



MAGICAL  
*Wenage*

CRISSY SMITH

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Magical Ménage

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

# **MAGICAL MENAGE**

**Crissy Smith**



## *Dedication*

This book is dedicated to my editor Jess, for all her hard work and encouragement that never goes unnoticed.

## Chapter One

For the residents of Grand Falls, Colorado, their town was a haven, a safe place to be themselves. A mixture of the supernatural world that can be found in one place. The sheriff was a werewolf, the town mayor was a vampire, and the fire chief a witch. All the creatures who call this place home had the protection of not only the town but of all of its residents.

Madison Montgomery watched as the first snowflakes of the year fell outside the door of her bookstore. She loved this time of year – when the end of fall came and the first days of winter were upon them.

The town sheriff drove by in his SUV, and Madison stepped away from the window. She'd been avoiding Sheriff Tom since last winter, when on New Year's they'd shared a deep sensual kiss. It had heated her blood and body and left her aching for more. By the look on his face, he'd also been surprised by the kiss.

Normally this wouldn't have a problem, but Madison had also shared a kiss with another man – Dante – and that had thrown her through a loop.

Dante was the Master Vampire to the others in the area. He was like a father to them, connected by the sharing of blood.

Madison's best friend and business partner, Angie, was a shifter who was dating a vampire Chad. Madison had come to love Chad as a brother. It wasn't the vampire thing throwing her off with Dante, or not all of it anyway. Madison couldn't figure out how she could have such a strong reaction to two very different men.

The bell above the door sang out as Angie rushed inside. "Oh wow! It's cold out there!" she exclaimed.

Madison laughed, stepping back behind the counter. "Well, it does have to be pretty cold for it to snow."

"Ha! Ha! Comedian," Angie said as she unwrapped the scarf from her neck. The small bite marks that covered her neck stood out as if screaming 'taken'. Her red hair shone against her white sweater as she brushed snowflakes from it.

She and Angie had been best friends for years. After losing the last of her relatives in a tragic fire, Madison had come to think of Angie as family.

Madison's power as a witch was pretty minor compared to others in the town, but she'd never had proper training. Her mother had married a mortal and moved away. After her mother's death, when Madison was nine, her father had refused to let any magic take place in the house. She and her brother Matt had learned at an early age to hide their magic from him. Two years later, when they'd moved in with their grandparents back in Grand Falls, Madison hadn't been ready to go against her father's wishes so soon after his death. Her brother, however, had jumped right in practicing spells with their grandmother.

Thinking about Matt brought back a sharp pain in her heart, and she quickly shook her head and thought about something else. "How's the party planning going?"

Angie grinned and clapped her hands together. "It's going to be great! Everyone in town is coming."

Madison knew that. It was the reason she was dreading the party. Turning to the coffeepot, she poured them each a cup. "Sounds pretty big," she commented.

"Well it's not every day you turn a hundred."

Madison smiled into her coffee. That was true. Chad would be turning one hundred, and Angie was throwing him a big party at the town centre. She'd been working on the preparations for months now.

"Dante's going to stay with Chad until it's time to bring him into town."

At the mention of Dante's name, Madison made sure not to have a reaction. Six months after the kisses, Madison had confided in Angie. Now, her best friend was convinced Madison needed to spend the night with Dante or Tom or both. Madison kept telling her friend she needed time to figure it out, but Angie was relentless in her pursuit to get Madison laid.

The door opened, setting the bell ringing, and both women looked up as the six-foot-two man walked in. Perfection was the only way to describe him. From his long, shaggy brown hair and his deep crystal blue eyes to the body that even under the clothing couldn't hide the muscles—perfection.

Madison swallowed the coffee in her mouth, hoping she wasn't drooling.

"Hey, Sheriff," Angie greeted just a little too happily.

Tom smiled at her and shared a greeting before turning his eyes to Madison. Madison could feel the heated look all the way to her chilled bones.

"Madison," he said her name in a whisper, his deep voice sending vibrations through her body. He smiled smugly and Madison knew he could smell her arousal. So could Angie for that matter.

"Sheriff," Madison said calmly. "What brings you in today?"

"You," he said, reaching the counter and leaning his hip against it.

Angie made a cheerful statement about getting something from the back, but as Madison stared into those alluring eyes she didn't respond.

"And just what can I do for you?" Madison asked sweetly.

It wasn't until he lifted an eyebrow and ran a heated look over her body that Madison thought about her words. Blushing, she fidgeted where she stood.

His soft laughter had her shivering as he leaned across the counter and cupped her cheek. "I'll leave that question alone for now." He brushed his thumb over her lips. "I just stopped by to make sure you've checked your generator and have plenty of firewood."

Madison nodded, even though she could barely think with him touching her. "Chad checked it out this weekend, and I have plenty of wood for the entire winter," she managed to get out.

"Good." He smiled but didn't move his hand. "Then I guess I'll see you Friday."

Madison saw him move closer, but she was unable to pull away. When his soft lips touched hers, she opened for him, and he gently invaded her mouth with his tongue.

The kiss was even better than the one they had shared before. Heat, liquid fire, and passion surrounded Madison as he took possession of her mouth. She moaned when he pulled away, and he winked.

"Save a dance for me." he said before leaving.

Madison held onto the counter with white knuckles as she tried to regain her balance.

\* \* \* \*

Madison dressed carefully for the party. She told herself it was in honour of Chad, but she knew she was only lying to herself. She hadn't been able to stop thinking about her kiss with Tom.

Dressed in black slacks, a soft pink sweater, and her new fur-lined boots, she was comfortable but well dressed. She'd spent an hour on her make-up and hair—putting on enough make-up to bring out the green of her eyes and curling her long brown hair so ringlets covered her back. She was quite happy with the result.

Her two black labs danced around her as she grabbed her keys. "Sorry, guys, you have to stay home tonight."

They danced some more, but when she shook her head, they headed off to the big pillow they shared in the bedroom.

Madison laughed as she locked her door, looking forward to the night's activities, promising to herself to see where things went.

Pulling up to the building in the middle of Town Square, Madison was surprised by all the cars already there. A quick look at her watch showed she was later than she'd thought. She hurried through the cold to the front door where she was hit by heat. Smiling, she took off her coat as people started to greet her. Angie ran up from the side and grabbed her arm.

"About time you got here. I thought you were a no show!"

It was obvious Angie was nervous so Madison hugged her. "The place looks awesome. Chad's going to be thrilled!"

"Really?"

"Yes, I promise."

Angie hugged her back. "Thanks. I needed that. Hey! You look really good tonight!"

Madison blushed and picked imaginary lint from her sweater. She was saved from further discussion when Angie's cell phone rang twice and stopped.

"That's Dante! Hey, everyone, they're almost here!" Angie called across the room.

Five minutes later, Madison felt her heart skip a beat. Chad walked into the hall, all smiles, with Dante right behind him.

She watched Dante's eyes search the room before settling on her. While Tom was ruggedly handsome, Dante was classically beautiful with pale, flawless skin and high



cheekbones. He wore dress slacks with a button down shirt and tie. His black hair was arranged perfectly, and his dark eyes were full of wanting.

He walked in a straight line to her. People parted as the powerful man passed, never taking his gaze from her. Madison tried to break the eye contact but felt lost as she stared into their depths.

"Madison, how are you this evening?" His rich voice held a hint of the Old World.

"Fine, and you?" she said politely, moving closer to him.

"Very well...now."

Madison shivered as his hand brushed the hair from her face.

"You look lovely."

Blushing, Madison finally broke eye contact. "Thank you."

Chad came up and picked Madison up in a big hug. "Hey, you!"

Madison giggled at the big, stocky man. "Happy birthday, old man!"

"Isn't this great?" he asked, spinning with her. "Angie is just wonderful!"

"Yes, now put me down before you drop me."

Chad laughed, the big boom bouncing off the walls. "This is a great party!" he exclaimed, moving on to another group of people and picking each one up and hugging them.

With a smile on her face, Madison looked back over to Dante. "He looks happy."

Dante nodded as he placed his hands in his pockets. "It's good for him. Not all birthdays will be happy like this when you keep having them. He needed this."

Madison studied the man in front of her. She had no idea how old Dante was. He had to be pretty old to be a Master. Chad was only a level-two vampire, and he was one hundred.

"You don't want to know," he answered her unasked question, smiling sadly.

"Dante." Madison wasn't sure what she would have said when his head jerked up.

"If you'll excuse me, I need to take care of something."

Madison watched him walk away. He moved with purpose and ease, almost floating instead of walking. Shaking her head, Madison joined the party and mingled with her friends.

A hand on the small of her back took Madison away from a debate on fixing the indoor hockey ring with the mayor. Looking behind her, she caught her breath as Tom pressed against her.

"Hello there, darling," he greeted her with mischief in his eyes.

Madison nodded, her mouth becoming suddenly dry.

A soft, amused chuckle sounded against her ear before a drink was placed in her hand. Madison gladly took a swallow of punch.

"I believe you promised me a dance," he said as she finished her drink. He nodded to the mayor, and the other man smiled back before Tom led Madison towards the dance floor. He placed her empty glass on a table as they passed so he had both hands free to hold her.

Once wrapped in his arms, Madison forgot everything else. He held her tightly, and his scent surrounded her. Madison looked up at him, trying to come up with something to say.

"I didn't see you come in."

He shook his head. "I came in late, had a call to take care of. You were talking in the corner with Dante." The last was said with a hint of bitterness.

"Tom."

He shook his head and pulled her closer. "No, it's okay. I know you haven't made your mind up about me yet. I've waited, given you time, but in fair warning, I do consider you mine."

Madison blinked up at him after that statement. Wolves were normally possessive—she knew that from experience—but so were vamps. Madison's gaze found Dante in the corner.

He was watching her dance, and he wasn't smiling. Seeing he had her attention, he nodded once before backing into the darkness.

Madison felt a tightening in her stomach.

Later that evening, Tom left quickly after getting a call about a downed power line. With a soft kiss on her lips and a promise he'd see her soon, he left the party. Madison stayed another hour, laughing and visiting with her friends.

Ready to call it a night, she kissed both Angie and Chad and said her good-byes. Her coat was no protection against the elements, and she hurried to her truck. The lean body leaning against the side of her vehicle had her stopping suddenly.

"I thought you'd left."

Dante shook his head and straightened. "Hanging back."

Madison stood in front of him, forgetting about the snow swirling around her.

"What's going on between you and the wolf?"

Madison wasn't surprised by the question. Dante was an honourable man, and if he thought she was taken, he'd step away. It was one of the things she admired about him. He'd been friends with her grandparents and had covered her with his protection when she was born. She gave him the only answer she could. "I don't know."

Dante didn't say anything as he seemed to search her face for the answer. "I believe you."

She should have probably been insulted, but instead she was relieved. "I don't understand my feelings. For him...or for you."

Dante nodded. She didn't see him move, but suddenly she was wrapped in his arms.

"Just wanted to know where I stand." Then his lips were on hers. He licked and nibbled until she opened then he thrust his tongue inside.

His tongue massaged hers as his hands pressed her body to his. Madison returned the kiss, her tongue invading his mouth, running over his teeth. The snow and the thought of people who could come around left her mind as he consumed her.

She moaned when his mouth left her and travelled down her neck. He dazzled her with licks and nibbles that had wetness pooling inside her panties. When he lifted her off her feet, she naturally wrapped her legs around his narrow waist, pressing intimately against him.

He turned and trapped her between his body and her truck. Madison rubbed herself against him as her arousal spiked. This wasn't the civilised man she'd thought. This was a man who wanted and needed a woman.

And she would gladly give herself to him.

Dante pulled his head up. "This is not the time or place."

Madison nodded, trying to regain her senses.

"You need to choose soon, Madison. I want you, and I get what I want." With that said, he retrieved her keys from the ground, where she had dropped them without realising it, and unlocked the door.

Once she was inside, he grabbed her chin and gave her one more kiss. "You know where to find me."

Confused, aroused, and frustrated, Madison drove carefully back to her house. A mile out of town, she saw lights in her rear view mirror. Dread weighed down her spirits as she pulled her vehicle to the side of the road.

Tom's vehicle pulled up behind hers. He got out and stomped towards her. Guilt flooded her as she remembered ten minutes earlier.

Madison rolled down her window but Tom yanked her door open. He leaned over her, caging her body in as he looked down at her so she saw his anger shining bright in his eyes.

"Enjoy the rest of the party?" he taunted.

"I..."

She didn't get any further as his mouth swooped down on hers. The kiss was brutal and so were the hands that held her head to him. As his tongue invaded her mouth, Madison tried to fight, telling herself it was wrong, but she couldn't fight her or him. She wanted him too. Her body and mind wouldn't cooperate, and she kissed him back just as forcefully.

He growled in the back of his throat and nipped her bottom lip. She tasted blood before his mouth covered hers again.

His hand travelled up the inside of her thigh, and she tried to open her legs farther, but she still had her seatbelt on. When his fingers pushed against her sex through the material, her hips bucked.

He laughed against her mouth before his hands reached the seatbelt. He released the seatbelt before he unhooked her pants with only two fingers. He pushed the material aside until he was touching her wet bare mound.

The first touch of his fingers had her gasping and moaning as his mouth lowered from her mouth to her neck. He quickly penetrated her throbbing pussy, causing her to grab his arms and throw her head back.

How long had it been since someone had touched her? She couldn't remember, couldn't think, as Tom's fingers plunged in and out in short strokes.

Her body tightened as her hips moved in rhythm with his hand. "Tom..."

His mouth left her neck and returned to hers. He thrust his tongue inside matching the same tempo as his fingers.

Pulling and grabbing at him, Madison let him finger fuck her until she exploded. Her climax came hard and powerful, making her cry out his name over and over.

Opening her eyes, she saw him watching her.

“You’ll only come for me Madison, do you hear me?”

She nodded, drained and spent.

He removed his hand from her pants and brought it to his mouth. As he licked his fingers clean, his eyes held hers. “Drive carefully,” he warned before shutting her door and stomping back to his own car.

Madison sat in her truck, her breathing laboured and tears stinging her eyes. What in the hell was she going to do now?

## Chapter Two

Madison woke up tired and cranky. Dreams of Dante and Tom had followed her all night. She was with one then the other, or she'd be with Dante and he'd turn into Tom. A headache throbbing in her temple caused her to get up to take two aspirins and make a pot of strong coffee.

The dogs scratched at the door, and she opened it, letting cold air in. They took off, snow flying under their feet as they ran into the woods. Madison laughed and watched her babies. They could always bring a smile to her face.

Leaving the door cracked, she paced restlessly and waited for the coffeepot to fill. The first sip relaxed her shoulders, and by the time the first cup was gone, her headache had dulled.

After refilling the cup, she stepped in front of the big picture window and looked over the snow covered ground.

Belle came bounding out of the woods. Taz quickly jumped her, sending her rolling in the cold white mess. The two played—jumping on each other's backs, chasing, and wrestling. Finally tired, they started back towards the house. Before they reached the stairs, their ears perked up and they ran back into the woods, barking.

Madison stuck her head out the door and called them back, but they ignored her and went farther into the trees. Sighing, she pulled on her snow boots and jacket over her pyjamas.

Continuing to call her dogs, Madison followed their tracks deep into the woods. She found them circling and sniffing footprints in the snow. Madison frowned at them, feeling her temper raise.

There was no hunting in these woods. She would have to call Tom and have him check them out to make sure traps weren't set. She'd go crazy if one of her dogs got caught in a trap from illegal hunting.

Thinking of calling Tom brought flashes back of last night. His mouth on hers and his hands in her pants on the side of the road. What had they been thinking?

Madison could only contribute her behaviour to going without sex for too long. She'd decided that was what was messing with her—not the two men. You couldn't have the exact feelings for two different men. Angie was right; she needed to get laid.

Whistling, she got the dogs to follow her back to the house. Once inside the warmth and comfort in her own home, she smiled. She loved the home she'd made for herself. Its furniture was worn and used, but it was hers. Her large, open living room had a fireplace that she and the dogs loved to sit in front of. She'd turned the dining room into an office with book shelves and a computer desk. Looking around, she was happy and content. At least with this part of her life.

The ringing telephone drew her away from her thoughts.

"Hello."

"Madison!" Angie's excited voice came over the phone.

Madison looked at her watch. It was only eight in the morning—the store didn't open for another two hours. "Hey, Angie."

"The store was broken into!"

"What?"

"Mike next door just called and said the front door was busted. I told him to call the sheriff, and I'd call you. I'm headed over there, but I stayed at Chad's last night." Which meant she was farther away than Madison.

Taking the cordless phone with her, Madison scrambled into the bedroom. She tore off her pyjama bottoms and yanked on a pair of jeans.

"I'll meet you there," Madison told her friend before hanging up quickly and yanking an old Denver Broncos sweatshirt from her closet.

With both dogs loaded in the front seat next to her, Madison drove carefully into town. Biting her bottom lip, she worried over the inventory that could be lost. She had insurance, so that would take care of most of her books, but Angie handmade all the candles they sold there, and they had a computer in the back with all their business information on it.

Pulling onto Main Street, Madison could see Tom's SUV parked in front of the store. Two deputies were outside the store when she parked. She left the truck running as she hurried towards the store to get a look at the damage.

Deputies Kyle and Greg looked at her as she approached. They sent her small smiles, which she tried to return.

Madison took a deep breath before walking through the door that had all the glass broken out. The lights inside were on and Tom knelt in front of a display case that had been smashed.

He turned when he heard her walk inside. "Madison."

She took in the mess. Books were knocked off the shelves. The snow had ruined the ones by the door. Glass was everywhere, and it looked like every candle in the place had been smashed. All the display cases had been either opened or broken.

Tears pricked at the back of her eyelids as she had the overwhelming feeling of being violated.

Tom stood and walked towards her with long strides. His expression was fierce as he reached her and held her arm. "I'm sorry."

She nodded, still studying all the damage.

"Maybe you should wait in your truck," he offered.

"No. No. I want to see." Her voice was thick with unshed tears.

Placing his arm around her shoulders, Tom gave her what comfort he could. "Can you tell if anything is missing?"

Madison shook her head. "I don't know."

"Okay. It's okay. We'll find out."

"What about the office?" she asked, turning her face up to him.

"Fared better than up here. It's trashed, but I didn't see anything broken."

"Okay. Okay," Madison repeated in a low voice as she tried to convince herself that the store looked worse than it was. No one had been inside when the break in had happened. That was the most important thing. No one had gotten hurt.

A sharp intake of breath brought their attention to the door where Angie stood. Madison watched her friend's eyes take in all the broken glass and ruined work. She knew she would have to be strong to get them both through this

After getting the glass cleaned up, Madison let the dogs into the store. Angie sat on the floor, making a list of everything that was broken or ruined. After a couple of tears and



choice words, Angie had rolled up her sleeves and declared that they'd make the store even better.

Madison placed the ruined books in one box and the books that could be saved in another. The coffeepot had been smashed, but Tom had brought one over from Fred's Grocery so they had hot coffee.

The owner from the local hardware store had rushed over to help them also. Sam and his son were fixing the broken glass on the front door as Tom finished taking pictures.

Madison felt an arm wrap around her from behind and leaned against the solid chest of support. "Who would do something like this?"

"I don't know, honey, but I'll find out. I promise," Tom assured her, placing a kiss against her temple.

Madison sighed. "This is a mess."

"I know, but at least no one got hurt." He kissed her cheek and pulled away.

Taz and Belle both got up from their favourite spot and walked over to him, wanting some attention. Tom bent down and gave them both good rubbings before patting their heads. They wagged their tails at him.

"Just keep these two with you when you can. They won't let anything happen to you."

Madison smiled down at her dogs and remembered. "I almost forgot. I saw footprints in the woods in front of my house. I was wondering if you could send someone to check them out. If we have another illegal hunter out there setting traps, I might just shoot him."

Tom gave her a strange look before nodding. "I'll send someone out. When did you see them?"

"This morning. I was going to call you and then all of this happened."

He nodded again. "They seem fresh?"

"Yeah, pretty fresh, I'd say."

"Okay. I'll take care of it." He leaned over and kissed her quickly on the lips. "Be careful. I'll be in touch."

Madison watched him walk away, enjoying the view of him in his khaki uniform. After he'd gone through the door, she looked back at Angie sitting on the floor and smiling at her.

"Shut up," Madison mumbled walking towards the back.

Angie's soft laughter followed her.

\* \* \* \*

Madison was tired, and her back hurt from lifting boxes. She drove up to her house, grateful that, in her hurry this morning, she'd left the lights on. Getting out of the truck, she held the door open for the dogs.

They bounced down and ran for the house. They stopped at the foot of the stairs growling. Madison looked up and watched Dante walk out of the shadows.

"Dante." She whispered it but was sure he heard as his gaze met hers.

Taz snapped towards him, and Belle hunched down, giving a furious growl.

"Taz. Belle. Down. Friend." She gave the command automatically and without thought.

Walking up the stairs, Madison took in the sight in front of her. As exhausted as she was, nothing could curb the thrill of seeing him here at her house.

"What are you doing here?"

"I came to check on you. Chad called me and told me about your store." He cupped her cheek in a loving gesture

Madison laid her hand over his before taking his colder one in her grasp. "Come inside. You're cold."

Dante followed her inside, taking his coat off as he stepped inside. The dogs, now sure he was a friend, walked past him to the fireplace. Taking the time to calm herself, Madison lit a fire, aware Dante's eyes never left her.

"There's nothing to be nervous about," Dante said from behind her.

Madison turned and faced him. "I think there is."

Closing the distance between them, Dante moved to her and cupped her face in his hands. "I would never hurt you."

Madison sighed and closed her eyes for a moment. "I don't play games, Dante. I never have. I respond to you, hell, I'll admit I want you."

The last statement brought a smile to his face. One that was rarely seen.

"But...there is someone else."

Dante nodded, but before he could respond, he lifted his head.

Madison looked over her shoulder as the back door slammed shut.

"Madison. Dante." Tom addressed them politely, but Madison could see the anger radiating off of him.

"Wolf," Dante greeted, using the respectful name for a shifter.

"Tom!" Madison moved away from Dante, but she knew he'd seen the other man's hands on her.

"I stopped by to check on the tracks in the woods like I told you I would." Tom spoke without raising his voice, but his eyes flashed.

Madison found herself standing between the two men.

"Umm...did you see anything?"

Tom never took his eyes from her, and Madison shifted uneasily.

"Someone was there. I don't know who it was. The scent was gone, but it looked like they were watching the cabin."

Madison's breath caught in surprise. Who would watch her?

"Is she in danger?" Dante asked the question Madison didn't want to.

Running his gaze over her one last time, Tom looked over to the other man. "With the break in at the store, I'm concerned."

Dante nodded as if something passed between the two that they understood but she didn't.

"You think someone is watching me, and they broke into my store?" Madison had to have him clarify.

She watched Tom's features soften. "I'm concerned, that's all. I don't want you staying here alone."

Madison blinked at him then looked around her home. Her home where she had moved after the accident that had burned half of her grandparents' house. This place was her haven.

"I'm sure I'll be safe here," she said out loud but even she heard the doubt in her voice.

"Your back door was unlocked," Tom pointed out.

"I left in a hurry," she excused herself.

"That's no reason not to lock your house, Madison."

She frowned at him and looked over at Dante, who was still silent. He caught her eye and shook his head.

“He’s right. You shouldn’t stay alone.”

Madison wrinkled her nose at him, pissed he hadn’t taken her side. “I’m a big girl and I can take care of myself.” She finished the statement by crossing her arms over her chest.

Tom laughed. “I would normally agree with you, but until I know for sure, I’m staying here...with you.”

Madison looked at Dante, who smiled. “I don’t think that will be necessary. I’ll stay with Madison.”

Both men looked at her.

## Chapter Three

Madison looked between them before backing away. "No really. I don't need anyone to stay with me."

Neither made a move to leave.

"I'm serious. I have Taz and Belle. I'll be fine."

Hearing their names, both dogs' ears perked up.

Dante took a step towards her but stopped when Tom growled. Dante raised his eyes over to the wolf and shrugged before looking back at her.

"You need to decide, Madison, because one of us is staying," Dante told her, his voice soft and caressing.

"I..." Madison shifted her gaze from one to the other. She had told the truth. She didn't play games. If she could have, she would have already. "I'm sorry. I can't."

"Madison." Tom's voice echoed through the cabin.

Tears pricked the back of her eyes, but she refused to cry. Her heart broke, and she felt like her soul was being torn in two. "I'm sorry, I can't. Now I have had a very hard day and really need a shower. I'm sure you two can show yourselves out."

Madison walked towards the hall.

"Oh, and lock up when you go." She threw over her shoulder at Tom.

Once in the bathroom, Madison leaned against the closed door and took a deep breath. Being around both men had been a wake up call for Madison. She couldn't keep lying to herself and them. She wanted each of them, for different reasons, and had been stringing them along.

Madison moved from the door and looked at herself in the mirror. She had been waiting for one of them to make the decision for her. For one of them to take advantage and choose for her. They hadn't. They'd only demanded that she pick one over the other. As much as she wanted to, it wasn't possible. Giving up on it for the night, Madison started the shower and undressed.

Once inside, she let the pounding spray relax her tight muscles. It hadn't been fun cleaning up the store. Someone had done a lot of damage. That was what she should be thinking about. Who would break into the store and cause that destruction? She couldn't think of anyone in town who would do such a thing.

Neither she nor Angie had made enemies that she knew of. Nothing of value in the store had been taken. And why would anyone want to watch her cabin? That thought scared her more than she would have admitted. In all honestly, she didn't want to stay alone but what could she do?

Madison searched her mind as she washed the shampoo from her hair. Not being able to come up with anything on that subject, her mind drifted back to Dante and Tom.

She wondered if Tom hadn't shown up would she have given herself to Dante? The answer was yes. But what if it had been Tom waiting on her to return home? Would she have given herself to him? Yes again.

Madison felt so conflicted with her feelings for them. Picking up the bar of soap, she washed her body. Her breasts felt heavy and full as she washed them. When she took her hand lower, she brushed against her swollen pussy. It had been throbbing since she laid eyes on Dante. With Tom in the room with them she could feel the wetness between her legs pool inside her panties. God, she wanted them.

As her finger dipped inside her centre, she thought about them. About what kind of lovers they would be. Madison added a second as she rocked her hips. It didn't matter which one she imagined inside her, either man, as long as it was one of them. She lifted her leg to the shower wall and added a third finger. She cried out in pleasure as her release came, swiftly shaking her body.

The bathroom door swung open and slammed against the wall before she even had time to drop her leg or remove her fingers. The glass door hid nothing.

Tom growled as he stalked towards her. Madison shrieked as he reached for the door. He swung it open with so much force she was afraid it might shatter. He turned off the water as he yanked her out of the shower.

"Hey!" Madison complained as he dragged her from the bathroom soaking wet.

In her bedroom, she saw Dante standing next to the bed.

"I thought you two left," she said defiantly.

Dante nodded his head, not taking his eyes from her naked body. "That is quite apparent."

Madison couldn't cover herself with Tom still gripping her wrist so she glared at him. "Could you let me go so I can put something on?"

Tom didn't answer but looked at Dante. The two men stared at each other for a long time before Dante finally nodded again.

Madison didn't know what was happening, but it couldn't be good. She tried to yank her arm from Tom, but he only tightened his grip as he turned to look at her.

"I can't believe that you would rather pleasure yourself than allow one of us," he told her, his voice turning huskier than usual.

Madison could feel a blush work up her neck to her face. It wasn't like she had planned on getting caught. Tom lips quirked as if he knew what she was thinking. He stepped in front of her, and Madison let him fill her entire vision.

"Is that what it is? You would rather think about us than really be with us?" Tom continued.

"Or is it that you truly can't choose one of us over the other?" Dante asked from directly behind her.

Madison jumped. She hadn't heard him move. She looked over her shoulder and almost lost her breath. He was so handsome with his high cheekbones and dark eyes. Without realising it, she started to lean towards him. .

But Tom started talking again.

"So which is it, Madison?" he asked, stepping closer until he was pressed against her front.

Dante pressed his hard body against her back.

Madison looked into Tom's eyes before once again she glanced behind her. "I..."

She didn't get any further before Tom's mouth covered hers. Madison was taken by surprise, her mouth opening before she realised it.

Tom's tongue invaded her mouth, massaging her tongue and drawing her deeply into pleasure. Her hands went to his shoulders as she used him as an anchor.

When he pulled away, Madison only had a second before a hand under her chin turned her head, and she tasted Dante. Madison shook with need by the time Dante withdrew from her. With confusion and lust clouding her mind, she looked from one man to the other.

"What are you doing?" She whispered the question.

"Taking the decision away from you," Tom told her before kissing her again.

Madison couldn't fight the desire. Not standing there naked, pressed between them. It didn't matter who had possession of her mouth, whose hands cupped her breasts, and whose erection was teasing her where.

She lost the ability to tell the difference between their touch as she felt herself drift. Her body overly sensitive as lips covered one hard plump nipple, Madison moaned into the mouth that covered hers. Somehow she found herself being pushed onto her bed. Opening her eyes, she saw Tom kneeling on the mattress, spreading her legs.

He pulled his shirt over his head, and Madison wanted to pinch herself to make sure this wasn't just another dream. Looking to the side, she watched as Dante also had his shirt removed and had his hands on his belt.

He smiled at her, and Madison forgot all of her worries. In that moment, she didn't care about what she *should* feel. This just felt right.

Dante winked at her and pulled the belt from his pants. Madison couldn't hold back a sigh as he dropped it to the ground. She turned her head in time to see Tom slide his pants down.

His cock stood out from his body. Madison licked her lips in appreciation. He was long and hard, and Madison wanted it inside her. Tom bent and placed a soft kiss against her lips. Madison nipped at him, and he chuckled before moving his lips lower. His tongue trailed down her chin to her neck.

She felt him breathe in against her and knew he was scenting her. No matter how much man he was at this moment, he was still a wolf shifter. And the wolf was never buried too deep.

A hand in her hair took her attention away from Tom and on a naked Dante. His body was everything that had been in her dreams. She lifted a hand and stroked his hard erection. Dante moaned, and his head fell back. Madison continued sliding her hand up and down as Tom sucked patches of her skin into his mouth.



As she felt him at her heated core, she arched on the bed. Tom shifted between her thighs, pushing them farther apart, and Madison gladly moved to accommodate him, never faltering from the cock in her hand.

The first swipe of tongue over her folds had her bucking off the bed. Tom caught her hips and buried his face into her. His tongue separated then penetrated her. Madison cried out, and her hand tightened around Dante. He groaned in arousal and thrust harder in her hand.

Tom added first one finger then a second as she lifted her hips to ride his hand. When his lips covered and sucked her clit, she exploded, her release catching her off guard.

Madison rode out her orgasm with Tom licking up her juices and Dante's hips whipping faster. Tom moved up her body, kissing as he went. When he lifted his head, his face showed how much he wanted her.

"I hope you're ready for this, baby, because we are done waiting."

Madison nodded, unable to form words. Dante pulled out of her grasp, and she reached for him again.

"Not yet, sweetheart," he told her, leaning down to kiss her.

She started to protest, but Tom stole her attention once again as he settled fully against her, and his cock teased her opening. With his eyes locked on hers, he started to push in. Madison could feel her body start to accommodate his size. Neither looked away while he rocked himself inside.

When he was fully seated, Madison would have sworn she had never felt so filled in her life. Tom started thrusting in and out making each stroke harder than the last. Madison could only gasp as he rode her.

Dante touched her head and she looked over to him. He knelt on the bed beside her. With one hand on Tom's shoulder, she used the other to bring Dante closer.

The first taste of Dante's cock burst in her mouth. She greedily engulfed him, twirling her tongue around the tip and massaging while sucking. It didn't take long before his movements matched Tom's. Together, they filled her with so much pleasure she had tears in her eyes.

Tom grunted above her while Dante's soft voice spoke nonsense to her ears. Pounding into her harder, Tom raised her legs over his shoulders and pushed in deeper. Madison cried

out around Dante, her mouth full, but Tom never let up. At full speed, he continued to take her until her second release took over.

Dante removed himself from her mouth as Madison's head jerked back, and she arched. She felt Tom stiffen a moment before his hot seed filled her. Madison didn't have time to think when Tom moved off her. Dante, still kneeling, pulled her to him. She straddled his waist and was immediately invaded.

Dante plunged into her at such a fast speed Madison knew no normal man could ever reach it. Grabbing hold of his shoulders, she wrapped her body around his.

Dante gripped her hips tightly as he moved. Madison wasn't expecting the third climax, didn't even think it was possible, but when it came, she screamed.

Hand in her hair, Dante yanked her head back and attacked her throat. His vampire teeth sank deep into her flesh, and he released inside her at the same time.

Madison's body shook as he pulled her blood into his mouth. Erotic sensations coursed through her, and she whimpered when he stopped drinking from her and licked the bite. Dante held her in his arms as she fought to get her breath back. Tom moved up behind her and kissed the back of her neck.

*Heaven*, she thought as her sated body relaxed.

## Chapter Four

Madison woke up shortly after the sun rose. She had always been an early riser, and even after the activities of the night before, this morning was no different.

Tom and Dante had laid her between them, where she had quickly fallen asleep. Some time during the night, they'd woken and made love to her all over again. This time slower with Dante having her first.

As she stretched her arms over her head, she realised she was alone in her bed. Madison sat up and looked around, but no one was in the room with her. The bathroom door was open and that room looked empty also.

Madison rose and grabbed her robe. As she walked out of her bedroom, she worried her lip. She wasn't sure what would happen now. The only thing she was sure of was that there was no way after last night she could give up either man. They both had gone out of their way to make her feel loved and wanted. Her feelings had only increased.

She was surprised to see Tom sitting at the kitchen table, drinking coffee and reading the paper.

"Good morning," he greeted as she walked in. He folded the paper and sent her a stunning smile.

"Um...hi." She didn't know what to say.

The smile stayed in place as he gestured to the coffeepot. "It's fresh. Why don't you grab you a cup and come sit with me?"

Madison nodded and did what he asked. She started to take the seat next to him, but he reached out and pulled her into his lap. Coffee tipped over the edge of her cup, but she didn't mind when his scent enfolded her.

"I'm much more comfortable than that chair," he told her, kissing her check.

Madison looked around, but didn't see Dante. "Where's Dante?" She had to ask.

If Tom had any objections to her questions, he didn't show it. He only shifted in his seat so he could look at her. "He had to get home before the sunrise."

Madison was surprised she hadn't realised that. But then another thought hit her. "If he had to leave then what was with the two of you wanting me to pick who could stay?"

"My argument exactly. But it had more to do with not leaving me alone with you."

But he was alone with her now. "And now?"

Tom shook his head and picked up his cup. "Let's just say we've come to an understanding."

"An understanding?" Madison questioned.

Tom's eyes sparkled with humour. "Let's just say there will be a lot more repeats of last night until you choose otherwise."

Madison wanted to jump up for joy, but it couldn't be that simple. Could it?

"I don't see how this is going to work," she told him honestly.

Tom only chuckled and tightened the arm round her. "You just let us worry about that. Unless you've decided already that you just can't live without me."

Madison had to smile. "No, not yet."

He gave an exaggerated sigh, but Madison could still see the smile at the edge of his lips. She pressed her fingers over them and closed her eyes.

*Please don't let this be too good to be true,* she thought.

Tom's tongue licked her fingertips, and Madison opened her eyes.

"It will be okay, baby," he promised.

Madison nodded. She hoped so.

"But there are a few things we need to discuss this morning," he said, more serious.

"What?"

"Well, if you remember, there were footprints all around your house. Someone has been watching you."

Madison couldn't help but shiver at that horrible thought. Tom moved his hand up to rub her back.

"That along with the fact your store was broken into, we want you to take extra precautions." Tom finished.

"What extra precautions?" Madison asked warily.

"Well, keeping all your doors locked would be good."

Madison rolled her eyes, but he continued talking.

"Also, staying in town until either Dante or I can come home with you."

Madison opened her mouth to argue, but he wasn't finished yet.

"I'll drive you to work and check things out before you go in. If you suspect anything, you are to call immediately."

"Don't you think that's overdoing it a little?" Madison asked even though she knew what his answer would be.

"You're ours," he told her, grabbing her chin. "Don't forget that. Both of us are territorial. Our situation may be different, but it still remains that you belong to us. No one else will touch you."

Madison pulled her face away before standing. "I'm not property."

Tom stood also, and Madison watched his eyes flash. "Our property."

Madison pushed at his chest. "That is the biggest bullshit I've ever heard."

He laughed.

Madison could feel her blood pressure rise. "Do not laugh at me."

"Well, babe," he told her calmly, "I'd get used to it. You picked two alpha males. Your life is going to change fast."

Without another word, Madison turned and headed for the shower. She was mad at Tom's words, but a part of her cheered. So she was mad at that part of herself, too.

\* \* \* \*

Tom hadn't been joking when he'd said her life was going to change. He'd taken her to work and looked around the store before letting her inside. Angie had arrived by the time he gave the all clear.

Before leaving, he had given her a deep, erotic kiss that had Angie asking questions all day. He'd even shown up at lunchtime with hot sandwiches and soup. When he left that time, he informed her Dante would be there at sundown and not to leave without him.

That had questions flying out of Angie's mouth until Madison finally gave in and told her friend. Angie had just smiled and hadn't said anything else. Madison knew her friend was happy for her, and that made what was happening a little sweeter.

Dante showed up with Chad in tow right after the sun went down. Madison worked on rearranging the store and putting up candles to replace the ones that had been broken. He worked beside her, and she found herself distracted each time she looked at him. Angie and Chad disappeared into the back, and she was alone with him for the first time since the night before.

Without wasting time, he pulled her into his arms and kissed her. Madison responded, kissing him back and rubbing her body against his. He groaned when they broke apart.

"Be careful or I might take you here in front of the window," he warned.

Madison laughed but backed away. She wouldn't put anything past him.

"Tom told me you were unhappy about our looking after your safety."

Madison frowned and wondered just how much the two were talking. "I'm unhappy that you both think I'm unable to take care of myself. That you can just come in and order me around."

Dante sent her an understanding look and once again pulled her to him. "Neither of us thinks you are unable to take care of yourself. But we both agree that something is going on. It's our job to protect you."

"Your job? Says who?" she questioned, her annoyance evident in her tone.

"Madison, I have lived for a very long time. Society isn't like it used to be. My first instinct will always be to protect you. To keep you out of harm's way."

Before she could respond, he nodded. "Tom has the instincts of a predator and a protector. It is not any easier for him than me."

Madison knew he was right, but she had been on her own for so long. "I know but..."

He stopped her with a soft kiss on her lips. "Give it time, sweetheart." Then he kissed her again.

Madison melted against him and closed her eyes, letting everything else around her go. As the kiss deepened, her hands found their way under his sweater.

It wasn't until a throat cleared loudly that she thought enough to pull away.

She knew she was blushing when she turned to see who had come in. Tom stood just inside the door with his hands on his hips.

"Damn, that's hot," he said, walking over.

He kissed her and Madison felt her head start to spin. She whimpered when he pulled from her.

“Let’s get you home and more comfortable,” he told her with a wink.

“I have to tell Angie—”

“I already sent them on their way,” Dante interrupted.

Madison turned back towards him. “I didn’t hear you tell them anything.”

He only smiled, and she remembered her grandma telling her that Master vampires could talk to their family telepathically.

“Okay, let me just lock up.” Madison moved, turning out the light.

She was anxious to get home with her two men.

## Chapter Five

Dante insisted he drive Madison home through the snow since Tom had gotten to drive her in. She didn't mind. It gave her time to play. With her hand in Dante's lap, she teased the entire drive.

She started with just faint brushes through her hips then she unzipped him, anxious to feel his flesh. His erection jumped in her hand as she slowly stroked him.

Dante opened his legs, giving her more room to work, and she used it, sliding her hand up and down. Her thumb teased the slit of his cock which leaked pre-cum into her hand.

Only miles from the house, Madison took off her seat belt and leaned over to blow her breath against him. Dante groaned, and she felt the car swerve.

"I'm going to wreck if you don't stop."

Madison decided to test his control and licked just the head. He seemed to swell in her hand. Pleased with the reaction, she went about licking his cock.

She started at the tip then ran her tongue over the sides like she was licking an ice-cream cone. She could feel Dante's legs shake under her.

"Madison." He groaned out her name.

Deciding to stop tormenting him, she moved closer and took him deep in her throat. One of his hands found its way to her hair as she bobbed up and down.

"Good. So good," he whispered.

Madison moaned and sucked him harder, deeper.

He moved his hand from her hair down her back to her waistband. Moving what little she could, she reached under herself and unsnapped her jeans.

Dante pushed them and her panties over her bottom to her knees. She was already wet when his fingers teased her folds.

"So hot," he murmured.

Madison hummed, knowing the vibration would add to his pleasure. Dante's fingers parted then entered her swollen centre. He pumped two fingers in and out. Madison could feel her body grip them, trying to keep them in.



"Almost there," Dante said, and she wasn't sure if he meant the house or release...nor did she care.

Madison teased his head with her tongue again before sliding him down her throat. Dante's fingers continued to plunge in and out. Her hips bucked as she fucked herself against his hand.

"Almost..." He was panting now.

She felt the car turn before he slammed on the brakes. His hips pumped up, pushing his cock in farther. Madison moaned as he moved his hand from her pussy to her back entrance. He pressed one finger against the puckered hole.

Madison swallowed her scream as he began to insert his finger. A bite of pain, before pleasure followed as he pushed the digit all the way in then pulled it back out. He continued to penetrate her ass with his finger as she sucked. He stretched her before adding a second finger and Madison's climax took her.

Dante's hips moved faster until he himself found completion, thrusting one last time and holding himself to her as he released his essence.

Madison pulled her mouth from him just as the door behind her flew open. She turned and was captured by Tom. His mouth swooped down on her and she was yanked to the edge of the seat.

When he broke the kiss, he growled at her.

"I knew what you were doing in here," he complained as he yanked open his pants, letting his full hard erection spring out.

He spread her thighs until she could feel his cock. He slammed into her causing her to cry out. Tom pounded into her like a man with no control. Each time harder until she thought he was going to go through her womb. Still it wasn't enough. Madison moved her legs over his arms.

"Harder," she demanded.

He complied, picking up the speed and shortening each stroke until Madison's body exploded. Vaguely she heard him howl his climax to the moon while she flew.

Madison came back to herself slowly. Tom's weight still covered her, but a hand running through her hair told her Dante was still there. She looked up at him, and she smiled.

"Shall we take this inside where it's warmer?" he asked.

She laughed. Then laughed harder when Tom groaned.

They made it inside where both men checked the house out before letting her any farther than the entry. When they decided it was okay, Madison took off her boots and jacket before collapsing on the couch.

Dante and Tom sat on either side of her. Throwing her legs over Tom's lap, she leaned against Dante.

"I think the two of you are trying to kill me," she teased.

Tom ran his hand up her thigh. "Could be."

Madison chuckled softly as electricity shot up her body where he touched. Dante's soft lips trailed down her neck. "Definitely trying to kill me."

Before they could go any farther, both men pulled away suddenly.

"What's wrong?" She looked from one to the other.

"Go into the bedroom take the dogs," Dante ordered.

"What? No!" Madison tried to argue, but Tom stood, taking her with him.

"Now," he demanded in a tone that screamed not to disobey.

Madison started towards the bedroom. The dogs that had been lying on the rug in the kitchen followed. Madison tried to listen for something but to her everything was quiet.

Madison sat on her bed and waited. Both dogs took position in front of her, between her and the door like they knew they were in charge of her protection.

It didn't take Dante long before he came back.

"Someone's outside, sweetheart, so just sit tight," he told her gently.

"Who is it?"

He shook his head and moved to her. "I don't know. I can only sense a presence close. Tom went out the back to get a scent."

Madison nodded then pressed against Dante's hand as he cupped her cheek. She was suddenly grateful she wasn't alone.

"We won't let anything happen to you," Dante promised.

She believed him. But what if something happened to one of them? What if she lost them as soon she had found them? She didn't want to think about it. The loss of one of her men would be too much to bear.

The front door opened, and Madison jumped up. Dante caught her arm, stopping her from moving.

"Madison," Tom called from the living room.

Dante nodded but kept a hold of her arm. Madison let him lead the way. The first look of the visitor had her crying out and running to him.

"*Matt!* Oh my God! *Matt!* You're okay! Where have you been?" Madison ran her hands all over her brother, unable to believe she was seeing him, touching him.

Her brother hugged her closely, and Madison closed her eyes. When she was able to keep the tears from falling, she pulled away and took in her brother's appearance. He looked different, yet the same. He was thinner than she remembered, his black hair falling over his shoulders, and circles under his eyes.

"Where have you been?" she asked softly.

Matt shrugged and didn't meet her eyes. "I met a few people, and we have been travelling around."

"Travelling around?" Madison just stared at him. "You disappeared. I thought something happened to you. That you were dead!"

He met her eyes then. "I was fine."

Madison could feel her temper rising. "You could have called and let me know that!"

She watched as Matt's gaze drifted from her to the two men that stood with her. "Looks like you're doing just fine. I mean, two men, Madison? If Mother could see you now."

Madison jerked back as if he slapped her. Dante moved so quickly all she saw was a blur then her brother slammed up against the door.

"You will not disrespect her!" Dante said, his voice dangerously low.

Matt's lips twisted in a sneer. "What are you going to do, Dante? You promised to protect us both."

Madison could see Dante's arm muscles bulge. "Dante. Don't. It's okay."

"No, it's not," Tom answered for him before stepping up next to Dante and looking down at Matt. "Watch yourself, boy. Dante may have promised to protect you, but I didn't."

Madison knew she needed to diffuse the situation fast. "Okay. Stop, both of you." She laid her hand on Dante's shoulder. "Let him go."

She didn't think he was going to as both men continued to stare down at her brother. But finally Dante released Matt and stepped away. Tom turned and stalked into the living room without a word.

Madison met Dante's gaze and noticed his eyes were glowing. He was angry. And on her behalf. Madison smiled at him and rose to her toes to kiss his cheek. "Just give me a minute."

He nodded before joining Tom in the living room.

Madison waited until they were both seated before turning to her brother. "Let's go outside."

## Chapter Six

The cold wind hit Madison in the face as she stepped outside her cabin. Matt had walked out while she put her boots and jacket back on. She found him leaning against the railing with his arms crossed over his chest.

"So what are you doing here?" she asked, still hurt by his words earlier.

"I grew up here. I'm just as welcome here as you are. I may not be fucking everyone in town, but that doesn't mean this isn't my home."

Madison refused to let him bait her into a fight. There was something wrong with him. Matt had never treated her this way. "I never said this wasn't your home, but since you disappeared, I'm asking what brought you back."

He stared at her for several seconds. "I want the book Grandma left you."

Madison knew exactly what he was talking about. The book of magic was left to the women of the family. Her grandmother had given it to her on her eighteenth birthday. "Why do you want it?"

He shrugged, but Madison didn't believe the casual gesture. She could feel the tension radiating off of him. "You don't practice, so what good is it doing you? That is unless you had to use a spell from it to get those two in your bed."

Madison took a step forward but kept her voice low. "Now, listen to me. What I do is my personal business. You left without word and didn't even bother to call to make sure I was okay."

"Looks to me like you're doing okay. I didn't see you worrying about anything as you got fucked in the car."

Madison gasped, but everything started falling into place. "You're the one that has been watching the house."

Matt didn't deny it.

"Did you break into my store too?"

He snorted. "What would I want out of that small town, rink-a-dink store?"

But Madison knew. "You wanted the book."

He shook his head and stepped closer. "Just give it to me."

"I wouldn't give you anything. I don't know what's wrong with you, but you've changed. You can leave now." Madison turned to walk back in the house.

Matt's hand snaked out and grabbed her arm before she could get inside. He pulled her back, and she slammed against his chest. "I don't want to hurt you, Madison. Just give me the book."

Madison turned her head. "Don't threaten me. I have two men inside who would rip you apart."

Matt opened his mouth to comment, but her front door opened. Just like she said, both Dante and Tom stood in the doorway, eyes narrowed. Matt released her and pushed her towards them.

"I will get the book," he promised before stomping off the porch.

Madison looked up at her men and broke down in tears. Four arms surrounded her, and they took her back inside.

\* \* \* \*

Madison straddled Tom's waist, riding him slowly, when Dante pushed her flat against the other man. Dante's lubricated fingers breached her back entrance, stretching her.

She moaned as he magically worked his fingers inside. Tom raised her chin and kissed her deeply, taking her attention away from what was being done from behind.

Dante's weight against her back told her he thought she was ready. He pushed inside, and Madison felt a sharp bite of pain. She cried out inside Tom's mouth. Dante stopped moving and waited for her to adjust, kissing the back of her neck. Tom nibbled on her chin and cupped her breasts.

"Now," she panted to Dante.

He pulled back then pressed forward again. It was amazing, the fullness she felt. She could take both of them. Sucking on Tom's tongue, Madison delighted in this new position. Dante kept his movements slow as he penetrated her until he was fully seated.

"Oh, God! Oh yes!" Madison moved her hips. She felt more than just full—she felt loved, cherished, and never wanted the feelings to leave. She squeezed her inner muscles, wanting to hold both men inside her for as long as she could.

"Oh fuck!" Tom yelled as she tightened around him.

She screamed as her first orgasm hit. Tom grabbed her hips and held her still as he pumped his hips up and Dante thrust in behind her. Madison didn't think she could take anymore, but they continued.

Both men rode her. Tom grunted as Dante whispered to her, telling her to just feel. Telling her how much they both loved her. Taking away all of her stress and anxiety from earlier with her brother.

In the arms of these two men, she could just let herself go.

She heard Dante's long moan before he buried his cock deep inside and exploded. He bit down and his incisors sliced into her skin. Madison went crazy, slamming against him then Tom as his climax caused hers. Tom growled and wrapped an arm around her waist as he filled her.

Dante pulled out of her gently and Madison lifted herself off Tom. As she collapsed down beside him, Tom wrapped his arms around her while Dante snuggled up to her back.

"That was wonderful," she told them.

Dante nibbled on her neck. "You have no idea, sweetheart."

Tom brushed his lips against her forehead. "We have to do that again."

Madison looked down and saw that his cock was once again standing up. "There's no way."

Tom plucked at one of her nipples, drawing a low moan. "Let me introduce you to one of the perks of being with a man not fully human."

Dante pulled her on top of him. "Or I can show you the pleasure of my tongue and teeth on every inch of your body."

Tom pressed himself against her back. "Later, vampire."

"Men." Madison giggled.

"My turn," Tom announced as he caressed her behind.

## Chapter Seven

From the front window of her store, Madison watched Tom drive off. Even though they all had agreed it was probably her brother, the men didn't want to take any chances. Madison didn't think Matt would really hurt her, but she didn't want Tom or Dante to get hurt either.

Madison made a pot of coffee and opened the store. Glancing at the clock on her wall, she noticed Angie was running later than usual. She put it out of her mind when she saw the town's doctor Max stop by the window.

She smiled and waved. He waved back before heading to the door.

"Good morning." She greeted as he stepped inside.

"It's colder out there than a witch's tit," the older man grumbled.

Madison didn't take any offence since Max was one of the best witches they had. "Can I offer you a hot cup of coffee?"

Max smiled and started to take off his jacket. "Bless you, child."

Madison laughed as she filled one of the extra coffee mugs. As she handed him the cup, he winked at her. "So how are things with you?"

Madison could feel her cheeks heat with a blush. . "Good."

Max laughed. "Nothing to be ashamed of, girl. You have two very sexy men."

Madison narrowed her eyes and put her hands on her hips. "You better stay away from my men, Doc," she told him playfully.

"Hey! You can't blame a man for looking," he said, holding a hand up.

"Well, does Devin know you're looking?"

His smile dropped from his face. "You wouldn't."

Madison laughed. She loved both Max and his younger partner Devin. Devin ran the bar on the outskirts of town and was a very big man. But he had the softest heart of anyone she knew. "Not as long as you only look."

Max nodded and smiled. "Deal."



They spoke for a few more minutes, talking about the upcoming Thanksgiving dinner while he finished his coffee. He kissed her cheek before leaving, wishing her the best.

Madison smiled as she washed the mug and looked over her shoulder at the clock once again. Angie was never this late. Never without calling.

Deciding to just check on her, Madison headed to the phone. It rang before she reached it.

"Hello."

"Hello, sister dear." Matt's voice crackled over the line.

"Matt. What do you want?"

"Did you not just get mad at me for not calling? Now I call, and you aren't being nice."

Madison sighed. She didn't know what he had planned, but she didn't feel like playing games. "Look. I'm sorry about last night, but I really have to go. I have a phone call to make."

"You wouldn't be trying to call your friend Angie, would you?"

Something between fear and panic twisted in her gut. "What have you done?"

The laugh that came through the phone sounded evil and not like Matt's at all. "Let's just say I have something you want, and you have something I want."

"The book."

"Very good. Now lock up the store and get the book. I want it now or I will hurt her."

"Why are you doing this?" Madison cried onto the phone.

"Now, no hysterics from you. Just get the book."

"Where are you?" Madison looked around the store and tried to come up with a plan.

"You don't need to worry about that. Your ride is there," he told her.

"My ride?" Madison didn't see any cars out front. Hearing a noise behind her, she turned and faced a large muscled man.

"Now get the book, and Tag will bring you and it to me."

Madison's mouth was dry, and she had to swallow several times before she could speak. "Why?"

"Just do as you're told, Madison. I have given Tag permission to do whatever he wants if you don't cooperate. He's a big guy. I doubt you would need two of him to satisfy you."

Madison put a hand over her mouth as her stomach rolled.

"You have fifteen minutes," Matt told her then she heard the click of him disconnecting and a dial tone.

She looked over at the stranger who took a step towards her.

Madison held her hands up. "I'll get it."

He nodded and Madison looked outside once again. No one was in sight.

The strange man followed her into the back room and stayed on her heels as she moved the old painting that hid the safe. Madison turned the combination in the hidden safe. She could feel the man behind her, and it was all she could do to keep from screaming in terror. She knew this couldn't end well.

There was nothing in the book that was worth all this. She wasn't sure what her brother was after, but she would give him the book and hopefully get herself and Angie back safely.

Her mind drifted to Dante and Tom. They were going to be so pissed, but it wasn't like she had a lot of choice. Taking the book out of the safe, she looked over her shoulder. The man, Tag, took it from her and grabbed her upper arm.

"Let's go." He yanked her out of the room.

Madison didn't fight him, knowing it wouldn't do any good. He led her out the back door, and she saw Angie's SUV parked behind the store. He opened the driver's door and pushed her in.

Madison climbed over to the other seat and put her seat belt on. "Where are we going?"

He didn't answer and Madison leaned back in her seat, trying to come up with a plan.

## Chapter Eight

As soon as Tag pulled onto the old dirt road Madison knew where they were headed. Her grandparent's house was out this way. It had been years since she had come out this far, but she knew immediately she was in more trouble than she thought.

As Tag navigated the rough road, Madison prepared for the battle ahead. When the house came into view, she noticed three cars that she'd never seen before.

"Who's all here?" she asked.

Again he didn't answer, but Madison hadn't really thought he would. He pulled between two black cars and turned off the engine.

"Don't try anything, girly."

Madison made a face at him. Girly? She didn't get time to comment before he grabbed the book with one hand and her with the other. He easily dragged her from the car.

The door opened before they reached it and a young girl, probably not even twenty, held it open for them.

Madison looked at the home where she had spent most of her summers. The fire, years ago, had damaged only the back of the building, so the living room was in order as they led her there.

That was where she saw Angie handcuffed to a chair, and from the burn marks on her wrists, Madison guessed they used pure silver.

"Son of a bitch!" she cried and ran to her friend. She knelt in front of her, and Angie opened her eyes. Madison could see the pain etched all over her face.

Madison looked over her shoulder until she found her brother. "I brought you the book, now let her go!"

Matt walked forward. "As soon as we finish our business."

Madison stood and faced him. "We're finished. I brought you the book. *Now let her go!*"

Matt stopped and looked from her to Angie. "All in good time. I have something for you to do then I will release you both."

Madison didn't believe him. Wherever he had been, he had changed. He had turned evil. She could smell the black magic in the house. "I won't do anything else."

Matt's hand came across her face, and she didn't have time to avoid the blow. Pain exploded across her cheek, and she lifted a shaky hand to her face. Eyes stinging, she wiped off the blood from her lip.

"Wow. How manly," she taunted.

He hit her again but Madison didn't recover as quickly this time. He moved and wrapped a hand in her hair. Yanking her head up, he brought her face close to his.

Madison saw the biggest change in him for the first time. Where his eyes had once been blue, they were now coal black.

"What have you done to yourself?" she whispered, trying to understand the change in her brother.

He laughed and leaned even closer. "I embraced my heritage. Just like you're going to do tonight."

Before she could argue, he pulled her to the side of the room, and Madison saw for the first time what he had planned. The pentagon and black candles in the middle of the floor had every indication of a ritual.

The girl who had opened the door carefully placed the book in the middle.

"That's not a book of black magic," Madison told him, struggling.

Matt wrapped an arm around her neck. "You have so much to learn, little sister. Every spell can be done in black or white magic. It's all about the witch."

She shook her head as the other people in the room made a circle around the pentagon. Matt started to move forward, taking her with him.

He pushed her down until she was kneeling on one side of the circle. He matched her position on the other side.

"Give me your hand," he ordered, holding his own hand out.

Madison shook her head.

He looked over to where Angie was tied up and Madison followed the movement. Tag stood behind Angie with what looked like a thin necklace. He placed it around her neck and Angie screamed in pain. Shocked, Madison looked back at her brother.

"Pure silver and we have plenty more," he told her. "Now give me your hand."

Hand shaking, Madison put hers inside his larger one. He closed his fingers around it, and Madison's body went cold.

He started chanting while one of the women lit the candles around them. Madison tried to pull her hand away, but Matt's hold tightened. Not knowing what else to do, she tried to listen to his words.

Her grandmother had tried to teach her Latin, but Madison hadn't been very good at it. She could only pick up one out of several words, but the words she could pick up were bad. *Invoke, evil, sacrifice.*

When Matt started the chant over again, Madison could feel the change in the room. The air sizzled around her. The flames of the candles grew.

Madison closed her eyes and concentrated on her own magic. It had been years since she had practiced, but as she started the spell to ward off evil that her grandmother had thought her, the words flowed easily to her mind.

Madison repeated the spell over and over as her brother's voice rose.

The air snapped in front of her and the candles blew out. She opened her eyes and saw her brother watching her. A flash of surprise crossed his face but was quickly replaced with an angry frown.

"What did you do?" he asked her angrily.

Madison bit her lip, not really knowing. Matt twisted her hand in his, making her palm face forward.

"I thought you didn't practice," he accused.

"I don't."

"She's lying," one of the women interrupted. "Couldn't you feel the white magic surrounding her? She did a spell."

Matt laughed, still looking at her. "You were always full of surprises." He reached behind him and held up a shiny silver dagger. "But then, so am I."

He sliced a line down the middle of her palm. Madison cried out as he squeezed, causing the blood to flow faster. He turned her hand down and let the blood drop onto the floor.

As the drops of blood hit the scarred hardwood, they started to smoke. Madison watched as the smoke rose and circled in front of her. She felt it enter through her nose and fill her body.

She tried to move away, but Matt still held her hand, and the more she fought the faster the smoke invaded her body.

Madison could feel the change. She became dizzy and started to cough. Matt started to chant again, and she could feel the smoke inside her responding to it. Then, as if she was in a fog, she felt herself slip away.

## Chapter Nine

Madison knew something wasn't right. She could see Matt kneeling in front of her, arms raised and chanting. She opened her mouth, but nothing came out. She tried to move. For the first time since she entered the circle, he wasn't holding her, but her body wouldn't cooperate.

She couldn't turn her head and look around. She was helpless and could just stare at the man who had once been her best friend. Matt lowered his arms and opened his eyes, the deep black depths penetrating through her chilling her body.

"All you had to do was follow directions," he told her.

Madison couldn't respond and he smiled, amused. "Sucks, doesn't it?"

If she could have panicked, she would have. Instead she just watched as he pierced the tip of his finger and added his blood to where hers had landed. Even though they were inside, she felt the wind raise her hair off her shoulders.

The door slammed open behind her, but she couldn't turn her head. The others around the circle scrambled away, right before a large grey-and-white wolf flew through the room.

Madison knew it was Tom but couldn't call out to him. He cornered the others against the back wall as movement to her right alerted her. She had to wait until he moved into her eye line, but she could have collapsed with relief as Dante stood next to the circle.

Dante tried to walk between the candles but stopped. He looked at her, confused.

"Sorry, vampire, but you can't get in here," Matt told him, laughing.

Dante slammed his fist in the air, meeting the invisible barrier.

"Madison, are you okay?" he asked, clearly frustrated.

Madison couldn't speak or even shake her head. She didn't know what was wrong with her.

"She's just fine," Matt answered for her before she felt the dagger he'd used to cut her hand at her neck.

She watched as Dante changed in front of her. His eyes began to glow a moment before his teeth lengthened and he hissed.

“Bad vampire,” Matt taunted. “But I have to say I was expecting you.”

He moved his free hand, and the curtains in the room opened. Dante hissed again and covered his face. As he retreated to a dark corner, Matt laughed.

Commotion echoed through the room until Madison saw the wolf land hard beside the circle. A dart in his side showed how ready they really had been.

“Now you have to make a decision. Help me and I’ll let you all go. Don’t and I’ll kill both your lovers and your friend.”

Madison didn’t have a choice. She would have died for Angie, and she would die to make sure Dante and Tom were okay.”

“I take it you’ll do what I want you to now.” He moved the knife down. “Now I need more blood so where should I take it from?”

Madison managed to get her eyes closed. She didn’t want to know. She felt the cut on the same hand he’d opened earlier. As the blood left her body, she felt her limbs start to tingle.

Madison moved her fingers.

“Pretty neat huh? As I drain your body of blood, you will slowly regain possession of your body.” He laughed next to her ear. “But I’ll let you in on a secret. You won’t get it all back before I have all your blood.”

The blade sliced into her leg. Her hoarse scream echoed in her head.

“Hurry, the vampire’s trying to get loose.” Another voice came from behind her.

Madison focused on her body, trying to bring it back to her faster. She ignored the next cut and the next. She brought a picture in her head of a page in the book she remembered seeing. It had to do with healing.

Her grandmother had never let her practice that one, saying she wasn’t ready, but that had only made her want it that much more. She had memorised that spell when she was only twelve.

A sharp pain in her right side had her flinching, but she refocused and chanted the spell over and over in her head. She felt heat flow through her hands and legs.

Madison waited until Matt moved closer to her hand. When he was within reach, she opened her eyes. She could hear Dante struggling behind her, and she could see Tom’s leg twitch. It was now or never.



Before Matt could cut her again, she grabbed his wrist. He jerked his arm in surprise, but Madison was ready for him. She elbowed him, causing his head to snap back. Breaking out of his hold, she stood and stumbled to the edge of the candles.

She knocked one over, causing the flame to spread and dance away. Madison glanced down at the fire and stepped away, knocking into another one.

She heard a yowl and turned in time to see Tom stand on his four legs. He growled and, Madison looked around to the fast spreading fire. The others in the room backed away before making a run for the door. Dante screamed in rage and grabbed for her, lifting her from the flame.

"Angie," she whispered, her throat raw.

Dante pulled her over to her friend and easily crushed the cuffs that held her. Angie clawed at the necklace, drawing more blood. Dante managed to push aside her hands and remove it.

Madison jumped as she felt something touch her leg. The soft fur that came in contact with her skin had her relaxing quickly. She buried a hand in his neck.

"My heroes."

Dante picked up Angie in his arms and held her close to his chest. . Using Tom as a brace, Madison started forward as well. Before they could make it more than a few steps, Matt blocked their way.

"Matt," Madison cried, wobbling on her feet.

"This isn't finished," he said, holding the knife up. "I haven't come this far to let you ruin everything."

The room spun and Madison gripped Tom's fur to ground herself. "Let it go." she told her brother tiredly.

He screamed and dove for her. Tom lunged but not before the dagger sliced her one last time. As Madison fell, the last thing she saw was Tom's teeth around her brother's neck.

## Chapter Ten

Madison opened her eyes and found herself in a small hospital room with only a lamp off to the side for any light. Looking around, she saw the blinds were closed tightly, and the figures of two men in chairs beside her told her she wasn't alone.

She tried to sit up and hissed in pain as her stomach pulled.

"Stay still," Dante commanded from beside her.

Madison looked over to him. His face was in the shadows, and she reached for him. She needed to touch him. To feel for herself that he was okay.

Dante leaned forward and grasped her hand. As his face moved into the light, she saw the angry red burns that covered him.

"Oh my God!" Madison cried and tried to move again.

Hands held her shoulders down. "Calm down." Tom's voice penetrated through her panic. He sat on the side of the bed as Dante held her hands between both of his.

With her free hand, she brought it to the side of his face. "I'm so sorry."

Dante leaned farther towards her and kissed her gently. "This is nothing. I will heal, sweetheart. You are the one who was hurt."

Madison couldn't stop the tears. It seemed she'd cried so much lately. "How? This couldn't have happened from just the window."

Dante sighed and looked over to Tom. Tom rubbed her shoulders and bent down to kiss her. Just as softly as Dante had.

"It was a long drive to your grandparents. And he was in direct sunlight when he entered and exited the house," Tom told her.

Madison covered Dante's hand with hers and looked at the other man. "And you...are you okay."

He smiled and Madison couldn't help but return it.

"No worse for wear."

"And Angie?"

"Already healed. Shifters heal quickly, honey."

Madison shifted on the bed. She had one last question. "My brother?"

Tom looked away, so Madison turned to Dante.

Dante shook his head. "I'm so sorry."

Madison sob caught in her throat. Tom started to pull away, but she caught his hand. "Not your fault. He was going to kill me."

Tom met her eyes again. "I..."

Ignoring the pain, she leaned towards him. "Not your fault. Hold me please." She looked back to Dante. "Please, both of you hold me."

Madison was surrounded by arms and she relaxed into them. Taking the strength they offered her.

## Epilogue

Madison walked into the cabin with a bounce in her step and a plan in her mind. She had closed the store early and needed to prepare for the night.

So much had changed in the six weeks she had been recovering. Angie and Chad had taken a vacation but would be returning from England soon.

Dante and Tom had stayed with her every night. Their clothes and belongings had slowly started to take over her house until they decided they needed more room. They had argued over where to stay. Dante's house was big enough for the three of them and her dogs but had been his, and Tom wanted something that was theirs.

Construction would start in a few weeks for a new house on Madison's property. It would be big enough for all of them and a family they were hoping to have in the future.

She couldn't give Dante children. That was something that he had given up when had had been turned into a vampire, but she would share any children she might have with Tom with him.

Tom had unselfishly told the other man that any children they had would be just as much Dante's as his. There was still a lot to work out between the three of them, but Madison knew they were all in for the long haul.

She loved her men and had committed to both.

Stripping out of her sweater, she quickly headed for the shower. Six long weeks had passed, and Doc had told her she needed to be careful. She'd been stabbed nineteen times.

The men had taken the doctor at his word when he told them no activity that could pull her stitches, which meant she hadn't been physically loved in too many weeks.

But Doc had given her the go ahead, and she planned to take her men to bed and not let them out until they were all fully sated.

Madison showered quickly, not taking time to play, wanting to be in bed when the men got home. Drying her body, she wrapped a towel around her head and opened the door to the bedroom.

And stopped in her tracks at the sight of two men naked and waiting in bed.

Placing her hands on her hips, she glared at them. "How did you know?"

Both men laughed before Tom answered. "I saw Doc in town. He told me I needed to hurry home and take care of a pressing matter." Reaching down, he fisted his cock. "And let me tell you, baby, it is pressing."

Madison blew out a breath and shifted her gaze to Dante. He was fully healed as he'd promised, but Madison would always remember how he had sacrificed himself for her.

Now the beautiful man was stroking his erection ever so slowly. Blowing out her breath, she shrugged and ran and jumped on the bed.

"Careful, sweetheart," Dante warned, pulling her up and between them.

Madison straddled his waist and licked his lips. "No more being careful."

Dante nodded and his lips went to her throat. Madison reached over and grabbed Tom's wrist.

"Mine," she growled, prying his hand from his shaft.

Tom sent her a dazzling smile before he moved up behind her. Teasing her slick folds, he nipped her shoulder. "Yes, it is."

Dante's mouth moved lower, his lips sealing over one nipple while Tom cupped her other breast from behind.

Madison wiggled her hips. "Inside me. Both of you."

The men's eyes met and they shared a smile. "Your wish..." Dante started.

"...is our command," Tom finished. "You little witch."

## **About the Author**

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

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

Crissy is currently working on her first series for Total-E-Bound called Were Chronicles. She will introduce her readers to a hidden world of wolf shifters and their unpredictable mates. The first book Pack Alpha will be released in May 2009.

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

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