seatbelt and followed him to the back of the plane where they stood chatting for ten minutes or so. Though she had no idea what they talked about, she knew her lust for him was raging so hard that if he asked her to step into the lavatory with him for a quick fuck, she would have agreed.

“Bryce will be wondering where we have gotten to. You must come and meet him properly, too.”

Eden managed to nod as Mr. Taut Ass—Zeb—grabbed her hand again and they made their way slowly back up the aisle, past her seat, through the galley and on to the other side of the plane. When they were near the front, Eden saw Bryce watching for them. When he joined them, the three moved back to stand in the space near the galley, talking.

Gradually, Eden managed to curb her lust and concentrate on the conversation. But it was very difficult. Every time one of them touched her arm or shoulder to indicate another passenger wanted to pass by, her skin burned like fire. The flames shot straight to her cunt,

making the muscles clench with desire for these delicious men.

She learned the men travelled a lot both for business and pleasure, and had been places she'd only dreamed about. But the conversation ranged more widely than just places and sightseeing. The longer they talked, the more she realized Bryce and Zeb had a genuine interest in the people and cultures of the countries they visited, not just the sights. She felt a real affinity with them, as if they had been friends for years, not minutes.

When the cabin crew started giving them pointed looks it became obvious they ought to return to their own seats.

“Are you staying in Beijing or just transiting?” Zeb asked, his eyes burning hot with intense passion.

“Staying. I have a three month visa,” she replied.

“Thank God,” Zeb replied. “Bryce and I will meet you in the gate lounge when we land. Okay?”

“Yes. Oh, yes.”

Eden spent the rest of the flight imagining herself with the two men exploring China together exploring each other together—hell, just fucking each other would be fine by her. She was so hot for them she would do anything they

said. So what if she'd never before been with two men at once? She had read books on the subject, and she'd heard talk about ménages. These two men heated her blood to the boiling point, and she would be happy to try anything with them.

Added to the sexual tension was the fact they had seemed to “click”, and become friends almost instantaneously. Their personalities had somehow meshed straight away, as if fate had meant them to be together.

However, by the time she got off the plane, she had half talked herself into believing The Ratfink was right, and she just imagined Zeb and Bryce were interested in her. But the other half of her was hot and needy, so she hoped there had been no misunderstanding in Zeb's unspoken message.

* * * * *

As Zeb had promised, the two men were waiting in the gate lounge for her, and as soon as she appeared Zeb moved to her left, and Bryce to her right.

Zeb shifted his carry-on to his left hand and put his right arm around her waist, giving her a gentle hug. Eden's cunt spasmed and her panties were flooded with cream. She leaned into him a little, looked up and smiled,, hoping he understood she would do whatever he had in mind.

Bryce leaned down and whispered in her ear. “We spent most of the rest of the flight thinking of what we would like to do with you. Are you willing to play?”

“Yes,” Eden replied firmly. “I definitely want to play with you. Both of you.

“Good,” he replied. “You turn us both on. Very much.” He leaned into her allowing her to feel his hard cock against her butt.

Eden’s breath caught and her pulse increased. *I turn them on? Me? I’m capable of turning on two totally delicious men?*

Wow!

They followed the crowd from the gate toward baggage claim and customs, but Bryce twisted his head in every direction as if he were looking for something.

“There!” He steered her toward the far side of the concourse.

Tucked between the men’s and women’s restrooms was a door marked with the family restroom symbol.

“Thank God!” Zeb added as he pushed open the door to make sure the room was empty. The men dropped their luggage, locked the door and backed Eden against the wall almost in one movement.

Zeb leaned in to kiss her deeply, while Bryce took her carry-on and jacket and dropped them with his things. Then, as Zeb deepened his kiss and pushed his tongue into her mouth, Bryce ran his hands down her body, across her hot, hard nipples and down her belly to her cunt.

Eden moaned into Zeb's mouth, sucking on his tongue as she pressed her aching breasts against his chest.

Bryce unzipped her jeans and pulled them down, then his fingers slid inside her panties, through the curls around her pussy and deep into her slit.

"Shit, she's hot and wet," he told Zeb. "And look, her pussy hair is purple, too. Now that's really something!"

Zeb lifted his mouth from Eden's and said, "Brilliant! First, let's get this top off." He pulled her T-shirt over her head and unsnapped her bra.

Bryce left his two fingers deep in her cunt while he pulled off her panties one-handed, then reached up to run a hand over her nipples. Eden shivered with intense feelings, as lust shot through her body. She wanted these men. She needed to come. She couldn't think past the need to be fucked. Right now.

"Fuck me, please. I need you both so much," she whispered.

Bryce rummaged around in his carry-on and handed a foil packet to Zeb. He dropped his pants and rolled a condom over his reddened cock, which eagerly rose from its nest of dark brown hair. He sat on the facilities, pulled Eden onto his lap and slid deep into her hungry cunt with a sigh. Eden sighed, too. She felt like she had been waiting for this moment for weeks rather than hours.

Bryce gripped her hips firmly and pushed into her. He pulled her onto his cock filling her completely. His hand rested possessively on her hips.

Zeb's pants were around his ankles, as he squatted and leaned against her back, his cock resting between her butt cheeks. Zeb's hands moved around her body to draw her against him. He grasped a breast firmly in each hand, letting his fingers play over her beaded nipples.

The sensations of four hands on her hot, needy skin cranked Eden's heart rate up and the added sensations made her gasp with the need to come.

"Please..." she whimpered.

The men seemed to understand and moved smoothly as a team, tweaking her nipples, and raising and lowering her on their cocks. The pace increased and need coiled harder and tighter in Eden's core, twisting and turning and driving her upward.

Zeb placed hard, sucking kisses on her neck while Bryce possessed her mouth. He ran his tongue around her teeth, along the inside of her cheeks, then thrust deep into her mouth.

Eden's belly clenched tighter and urgency clawed at her nerves. So close to fulfilling the need to come, she could no longer hold back.

Bryce slid a hand between their bodies and pinched her clit. His mouth descended on hers once again just in time to prevent her screaming, as she crashed into a powerful orgasm. Her cunt spasmed, bringing Bryce to climax with her and their combined passion pushed Zeb over the edge, as his hot cock slid up and down between her butt cheeks.

For several minutes they panted in each other's arms before sanity returned.

Zeb dropped his condom in the trash, grabbed a handful of paper towels, and dampened them. He lifted Eden off Bryce so they could all clean up.

Over the next half hour, they collected their suitcases, passed through customs, and found their way to the busses that would take them to their hotels.

As the post-orgasmic euphoria wore off, Eden wondered what would happen next. Would they say goodbye, or would the men ask for her address? Or even make a date to see her again?

The Ratfink's comments about her weight went through her head again. Maybe they hadn't noticed her rounded belly and flabby thighs during the quick passion session in the bathroom? After all, she was so burned up with lust she could not describe their bodies very accurately either—although the word delicious echoed in her mind.

But before she could tie herself completely in knots, Zeb asked, "What hotel are you booked at?"

"The Intercontinental," she replied.

"Near Tiananmen Square," said Bryce. "Good. We'll pick you up there tomorrow around noon, okay?"

"And be thinking about us. We'll go sightseeing and get to know each other better. Then we want to have you properly. In a bed," added Zeb, softly.

Oh yeah, that sounded like a plan to her.

Bryce, kissed her hard on the lips, then Zeb followed suit, taking the opportunity to give her butt a friendly pat while he kissed her.

Then they helped her onto her bus and it pulled away from the airport.

Chapter Two

Eden wondered if the reason she slept so well that night was thanks to the best orgasm she had experienced in months, maybe years, or if it was just excitement and jetlag. Either way, by the time she finally woke, morning was well advanced. After showering and washing her hair, she had time for a leisurely breakfast before getting ready to meet Zeb and Bryce.

She also had time to think about her finances. The sale of her car, the money from her bond, and lease of her apartment gave her a bit of a safety net, but the fact was, she had quit her job and planned to stay the full three months in China, and had to be careful with her money. There would be airfares as she moved around—she wanted to go to Xian and Shanghai and maybe Urumchi—and although food and accommodations were comparatively cheap, she still would need to maintain a budget to stay in China that long.

She also had the feeling that these men, while maybe not wealthy, were certainly comfortably off, and used to spending more than she did. From things they had said, she got the idea they were in well-paying jobs.

Although they had flown economy class instead of business or first class, so maybe...

God, those men were tasty. She wanted to suck and lick both of their huge cocks, and kiss every inch of Zeb's taut ass and—

Eden dragged her mind out of the gutter as her clean panties started to dampen. *Damn! Have I got time to change them?* She wondered, checking her watch. Yes. Just.

Her doorbell chimed just as she put her sandals back on. *A doorbell for a hotel room. Amazing!*

Bryce and Zeb both looked fresh and totally delicious in clean jeans and sparkling, white t-shirts.

“You look good enough to eat,” Bryce said.

“That purple shirt makes your hair look great,” added Zeb.

There was scarcely time to grab her purse before she was whisked out of the room and onto the street for the short walk to Tiananmen Square.

From there they went to the Forbidden City where Eden was totally captivated by snippets of information such as the blue on the buildings meant Heaven, and green symbolised the people. Yellow was for the Emperor, and only he could wear the colour yellow.

They ate lunch at a food stall in the Forbidden City, tasting delicious dumplings, as well as standard Western take-out foods. Mid-afternoon they visited a teashop and learned the correct way to drink tea, while tasting a variety of traditional teas.

“Women hold their fingers out. Men keep the hand closed, and point the spout of the teapot away from people,” their hostess instructed.

Afterward, they sat in the Long Corridor watching older people play cards, while musicians played instruments, including the *Pipa*, a pear shaped instrument with many strings. Young people enjoyed a game that involved kicking what looked like a very large shuttlecock.

Everywhere they went people were friendly and polite, and everything was spotlessly clean. There was no litter or fallen leaves on the streets—someone with a broom constantly stood by to ensure nothing marred the beauty of the environment. When they sat to rest, Bryce and Zeb moved closer to her on the bench.

Zeb said quietly, “Come back to our hotel tonight, Eden. Stay the night with us so we can fuck you slowly and thoroughly the way you deserve.”

“One orgasm isn’t enough. We want to give you many orgasms tonight, and for that we need a bed big

enough for all three of us—which fortunately, our room has,” added Bryce.

Eden’s breath hitched and her throat went dry but she managed to nod. Oh yeah, fucking all night and multiple orgasms sounded perfect to her. And she would have time to do some licking and sucking of her own.

* * * * *

No one paid any attention to Eden as she went up with the men to their room. Within seconds of the door closing the men pounced on her and began peeling her clothes from her body.

“A bath first I think.” Zeb said, as he disappeared into the bathroom to turn the water on, while Bryce rummaged in his luggage, emerging with a handful of condoms, a tube of lube, and a large, black butt plug.

Coming back into the bedroom, Zeb pulled Eden into his arms and held her firmly. Looking into her eyes he asked, “How do you feel about anal sex?”

“Yes, I have done that with—” She broke off realising she had never mentioned The Ratfink to the men.

“And did you like it?”

“Anything you want to do is fine by me,” she replied.

“You didn’t actually answer the question,” Zeb said. “But I promise that when I fuck your ass, you’ll enjoy it very much. I’ll make sure of that.”

The look in his eyes made Eden feel very hot, needy and breathless. She was ready to do anything they wanted.

The men laid her face down on the bed and began playing, teasing her body everywhere. While one set of hands massaged her feet and legs, another ran up and down her spine, rubbing and pressing along the way, making her hotter and more needy.

Finally, a slippery finger pushed into her ass, twisting and turning, while smoothing cool gel around the hot walls of her rectum.

One mouth pressed sweet, sucking kisses along her arm and on the soft skin inside her elbow, then up to her shoulder, while the other mouth sucked and kissed around her lower spine as the finger in her ass became two, and then three.

Eden began to rock and moan, desperate for release by the time Zeb pressed the butt plug into her ass, then flipped her over as Bryce slid his latex-covered cock deep inside her pussy. Zeb moved beside her so his cock was poised at her mouth. Eagerly, Eden stretched forward to

suck the head of Zeb's cock, as Bryce pumped hard into her cunt.

Hands on her breasts tweaked her nipples, and another hand scraped a nail over her clit, as Eden's orgasm burst over her in a tidal wave of feelings. She barely managed to keep control of her mouth to keep sucking Zeb. As her orgasm died down, she ran her tongue under the ridge of Zeb's cock and gently scraped her teeth along the head.

Bryce thrust hard and deep inside her cunt and groaned, as Zeb whispered, "Hell yes!"

Then both men climaxed.

Eden swallowed the burst of hot cum in her mouth and found she really liked Zeb's taste—a little tart, a little salty, a little spicy.

The men moved off her but their hands continued to gently pat, stroke, and soothe her skin so she felt very much cherished as they all lay on the bed recovering.

"Shit! The water!" Zeb bounced off the bed and raced into the bathroom. "Just in time," he called out, as they climbed off the bed to follow him.

* * * * *

They sat in the six-person Jacuzzi talking, laughing, and sharing their lives for over an hour until Bryce said, “What about some food? I’m starving.”

Eden was surprised to find she was hungry too, but mostly what she wanted to eat was the two luscious, naked men in the tub with her. Bryce’s skin was tanned all over and his dark hair led in a trail down his chest to a thick nest for his cock. A cock she could see had become long, fat and ready for action once again.

Zeb’s skin was lighter, his hair more golden-brown, with very little body hair. What he did have, besides that taut, muscled ass she could hardly keep her eyes off, was a huge, hard cock she wanted inside her.

Zeb had said he wanted to fuck her ass and the butt plug made her feel hot and needy. She wanted him in her ass now.

Eden skimmed across the tub so her breasts were at Bryce’s mouth.

“Would you like to suck on one of these instead?” she asked.

“God, would I ever.” He pulled her into his arms and reached for one breast.

“They’re so beautiful and soft. A perfect mouthful,” he added, sucking the nipple into his mouth and running his tongue over the hot bud.

“Zeb, I think the butt plug has done its work. I want you in there,” Eden said, turning her head and looking into his eyes.

With a strangled noise, Zeb stood up to grab the condoms and lube off the sink. He handed a foil packet to Bryce and hastily rolled a condom onto his own hot, hard cock.

“We want to be in you together. Are you ready for that?” Zeb asked.

Eden nodded. The thought of the two of them in her at once excited her, and her cunt dripped. She was definitely ready for this.

Bryce rolled on a condom then repositioned himself near the side of the tub. He slid into Eden with a groan, then pulled her forward onto his chest.

Zeb slathered lube over his condom then pushed Eden’s ass cheeks apart and pulled out the butt plug. He thrust his cock into her dark passage, past the ring of muscles, and was welcomed by the hot, greedy heat. He pushed his cock in slowly, feeling the tightness of Bryce's cock already in her, just a thin membrane separating them.

Soon both men were seated fully inside her and Eden was awed at the feeling of fullness and possession. But she needed more.

“You have to move,” she gasped. “I want more. I want it all.”

Slowly, the men set up a rhythm of one pushing in as the other withdrew. Gradually they moved a little faster until Eden reeled with desire for completion. She had never felt so possessed, so full, so cherished, as she did with the two men holding her tightly between them. Both pounded into her, touching all her nerve endings, raising her blood to boiling, making her mad with the need to come.

As if with an unspoken signal, Bryce and Zeb pulled out together and then, simultaneously, thrust into her as deep and hard as they could. The tension inside Eden burst in a massive orgasm and she screamed. Wave after wave of climax roared over her, causing her whole body to spasm and shake. The ripples grabbed both men, throwing them into release of their own, as the waves continued to roll over Eden. Held firmly in the men’s grips, she gradually calmed down again, as they finished inside her.

“My god, that was amazing. Thank you,” she whispered, then shut her eyes and sagged into their arms.

Her senses still on overload from her powerful climax, Eden scarcely noticed as the men patted her body dry with a fluffy towel, then tucked her in bed between them. She drifted off, euphorically aware of feeling cared for beyond her wildest dreams and she answered haphazardly when Bryce asked her what she wanted to eat.

The men left her to recover for about an hour, one of them always beside her to cuddle and caress her, soothing her into a state of total relaxation.

“Time to sit up and eat, sweetie.” Zeb gently shook Eden.

“Hmmm,” she replied, sleepily.

“Peking duck,” he added, half lifting her to shove a couple of pillows behind her for support.

The smell of the meal did more to wake her than his gentle movements. Eden realised she was very hungry and something smelled very good indeed.

“Peking duck?” she queried.

“Oh, yeah. You’ll like this.” Bryce handed her a plate and pair of chopsticks.

As they ate, the men planned out the next few days.

“In the morning we’ll take you back to your hotel so you can collect your luggage and check out. Then we’ll go to the Summer Palace.”

“And the next day we’ll get a driver to take us to Badalang so we can see the Great Wall.”

Eden nodded enthusiastically—Badalang was where she had planned to go herself. She thought the cable car ride at the Great Wall would be rather fun.

Then her empty plate was taken from her and a hard body pushed her back onto the bed.

“Are you sore? Or can we go for round two?” Zeb asked.

No, she wasn’t the least bit sore. Maybe the butt plug had prevented it, or maybe the hot tub had helped, but as soon as she saw those two huge hot cocks, and muscled, naked chests, she was more than ready for another round.

“And this time we’ll go slowly,” Bryce said.

“We want to savour every inch of you.” Zeb rubbed a hand over her leg.

Zeb and Bryce lay on their sides bracketing her, and soon a hot mouth licked and kissed up each leg—one concentrating on her ankles and toes, the other on the delicate place behind her knees. In vain she tried to raise her torso off the bed to touch the men but they firmly pushed her back, and moved slowly up her body.

By the time one mouth reached her pussy and a tongue delved deep into her hot cunt, Eden’s brain was

mush. Then Zeb's mouth fastened onto her breast, and her synapses were totally fried.

"Yes! More!" she cried, but they withdrew their mouths just when she was about to come. Then one of them began to suck on her wrist and fingers, while the other nuzzled her neck.

At least they were close enough for her to run her fingers through their hair, and stroke their muscled backs.

Bryce was nearest, so she grabbed his head and begged, "Let me lick your chest."

He moved closer and his dark brown nipple met her mouth. *Yum!* Slowly, she dragged her tongue across his chest, flicked the nipple, and traced around the areola. Finally, she gave in to temptation and sucked the tempting morsel into her mouth, feeling the little point stand up.

Something along her thigh was standing up, too. Something long and hard that leaked pre-cum in a trail up her thigh, as Bryce moved up her body to suck the tender place where her neck curved into her shoulder.

She let the nipple slide out of her mouth and begged. "Cock. I want cock!"

"Where would you like the cock?" Bryce asked, teasingly. "Here?" he asked, running it along her breasts. "Or here," he said pointing his erection at her mouth. "Or

down here?" He continued, trailing his swollen cock down her body and rubbing the head across her pussy.

"Anywhere," she gasped, clutching at his head.

Zeb moved up her body with a condom already on and lube in his hands. He pushed her legs up to her shoulders and squeezed the gel into her ass. Then Zeb ran his fingers around her hole, pressing the gel into the hot walls of her rectum and teasing the sensitive skin around the rim with his thumb.

While Zeb stretched her anus, Bryce kneeled beside her head, turned her to face him and held his cock at her mouth. His shaft was huge, hard and delicious. She licked her lips, as her cunt clenched.

Zeb's fingers in her ass made her hotter and needier with every passing second, and with Bryce's gorgeous cock at her mouth she was desperate for the men to possess her. Now.

Bryce read the look on her face and gently inserted his cock into her mouth. Eden relaxed her throat and took him in as far as she could, then eased him back a little so she could run her tongue along his shaft.

She let her teeth scrape over the head, then flicked her tongue beneath the sensitive ridge of his cock.

Bryce groaned and Eden sucked him deep into her mouth until the head pushed against the back of her throat. She sucked hard, then ran her tongue up and down the shaft again.

Zeb pressed his cock against the rim of her anus and pushed in. The muscles relaxed and he slipped inside, scraping the hot, clenching walls of her dark tunnel, as he inched deeper into her. When he was fully seated, he lifted her legs and put one on each of his hips.

While Zeb held Eden's arms well out from her sides, Bryce swivelled a little keeping his cock in her mouth but stretched over her torso, resting on his elbows, his mouth poised above her cunt.

Zeb withdrew from her ass a little, then thrust firmly as deep inside as he could go. Bryce thrust his tongue into her pussy, then licked along her slit and rolled his tongue around her clit.

Eden's breath hitched and she felt cream flood from her pussy onto her thighs.

She sucked firmly on Bryce's cock, while trying to free her hands from the grip Zeb had on them but he held tight. She wanted, *needed*, to rub her hands along Bryce's back, and run her fingers through his hair. But instead, she had to settle for rubbing her thumbs along Zeb's palms. He

seemed to understand what she needed and let his fingers play with hers, as he thrust deep and hard into her ass, dragging his cock along her walls, heightening the experience exponentially.

Meanwhile, Bryce alternated between licking and sucking her pussy lips and clit, and stroked his tongue inside her cunt.

Need coiled tightly in her belly, cream flooded from her pussy and her nerves felt as if they were on fire with the passion building inside her.

She tried to concentrate on the truly yummy cock in her mouth but her brain cells were fried with need, and her movements were fast becoming desperate.

The men understood her need. Zeb let go of her hands, held her hips and rammed his cock fiercely into her ass.

Eden gratefully moved her hands to Bryce's back and ran her palms along the tense muscles.

Bryce sucked on her clit, nibbling the hard bud.

Eden dug her fingernails into Bryce's back, sucked as hard as she could on his cock, then screamed as a powerful orgasm rolled from her belly through every nerve ending right down to her toes, which curled with the force of her release.

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Before she stopped screaming, Bryce came in her mouth. Thick streams of hot cum hit the back of her throat and she wrapped her lips around him once more, drinking every drop.

Zeb gripped her hips and slammed into her ass, once, twice, three times, until she felt the heat and force of his ejaculation even through the condom.

The three lovers collapsed back onto the bed in a hot, sweaty, satiated jumble of arms and legs.

Chapter Three

Eden woke snuggled between two hot hard bodies feeling warm, cherished and protected in a way she never had before. Although, in her head she knew this relationship was all about lust and hot sex—after all they had only met, what, three days ago? Her heart told her that no one, and particularly not The Ratfink, had ever cared for her the way these men did.

Eden nestled her head on a shoulder and cracked an eye open enough to see the light coloured skin that belonged to Zeb. She rocked her hips back into Bryce's strong muscled body behind her, only to feel a large hand slide down her side and rest on top of her thigh.

"Keep that up and you might get more than you were expecting," a deep, sleepy voice said.

"Maybe that is exactly what I'm expecting," she replied with a giggle.

"God, you're insatiable. Aren't you sore?" asked Zeb.

Eden quickly did a mental survey of her body parts. "No not sore, maybe a little stiff, and a 'used' feeling here and there, but definitely not sore."

Eden twisted her hips, trying to manuever her pussy beneath Bryce's touch. She suddenly wanted both men again. Right now.

She grasped both hot, hard cocks, and ran her thumbs over the heads. Yep. Both were definitely ready for action.

Eden flung off the blankets and sat between the two half-awake men. Grasping a cock firmly in each hand, she began a slow run down each shaft, followed by a clenching movement on the way up. She bent forward, carefully licking first one slit then the other, then tongued one set of balls, and then the other.

Just as she was getting thoroughly consumed by her task and sucked both set of balls into her mouth, the men pushed her flat onto the bed. One thrust his tongue into her mouth, and the other thrust his into her cunt.

In seconds the tables had been turned, and Eden began to writhe under the strokes of two sets of hands and mouths. The men seemed to be everywhere at once—on her breasts, her cunt, her face, with mouths that teased and tormented her aching clit, and hot, swollen labia, and nipples. And a tongue that played in her mouth.

She felt fingers thrust deep into her cunt, curving to scrape her G-spot. Another hand played around her ass, teasing the rim before pushing inside.

Just as she was on the brink of release, the wonderful ministrations ceased, but before she could unscramble her brain enough to understand, the two men poised over her body wearing condoms. Bryce plunged into her cunt, as Zeb pressed her breasts together over his hot cock. They felt amazing. Neither actually sat on her, but both of their bodies were touching her in the most delicious way. Muscled thighs rubbed along her hips and sides, while powerful hands clutched her flesh.

Zeb and Bryce timed their thrusts together. They pushed into her simultaneously, then withdrew only to push harder, deeper, and faster.

“Yes!” Eden shouted, as she climaxed.

Bryce thrust inside her again and Eden dug her nails into Zeb’s shoulders rising into the men’s thrusts. She tightened her pussy muscles and twisted her hips as Bryce came with shout.

Eden reached behind Zeb and slid a finger into his ass. She felt for the hard ball of his prostate, then massaged the gland. He shuddered and came, holding her breasts firmly against his cock as it jerked in release.

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The men moved off her, then snuggled her between their bodies, stroking and soothing her, and very quickly she fell back to sleep.

* * * * *

When Eden next awoke, the men hurried her through a shower and a quick breakfast before taking her back to her hotel to check out and collect her luggage. The trio returned to the men's hotel room long enough for Eden to change and then they were on their way to the Summer Palace.

An incredibly beautiful place, the lake, gardens, artwork and architecture, had all been designed to delight the eye and the senses.

Eden bubbled with joy at everything she saw, but the Empresses' marble dragon boat was her absolute favourite. The trio took a ride on a more modern dragon boat and enjoyed the peace and serenity of the lake.

Afterward they sat on the bench-wall of another Long Corridor and listened to an impromptu choir sing.

"That is really amazing," said Eden. "Nothing like that would ever happen at home. People just joining together and singing like that."

"Look over there." Bryce pointed to people dancing in one of the courtyards. Some of them wore costumes,

while some remained in street clothes, and some of the women used scarves to add colour to the dance.

“Amazing. Beautiful.” Eden said breathlessly.

As they walked slowly back to the gate to catch a taxi to their hotel the threesome talked. They spoke of their jobs and everyday lives at home, of their reasons for travelling and plans for the next few months.

Like Eden, the men had three-month visas and wanted to stay in China to see as much as they could in the time available.

Beneath her bubbling happiness at the wonderful time she was having with Bryce and Zeb, Eden felt the stirrings of unease. Obviously, neither was worried about money. It seemed they could afford whatever took their fancy, and travel wherever they wanted. Her funds were strictly limited. No job or apartment awaited her back home. She absolutely wanted to see as much of China as possible while she was here but there had to be something left to support her until she could find work back home. Sure, she had friends who would let her crash on their couch for a few days, even a week. But still, the only person she could rely on was herself. She *had* to stick to her budget.

Damn, she still planned to hang out with Bryce and Zeb as long as they wanted her. Not only were they hotter than hell to look at and fantastic lovers, they were great company.

* * * * *

When Zeb had spoken to the hotel staff at the reception desk about hiring a driver to take them to the Great Wall the next day, the concierge had mentioned the Beijing Opera Theatre, so he picked up tickets for the three of them for that evening.

Some of the cast put on their makeup in a side room and visitors could watch while listening to an explanation of the different colours and facets of the makeup. Everything has a meaning, they soon learned, and Eden was fascinated about the detail, symbolism and intricacy of everything from fingernails, hand movements to costumes.

* * * * *

They chatted about the opera on the taxi ride back to the hotel—the singing, the acrobatics, the swordplay, the dancing—but the closer they got, the more Eden felt the sexual tension building. Her nipples hardened, and her breasts ached, as her belly clenched with need and want.

Eden felt amazed that two such incredibly good-looking men were interested in fucking her—even if it was

only for a few days. At the opera she had seen other women looking at Bryce and Zeb, and knew they were jealous of her.

Then she began to worry about whether she could afford to stay with them. *How much is all this costing? I can't just assume they will pay for me. I don't want them to pay for everything. I am my own person. It was my idea to come to China, my plan to see everything I could while I'm here.*

And always in the back of her mind were The Ratfink's comments— she was overweight, plain, boring, unexciting, and certainly not enough to satisfy a real man.

Bryce and Zeb seemed satisfied, but maybe they weren't. Maybe she was too fat and boring and they were just too polite to say so. Maybe she should quietly disappear tonight and leave them free to find a more interesting, more beautiful woman. That would also solve her finance issues.

But I can't. I want them so much. Surely they would tell me if I wasn't fulfilling them. Hell, we have all had plenty of orgasms. I've certainly had more orgasms in the last four days than I've had in the last four months, and that includes my dildo!

It's not about me though. It's about them. And I really should let them find a more beautiful and exciting companion. I—

“You’ve gone very quiet, sweetie. Are you tired?”
Zeb’s voice brought her out of her reverie.

“No. Just thinking. I know I am not very good company for you—”

“Not good company? Sweetie, you are perfect company. You’re a delight to have around, and an ideal companion. Just watching you enjoy all the new experiences doubles my pleasure in being here. But maybe we have been exhausting you. Wearing you out. After all, there are two of us—”

Eden’s heart fell. She had been really looking forward to more sex. She hadn’t even licked Zeb’s luscious ass yet! And now her dismal thoughts were upsetting them and would prevent her doing what she really wanted.

Had she messed up her chances for more awesome sex?

“No. Please. I want that. I want you both. You are both so hot, so good, so fulfilling.”

“Hush, sweetie,” Bryce said, his big hands smoothing across her aching breasts, as he reached to pull her against him.

“We can talk more up in the room,” added Zeb, pushing hard against her other side, his hand resting heavily high up on her thigh.

Eden relaxed against them, placing one hand firmly on each cock. Her cocks. Her men. She would make sure she pleased them both thoroughly. And from the way both cocks grew under her hands, the men agreed with her.

* * * * *

When they reached their room, Zeb ran water for the bath, and Bryce rummaged through the nightstand collecting condoms and lube, which he took into the bathroom. Then they pulled Eden onto the bed between them.

Zeb asked, “Now, what is the problem? Is it something we are not doing right?”

“No, no,” Eden hastened to answer. “It’s just that I know I am overweight and not very interesting. A very boring, ordinary person, with a saggy stomach and flabby thighs and...and, well, maybe you would rather I left so you can find a thinner, more exciting woman to share your vacation.” Eden finished the sentence in a rush, then took a deep breath to prevent her chin from quivering.

“Is that what you want?” asked Bryce.

“No. I want to stay with you. You are both so sweet, kind, and caring. You're the best lovers ever.”

“That is how we feel about you,” Zeb said softly.

“You understand us perfectly. You fit us perfectly.”

“And you are definitely not overweight. Your body is lush and soft, exactly the way a woman's should be. No man wants to hug a skeleton,” added Bryce, pulling her into his arms for a gentle kiss.

But gentle was not what Eden needed. She grabbed both men to her and thrust her tongue fiercely first into one mouth and then the other.

“So fuck my brains out,” she begged. “Please.”

“Can do.” Bryce laughed.

“Let's get you out of these clothes first,” Zeb said.

Clothes flew everywhere, then Bryce lifted Eden in his arms and carried her into the bathroom. The Jacuzzi still only half full, as they settled into the water. Bryce and Zeb faced each other, leaving Eden securely sandwiched between the two hot, hard, muscled bodies.

The men gently drew her out, and listened as she told them how The Ratfink damaged her self-confidence, and how she hoped to rebuild her self-esteem with this trip. In turn, they spoke of their friendship and how they were often misunderstood. They were not a gay couple. They

were two very close friends who liked to share a woman, and Eden had noticed they seldom kissed or touched each other sexually.

Zeb turned off the faucets and pushed the button to set the water churning.

With Eden stretched out, nearly floating, and the men began to touch and stimulated every inch of her skin. They kissed, licked, sucked, teased and tasted every sensitive, erogenous area.

Zeb spent drawn out minutes licking and sucking her ear, pulling her earlobe in and out of his mouth, gently teasing it with his lips and teeth.

Meanwhile, Bryce slowly inched his way down her belly, gradually approaching her pussy, which was weeping with the need to be filled. He gave her bellybutton a final kiss before swiping his tongue down her slit and tasting her juices.

“Hmm, delicious,” he said.

“I am surprised you can taste me in the water,” Eden gasped, as Zeb increased his attack on her ear.

“Your nectar is clinging to your skin. You’re hot for us aren’t you, Eden?” Bryce asked.

“Yes. Yes. Please fuck me. I want you both so much.”

Zeb positioned her against the side of the tub, her clit directly over one of the bubble jets, as he worked the lube into her ass, twisting and turning his fingers inside her butt until she was on the brink of coming.

Then he held her, as Bryce moved to the middle of the tub and slid his cock deep into Eden’s hot core.

When Bryce was seated to the hilt inside her, he pulled her hard against his chest and leaned back in the water so Zeb could push into her ass.

As always, this was the moment she loved. As the second cock pushed into her, she could feel both her men at once. Two huge, hot, hard cocks filled her beyond capacity, and stretched her in the best possible way, making her weak with the need to come.

Zeb inched in until his balls were firm against her butt, then he wrapped his arms around Bryce so Eden was jammed between the two. Her nipples pressed against Bryce’s hard, muscled chest and her legs wrapped around his hips, her ankles locked in the small of his back. She reached behind her to rub her hands over Zeb’s magnificent taut ass, as the men began to move. Very slowly Bryce pulled out as Zeb pushed in. Then Bryce thrust in as Zeb

withdrew. Gradually they moved faster, and the heat inside Eden began to rise. Her belly clenched with the need to come, her nipples diamond-hard points scraping against Bryce's chest. Her fingernails dug into Zeb's ass encouraging him to go deeper.

Bryce kissed Eden deeply, thrusting his tongue into her mouth, sucking her tongue, as Zeb bit the tender spot at the curve of her neck. The heat coiling in Eden's belly burst in an explosion that made her see stars. Her cunt rippled and spasmed, milking Bryce's cock, which caused him to explode inside her. In a domino effect, Zeb came too, spurting white and hot deep in Eden's ass.

For some minutes the three clung to one another in the hot tub, panting and satiated from the force of their climaxes. When they'd finally caught their breath, Zeb shut off the bubbles so they could get cleaned up and go to bed.

Chapter Four

The Great Wall was everything Eden had dreamed it would be. Although the previous few days had been overcast in Beijing, this morning had dawned clear with a light breeze and blue skies. When the trio climbed the stairs and reached the actual wall itself, Eden could see it stretching away into the distance, marching solemnly up a row of hills. Eagerly, they walked to the third watchtower, set high on a hill, only to see the wall laid out before them, crowning the next few hills. Determined to see as much as possible, Eden encouraged the men to keep going, but when they reached that tower, of course the wall still lay ahead of them, crowning yet more hilltops.

“Shit, Eden, it goes for six-thousand fucking kilometres!” Bryce said. “And every kilometre we walk, we have to walk back again.”

“Six thousand-two-hundred-sixty actually,” added Zeb, “or eight thousand-eight-hundred-fifty-two, if you count all the extra side branches.”

“Yeah, whatever. It’s too far to walk,” groaned Bryce.

Eden flopped to the ground against the wall. “Okay, I am tired too, but isn’t it magnificent? So strong, sturdy

and grand. And it has been standing for hundreds and hundreds of years. Parts of it for two thousand years. It's just totally awesome."

The men grinned at her enthusiasm even as they sank down on the cobblestones beside her.

"Okay, sweetie, you win. It is totally awesome and I'm glad we came. But I'm not walking to any more watchtowers. The only place these feet are going is back to the cable car station so we can see it from the air, and then back to the car park," Bryce said firmly.

Eden laughed but agreed, as Zeb passed them each a bottle of water, and Bryce dramatically wiped his forehead with his sleeve.

After the long drive back to their hotel Bryce fell sound asleep in a chair before he had taken a shower, so Zeb rolled him into bed beside Eden, who also slept soundly. Tomorrow would be time enough to plan their next lot of sightseeing. And for sex. He really enjoyed the passion Eden had brought to their play times.

* * * * *

The next morning Zeb's legs ached so badly, he could scarcely stagger into the bathroom.

While Bryce ordered breakfast from room service, Eden massaged lavender oil into Zeb's calf muscles. Neither man was pleased about the "girly" scent but when Eden explained the oil made massage easier, they acquiesced.

Afterward, they planned the next few days.

Eden had a list of things she wanted to see, including the Bird's Nest stadium, and both men were happy to spend another day in Beijing.

"After Beijing I'd planned to go to Xian to see the Terracotta Warriors," said Eden a little hesitantly. "Where were you thinking of going next?"

Will tomorrow be my last day with them? Are we about to part? I really care for them and don't want this to end, she thought.

"Actually, Xian is fine," said Zeb. We want to go there too because that's on the way to Chongqing. From there we'll go on a Yangtze River cruise. The river is supposed to be spectacular between there and Yichang. You know, the Three Gorges."

Eden's heart, which had risen at his agreement to Xian, dropped again. A cruise. Wouldn't that be expensive? She had never gotten around to explaining her financial concerns to them, and didn't know how to start explaining

without sounding like she expected them to pay for her as well, which she definitely did not. Would they think she was just with them for what they could give her? Besides, even with three of them sharing this room with all the amenities, she had a feeling her third would probably cost more than her little room at her original hotel cost.

Taking a deep breath Eden said, “I am travelling on a budget. I quit my job to come here. I want to stay the whole three months and see as much as I can. Is the cruise very expensive?”

“Sweetie, you’ll be with us. You’ll be sharing our room and it will be our privilege to pay for you, too,” said Zeb.

“I don’t want to be beholden—”

“Beholden? Haven’t you worked out yet that we want you to be with us? You make everything we see and do so much more fun. Plus, you are mighty hot stuff in bed,” added Bryce, pushing her onto the bed and nuzzling her breasts.

Eden laughed but pushed him off, feeling the need to explain herself further.

“I can pay my own way. I’m not a parasite—”

“A parasite? Is that The Ratfink speaking? You more than do your share around here and you are the glue that is holding us together, making this trip so much fun.

“Woman, can’t you tell we adore you? You light up our lives. Shit, I’d even walk that bloody wall again just to see that look on your face when you saw the view from the third watch tower,” said Bryce.

Zeb dropped back on the bed laughing, only to gasp and grab his leg. “Cramp!”

Eden picked up her tube of lavender oil and put his leg across her lap, massaging the oil deep into his calf muscles as Bryce forced Zeb to flex his foot and pushed his toes up to get the muscles to relax.

Before long, Zeb reached for Eden’s breasts. He pushed her shirt up and cupped the lush mounds. “What’ve you got a bra on for? You don’t need it.”

“Obviously not,” she replied. She placed the oil on the nightstand and shrugged out of her top and bra.

She reached for Zeb’s belt and unbuckled it, easing his pants down over a very large erection.

Bryce kicked his off shoes and tugged at Eden’s jeans, which Zeb had helpfully unzipped.

In a moment the three were naked on the bed, and the guys rolled condoms over their cocks.

“On your hands and knees,” Zeb hoarsely instructed Eden. She moved into position, as he grabbed the lube and greased her ass. It only took a few seconds for his fingers to stretch her greedy hole and push past her sphincter, into her hot tunnel.

Zeb grabbed her hips, holding her steady as Bryce lubed Zac’s ass, and began stretching him. Zeb played with Eden’s clit leaving them both hot and panting by the time Bryce pushed his way into Zeb.

Eden braced herself, as the men pushed in tandem—Zeb into her and Bryce into Zeb. Both men pushing together was a very powerful aphrodisiac, as Zeb’s fingers continued to tease and torment her clit. Then Bryce gasped and reached around to play with Zeb’s balls.

“I can’t hold on much longer. This is so hot,” he groaned.

“Hell, yes,” said Zeb, thrusting hard into Eden, as Bryce pushed into him.

Zeb drove three fingers into her cunt, curving them up to scrape her G-spot and Eden exploded. At exactly that moment Bryce gave a shout and massaged Zeb’s balls, as both men came.

Bryce and Zeb pulled out and Eden rolled onto her back.

“That was wonderful. Thank you,” she whispered.

Bryce and Zeb lay on the bed, positioned on either side of Eden.

Zeb said, “It’s you who makes the difference. *You* are what makes it so special.”

“Yes, you’re the glue,” Bryce said, repeating Zeb’s comment from earlier that morning.

“And we want to worship your body some more,” Zeb told her.

“You are beautiful and lush, and you’re our woman. You need to know that we love every inch of your delicious flesh,” added Bryce, suiting his actions to his words by licking a breast. He ran his tongue under the mound, slowly following the lines of her breast to the top. Next, he licked a spiral that gradually moved closer to her nipple. Despite the fact that she’d just had an orgasm, heat began to build inside Eden again.

As Bryce turned his attention to her other breast, Zeb slid down her body and began pressing tiny hot kisses on all her sensitive pressure points—her ankles, behind her knees, and her lower belly.

Tension coiled inside her and Eden reached out to clutch her men.

She ran a hand down Bryce's back and shoulders, pulling him tightly against her as he laved her nipple, playing with it, twisting it, then sucking it by turns.

Zeb's head was on her belly and she could just reach his golden-brown hair to run her fingers through it.

But soon he dropped his head lower, sliding his tongue along her slit and sucking her hot swollen labia into his mouth.

"Oh God, surely it is too soon for me to come again," whimpered Eden.

"This one is just for you," said Bryce, "to show you how much we adore you. And he bent his head to tease her breasts again.

"Fuck, you taste delicious," added Zeb, thrusting his tongue into her pussy, then licking up her slit to gather her juices.

The men turned up the heat. They kissed, licked, sucked, teased, and tormented Eden, until she thrashed on the bed, a seething mass of nerve endings.

Zeb caught Bryce's eye and nodded, so Bryce thrust his tongue into Eden's mouth, fucking it thoroughly, running his tongue along her teeth and inside her cheeks, then he sucked her tongue into his mouth. At the same time he grasped both breasts in his hands, tweaking her nipples.

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Zeb thrust his tongue into her cunt, pushed a thumb into her ass and pinched her clit.

Eden came with a force that rolled through her, and into her men. Her belly rippled, her arms and legs thrashed and her eyes closed, as her whole body shook with the force of her passion.

Both men leaned over her and Bryce whispered, “We love you, Eden, and we plan to keep loving you all over China and beyond.”