

A romantic close-up of a man and a woman about to kiss. The man has dark hair and is looking down at the woman. The woman has long brown hair and is looking up at the man. They are both smiling and appear to be in a intimate setting.

ELLORA'S CAVE *Moderne*

AMBER  
SKYZE

*Pretend  
With Me*

## **Pretend With Me**

*Amber Skyze*

After threatening divorce, Paige gives up her fantasy of hot sex with two men, especially when Tommy, the other man she wants to have sex with, is the reason for her divorce threats. When Paige confesses she's considering leaving Jed to her best friend and owner of Freedom Fantasies sex club, life takes an unexpected turn. Paige finds herself pretending she's having a hot, sordid affair.

Paige appreciates all the pleasures she's unable to find at home. Being spanked in the corner, tied to the bed or getting it on in the shower, Paige experiences more orgasms than she thought possible. To heighten the excitement, her pretend lover brings in a friend...

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Pretend With Me

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# ***PRETEND WITH ME***

**Amber Skyze**

## *Dedication*

This book is dedicated to all the women who have dreams. Life is short, so live them now.

## Chapter One

"I want a divorce," Paige declared. She slid her hoop earrings on for another day at the office.

"What?" She could see Jed's look of shock from the mirror, but she didn't care. She was tired of their non-sexual marriage.

"You heard me. I want a divorce."

"I don't understand." He stopped adjusting his tie and walked over to her.

She turned and looked at him pointedly. "I'm tired of being second best in my own house. I'm tired of not having my husband!" As her voice grew louder Jed tried to hush her.

"Paige, he'll hear you. Can't you please keep it down?"

"I don't give a rat's ass who hears me! I'm tired of playing second fiddle to *him*. So I hope he hears me. I want a divorce because of him."

"He's had a hard time and you know it. Can't you cut him some slack?"

"Slack? How about cutting me some slack? The two of you are inseparable. I'm always left in the lurch. When's the last time we had sex, huh? Bet you can't remember, because it's been that long."

"Is that what this is all about? Sex?" The disdain in his voice didn't go undetected. This only fueled her anger.

"You bet your sweet ass it's about sex. I'm a woman with needs and if you can't fulfill them then I don't need you. I have vibrators who spend more time with me than you."

She knew her words were like a smack across the face, but it didn't matter. Since Jed's best friend Tommy moved in, over three months ago, their sex life went sailing out

the window. Everything to do with their life went out the window and she was tired of it. She longed for her husband back. She wanted to go for long walks along the beach. She wanted the romantic dinners they used to share or a night out at the movies. Recently, her vibrator became her husband. Whenever she felt depressed she turned to her trusty pink friend. She'd used her vibrator more in the last few months than she had previously in their whole marriage. It was unacceptable as far as she was concerned.

"You've been pleasing yourself with your vibrators?" he whispered.

"Of course. Did you think I'd go months without sex?"

"I just thought...yes. I told you the reasons we aren't having sex. I'd feel bad if Tommy heard us having fun when he's so depressed."

"Oh well. Too late, I don't hide the pleasure I get from the vibrators." She knew her words were bold and packed a punch. Maybe, just maybe he'd finally realize she was serious. She wasn't waiting around for him to give her sex. And if he didn't start acting like a husband she wasn't sticking around for him.

Hurt covered his face. His brown eyes lost the sparkle they'd always had. She couldn't stand the idea of hurting him this way, but she couldn't continue to hide her pain and frustrations either. Something had to be done even if it meant a divorce. Jed had to make a choice—Tommy or her.

"I'm late for work." She grabbed her briefcase off the bed and promptly walked out, leaving Jed with his mouth hanging on the floor.

He chased her out of the bedroom and down the stairs out the front door.

"We need to talk about this, Paige."

"We'll talk when you get your friend out of our house." She threw her briefcase onto the passenger seat as she climbed into her car.

"I can't do that."

"Then I can't talk about saving our marriage."

She left him standing with his mouth hung open for the second time in a matter of minutes.

"I don't know what to do, Kim." She'd been pushing around a tomato in her untouched salad for the last half hour.

"You need to fix this, Paige. You can't just let your marriage end because of a roommate."

"Yeah, Kim's right. Kick him out if you have to. Your marriage is way too important."

Paige looked from one best friend to the other. She'd known Brooke and Kim since grade school when she moved to Melville. They were as tight as any two best friends could be, but they'd made room for her. Poor little shy Paige. The new kid on the block. Paige had come a long way from that shy girl. She'd grown into a confident woman who knew what she wanted and wasn't afraid to ask for it.

"I don't know. Jed isn't going to throw Tommy out and truthfully I do feel sorry for him, but seriously, using my vibrator is getting old."

"I could hook you up with something fun at the Manor," Kim offered. Kim was the proud co-owner of a club on the outskirts of town called Freedom Fantasies. She'd opened it as a place for women to live out their deepest darkest fantasies. Paige knew Kim's biggest reason for starting Freedom Fantasies was to live out her own fantasies with David McKnight, her business partner. She figured if they spent enough time together they'd eventually fall into each other's bed. So far her plan wasn't working. David constantly talked about how happy he was to have a co-owner whom he'd never slept with. David didn't believe in mixing business with pleasure. His beliefs didn't worry Kim. She wasn't afraid to wait. She knew in due time David would be hers. Paige on the other hand always believed Kim was setting herself up for failure. She hoped she was wrong in this case, but so far it didn't appear to be that way.



A room at the Manor was by appointment only and Kim had to approve all guests before they were allowed into her place. She didn't want any crazies. She ran a well-respected place and wanted to keep it that way.

During renovations, Paige had thought about how she'd live out her fantasies with Jed when Kim finally opened for business. She wanted to be first in line. Her fantasy was to be with two men. Two men who would cherish her body all night long. For the longest time Paige thought about how she'd broach the subject with Jed. She didn't see him as the sharing type. She also didn't know how to tell him she fantasized about being with him and his best friend. That was until he came to live with them. After a week of Tommy being in their guest bedroom all her thoughts of living out her fantasies went flying out the window.

"You mean like have an affair?" Paige balked at the idea.

"You're talking about leaving your husband and this comes as a shock to you?"

Paige studied Kim's face. She looked dead serious.

"Maybe sex with a stranger is exactly what you need to recharge your failing marriage," Brooke interjected.

Brooke was single too. The only difference with Brooke was she didn't have any prospective partners. Brooke was still mourning the death of her fiancé Carl, who'd died in the war almost two years ago. She still wore his dog tags hidden under her clothes. Carl had died days before he was due to come home. A suicide bomber ended his life. For all intents and purposes, Brooke looked like a happy-go-lucky woman on the outside, but Paige and Kim knew she was still hurting on the inside.

"I'd have to give that some serious consideration. I've never thought about having sex with anyone except Jed. I don't consider a vibrator cheating, though if you'd seen the look on his face when I told him how much I've been using it, you'd think I *had* cheated on him."

Kim's offer was all Paige could think about for the next week. She thought about what it would feel like to be adored by someone. Someone who would lavish her with kind words and set her body on fire. She missed the passion she'd once shared with Jed. They'd always had a healthy sexual relationship, until Tommy's arrival.

Instead of her words shocking Jed into doing something about their marriage, it had the opposite effect. He spent more and more time away from home. Avoiding all conversations with her. Jed acted as though if they ignored all conversation of divorce, it wouldn't happen.

Deep down Paige wasn't sure she could divorce him without a fight, but she also knew she couldn't live the way things were much longer.

Paige knew Tommy'd had a hard time since his girlfriend left him. The bitch even took his beloved Golden Retriever. The dog had been Tommy's best buddy. *They* were inseparable. When Felicia left she cleaned out the apartment. She didn't care if it belonged to her or Tommy, she took everything she wanted. She disappeared into the night, without a trace. He couldn't handle being in the empty apartment all alone, so Jed had suggested they take him in for a bit.

At first it had seemed like the right thing to do. They'd help Tommy get over his anguish of losing both his girlfriend and dog. Secretly Paige believed Tommy was more upset about losing the dog than he was about Felicia, and who could blame him. She'd been running around behind his back for so long it wasn't funny. Tommy finally told her he'd had enough when he found her and her latest conquest doing it in the front seat of her car.

Being the vindictive bitch she was, she cleaned him out for everything he had.

Now Paige was paying the price for Felicia's mistakes. Within forty-eight hours of Tommy moving in Jed became a different person. He seemed to forget he was married. He always had to console Tommy.

"Tommy needs a shoulder to cry on. We're going to the bar for a few drinks." Or "Tommy's having a rough time of it. I think he needs to unwind, we're going jogging."

Never did he ask if she wanted to tag along. It wasn't like she wasn't friends with Tommy. They always got along great. Instead the guys ran off to do their thing, leaving Paige sitting at home all alone.

After about a week of being pushed aside and not having sex, Paige had pulled out her vibrator and starting giving herself some relief. At first it was to relieve the tension that had built up, but then it became an everyday occurrence.

Needing to know what it felt like to have a cock fill her pussy again, Paige dialed Kim's office number.

"Freedom Fantasies. Kim speaking."

"Sign me up."

"Paige?"

"Yes, it's me. I've thought about the things you said and you're right. I need to have sex with a stranger. Set it up, give me the details and I'll be there."

"If that's what you want."

"It is."

When Kim called a few hours later telling her things were all set, Paige thought she'd puke. She'd never dreamed Kim would hook her up, so to speak, so quickly.

Why was she putting herself through a roller coaster of emotions? She was in love with Jed. He was tall, sexy and brilliant in the courtroom. He could have any number of women, but he had chosen her. She was a lucky woman. The sex they once shared was incredible. Thinking about him brought a grin to her lips.

His chocolate eyes always held such love and admiration for her. She longed to run her fingers through his wavy blond hair, be tickled by the hairs of his goatee when he kissed her.

Jed loved lifting her to match his full height of six foot three inches. Neither minded her being a full foot shorter than him. He made her feel like a queen and she loved him with every inch of her soul.

Her heartbeat slowed as the yearning for his lips kissing her grew, each thought sent tingling sensations coursing through her body.

Shaking the thoughts from her head, she focused on the conversation with Kim.

"Are you sure you found someone who will be discreet?" If Jed didn't want to fix their marriage there wasn't anything she could do about it, but she refused to be celibate.

"I'd never set you up with someone I didn't trust one hundred percent."

"What about health? Is he clean?"

"Paige! Seriously, if this isn't what you want to do then don't do it. You won't hurt my feelings. I'm only trying to help you out. I wouldn't put you in harm's way – ever."

Paige knew Kim would look out for her. She was stalling because having an affair was huge. Being with someone other than her husband had never crossed her mind.

"You didn't give out my real name, right?"

"He believes you are Norma and his name is Stone."

Paige didn't know if she should laugh or cry. "Stone?"

"Hey I don't pick the names. I'm just the messenger."

"I know. I know."

"You're all set for Wednesday at noon. If you decide to change your mind just give me a call and I'll cancel your appointment."

"No, I'll be there."

Guilt riddled her for the rest of the day. She needed to attempt reconciliation with her husband before she went through with this craziness. Even though she knew it was merely a fling she still had reservations.

At lunch time the next day she decided to drop by his office and see if she could reason with him. When she'd threatened divorce he'd sincerely looked stunned. She believed he wanted to work things out, but when he came home that night he immediately ran off with Tommy. Tommy, Tommy, Tommy. Well, Tommy wouldn't be at his office and she had to know once and for all what Jed wanted to do about their marriage.

Jed's secretary told her to go right in when she arrived unannounced. She was thankful he wasn't with a client. She would have called ahead of time, but didn't want to risk him telling her not to show up. She wasn't about to be pushed aside another minute.

Knocking lightly on the door, she waited for him to call her in. When he didn't she went in anyway. Karen had said he was alone.

He was on the phone with his back to her when she entered.

"I'll be right with you," he called, without looking to see who was there.

He continued with his conversation. "So, we'll hit the gym, grab a bite to eat and maybe a few drinks afterward? Great, I'll be home around sixish. Nah, don't worry about Paige. She doesn't care."

*Doesn't care?* She wanted to scream as her blood boiled. Oh she cared. She cared a whole lot.

She cleared her throat to let him know she was there.

He turned. The look of shock was evident. He hadn't expected her to be the one standing in his office.

"Look, Tommy, I have to run. Something's come up. I'll talk to you after."

Paige stood rooted in the same spot. She was afraid to walk for fear she'd stumble. Her hands shook as she realized it wasn't just Tommy to blame, it was Jed too.

"So I see you have plans for tonight." Her voice remained steady though she was seething inside.

"Yeah, Tommy is depressed –"

She held up her hand to stop him from completing the sentence she'd heard way too many times.

"I know the routine, thank you very much. Poor Tommy. How will he ever move on? Look, Jed. I came here hoping to save our marriage, but it's evident that you don't want to save it. It seems to me that you want to be single just like Tommy."

"That's not true, Paige. I love you. I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

"Those are mere words. Your actions speak volumes. If you wanted to save our marriage you would stay home tonight with your wife. Or better yet, you would take *me* out to dinner where we can have some privacy and talk about things."

"I can't tonight. How about tomorrow?"

"But tomorrow is racquetball night. Surely you can't miss that either." She was being sarcastic now, but she was hurt. If he loved her, he'd cancel with Tommy and take her out. It was only one night.

"I know you're upset."

"Upset? You can't take one fucking night out of your schedule for your wife and you think I'm upset? I told you I want a divorce. Doesn't that mean anything?"

"Paige, we'll get through this. How about I take you to dinner Wednesday night?" he asked, looking at his calendar.

Was he fucking serious? She stared at him. It was like looking at a stranger sitting there. Where was the Jed she fell in love with? Where was the passionate man she married? He was gone, she realized. The man she married would have gotten out of his chair and kissed her when she came through the door. The man she married would have held on to her and talked about doing it on his desk. This man, this stranger wasn't her husband. He was obviously gone.

"Jed, I just offered you one last opportunity to save this marriage. You chose Tommy." Turning on her heels, she stormed out of his office.

Tears racked her body as she sat in her car. She couldn't believe he'd dismissed their marriage so easily. Yes, she'd thought about having sex with a stranger, but she'd been on the fence. She only wanted her husband. She wanted to be loved and cherished by him again.

Reality sucked. Jed no longer loved her. He only cared about Tommy. Their marriage was over.

## **Chapter Two**

Click. Click. Click. Paige's black high-heeled shoes tapped against the marble floor as she made her way across the lobby, over to the elevator. Dressed in a black trench coat, tied tightly at her waist, she hid her scant clothing underneath. A large straw hat covered her red hair and a pair of oversized round sunglasses hid blue eyes. After pushing the button with the up arrow, she lowered her sunglasses briefly and spied out the lobby for anyone she knew.

No one.

The elevator dinged at its arrival. She stepped into the box and pushed the number three. As the doors closed she breathed a sigh of relief. She'd made it this far without seeing anyone she knew. Kim promised her it would be relatively quiet at this time of day so the chances of her running into anyone she knew were slim, but there was still the possibility.

The elevator announced her arrival. She stepped off and glanced both ways. The hallway was clear. She'd made it through the lobby without being seen by anyone who might recognize her. Some might find her disguise normal in a five-star hotel. Didn't the stars do it all the time? Shea Manor wasn't a five-star hotel. It was a sex club, a place where people came to have sex!

She walked to the right in search of room 307. Pulling the credit-card-style key out of her pocket, she slid the card into the lock. It blinked green, granting her access to the room.

She turned the knob downward. Inspecting the hallway, she was once again relieved to find it empty. She vanished into room 307.

Leaning against the door, she let out a deep breath. Entering and exiting the Manor in black sunglasses and an oversized hat was a stressful task. But well worth it if it



avoided the scandal she'd create if someone knew she was having an affair. The damage she would bring to Jed's credibility at the law firm, not to mention the pain she'd cause him if he knew.

She hadn't given either much thought when she agreed to having Kim set this plan in motion, but as she dressed for the occasion it crossed her mind a few times. Even though Jed had dismissed her so carelessly, she still cared about him and his reputation.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith was how Kim had registered them. It was odd to think of being registered as a couple to someone she was having an affair with.

Walking to the four-poster bed, she placed her bag down, ready to unload all her essentials. Another secret. Paige had stashed the bag full of goodies in the trunk of her car after Kim called. At first she'd hoped to use them with her husband, but he'd shot that down pretty quickly.

If anyone ever peeked inside the bag, they might be embarrassed to discover the contents. She'd always enjoyed a healthy sex life and if she was going to have a fulfilled one she had to have accessories.

First came the soft pink lingerie. She brought it into the bathroom and hung it on the door for after her shower.

Next, *Passion*, Jed's favorite perfume. Paige spritzed the top of the bed and then gave the air a few squirts. She didn't bother wearing the perfume at home—her husband wouldn't notice or care.

She randomly placed candles around the room, lighting them along the way, making everything soothing. Her nerves were a bundled mess. She still couldn't believe she was here at Shea Manor about to have sex with a stranger. A stranger named Stone.

Shrugging away her fears, she brought out the toys. A vibrator, nipple clamps and a few old ties from her husband's closet. Kim had informed her that the room was stocked with anything and everything she might need, but Paige wanted her own things. She wanted to feel comfortable using items that belonged to her.

In her purse she found her favorite butt plug, the magic bullet. The little silver bullet vibrated her butt into the most delicious orgasms. She never left home without it. One never knew when the mood might strike and she might find herself in need of a rocking climax. Especially now that she wasn't getting satisfaction from a real cock.

A chill ran down her spine just thinking about it seated inside her, while Jed pumped his hard cock into her pussy. Juices pooled between her swollen pussy lips. She was finally going to experience those feelings again.

Did she have time for a quick orgasm?

She glanced at her watch. "Eleven thirty." Stone was due at noon. "If I hurry, I can have an orgasm in the shower."

Satisfied with the way the room looked, she slipped off her spiked heels and placed them beside the bed.

"We just might need these later."

Tapping her red polished fingertip against the butt plug, she knew she couldn't wait for Stone. Swiping the plug off the nightstand, she grabbed the gel and hurried into the bathroom.

She ran the water for her shower.

Humming, she checked the temperature. Perfect. She removed her black dress. She pinned her unruly red hair up, not wanting to get it wet. Standing naked in front of the mirror, she moved a hand over her breast. Her nipple hardened under her touch. She slid the hand down her bare flat belly over her trimmed pussy to her waiting folds.

Soaked.

She dipped her finger between her lips, dragging her juices up and coating her clit. She was more than ready for a quickie orgasm.

She generously applied some gel to her magic bullet before bending over and expertly inserting the plug. She'd used the plug many times with and without Jed. She remembered the time they were out to dinner and she excused herself to go to the ladies

room. When she'd returned she'd handed him her panties and the remote to the magic bullet. She'd whispered in his ear that she wanted him to make her come over and over again while they had dinner. He'd been so horny that they'd barely made it through the front door of their house and he was tearing off her clothes. They'd had sex right there on the floor that night. God, she missed those days. If she had those days back, she wouldn't be at the Manor waiting for Stone to arrive and fuck her senseless.

She shook the thoughts from her head and hit the power button on the remote. The plug charged to life inside her puckered hole. Placing the remote on the tub rim, she stepped into the shower.

Beads of hot water pulsed against her skin, burning like the desire she felt inside. Leaning against the shower wall, she opened her pussy lips, allowing the streams of water to assault her clitoris. The stirrings of an orgasm raced through her veins. The plug buzzed inside her. She reached a hand up to her nipple and pinched. She pinched and tugged on the hardened bud. New sensations rolled through her stomach muscles, straight down to the core of her cunt.

Squeezing her eyes shut, she succumbed to the feelings as the orgasm tore through her. She felt the muscles in her pussy contracting, along with the ring of her tight pink hole, as it spasmed against the plug. Her body shook as she rode out the orgasm.

When her breathing returned to normal she pressed the off button on the remote, stood up straight and turned her back on the powerful streams of water.

She smiled. Soon Stone would be here, enhancing her orgasms with his hard cock, making all her fantasies reality.

Two large arms wrapped around her, blocking the jet streams and pulling her into an embrace. Her smile deepened. *Stone!* He'd snuck in while she was pleasuring herself. Had he watched her masturbate with the plug buried snug in her ass? The thought thrilled her. She wasn't shy when it came to pleasing herself. In fact she'd enjoyed watching Jed jerk off many times in the past. She found nothing wrong with self-gratification.

She relaxed against his lean, strong body and breathed in the scent of his aftershave. His hard cock pressed into the small of her back. He was more than ready for her. She couldn't explain it, but she felt safe enveloped in his arms.

"I see you've started without me." His comment wasn't accusing, only excited.

"I couldn't wait. Just thinking about being with you today drove me mad with desire."

He carefully placed kisses down her neck.

"That's the way I want you to feel every time we're together. Do you know how much it excites me knowing you're not afraid to pleasure yourself? A woman who can insert a plug into her ass without the help of a man is just..." He sucked in a breath. "God, you drive me crazy, woman."

She hugged his arms tighter to her. His voice mesmerized her. She wanted to turn and look into his face, but was afraid.

He kissed her hair.

"Mmm, you smell edible," his deep voice said. "I've thought about this for two long days."

"I thought today would never come." She tilted her head, accepting his warm, soft kisses upon her neck. His lips felt familiar as they aroused her. "You're early."

Stone turned her around, enveloping her firmly in his arms. "I couldn't wait another second. I had to have you in my arms. I needed to feel my cock inside that juicy pussy. I want to fuck you, Norma."

God she'd longed to hear those words. She'd longed to feel wanted again.

He took her face in his hands. His mouth descended, capturing her lips. His tongue delved between her lips, invading. She felt his need race into her, recharging her already horny body.

He released her. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to get greedy. I know I should be taking this slow. It's just...it feels like I've known you forever. It feels like it was just yesterday

since I held you like this—naked and ready. I’m not sure how much longer I can hold off. I need to feel your pussy wrapped around my cock.”

“I need you too,” she whispered. Stone was everything she’d ever dreamed of. He was thoughtful, caring, gentle and slow. He wanted to love her completely and entirely. She didn’t get this excitement at home.

“I ordered lunch. Room service should be here shortly,” he said.

She distracted herself with placing butterfly kisses all over his strong chest. She couldn’t think about food when all she wanted to do was devour his body. She covered his massive cock with her fingers, stroking him up and down.

“Sex *and* food. I’m not sure I’ll have enough time for both,” she said sadly.

“I understand.”

*Understanding.* She felt terrible, but they both knew their time together was limited. She had a life outside the Manor. She had a job she needed to return to. She shouldn’t be here, but she couldn’t help herself.

“Let’s enjoy what we can.” Her eyes begged him to touch her.

Stone’s mouth came down on hers, his tongue sliding through her lips, exploring every inch of her mouth. The slow, sensual kiss became fervent, demanding, needing.

Paige returned his need with her own built-up lust.

He lifted her off her feet.

“Stand on the edges of the shower,” he huffed.

She did as he asked. In this position she was more his height. He inched closer and reached for her pussy. His long lean finger slid inside.

“Why isn’t the vibrator on?”

“I turned it off waiting for you.”

“I’m here. Turn it back on. Please.”

Paige twisted and leaned back, turning on the vibrator.

“Oh, I can feel the plug vibrating against my finger.”

Her need to feel him inside grew stronger with each movement of his finger. In. out. In. out. He teased her.

“Fuck me, Stone. Please.”

He didn’t need to be asked twice. The look in her blue eyes said it all. The look of want and need mixed together. She needed to be fucked and he was just the man to do it. He didn’t want another man touching her beautiful body. He wanted her to belong to him and only him. He feared if he didn’t fill her every desire she might find someone else to share Wednesday afternoons with and he couldn’t bear the thought of someone else’s cock buried inside her.

He reached out of the shower and grabbed a condom and quickly sheathed himself. Gripping his cock, he slid into her waiting channel. Her hot juices coated him as he pushed deeper inside her.

She wrapped her arms around his neck, holding him tight. Stone gripped her hips, guiding her up and down his cock. The water pelted his back, but he didn’t care. All that mattered was filling Norma, giving her all she needed. He’d never dreamed he could ever find a woman like Norma. When Kim called him, he knew he had to be the man to satisfy this woman. She deserved more than a tryst in a hotel room. She needed a man who could tend to her sexual needs at any given moment. It pained him to know he couldn’t do that for her. It broke his heart knowing she would only be indulged for this one day.

“Put your legs around me,” he insisted. Frustration grew. He had to rock her world—now.

As she lifted a leg to wrap around him, Stone nestled his two hands on her butt cheeks, holding her in place. He leaned her against the wall, plunging deeper. He couldn’t get enough of her. The plug vibrated against his rigid cock, filling him with tingling sensations down to his toes. He was close, so very close to climaxing. He didn’t want to explode too early. He had to make sure she was satisfied first.

He unclipped her flaming red hair, letting it fall loosely around her face. She was beautiful.

She nibbled on his neck as she rotated her hips, moving to his steady rhythm. He clung to her, praying he could hold on until she was ready to explode.

She started panting. Her breathing grew heavy, indicating she was close to an orgasm. Stone used the signal and rammed his cock in deeper. He squeezed her cheeks together, because he knew it would enhance the vibrating sensations in her ass.

“Oh Stone. Yes,” she cried as he pumped wildly.

The walls of her pussy contracted against his cock, milking him for every last drop of his seed.

He collapsed against her, spent for the moment. But he would recharge and then—then he would tie her up and tease her until she was begging for release.

Fuck, he’d never tire of her. Never.

“I needed that.” She removed her limp legs from his waist. She bent and hit the off button on the vibrating butt plug. Masturbating was okay, but it couldn’t compare to having a cock buried inside her. To feel him pulsing against the walls of her pussy as she climaxed, that was the most amazing feeling. Nothing could replace that feeling.

He wiped her wet tendrils away from her face. She’d have to find a way to fix her hair or risk an inquisition when she arrived back at work. Ha! The people at work would be more concerned than her own husband. She was supposed to be shopping, how would she explain the disheveled look? She couldn’t think about that right now. All she wanted to think about was the toys she’d brought and the heights she’d soar to when Stone used them on her. Nothing else mattered but the here and now.

“Pleasuring you is my goal. I love watching your face as it rides out the waves of the orgasms. Knowing I do that to you makes me hard all over.”

He pointed to his stiff cock and she smiled. Her pussy juices were flowing once again. She was ready for round two.

"Let's move this to the bedroom," she suggested.

"Your wish is my command."

"I wish for you to fuck me like it's our last time together."

He looked at her questioningly.

She touched his cheek with her hand. "Let's pretend it's the last time."

He breathed a sigh of relief.

"I was worried you were going to say it's over. No more meeting here. I don't know what I'm going to do if this is truly the last time."

Oh he was good at this pretending stuff.

"Use your imagination. Show me what you would do to me if this was the last time we'd be together."

Reaching behind him, she turned off the water and pulled the shower curtain over. They stepped out onto the mat. She went to grab a towel, but he didn't give her a chance. He snatched it off the rack, wrapped it around her body and then scooped her up into his strong arms. He carried her to the bedroom, water dripping onto the floor.

He laid her on the bed, patting the water from her.

She touched his arm. "I can do this."

He shook his head. "I want to do it."

With careful hands, he dried every inch of her skin. She tingled with desire to feel him inside her again. He was an incredible lover. He knew every inch of her body and treasured it completely.

He lifted her foot and wiped off the few remaining drops of water. He took her big toe in his mouth and sucked.

She shivered.

Chills invaded her body. Goose bumps pebbled her skin.



His tongue traced along the bottom of her foot, causing her to quiver.

"You like?"

Biting her lower lip, she nodded.

Placing her foot back on the bed, he lifted the other and repeated his assault on her foot. She squiggled under his touch, trying to wiggle out of his grip.

Just as quickly as he'd teased and taunted her, he stopped.

She watched him walk over to the bedside table and pick up the ties. He dangled them in front of her face.

"Ready for me to tie you up?"

"Absolutely." As much as she wanted to tie him up and take advantage of him, she relished the thought of him doing the same to her.

"Let me know if these are too tight," he said, tying her foot to the bottom post.

"It's okay." She could still move her foot just enough to keep her from feeling too confined.

"Still okay?" he asked once her feet and hands were tied to the bed.

"Perfect."

"Sweet."

"You brought some fun toys I see."

"I don't want to have a boring time. It's got to be exhilarating."

"I know how to please a woman. Now if you don't have any objections I'm going to please my woman one last time." He climbed onto the bed and knelt over her.

She giggled and tried to move her arms unsuccessfully. She couldn't escape even if she wanted to, which she didn't.

"You aren't going anywhere." He rested his body gently on her stomach. His balls rubbed against her. She wanted to reach out and massage him. She wanted to feel his cock in her mouth and taste him.

"Are you thinking about this?" he asked, wrapping his fingers around his cock.

"Uh-huh."

"You wanna taste?"

She nodded greedily.

Both his arms fell on the pillow behind her as he moved his cock closer to her mouth. Her tongue darted out, swiping the drop of pre-cum beading on the slit of his mushroom cap. He retreated.

"Stone?"

"Patience." He removed his body and jumped off the bed.

"Time is of the essence," she reminded him.

He suddenly looked sad and she regretted the words immediately.

"Sorry. I'm just eager to please you."

"You do, but this is about your pleasure." He touched the tip of her nose. "Every time you come or scream my name I'm filled with pleasure."

Why couldn't she have this at home? Why did she have to sneak around like a thief in the night? It pissed her off to no end thinking that all this should be possible in the luxury of her own home, but it wasn't.

A knock at the door startled them.

"Room service," Stone said.

"Right."

He threw a blanket over her body and walked out to the door.

"Who is it?" he called.

She heard a muffled voice saying room service and that he had their food.

She heard the door unlock and some mumbling. Before long the door was being locked again and Stone returned to the bedroom.

"I'll feed you later, first I want to feast on you."

She liked his way of thinking.

Who could think of food when he was offering his delicious cock to feast on?

He pulled the blanket off, exposing her naked body.

"Ooops, forgot something." He disappeared into the bathroom and came back with the remote to the butt plug in his hand.

"Don't want to forget that."

"Hmmm." He stood looking over the other toys. She could see him contemplating what else he wanted to use.

"I have a suggestion."

"Yes?"

"Climb back on and I'll have my lunch."

"Hold that thought." He picked up the nipple clamps. "You brought these for a reason. Can't let them go to waste."

He bent over and covered her nipple with his mouth. He pulled it between his lips, bringing it to a hardened state. He nibbled it gently. Jolts of electricity zapped through her straight to her core, sending her pussy into overdrive.

He stood and looked down at her. "Nice and perky. I'm going to attach this clamp now."

She wanted him to rub her clit or fire up the plug. Anything to send her reeling into a glorious climax.

The slight pinch hurt temporarily, until Stone licked the pain away. He placed the other clamp on and stood inspecting his work.

"You're incredible."

He knelt beside her and kissed her flat stomach. His tongue danced around the rim of her navel. She squirmed from the chills racing through her veins.

Stone ignored her attempts to move out from under his tongue. He continued licking at her skin, placing little kisses here and there. Paige was dying to feel his lips on her clit. She wanted to feel him sucking on her nub.

As though reading her thoughts he moved closer to her clitoris. With delicate fingers, he spread her pussy lips and blew on her clit.

She cried out in sexual frustration.

"Please fuck me or let me taste you."

"Oh I will. I will."

His tongue swiped over the tiny nub, causing more tingling sensations throughout her body. Her nipples tightened beneath the grips of the clamps. Stone dipped a finger into her molten juices. Once his finger was coated, he dragged it along the folds, slicking her with her sweet honey.

"Stone," she cried. She needed quick release. She feared he would drag this out as long as possible, making it a slow, sweet torture. She knew when she finally did climax it would be an explosion of seismic proportions.

He held her clit between his teeth. His tongue teased and taunted the nub. He released it, and then pulled it back between his lips. The cat and mouse game was torturous for her overheated body. An orgasm began to roll through her bloodstream down to the filled rosebud. He inserted a digit into her waiting channel. Slowly, he slid his finger in and out. In and out. He added another finger to her aching pussy.

His tongue never stopped its attack on her clit. She thrashed against his warm assault. Her hands fisted, she strained against the ties that bound her.

All the muscles in her legs squeezed tight as she rode through the roller coaster of sensations roaming her body. She gladly accepted the orgasm as it overtook her.

Stone continued pulling on her clit, teasing with his tongue. His finger drove deeper as she felt the walls of her pussy tightening around them, trapping them inside her.

She squeezed the muscles in her ass and pushed against his mouth and fingers. She wanted more of him. As the orgasm rolled over her she cried out again.

"Oh. My. God." She pinched her lips together, afraid someone in the room next to theirs would hear her cries of ecstasy. Not that it mattered. Everyone was at the Manor for the same reason.

As her orgasm started to die down, so did Stone's pace. He slowly eased his fingers out of her pussy and released her nub from between his lips.

She struggled to catch her breath after such intensity.

Once she felt confident she could speak, she said the one thing that she could think of.

"Holy shit, let's do that again."

Stone was thrilled she wanted to do it again. Hearing her say those words warmed him to the core. Knowing he'd brought her extreme pleasure made his heart beat faster.

His cock ached with the need for his own release. He wanted to feel her soft lips covering him. He picked up the remote to the butt plug and brought it to life. Another vibrator sat lonely and waiting for someone to play with it on the nightstand. Stone quickly grabbed it and slid it slowly, deep into the walls of her pussy. Once he knew it was snug inside her he brought it to life.

"Holy fuck, Stone. I..."

"Shhh," he said, placing a finger against her lips. "You'll be just fine."

He straddled her again and moved until he was seated just below her savory mouth, careful not to rattle the clamps piercing her swollen nipples. Her tongue slithered out, wetting her lips in anticipation of his cock filling her mouth.

"Still want this?"

"More than ever," she breathed.

He didn't wait another moment. He eased the tip of his head into the warmth of her mouth. She slid her tongue along the base of his cock.

He moaned.

Her mouth felt so fucking good. Reaching for the headboard, he gripped it until his knuckles turned white.

Her tongue lapped along every inch of his hardness. She sucked gently as he eased his cock in. He pushed until he felt the back of her throat, and then retreated back. She wrapped her lips around the rim of his mushroom cap, sucking.

Fuck, she was killing him.

He felt the rumblings of his orgasm begin at the base of his cock. She must have felt it too, because she bobbed her head forward and back, forward and back. Her tongue flattened against him, adding a slight pressure and mimicking the feel of her cunt tightening around him.

"I'm going to explode," he said through clenched teeth.

He pushed deeper and she sucked harder. The base of his shaft began to pulse as he climaxed. He felt his cum pump into her waiting mouth. She continued sucking every last ounce. And just when he didn't think he had any more to give, he felt his penis pump once more.

He felt her swallow his seed as he pulled out.

She was amazing. Incredible. Every man's dream.

"Did you orgasm?" He thought she stifled back a cry when she was bobbing on him.

She nodded. "It was strange, but delicious all at the same time."

"I'm going to untie you now."

He could see the look of disappointment on her face.

"It's not over yet. I just want to feel your arms wrapped around me."

She nodded in agreement.

He untied her hands and while she rubbed her wrists, he removed the vibrator from her cunt and turned off the plug nestled in her ass. He removed that too.

She didn't wait for him; she removed the nipple clamps while he untied her feet.

Stone took all the toys to the bathroom and cleaned them thoroughly. He was certain they'd use at least the vibrator again, but for now he wanted to feel her in his arms. Maybe feed her so she regained her strength before he took her again.

When he returned to the bedroom she was slumped against the pillows, hands crossed over her stomach and a huge grin on her face.

"Satisfied?"

"Mmmm. I knew this experience was going to be incredible, but I never imagined just how much. You amaze me." She patted the bed beside her. "Come lie with me."

How could he deny such a request? He put the toys aside and crawled next to her, gathering her in his arms. She nestled into the crook of his arm. Her fingers played with the patch of hair on his chest.

"I could stay like this forever."

"Me too," he whispered.

God, how he wished that were possible. If only they could stay cuddled in each other's arms. It wasn't possible. This was a one-time deal. One Wednesday lunch time nooner. Soon she'd go back to her life and he would return to his. He discarded the thoughts of what lay ahead of him back in the real world. He wouldn't allow that to interfere with their time together. Norma deserved better than that.

"Hungry?"

"Actually, I am."

She didn't move.

"Want me to bring it in here or do you want to eat out in the other room?"

"I'll get up and eat out there."

He hugged her tighter and kissed her damp hair. "I don't mind bringing it in here and feeding you."

He felt her smile against his skin. "I appreciate the offer, but I'll eat at the table."

Stone eased his way off the bed and hurried out to the other room to set things up for them to eat, while she excused herself to visit the bathroom.

When she came out of the bedroom dressed, Stone thought his heart stopped beating. "It's not over yet, is it?"

"Soon. I'll have to eat quickly and run. Work will be wondering where I am." She glanced at her watch. "I hope you understand."

He nodded, pretending to understand. In some ways he did, but in others he never wanted this to end. He wanted to stay here with her forever.

"Any chance you can call work and extend your stay?"

He watched her facial expressions go from excited about the prospect to concerned she might be found out if she tried to push her luck.

"Just tell your boss you're stuck in traffic or something. I'm sure he'll buy that."

"That could work," she said. "I'll give it a shot."

Relief flowed through him. Maybe it wasn't time to end this day after all.

Paige returned to the bedroom and dug her cell phone out of her purse. There were a few missed calls from the house. That's weird, she wondered what Tommy could possibly want.

She pressed the numbers to her house and then decided against it. She wasn't ready to talk to him. She was having too much fun with Stone.

She pressed the end button and dialed her boss.

"Hi, Harry," she said to his voice mail. "I'm feeling a bit under the weather and won't be able to return to work. I'm going straight home. I'll check email from there. Sorry for the inconvenience."



She smiled as she closed the phone. "Sorry my ass. I'm enjoying this time."

With a swing in her step she returned to the tiny dining table where Stone, her new play toy, was waiting.

"Everything okay?" he looked concerned.

She shrugged. "I didn't get to talk to my boss, but I'm sure he'll be fine. I promised to do some work from home." The call from Tommy continued to nag at her. Why was he calling *her*?

"See, everything is working out. You get to spend more time here."

She sat in the chair. "I'm sure he won't be thrilled that I'm not going back to the office, but I've never pulled anything like this before. I'm sure he'll understand."

Stone reached over the table and covered her hand with his. "Don't worry, Norma. Your secret is safe with me."

She smiled at him. "I know."

He squeezed her hand. "Let's eat. I ordered you grilled chicken salad. I heard it's your favorite."

She smiled at him. She loved how he knew what she needed or wanted. He didn't have to be told. She appreciated that about him.

"You know you're amazing, right?"

"I hope you're still saying those same words after I ravish your body over and over again."

"I'm sure I will be."

Silence filled the room as Stone ate his burger. He was content with the fact they had more time together and she was excited about the prospect. She just couldn't shake the fact that Tommy was calling her. She was almost tempted to call him just to see what he wanted, but she wouldn't. She wanted to spend time with Stone and only Stone. She couldn't allow Tommy to interfere with this too.

"Norma?"

She looked up from her salad to see Stone looking concerned.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. I was just thinking about how I would like this at home. I don't like having to sneak around. I feel...I don't know...dirty and cheap. You know what? I really don't want to discuss this. I chose this to have a good time and I'm not going to ruin that."

She stabbed a piece of chicken with her fork and stuffed it in her mouth.

"Are you sure you don't want to talk about it?"

She wanted to live in the moment.

"Positive." She forked another bite into her mouth, savoring the taste of the delicious salad. "Great choice. This is delightful."

"I'm glad you like it. Hey I saw you wore 'fuck me' shoes today. Were you hoping we could play with you wearing only them?" He raised an eyebrow.

"I had hoped, but time isn't on our side today."

"That's a shame. I want to make love to you. No toys, just you and me."

She wanted that too. God how she wanted to feel him inside her, holding her safely in his arms. Making love to her slow and gentle. Fuck it; she had nothing to lose at this point. She'd called the boss. If she missed a call from him she could say she was in the bathroom.

"You know what, let's do it." She tossed her cloth napkin over her salad. "Make love to me, Stone."

She stood and offered him a hand. "I couldn't think of anything I'd rather be doing right now than lying in your arms."

He stood and scooped her off her feet for the second time today. He carried her to the bedroom and laid her on the bed.

"I think we can get rid of this then." He lifted the dress.

"I like the way you think." She helped him remove it.

Paige fell back into the pillows and admired his naked body standing before her. He had a killer body.

“Come here,” she said, opening her arms.

Stone complied.

“Thanks for agreeing to meeting here.”

“I understand your needs.” He placed a quick kiss on her lips. “Besides, you are a goddess, how could I possibly refuse?”

They shared a laugh.

His lips touched her cheek and then the tip of her nose. He moved to her forehead and back down the other side of her face. He trailed methodically down to her neck. His leg wedged between hers, spreading them.

Stone moved south. He continued kissing her body. When he reached her navel he worked his way north. She shivered as chills raced through her. She loved the feel of his kisses. He was torturing her. Slow torment. She brought her hands up and weaved them through his hair.

Unable to wait any longer, she dragged his face closer.

“Enough of the teasing. Make love to me.”

The sparkle in his brown eyes heightened. Without speaking another word he grabbed a condom and rolled it over his hard penis. He traveled back and edged closer, until the tip of his cock was nudged against the opening of her pussy.

He eased past her barriers into her waiting channel. Her arms snaked around his neck. Her lips pressed against his ear.

“Thank you, Stone,” she whispered.

He grunted as he drove deeper into her.

He rocked gently back and forth, stretching her.

His hardness filled her, making her feel whole. Her body moved in time with his steady tempo. They were in sync, tuned to the other. He moved slow and easy. Their

lovemaking wouldn't be rushed. They savored the connection their bodies made when they became one. It was magical, this feeling of being cherished unconditionally. This was the feeling she'd been missing for the last few months. The feelings she couldn't live without and prayed she'd never have to again.

He pushed in, stopping briefly when he reached as far as she could accept him. The feel of his balls slapping against her skin only heightened her arousal. Before long she felt the stirrings of an orgasm building.

"I'm going to cover you with my love," she murmured.

He pulled her closer and picked up his pace. She wrapped her legs around his and arched her back, accepting all of him. He pumped into her deeper, fueling the flames of desire burning her skin.

He leaned up on his hand and stared down into her eyes as her orgasm took over her body. She fought to keep her eyes open, to stare into his eyes and see the admiration he held for her.

She plunged into the abyss of orgasm, holding his gaze intently. He smiled just before she squeezed her eyes shut and let the hot molten flames overtake her body as orgasm after orgasm peppered her body.

She felt his cock pulsing against the constraints of her walls as he unloaded his seed. Again they'd reached the heights of ecstasy together. He collapsed on her, both savoring the immeasurable amount of pleasure they'd experienced.

Paige lay snuggled in the warmth of Stone's chest, longing to stay embraced in his strong arms. Reality crept in, reminding her she had to return to the real world and her *real* life. This fantasy world had to end for now.

Her husband's best friend was looking for her. She had to return home.

"Stone, you know I hate to rush out, right?" she asked him. It pained her to make love to him and then leave him.

"You have another life. I get that."

"Yes."

He lifted her wrist and kissed it. "Go ahead and run along. I'll be fine. I don't want you to get in trouble with anyone, especially your boss."

In that moment Paige longed for her life pre-Tommy.

He rolled off the bed and waited for her to do the same.

"I'll help you pack the toys," he offered.

Together they gathered her things and placed them in her oversized bag.

"Let me help you with this." He held her dress over her head and helped her straighten it.

"I should probably try to do something with this mess," she said, scrunching her frazzled hair.

"You do look like you just rolled out of bed. You wouldn't want to raise any suspicions about where you've been." He smirked. She could tell he was enjoying this.

"Well, I did just roll out of bed." She slapped his chest playfully.

She freshened up the best she could. No matter how much she tried she couldn't remove that freshly fucked look from her rosy cheeks.

Stone was sitting in the living room, still naked, reading the paper.

"Time for me to go."

He stood and swept her into his arms. "I'll miss you, Norma. Next week? Same time, same place?"

Throwing caution to the wind, she confessed, "I'll miss you too. Next week sounds like light-years away. Let's try for Friday?"

She sounded desperate and she was. She didn't want to wait another long week.

"No can do. I'm sorry but I'm tied up all day."

"Oh." She didn't hide the disappointment.

"We're still on for Wednesday. I won't disappoint you."

"Okay."

His lips grazed her mouth. "I'll miss you."

"And I you."

They shared a passionate kiss goodbye, each hungering for the other. Paige tore herself away, knowing if she didn't stop now, she never would.

Dressed in her high heels and trench coat, she put her sunglasses and hat back on. She was ready for a secret escape.

At the door she turned and blew him a kiss. "Love ya! Oh and what time should I expect you home tonight?"

"Six. Oh and by the way, Tommy has plans, with a woman. So I'll grab take-out on my way home."

"Really?" She couldn't believe her husband was offering to spend the night with her too and that Tommy had plans with a woman.

"He does understand our need for privacy."

Relief washed over her as she realized she wouldn't have to fight for her husband's attention that night. After the time they'd spent with each other she really didn't have the fight in her. She was having a hard time believing she was sneaking around meeting her husband in a room at the Manor, just to have sex. Yes, she wanted to live out her fantasies here, but she never imagined she'd be here to save her marriage. God, she had to thank Kim for knowing exactly what she needed. If it weren't for her best friend she'd be contemplating divorce, not having incredible sex with Stone, aka Jed.

"I do want to save this marriage." He winked.

"Thanks for letting me know, honey." Paige closed the door, leaving him behind. Soon he would dress and head back to his office.

Jed watched his wife exit the room and felt a tinge of loss. He loved her with all of his heart. When Kim had called him and told him she had an idea to fix their marriage

he'd jumped at the chance. He knew the living arrangements with Tommy were taking a toll on her and in all honesty they were taking a toll on him too. He worked his ass off at the law firm all day long. He didn't like going out all night long too. He gave up those days a long time ago to build a life with Paige. He wanted more out of life than pretending to be a bachelor.

Jed couldn't turn his back on his best friend either. He knew Tommy was hurting. He hoped this date tonight would be a step in the right direction for his friend. Felicia the bitch had hurt him, but Tommy needed to move on. There were decent women in the world who would want to be with him. In fact, Jed knew Paige found him attractive in some ways. She couldn't hide the way she admired his body.

He should be jealous knowing his wife lusted over his best friend, but he wasn't. He found it a big turn-on. He wanted to approach her about having a threesome, but the way she'd been bashing Tommy lately he didn't want to stir up more trouble.

No, he didn't want to rock that boat.

## **Chapter Three**

Paige found her way to Kim's office. She had to thank her for planning the most perfect afternoon delight.

"Are you seriously walking around the Manor in that get-up?" Kim asked as she walked through the door.

"You can tell it's me?" Horror filled her. She didn't want anyone to know she was here. It could damage Jed's credibility at the law firm.

"Honey, I'd know you a mile away. But that's not to say others would."

Paige watched her best friend come around the desk and open her arms. She hugged her tightly.

"Thanks so much for setting that plan in motion. You don't know how much we needed that time together."

They released each other and Paige removed the hat.

"Well, from the looks of your face and that hair I'd say a lot. I'm glad I could help. And I knew you didn't really want to cheat on Jed. I knew you wanted to pretend to be cheating. I know how to take a hint."

"Yeah, well I wasn't sure how Jed would react. I really was at my wit's end when I threatened divorce. There is an upside to all this though."

"Really? Do tell." Kim motioned for Paige to take the seat in front of her desk.

"Tommy has a date tonight. We're going to have the house to ourselves. Jed is even picking up take-out."

"I guess you'll finally get to discuss your marriage without Tommy in the way."

"Yes, and after the sex we had today I'm sure it'll be a great discussion."

"Do you think he'll finally ask Tommy to move out?"



She shrugged. "I'm not sure. But Tommy does have a date. Maybe it will give him the motivation he needs to move out on his own."

"I wouldn't get overly excited about that. This is his first date since Felicia. You can't expect him to just find himself."

She knew Kim was right, but one could hope, couldn't they? She needed Tommy to find a life of his own and leave theirs alone. She needed her husband back. She needed more than a secret rendezvous at the Manor. She wanted to have sex in the freedom of her own home.

If she wanted to walk around naked she couldn't. Not without fear of Tommy seeing her.

"Either way I'm happy things went well for you today. Was it fun pretending to be with a stranger?"

"Yes and no. It was hard to remember not to call him Jed or cry out how much I love him, but he was amazing. He was slow and cherished every inch of my body. It really was like fucking a stranger in some ways. It's been so long since we had sex."

Kim leaned forward. "It'll all work out. You and Jed are destined to be together forever. Don't let Tommy take that away from you."

She wouldn't. She loved Jed too much to let Tommy destroy what they'd worked so hard to build.

"You're the best, Kim. I owe you."

She shook her head. "You owe me nothing. Just seeing that smile on your face is payment enough."

Paige left Kim and headed home. She had to get back and check email and see if there were any pressing issues she needed to resolve with work. Life was grand again. She and Jed were going to fix their marriage.

Her dreams were shattered shortly after arriving home. Tommy was moping around the house looking like the bitch had come back into his life and stolen another puppy.

"What's wrong?" she asked. She wasn't sure she wanted to know but felt she should say something.

"I was supposed to have a date tonight and *something* came up."

"You don't believe her?" Paige knew he had a hard time trusting but not everyone was like Felicia.

"I'm not sure." He slumped into the chair in the living room.

Paige had just set her laptop up and was ready to check her email when Tommy began pacing the living room and kitchen. Every time he walked past her he sighed. Obviously vying for her attention.

"Why did you call me earlier?" She'd been curious about that since she noticed he called.

"I wanted to ask your opinion about the date. I was going to get her some roses and needed to see what color you thought was appropriate. But I don't need to know now."

Damn! Why did this have to happen today? Of all days while she was on cloud nine, his date had to cancel.

"So what was her excuse?"

"I don't know. Something about her father having a heart attack or something."

"Well, Tommy, I seriously hope she wouldn't just make up an excuse like that. I'd have to say I'd believe her."

He shrugged. "I guess."

So he was feeling sorry for himself. Poor Tommy. Well, poor Tommy wasn't going to take advantage of her and Jed's time together. She refused to allow him to interfere with their plans.

"Tommy, why don't you call her and *ask* how her father's doing? That will give you peace of mind."

"You're right. It would seem shallow if I didn't, wouldn't it?"

Paige nodded.

Tommy pulled out his cell phone and dialed.

"No answer," he said, slamming the cover shut.

"You shouldn't let that get you down. I'm sure she'll call you when she can. In the meantime, why don't you go hit a few clubs tonight and see if you can't meet someone. You can't limit yourself to one person. You are just re-entering the dating scene. Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying be a player, but it's nice to have options. Especially if it doesn't work out with her."

"You don't mind?"

"Why would I mind?"

"Well, I know how much it bothers you that Jed and I go out clubbing."

"Oh I didn't say to take Jed with you. We have plans and you're not going to ruin them for us, Tommy. Don't take this the wrong way, but our marriage rides on you going out tonight."

"Have I really pushed you two to divorce?" He hung his head and she immediately regretted her words.

"It's putting a strain on our marriage how much you two go out. We need time alone once in a while."

"Isn't that what you had today?" He looked pleadingly at her.

"Yes, but it didn't magically cure our problems. We have to talk and that's what we planned to do tonight."

He nodded. "I understand. I don't want to be the reason you get divorced. I'll get lost tonight."

Paige watched him walk away, looking like he'd lost his best friend. She was tempted to chase after him and reassure him that everything would be all right, but she couldn't. She needed someone to reassure her that everything was going to be all right with her marriage. Right now she wasn't getting the warm fuzzies.

Work distracted her for the rest of the day. Tommy was pushed aside for a conference call she needed to attend. They were running behind on a software push to their customer and Paige had to appease the customer with promises they'd get it out on time.

Before she knew it six o'clock was fast approaching. Tommy hadn't surfaced during the rest of the day and Jed hadn't called.

"I hope that's a good sign," she whispered. She heard a beeping noise. "Is that my cell?"

She leaned over her laptop to find her personal cell sitting on the coffee table. It read one new voice mail.

"Strange I never heard the phone ring." She had been deep in conversation with her customer. She listened to her voice mail only to find out Jed had to work late. He was very sorry and would make it up to her.

"I'm sure you will," she said, throwing a folder across the room. She couldn't hide her disappointment. She thought for sure their afternoon together was the turning point of fixing their marriage, but she was wrong.

"What's wrong?" Tommy asked, coming into the living room.

"Oh nothing." The last thing she wanted to do was discuss it with Tommy.

"Okay. Well, I'm going out for a pizza. I'll be back later."

Her stomach growled. "Hold on, Tommy."

He came back into the living room. "What's up?"

"Do you mind if I tag along? Jed has to work late and I'm starved." She'd barely touched her salad at lunch. She was more engrossed in the sex she was having with Jed, or should she say Stone, to worry about eating.

"I'd love you to join me."

She put her work aside and followed Tommy out the door. They walked down the street to the pizza parlor. The night air was crisp but felt good. It'd been so long since she'd taken a walk and enjoyed the night air.

"It's a beautiful night," Tommy said. His steps were lazy and Paige followed his lead.

She wasn't in a hurry to rush back to her empty house, the place where her husband barely lived anymore. The sad part was Tommy was partially to blame for her husband's disappearance all the time. When he wasn't working late he was out gallivanting with Tommy.

"Jed doesn't want a divorce," Tommy said, breaking the silence.

"Neither do I," she admitted. Yes, she was angry with him, but deep down she didn't want to divorce her husband. She'd only threatened to so she would get his attention. She'd managed to grab it, but only momentarily.

"He loves you more than anything."

"Ha!"

"What's so funny?" He stopped, grabbing hold of her arm.

"He's in love with you too. Not in a sexual way, but come on, Tommy. Don't tell me you haven't noticed how he's torn between his loyalties to both of us."

"I never meant to cause any trouble. I just needed to be around friends. It hasn't been an easy time. In all honesty, I didn't want to go on without Felicia."

His confession rocked her to the core. She hadn't realized the extent of his pain.

"Tommy, she isn't worth ending your life. If you did she'd win."

"I know and that's the only thing that's stopped me. She took everything from me, Paige. Everything. Even Yellowstone. What kind of evil person takes a man's best friend?"

"Felicia. She had no other way of hurting you, so she took the one thing she knew would hurt you – the dog."

He kicked at imaginary dirt. "That's just cruel."

"It is. It's inhumane, but that's her tactics. She's not a nice person." She reached out and touched his arm. "You can do much better than her and don't beat yourself up over this. We've all made our mistakes. We've all dated our Felicias."

He looked up at her questioningly. "You've dated someone as ruthless as Felicia?"

"I dated a big jerk back in high school. His name was Ted. He was the super-hot quarterback who all the cheerleaders wanted to date. For some reason he set his sights on me. I wasn't a cheerleader. I didn't like jocks. But Ted didn't take no for an answer. I finally relented and found out just what kind of asshole he was. If he didn't get his way, he threw a tantrum and practically cried. When I wanted to end things because I couldn't handle his drama he tried to hit me. Well, he succeeded in slapping me, but that was the last time. I hauled off and kneed him so hard in the balls, I don't think he could walk for a week."

"What happened after that?"

"Well, he had a new girlfriend the next day, but I bad-mouthed him to anyone and everyone who'd listen."

"I can't imagine he took that lying down."

"No, he threatened me a few times, but I reminded him that I had a weapon of my own – my knee. He left me alone after that."

"I'm glad you got away from that jerk. Some girls wouldn't know how."

"I just knew I wasn't going to be taken advantage of. I didn't need Ted. He wasn't my type. But the bottom line is you can fight for Yellowstone. Don't roll over and take her shit. I'll work with you to get him back if you want."

"I'd like that. Friends again?" He stuck out his hand, offering peace.

"Friends." Instead of accepting his hand she opened his arms and hugged him. "Now let's go eat. I'm starved."

Paige felt a closer connection to Tommy now that they'd both confessed their past mistakes. She felt guilty for giving Jed a hard time about Tommy being in the house. She wondered why he'd never told her Tommy had contemplated suicide. Now she understood his need to spend so much time with his friend. Fear drove him to spend every waking moment with him. Paige knew deep down if Tommy ever hurt himself, Jed would blame himself, even if it weren't his fault. That's just the type of person Jed was. A loving and caring person. One who felt responsible for saving the world. How could she ever despise a man like that? She couldn't.

"Tommy, have you ever been to Freedom Fantasies?" They were enjoying their pizza when Paige had a brilliant idea. She would send him to the Manor where he could enjoy the company of a woman. There had to be tons of women there who would love to make Tommy the man of their dreams. Maybe that was something he needed to get his mind off the terrible things Felicia did to him.

"Never. I've heard enough about it from Jed."

Goose bumps covered her arms when she thought about their encounter earlier.

"I think you'd enjoy yourself there. You'd be the center of many women's attention."

"That does sound appealing. But don't you have to be invited or something?"

"Not to visit the bar area. That's open to the public. You can go have a few drinks and mingle with the ladies. To go to a room you have to be invited by a woman. That's the only rule."

"I didn't realize the bar was open to the public. I might have gone long before now had I known that." A glimmer of intrigue filled his dark eyes.

Secretly she smiled. It was a perfect place for him to go and find an escape from his troubles. No one knew better than Paige. If it weren't for Kim's brilliant plan for her to have a fling with her husband, they'd still be on rocky ground. The idea of pretending to be with a stranger had always fascinated her.

"I could call Kim and give her a heads-up whenever you want to go."

"I thought you said it was open to the public."

"It is. I just thought if you wanted something prearranged. Sometimes women are looking for certain needs to be met. If you are looking for the same thing, Kim will usually play matchmaker." She regretted the matchmaker word as soon as it was out. Tommy's face turned ashen and he dropped his pizza on his plate in disgust.

"I'm not looking to be matched with anyone. I can find my own woman. I don't need a pity date."

"Tommy, these are not your typical dates and they're by no means a pity date. It's a sexual fantasy. The likelihood of you seeing the woman again is slim unless you *want* to see her and she wants to see you. That's not Kim's call."

"I don't know. I don't like to be set up."

"Believe me, I'm not one for setting people up. Blind dates are not my thing. If they were, I'd have set Brooke up with someone a long time ago."

"I'm sorry I overreacted. After being set up with Felicia I'm scared of blind dates."

"I understand. Freedom Fantasies isn't anything like that. It's a truly fascinating club." One she couldn't wait to go back to with her husband.

Jed paced the living room floor, wondering where Paige could be. There was a good chance she was pissed at him for not coming home from work like he promised. He knew he should have, but he honestly couldn't. He had to prep for a big trial coming up



in a few days. If he wasn't on his A game his client was facing a long sentence. Jed didn't think he was guilty and planned to prove that to the jury.

"She didn't move out," he analyzed to the empty room. All her work stuff was lying on the coffee table and couch. Papers were strewn all over the floor. He bent over and picked them up, stuffing them in the empty folder. It looked more like she left in a hurry. "Maybe she's with Kim and Brooke."

He knew from many past experiences if either of them called with a problem the other two went running, no matter whether it was day or night. They were always there for each other.

Jed smiled. That was one of the qualities he loved about his wife—her compassion for her friends and people in general. Jed cared deeply about people's feelings and so did Paige. That's why he couldn't understand why she was having such an issue with Tommy. She had to know he was still hurting over Felicia's betrayal. Shit, Brooke was still mourning the death of Carl.

He was pacing the room trying to figure out if he should call Kim and Brooke when Paige and Tommy came through the door laughing like old college buddies.

"There you are. I was worried about you." In three easy strides he was beside her. "I didn't know where you could possibly be."

"We went for pizza, dude. We were both starved."

"Yeah, we walked down the road." She looked at him questioningly.

"I'm so glad you're here," he said, pulling her into an embrace.

"Dude, we weren't gone that long."

Tommy didn't understand his fear. Every time Jed came home he wondered if Paige would be gone. Since the day she told him she wanted a divorce, it was all he thought about. The last thing he wanted was a divorce. He married her for better or worse. Not in times of convenience or, when things got too hot to handle, let's run. He couldn't fathom why she wanted to end things so abruptly. He did know he was going

to make every possible effort to fix their marriage, but Tommy had to be a priority too. He worried about his best friend. Between Tommy, Paige and work, the stress was killing him.

"I didn't think you'd be home this early or I'd have left you a note."

He let out a sigh. "I'm sorry, I'm overreacting. I'm...it's just been a rough day. So did you guys enjoy your time together?"

It pleased him to see them laughing and having a good time. It was like old times. Back when Paige and Tommy had actually got along. It seemed like a lifetime ago.

"We did," she said softly. "I enjoyed spending time with Tommy."

Jed released his wife and extended a hand to his best friend. "Sorry if it seemed like I was biting your head off."

"No worries, man. We're cool. I'm gonna go shower and go out for a bit." He winked at Paige and Jed wondered what that was all about.

"So you're not hungry. Are you still working?" He pointed to her laptop still booted up.

"I have a few things to clear up. It shouldn't take me long. Why?"

"If Tommy is headed out I thought maybe you and I could have some alone time." He straddled up to her and rubbed his hard cock against her.

"Mmmm, I like your way of thinking. Just let me finish up. I'll be done by the time Tommy leaves."

"I'll be waiting." He winked at his wife and left her standing there. She looked excited, yet cautious. He had a lot of making up to do.

## **Chapter Four**

Paige thought she'd hit the floor with Jed's concern. It was like looking at her husband and seeing him for the first time in months. It was refreshing. From the sounds of it he had an evening of fun planned once Tommy was gone.

She quickly finished up all she needed to do. The rest could wait until tomorrow. She had a horny husband and she wasn't about to let that go to waste.

"I'm taking your advice. I'm gonna hit the bar tonight," Tommy said, coming out of his room dressed to kill. He had on tight jeans that made his ass look so sexy and a ribbed tee that showed off his muscles. The women would be drooling all night long with Tommy in the house.

"Have fun." She was thrilled he was taking her advice. She hadn't thought he would, but was glad he'd relented. This could possibly be just the thing he needed to pull himself out of the rut and back into the real world.

"I intend to. Thanks, Paige."

She nodded.

Once he was out the door she hurried into her bedroom. She couldn't wait to attack her husband.

She expected to find him sitting up in bed reading over some briefs, but instead he was passed out naked, against the pillows. She didn't have the heart to wake him so she slipped out of her clothes, turned off the light and crawled into bed alongside him. There was always the morning.

Disappointment filled her, but she had a better understanding of where he was coming from. He was trying to save his best friend from hurting himself without jeopardizing their marriage. She wouldn't bring up the D word again. He didn't need that kind of stress on top of what he already had, but she wasn't going to stand by and

be celibate either. Though he did promise her another Wednesday of pretend, she wanted more. Sex with Jed was a like an addictive brand of chocolate—once you'd had one you couldn't stop until the whole box was gone.

She rolled over and snuggled into her pillows. Tomorrow was another day.

She hadn't been lying there for longer than a few minutes when she felt Jed's hand slide up her thigh. He was awake and he was ready for some fun.

As his hand roamed closer to her hip he pulled her to him. She eased back and felt his shaft hard against the small of her back. A smile formed on her lips. He was ready to go.

"Are you sleeping?" he whispered in her ear.

"No."

His hand rested on her stomach as he moved closer to her. His cock nudged between her legs, looking for her pussy.

She reached down and swiped her finger across her folds. She was good and ready for him. Coating her pussy lips with her own juices, she lifted her left leg and found his cock. She guided him to her opening.

With a gentle push he entered her from behind. She sucked in a breath when he pushed deeper.

"Miss me?"

"Yes," she cried as he filled her completely. Her body was on fire.

"Show me how much."

She knew what he wanted her to do. Rocking back against him, she determined the tempo. When they fell into a steady movement she reached down to her clit and rubbed the swollen nub. She rubbed it until her body tingled. Her orgasm came quickly, but she didn't care. She knew there'd be more where this one came from.

"I'm going to explode, Jed."

"That's my girl. Cover my cock with your juices. I want to feel your pussy pulsing against my penis."

She loved when he talked to her like that. It turned her on even more.

"Fuck me, Paige. Milk that cock."

She bucked her ass against him and moved her finger harder against her clit.

"Yes!" She exploded into a shuddering climax. She eased the pressure on her clit as the last of the orgasm left her body.

She relaxed into her husband's body. "I needed that."

"We're not done."

No, she knew they weren't done. Not by a long shot. Jed hadn't climaxed, but he was a generous lover. He always made sure she had her share before he came.

He pulled out and slapped her ass. "Up on your knees," he instructed. "I've been dying to stick my cock in that tight hole of yours all day long."

"I thought you'd never ask," she said, climbing onto her knees. She'd been thinking about the same thing. Yes, she loved her magic butt plug, but it was nothing like having Jed nestled inside her ass.

He grabbed the gel from the nightstand and dripped the cool lotion down between her cheeks. His finger spread it along to her waiting hole. He inserted a digit, coating the rim.

"Do you want the vibrator?" he asked.

She wasn't sure how to answer that. She knew he'd been upset knowing she was using it in place of sex with him, but she loved having it in her pussy while he was fucking her ass.

"Would you like me to use it?" she asked cautiously. She knew he liked the way the vibrator felt against him while he pumped into her.

"Yes."

"Okay."

"Go ahead and fill that luscious cunt." He handed her the vibrator.

She glided the vibrator into her waiting pussy. Her body ached for her husband to fill her. It wasn't long before he was holding her hips and moving the tip of his cock past the rim of her ass. He waited as she adjusted to him. As he inched his way farther inside, warmth filled her. This was heaven.

He moved until he was completely seated inside her. His balls slapped against her.

"Turn it on, Paige. I want to feel the humming against my cock."

She did as he instructed.

"That's it, sweetie. Doesn't that feel so fucking good?"

"Fuck me harder," she cried. "Fuck me until I'm burning with the need to come."

His fingers dug into her hips and he pulled her back as he slammed into her. He glided his cock back, never fully leaving her ass, before pumping back in. She loved the feeling of him giving it to her rough.

"Sit up," he huffed.

She lifted her body and sat on his thighs.

"A vibrator can't make you feel like this, can it?" He pushed deeper.

"No." She leaned her head back onto his shoulder.

"Or how about this?" He tugged on her nipples, pinching them. His teeth sank into her neck.

God how she missed this. No vibrator in the world could make her feel this way. All the pleasure-pain Jed made her experience.

"Next time you want to be fucked you're going to come to me, right? Because I'm the one who sets your skin on fire. I'm the one who causes you to scream out in ecstasy, not some cheap vibrator."

"Only you, Jed. Only you." As her body slammed into an array of orgasms, Jed moved his hand down to her clit and pinched the bud between his fingers. One hand on her nipple and one on her clit, he ground his hips up and pumped wildly.

He growled as he unleashed his seed into her waiting ass.

They fell into a tangled mess of arms and legs, both breathing heavily. The afternoon of pretend was great, but this was perfect. This was the way their life used to be pre-Tommy and the way it should be. They should be able to have sex whenever and wherever they liked.

"Thirsty?" she asked out of breath.

"Parched."

"I'll go grab us a drink."

"I'll clean up."

He kissed her shoulder before she got up.

She puttered into the kitchen. She grabbed two glasses from the cupboard and filled them with ice water from the filter. She was ready to head back into the bedroom when she ran smack into Jed.

He was still naked and wore a look of mischief.

"Bend over the table."

"What?"

"I said bend over the table."

She put the glasses on the counter and bent over the table as he instructed.

"You've been a bad girl."

"I have?" She thought she'd been pretty damn good in there.

"You've been coming without me."

So this was about her using the vibrator again.

"You weren't interested in fucking me."

"Are you being indignant?" He ran his finger down her spine, until he reached the crack of her ass.

"No, I'm just being honest."

"I think you need to see what happens to bad girls."

She didn't think her body could take any more, but it fooled her. She felt her juices pooling at her lips.

"Maybe I do."

"It's about time you realized the error of your ways."

"I'd do it again if my husband was neglecting me."

She heard a drawer open and him rifling through it. What was he looking for? Something to spank her with? It had to be the reason he had her bent over the kitchen table.

"I'm going to teach you a lesson about using the vibrator without me."

Her face and body were pressed against the cold table. He held one hand on her back.

A smack crossed her ass.

"Ouch!" It was a wooden spoon. She'd been spanked by it before. She'd know it anywhere.

"Count for me, Paige."

She didn't want to count. She wanted to fight him, refuse her punishment.

He slapped her cheeks again.

"Didn't you hear me?"

"Yes."

"Then why aren't you counting?"

"Two," she spat.

"Don't go getting all incensed, Paige. I can spank you and put you to bed all wet without another orgasm. I don't think you'd like that."

No, she wouldn't like him heating her cheeks and leaving her hanging. He always gave her relief after spanking her.



The spoon met with her ass again.

"Three."

"That's my girl."

He continued slapping her ass until he reached twenty. Her skin burned. She needed relief.

"Oh my wife loves to have her butt spanked," he said, gliding his finger against her wet pussy lips.

"I need you, Jed."

"And I need you," he said, brushing his hard penis against her hot ass. "The redness of your cheeks makes me so fucking hard."

"Fuck me," she pleaded.

"Oh I intend to, but not just yet."

She fought to stand up, but his hand kept her in place.

"Stay put. I'm not done with you."

Paige relaxed against the table, wondering what he had in store for her now. She just wanted him to slide his cock inside her and fuck her until she lost her mind.

The chill from an ice cube touched against her burning skin.

"How does that feel?"

"It's taking away some of the sting," she admitted. It did make the sting less intense.

"Good."

He continued rolling the cube against her cheeks until her hot skin melted it. His warm breath tickled the back of her legs. She rose onto her elbows.

"Please just fill me, Jed."

He laughed. "You are an impatient one."

"I can't help it if I can't get enough of you."

"Spread your legs." His hand guided them apart.

It wasn't long before she felt a cube against her pussy lips. He inserted it in the folds.

She squirmed. "That's freezing."

"That cunt needs some cooling down."

"Ohhh." He was fucking with her. Tormenting her until she couldn't stand it any longer. He knew all the right buttons to push to get her to the edge. When he fucked her it was going to be all she could do to stand.

His warm breath grew closer to her aching pussy. His tongue lashed out and licked her clit. She shivered. As the ice cube melted the water dripped down her legs. Jed lapped it up.

She fought against the urge to bend down closer to his mouth, forcing her pussy on him.

He held on to her legs as his mouth latched on to her lips and sucked. He nibbled as he made his way back to her nub. He gently toyed with the bud, and then released it.

"Is that what you want?"

"Yes," she cried.

She could tell he was sitting on the floor at this point.

"Ease down a tad."

She did, giving him better access to her pussy.

"Mmmm, a feast made for a king. I just love this pussy."

*Shut up!* She wanted to scream. *Just give me some relief.* She remained silent. She was tempted to reach down and rub herself until she climaxed all over her fingers.

He dipped a finger into her pussy. One became two, which turned into three. This was what she needed. He wrapped his lips around her clit and flicked it with his tongue. He sucked and then released. Flicked it and released. Nibbled it and released. All while pumping his fingers in and out.

Her orgasm was building inside. Her nerve endings tingled with the need to come. The tug and torture game he was playing with her clitoris was overwhelming. Her legs ached as she tried to stay steady.

As she raced closer and closer to her climax, Jed took the bud in his mouth and didn't let go. He continued sucking as her pussy contracted against his fingers.

She collapsed onto the table. Relief was finally hers.

"Time to finish what we started." Jed stood up and grabbed hold of her hips. The need to bury his cock in his wife's cunt was overpowering. The taste of her nectar had him ready to burst.

With one swift move he was nestled inside her pussy.

"Was this what you've been begging for?"

"Yes."

He watched as her fingers gripped the edge of the table. She pulled herself up onto the table and bent her legs backward so that he had full access. This was better than he ever imagined. Having a wife who loved sex and games just as much as he was one of the best things about his life.

With better access he easily slid in and out of her pussy. He held on to her thighs as he soaked his cock with her juices.

"No more vibrators?" he asked, slamming into her cunt. He didn't want her having to use a vibrator when he was perfectly capable of giving her all she needed. He'd neglected her for far too long and that had to end. She was a woman with needs, not to mention he was a man with needs. He'd put his needs aside for his best friend, but he realized how wrong he'd been. He hadn't realized how much he missed fucking Paige until today at the Manor. No more. From here on out he would be available to her whenever she needed.

"Not unless it's with you."

His climax grew closer with every thrust. He was going to unleash all his pent-up lust into his wife's pussy.

"I love you, Paige," he cried as he exploded into her pulsating cunt.

## Chapter Five

"Wow, that was the most amazing thing I've ever witnessed." He couldn't believe the scene when he walked into the house. Obviously Paige and Jed were too entranced in what they were doing to hear him. He'd thought about announcing his arrival, but felt awkward. *What did one say? Hi, I'm home. What are you up to?*

He knew exactly what they were up to from the sounds coming from the kitchen. He could have retired to his bedroom, but he was intrigued by his friend having sex out in the open.

So instead of just going to his room and ignoring what he heard, he went to the kitchen doorway and watched. His cock tightened in his pants watching Paige's face. She was in ecstasy. Her mouth open so wide he wanted to stick his hard penis inside and feel her lips wrapped around him. He wanted to know what it felt like to have her suck him dry.

Jed was one lucky bastard. He had the most amazing wife. Not that Tommy wanted to take her away from him, but damn he wouldn't mind sharing her for a night—or two.

The startled look on her face when he spoke had him regretting his decision to watch.

"I thought you were...you're supposed to be out." She quickly scooted off the table and stood behind her husband.

"Hey, man," Jed said. "We weren't expecting you back so soon. If we'd have known we would've kept this in the bedroom."

"No worries." Tommy was practically drooling over the thought of sinking his cock into her pussy.

"No fun at the Manor?"

Tommy shook his head. "No. It must have been a quiet night for them. Wasn't much action going on. There was more here." He winked at his best friend.

Jed's smiling let him know that he wasn't offended by his presence. That alone was huge. He hadn't wanted to piss off his friend and he obviously hadn't.

"I'm sorry for watching. I just couldn't help myself. You have such a sexy wife, dude. Watching her face as she came was incredible."

"She is amazing."

He watched as Paige took in what they were saying. Shock registered on her face. Clearly, she couldn't believe they were talking so casually about her.

She back away from them and rushed out of the kitchen.

"Dude, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to embarrass Paige."

Jed shook his head. "I don't think you embarrassed her. Honestly I think she kind of liked it, but she's probably worried about my feelings."

"She's into having people watch her?" It was Tommy's turn to be stunned. He never imagined Paige as an exhibitionist. He had her pegged all wrong.

"She's not ashamed of her sexuality, just the opposite. She enjoys it so much and doesn't care who knows."

That would explain the times he thought he'd heard her getting off in her bedroom when Jed wasn't around. He'd wondered if she was pleasuring herself, but didn't dare ask the question. Now that he knew for certain he wanted to find relief of his own.

"Well, if she ever wants to experiment with a threesome or something, just let me know. I'd be a willing participant." He couldn't believe he just told Jed he'd be willing to fuck his wife if she wanted to be with another man. What the fuck was wrong with him?

"I may just take you up on that offer some day."

"I think I'll hit the shower." A very ice cold shower to rid the aching in his pants.

Holy shit! Paige couldn't get over how turned on she was now that she knew Tommy had watched them in action. She couldn't believe they'd never heard him come into the house. They'd been so wrapped up in sex they hadn't heard anything. She wondered what Jed was thinking and what they were talking about since she left. Oh to be a fly on the wall. Jed was probably telling him to not do anything like that again—ever so nicely of course. She knew Jed wouldn't make a huge deal out of it, but he would let him know that watching his wife was unacceptable.

She wished he'd return to the bedroom and fuck her again. The bulge in Tommy's jeans didn't go undetected. He was turned on by what he'd witnessed. She wouldn't mind them both coming to the bedroom and using her body any way they desired. Having Jed and a vibrator fill her was nice, but she suspected two cocks filling her would be sweeter. She had a feeling it would be so much more pleasurable than the vibrator ever would.

Jed returned a few minutes later as she continued to pace the bedroom. He looked happy, wearing a grin on his face.

"That was interesting, huh?"

"It certainly was." She was not sure interesting was the word she'd use, but fuck it was erotic.

"You turned him on to the point he's taking a cold shower."

"Really?" She didn't want to seem overenthused by the idea, but it was exciting knowing she still turned on other men.

"Yes. He's definitely overheated."

"So am I. Think you could cool me off?" She sauntered over to the doorway where he stood and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Jed removed her hands from around his neck.

"Jed?" *Oh please dear God don't let him be rejecting me.*

He closed the door.

"You'll get cooled off, don't worry."

She watched him walk over to the bed and climb under the covers.

"Come here and cuddle. I want to talk to you about something."

She didn't like the tone of his voice. He couldn't be mad at her, could he? It wasn't her fault Tommy had snuck into the house unnoticed and watched them. If she'd known he was there she would've stopped it.

Nervously she climbed into bed next to him. He opened his arms for her to snuggle in.

"Tommy made an offer that took me by surprise, but yet had me thinking."

"What kind of offer?" she asked cautiously.

"He said that if you ever wanted to be with another man, he'd be more than happy to oblige."

"You mean like a threesome?" She couldn't keep the shock out of her voice. She'd thought about being with them both for so long, but never dreamed about speaking about it to Jed.

"Yeah. What do you think?"

"I'm not sure. I mean, it sounds a bit intriguing, but sharing you...I don't know."

He laughed. "I'd be the one sharing, Paige. I'm not saying we're going to do it. I was just curious about what you thought."

Disappointment filled her. So he wasn't really giving it any consideration.

She shrugged.

"I'm not sure," she lied. No sense in telling him it was what she always wanted to try. He obviously didn't want to partake in a threesome.

"I was just curious."

She cuddled deeper into Jed's arms and dreamed about what it would be like to be fucked by two men.



## **Chapter Six**

Life couldn't have gotten any better than it had since their encounter the previous Wednesday. Jed was very attentive to her. He barely went out with Tommy. He still had to keep some crazy hours at work, but he always called and stuck to his word.

Paige thought things would be awkward around Tommy, but even that seemed like a figment of her imagination. Tommy remained his usual self. They didn't speak of the incident either. Overall, she was happy with the way things were going.

Although they were now having sex in their own home, Jed insisted they keep their date for Wednesday at the Manor. How could she refuse such an offer? She couldn't. The thought of pretending to be with Stone, a lover, was fun for her.

To prepare for their date, she packed her red stilettos Jed loved so much. Under her clothes she wore her matching red lace bra and panties. Today, she decided to leave her toys at home and try some of the ones Kim supplied to the guests at Shea Manor. They were there for a reason, so she was going to take advantage of them and why not?

Jed had left early for work, promising to be on time. Tommy had left for his newly landed job. The house was quiet as Paige puttered around enjoying a lazy morning. She'd taken the day off from work, needing a day to herself. She thought she might stop in and visit with Kim for a bit before she met Jed. They hadn't touched base in a while and she wanted to see how her friend was doing.

Kim was sitting behind her large mahogany desk when Paige arrived. Her long brown hair hung loosely around her face. She looked deep in thought.

"Busy?"

"Oh Paige, come in." She jumped out of her chair and met her halfway. "I'm so glad for the distraction. How are you?"

She ushered Paige to the chair.

"I'm good. Things seem to be going better with Jed. Thanks to your brilliant plan our sex life is returning to normal. So much so Tommy walked in on us doing it in the kitchen."

"In the kitchen? I'll never be able to eat dinner at your place again."

Paige could tell she was teasing her.

"It was kind of arousing if you know what I mean."

"Knowing Tommy was watching?"

"Yeah. At first I was startled, but then, I don't know, I got all hot and bothered. I wanted to have them both."

"Nothing wrong with that. Believe me I see a lot of women with that fantasy."

There wasn't much that surprised Kim. Sex was her business.

"I saw Tommy here the other night."

"He said he was going to stop by. I suggested it might be fun for him."

"Lady Luck wasn't on his side that night. By the time he arrived things were winding down and the choices were nil, if you know what I mean."

Paige nodded.

"That's the night he caught us in the act."

"Aaahh. I'll keep my eyes open for a potential client. Who knows, maybe love will ensue."

Paige laughed.

"Tommy would be livid if he heard you. He told me he didn't want to be fixed up."

"He doesn't need to know he's being fixed up."

"True."

"But?"

Paige looked at her friend. It amazed her how well she read her.

"But I don't want to fix him up."

"Because?"

"Because I'm selfish and I want him for myself."

"You want to cheat on Jed for real?"

"No! Jed and I were talking the other day and he mentioned that Tommy would like to have a threesome."

"Interesting."

"That was my thought. You know it's something I've always wanted to try. I didn't want to seem overly eager when Jed mentioned it, but..."

"You have yourself a dilemma. I think you should let this one ride itself out. You never know, things could work out just the way you hoped."

Boy did Paige wish that were true. Her vague replies to Jed weren't going to clue him in that she really wanted to be with Tommy and him. Maybe she should've been honest and just said it was something she'd thought about for a long time. Maybe then he'd make it happen.

"I think you're right. So how are things with David?"

"Ha! That's business as usual. He sees me as a partner and nothing more. Maybe once all the renovations are completely done I'll pursue that, but for now I'm just busy working."

"Men."

"I second that."

A knock at the door startled them both.

"Come in."

"Busy?"

It was Brooke.

"Come in. It's great to see you here too."

Paige stood and hugged her friend. "What brings you to Freedom Fantasies?"

"I came to see how Kim was. How about you?"

"I have a date with Stone."

"Stone?" She looked confused.

"Stone is my lover. My sexy fling."

"So you really went through with it?"

Paige could tell she was shocked and quickly let her friend off the hook.

"No, silly. It's just pretend. Kim set Jed and me up in a room and we pretend we're other people. I'm Norma and he's Stone."

"Whew! I didn't think you'd really cheat. But you had me worried there for a minute."

"I love Jed too much to cheat." Though the thought had crossed her mind, in the end if she hadn't suspected Kim would approach Jed, she would have backed out. She loved her husband and wanted to salvage her marriage.

"Any luck in the love department for you?" Kim asked.

"Nah. I'm not even looking. Who can be bothered?"

"Obviously only Paige and I."

"David not being cooperative?" Brooke asked.

Paige laughed.

"Kim will have to knock him over the head with a frying pan and drag him to a room to get him to cooperate and even then."

"Ha. Ha. Very funny, Ms. I-want-to-sleep-with-my-husband's-best-friend."

"You want to sleep with Tommy?"

"Well, yes." She threw daggers toward Kim. "But with my husband too."

"Oh your two-man fantasy. Tommy would make a good choice."

"You interested?" Kim asked

Again Paige sent daggers her way, letting her know Tommy was off limits.

"Not I. He's not my type," Brooke said.

Relief washed over Paige. She'd let Tommy make his own decision about Brooke, but selfishly she wanted him all for herself. She did want him to find happiness though.

"You'll find your Mr. Right eventually."

"Yes and who knows, maybe Paige's dreams of being with two men will come true soon too."

"Not likely, but thanks. I'd better run, don't want to be late for Stone."

Brooke stood and Paige kissed her friend goodbye.

"We need to get together again soon. For drinks!"

She rushed out of the office and hurried to the elevator that would take her to her room and her lover – Stone.

"You're late." His words were harsh.

"I'm sorry. I got tied up with the girls and didn't realize the time."

"You know we don't have much time together."

"Can you forgive me?"

"Well, you did wear your 'fuck me' shoes." His cock twitched just thinking about her strutting around in her high-heeled shoes, her pussy on display for him to do what he wanted to it.

"I did."

He took two long steps to where she was standing.

"Remove the coat."

She did as he instructed. She looked concerned and she should be. They were on borrowed time and he had a surprise in store for her today.

"Here, let me help you with that." His fingers moved to the straps on her dress and pulled them down over her shoulders. He eased the dress over her breasts and down her hips. Once it was over her hips he let it fall to the ground.

Taking a deep breath, he stepped back to admire her sexy body.

"I see you wore my favorite bra and panties." Her matching red set had him rock-hard and ready to plunge into her pussy. First she needed to know that being late for their Wednesday dates was unacceptable.

Red spiked heels covered her feet and she sauntered closer to him.

"Would you like to fuck me now, Stone?"

"In the corner," he growled.

"What?"

He smiled. "You didn't think you were getting off so easily did you?"

"Is this about being late?"

"You don't make your lover wait for anyone, Norma. You of all people should know that. Aren't you here because your husband won't give you what you need at home?"

She nodded.

"Then you must respect me and be on time. Now in the corner."

Her lower lip protruded as she turned toward the corner.

"What are you going to do?"

"Shhh. I'm the one doing the talking from here on out. You will just accept what's coming to you and be a good girl. Understood?"

"Yes."

"Hands against the wall."

She moved her hands to the wall and he smiled. He knew if he ran his finger across her pussy lips she'd be soaked. She loved when he took control.

He moved closer, pressing his body against hers.

"You know what happens to bad girls, right?"

"They get punished."

"That's right and you were a bad girl, right?"

"Very."

"Ah, so you know you need to be punished?"

"Yes. I've been very bad. Please punish me."

It took all his strength to refrain from pulling down her panties and fucking her against the wall. She had to know what she was doing to him. She was trying to distract him from her punishment. She wanted to see if he'd lose control and take her immediately.

He pushed back, away from her.

"Oh I'm going to punish you and maybe when I'm done I'll fuck that cute ass of yours."

"Please. I don't want to wait. Can't you fuck me first, then punish me?" She peeked over her shoulder and gave him a fuck-me-now look.

"Enough! I will be the one to decide if and when I fuck you. Face the wall until I'm finished."

She slapped her hands against the walls, displaying her displeasure with him.

He smirked. Maybe he'd drag this out a little longer.

He stripped out of his clothes and piled them in the chair. He returned to her and slipped her panties down just enough to nestle his cock between her butt cheeks.

"Is this what you want?"

"Yes," she whimpered.

"What do you want me to do with my cock?" He pressed it harder against her.

"I want you to fill me with it."

"You want it badly, don't you?"

"Very badly."

"Not yet." He pulled away and walked over to the bed. He climbed on and propped himself against the pillows. He started to stroke his cock in his hand.

"I'm going to pleasure myself."

Her head spun around. Her mouth agape.

"Something wrong?" He looked pointedly at her, daring her to challenge him.

"No, it's just that I want to...I want to help you."

"No, no, no. I'm going to enjoying masturbating all by myself."

To make his point clear he slid his hand up and down his shaft. He pressed his hand into the base. The tip of his cock throbbed purple.

He looked up to find her leaning her back against the wall, licking her lips.

"You want to taste this, don't you?"

She nodded greedily.

"You want my hard cock filling your mouth with my seed, but you can't have it."

"Why?"

"You'll never learn, you naughty, naughty girl."

He continued tugging his cock. The need to feel her warm lips caressing his penis grew with every stroke. Closing his eyes, he leaned back and imagined it was her mouth sliding up and down his member. He imagined her licking his balls with that delicate tongue. She'd take them in her mouth and gently suck them before roaming up his penis and lapping the tip of his bulging head.

Too engrossed in pleasuring himself, he never felt her on the bed until her tongue was on his balls. His eyes flew open.

"What are you doing?" he demanded.

She sat back on her heels and smiled wickedly.



"Just helping you along."

"You were supposed to watch, not touch."

"I couldn't help myself. I want to feel you inside me."

"In the corner." He released his cock and pointed to the corner.

She retreated off the bed and swayed her bare ass back to the corner. She was taunting him and he was about to teach her a lesson.

"Nose in the corner," he said, leaning his hand on her back. Looking around the room, he searched for what he would use to spank her. His eyes settled on his pants and the belt looped through them. He hurried over and removed it from his pants.

"I'm going to tan that sweet ass of yours and if you're lucky I might give you some relief when I'm done." He knew he'd give her relief. He wouldn't leave her hanging. She was more than ready for him now, but she needed to be shown her place in Stone's life.

"Norma, you accept that I'm going to punish you, right?"

"Yes," she whispered.

"And you know the reasons why, correct?"

"I do."

"Good, then we both understand this is for your own good. Now place your hands over your head and on the wall."

She did as he requested.

He was just about to swing the belt when he heard the door open. He turned to see her surprise had arrived.

"You made it just in time. I'm about to spank my naughty girl and you get to watch."

## **Chapter Seven**

Paige attempted to turn her head to see who Jed, or Stone as she was to call him, was talking to, but he wouldn't allow her. She couldn't believe someone was in the room and about to witness her receive her punishment. Warm sensations tingled throughout her body as she imagined the stranger masturbating while she was spanked, assuming it was a he. Oh dear God, she'd never considered Stone bringing in a girl. Not that she'd considered him bringing in a guy, but she just figured if he were to bring in another person it would be a male.

Her heart pounded in her chest. She had to know who was here.

"Stone?"

"Yes?"

"May I ask who is in the room?"

"Does it matter?"

"Well." What should she say? Should she be honest with him? They prided themselves on being honest. Oh fuck it. She had nothing to lose. "Yes, it does matter."

She heard him let out a frustrated breath.

"It's my friend."

"Rock," a familiar voice chimed in.

It was Tommy. Fucking A, he'd brought Tommy to their room. Did that mean they were going to share her? Was she going to get her wish?

She swallowed back her excitement.

"Now is there a problem?" Stone asked.

"Nope. None." She wasn't going to argue with him. Then she realized he was going to witness her getting spanked. He'd already seen them doing the deed. Her nipples

hardened as she stood there, her ass exposed for Tommy or Rock. A smile formed on her face. She was so glad she took today off. She wasn't going to rush back to anything. She had two men who were there to give her pleasure and she was going to take full advantage of the situation.

"Fine. Now I'm going to get back to what I started before Rock arrived. Are you ready?"

"I am." She was more than ready. She wanted to climax just standing there thinking about them filling her.

She yelped as the belt cracked her ass. "That hurts."

"It's supposed to. How are you going to learn a lesson if it doesn't hurt?"

Maybe she should just shut her mouth and accept the spanking. The quicker he finished the sooner they moved on to something new. Possibly something fun—like a threesome.

Wiggling her ass, she assumed a new position, so her cheeks were sticking out.

"Mmmm, now that's what I like to see, cooperation."

Whatever it took to get what she wanted.

Another crack across her ass had her biting the inside of her mouth. She refused to show them her weakness, no matter how much it hurt.

A few more smacks across her ass and he moved to the back of her legs. She wanted to cry out. She wanted to beg him to stop, but she didn't. She kept her eyes squeezed shut and her teeth clenched.

Her ass stung, but her pussy burned with another need. The need to be fucked. As she stood there imagining their hands all over her body she realized he'd stopped. He wasn't spanking her any longer.

She opened her eyes and unclenched her jaw. Letting out the breath she hadn't realized she was holding, she relaxed.

Two strong hands rested on her hips. "Step back, but don't turn around."

Stone guided her as she took a few steps back. She couldn't imagine what he was planning now or why he wouldn't let her turn around.

A piece of cloth came around, covering her eyes.

"Stone?" Fear crept into her voice. She wasn't sure about being blindfolded.

"You know I won't hurt you, right?"

"Yes."

"This is for added pleasure."

"Okay." She swallowed. She'd give it a try.

He fastened it around her head, blocking out the light.

"Bend over," he said. His hand gently pushed on the small of her back.

"Bend over? For what?"

"Seriously, Norma, do you want another punishment?"

"No." Instead of saying another word she bent over.

"Hold onto your ankles."

Her ass and pussy were on display for them to view.

"Ahh, now that's what I want to see," Stone said, running a finger across her pussy lips and up to her anus.

"Look at her nectar just begging to be sucked," Rock said.

"She tastes so fucking sweet. Wanna try?"

Had he really just offered Rock a taste of her pussy? Her legs grew weak at the thought of his mouth on her.

"You don't mind?"

"Not at all. I know you're dying to taste her."

Chills coursed through her veins as she heard Rock move closer.

As Rock held on to her legs, she closed her eyes. The heat from his breath grew stronger on her legs as he moved closer to her pussy. Her grip tightened on her ankles.

It was more than she could stand having him so close. His tongue swiped along her lips.

She shivered.

He released a leg and she felt his finger opening her lips.

She groaned.

His finger moved along the inside, getting coated with her juices. He slid his finger in and out, spreading some of her juices around.

"Oh," slipped from her lips. It was an incredible feeling having Rock's mouth near her pussy and his finger inside her.

"You like?"

"Yes." She bit her lower lip and silently prayed Stone truly didn't mind.

Rock took another lick before standing up.

"She's all yours," he said to Stone.

That's it? That's all he was going to do? He wasn't really going to leave her hanging like that, was he? She wanted to orgasm. She needed to climax.

She felt Jed's hairy legs against her. She'd know those legs anywhere. She'd run her fingers over them many times. She pictured his cock hard and firm, ready for action. She was hungry for Stone's cock.

"Your ass is so fucking hot," he said, running his hand over her cheek. It was on fire. The pleasure-pain he'd given her when he spanked her still radiated from her skin.

"I'm going to enjoy feeling those cheeks burning against my skin when I'm fucking that cunt of yours."

She moaned. Finally he was going to fuck her. He was going to let her have the orgasm her body was craving.

She heard the sound of foil ripping. Her eyes flew open only to be met with darkness. It wasn't him that nudged against the entrance to her pussy. She'd know his

cock anywhere and it wasn't Stone's. If she had any doubts the condom confirmed them.

Tommy was the one about to fuck her?

His cock entered and she sucked in a breath. He was wider than Jed. It took a moment for her to adjust to his size. His hands were on her hips as he guided his penis in farther.

She couldn't stay steady in this position so she reached her arms out, feeling for the wall to balance her body. In the process she managed to move her ass back, pushing him in deeper. He took this as a sign that she was okay with his size. She wasn't quite sure just yet, but as he moved deeper and deeper, the walls of her pussy expanded. It felt good as he thrust into her aching pussy. She needed this. She longed for this.

"God you're so fucking hot," he said. "Your juices are burning my cock."

He continued pumping into her pussy and she felt the stirrings of an orgasm rolling through her body. Blood filled her tiny nub as her arms and legs began to go numb. Finally she was going to get the release she needed.

His fingers moved around to her clit and rubbed the swollen bud. She rocked her legs to the steady motion of his cock. He was pushing all the right buttons, hitting all the right spots. She pressed her hands harder on the wall as she cried out from the ripples tearing through her body.

"I'm coming!"

Tommy grabbed a hold of her before she fell to the floor in a crumbled heap. He steadied her against his body. Jed came around to the front of her and removed the blindfold. He wore a huge smile on his face.

"You like?"

She nodded, unable to speak.

He opened his arms to her and as Tommy moved out of her she collapsed in her husband's arms. He lifted her off her feet and carried her over to the bed. As she nestled

into the pillows he removed her stilettos, one foot at a time. He rubbed her feet and moved up her calves. Her muscles ached more than she realized from standing in that position for so long.

She noticed Tommy coming out of the bathroom. She was amazed at how lucky she was to have two men who wanted to bring nothing but pleasure to her. She was definitely fortunate.

“Are you ready for more action or are you too tired?”

“I’m ready.” She attempted to sit up but Jed stopped her.

“Just lie back and relax. We’re going to do most of the work for now. You just enjoy it.”

How could she refuse such an offer? She lay back into the comfy pillows and relaxed. Jed continued massaging one leg while Tommy climbed on the bed and massaged the other. They moved in time with each other, both moving up to her thigh.

She rested her hands on her stomach and let her eyes drift closed. This was heavenly. She enjoyed her monthly massages, but they were nothing like this. Two men rubbing her sore muscles. This was every girl’s dream.

Each took an arm in their hands and massaged her fingers. They continued up her arm until they reached her shoulders. They moved like Siamese twins.

She was so lost in the bliss of being massaged she hadn’t realized they’d moved to her breasts. Each took a nipple in his mouth. Jed teased the bud with his teeth, while Tommy rolled his tongue around, bringing it to a hardened state.

A moan escaped her lips, when two hands came down on her stomach. Their mouths continued their assault on her nipples. In sync they moved south toward her pussy. Fingers pulled a pussy lip aside and suddenly each had a finger moving into her channel. It was strange yet exciting all at the same time. They glided their fingers in and out. A steady rhythm as they sucked and pulled on her nipples with their mouths.

An orgasm coiled in the pit of her stomach. She was going to explode quickly. There was no holding this one back as it took over her body. She moved her hips, grinding against their fingers. A thumb rolled over her clit and an explosion burst through her body. Her head moved back and forth as she rode out the sparks charging her body with their electrical currents. Stars flashed before her eyes. If this was heaven she never wanted to leave.

Her body shuddered as the last of the climax subsided. They removed their fingers and their mouths from her body, leaving her empty and sad. She wanted more.

She tried opening her eyes, but she was in a state of euphoria. She felt someone move this time, but didn't bother to see who it was. It didn't matter. She was a happy woman.

"You okay?" Jed asked.

"Perfect."

She finally glanced at the two men who brought her extreme pleasure. They were here for her and only her. Their only desire was her pleasure. A shiver passed through her body. This was more than she could ask for.

"Can you move?" Jed asked.

"Yes. Why?"

"Because we're not done."

Good, because she wasn't ready for this to end. She wanted it to go on forever. She didn't want to think about life once they walked out the door.

Jed leaned back. This day was going exactly how he planned. Sharing Paige wasn't as hard as he expected, especially when it was his best friend. Tommy had seemed a bit cautious when Jed approached him, but he promised this was something he was okay with. He wouldn't ask if he wasn't.



Jed believed this was what they needed to get over the strain in their marriage. Bringing Tommy into the mix was the perfect plan.

“Jed?”

He looked down at his wife. She was so beautiful. He thanked God he hadn’t fucked things up pushing her aside for all these months. He had good reasons though. He’d been very afraid of his friend ending his life. He was constantly talking nonsense and he didn’t want to lose him over a girl. Things were on track and Tommy was getting his life back. He’d even come to the Manor on his own. Jed was disappointed when he didn’t find someone to hook up with, but he was sure in time he’d find someone to make him happy.

Tommy came back to the bed carrying a string of condoms. “Should we have some fun now?”

“Most definitely.”

Jed was about to fuck his wife, with Tommy. Three bodies were about to become one.

“No more pretend. From here on out we’re Tommy, Jed and Paige. Three best friends who are experiencing something incredible.”

“I agree. No more pretend,” Paige added.

“I’m onboard too.”

Good. They were all in agreement.

“I’m not sure where this day will take us, but it will certainly change our lives forever.”

“That’s an understatement,” Paige muttered.

“Are you having second thoughts?” Jed wasn’t going to do anything she didn’t want.

“No. It’s not like that at all. I love you both.”

Her warm hand reached out and touched his cheek. He covered it with his own.

"I'm one lucky woman to be able to have two men who want to ravish my body."

Her smile warmed his heart. They were both lucky. Lucky to have a great marriage and a friend like Tommy.

"As long as you're sure." He had to ask one more time for certainty.

"I'm positive."

"Then cover up, my friend, because we are going to have some fun."

Tommy didn't wait long to sheath his hard cock. Jed didn't doubt he was ready to burst, because he knew he was. He was dying to sink his cock into Paige.

"Where would you like me?" Paige asked.

Where did he want her? Did he want her on the bed? Standing up?

He turned to Tommy.

"What do you think? Where should we take this gorgeous body?"

Tommy seemed to mull the idea over in his mind.

"Why move? She looks comfy right here."

Jed agreed. She did look content.

"The bed it is."

"Now what?" She wore a look of innocence as she batted her long eyelashes.

Jed groaned. She was so sexy, but far from innocent.

"We'll figure this out as we go, Paige."

She shrugged.

Tommy sheathed his hard cock.

"I'm ready whenever you are."

Jed took one side, while Tommy laid on the other. Their hands roamed her body. Jed's cock was bursting with a need for release. He wanted to plunge in and pump all his love into her. He was thankful she was there and they were fixing their marriage.

Paige moaned.

"Feel good?" he whispered softly in her ear.

"Mmmm."

He tweaked her hardened nipple.

"I'm going to stick my cock in that tight ass."

"Please."

"Tommy, is there gel over there?"

Tommy searched the drawer. "Nothing."

Disappointed, but not put off, Jed went in search of some lube. He wanted her ready to take him. Once he found what he was looking for he returned to the bed.

Tommy had his fingers buried in her cunt, Paige rocked her hips. Her face told him everything he needed to know. She loved every moment of this. Watching Tommy finger-fuck her turned him on. He bent over and took her nipple in his mouth. His teeth gently grazed the bud.

"Yes," she cried out.

With his other hand he reached over and pinched the other nipple, while his teeth continued nibbling. He knew all her senses were heightened. She enjoyed being on sensory overload, even when it was just the two of them. There were times when she'd pinch her own nipples just to feel the sensations.

Her head thrashed from side to side. She was on the verge of coming. Jed increased his pressure on both nipples. She bucked her hips against Tommy's hand.

"Oh. My. God," she screamed as she shuddered against them. She rode out the feelings of ecstasy coursing through her.

Once her body settled Jed released her buds and gazed into her eyes, noting a look of pure satisfaction.

"You ready?" he asked. She looked spent. It'd been a long day for her. Being ravished by two men. The pleasure-pain torture he put her through. He'd understand if she was tired and wanted to rest.

"Absolutely," she declared. "One hundred percent ready."

That was all he needed to know.

"Roll over and face Tommy."

Paige did as he requested. She couldn't believe the moment was here. She was going to be loved by two men. Yes, in some ways she was exhausted, but it was a good exhaustion. Her body tingled with thoughts of them loving her. Her cheeks were still on fire from the spanking he'd given her earlier, but that just heightened her desire for both men.

She felt the cool liquid as Jed spread it in the crack of her ass. She bent her knee, giving him better access. His finger teased her hole.

This was really happening. They were about to embark on a journey she'd never thought possible. She sucked in a breath as his finger nudged its way inside.

He was going to fuck her ass. He was going to be the one nestled behind her while Tommy slipped into her cunt. In all her wildest dreams she never believed this would be her reality. He moved his finger around, getting enough gel inside her.

What a wonderful husband she had.

Jed removed his finger and eased his body closer. She felt the tip of his cock. He was going to take her.

His hand rested on her hip as he guided his penis to her rim. Biting her lower lip, she waited as he found his way inside. Slowly he inched in, giving her time to adjust. Heat coursed through her. The smell of sex lingered in the air. She looked at Tommy who was smiling with admiration. She knew he couldn't believe this was happening either.

She reached out and touched his face.

"I'm ready for you too," she whispered.

He nodded.

With a careful ease he moved closer. His fingers helped guide the way for his cock to fill her pussy.

Once he filled her she began moving. They followed suit and before long they fell into an easy rhythm. The feeling of being sandwiched between two men was incredible. Nothing like having a butt plug filling her along with Jed. This was much, much better. A feeling of fullness. She rested her hand on Tommy's shoulder.

Jed kissed the back of her neck, sending chills down her spine. His warm breath tickled her skin. Her mind swirled from all the sensations filling her. Her cheeks stung, her pussy ached with need and her ass felt completely full.

Closing her eyes, she let all the feelings of pure ecstasy take over her body. She succumbed to the wave of emotions overtaking her. She loved them. Both of them. In that moment she realized just how lucky she was that her marriage hadn't fallen apart. Jed adored her.

The pit of her stomach coiled as the beginning of an orgasm stirred. Rocking her hips harder, she took Tommy and all his hardness deeper. Jed pushed from behind, filling her to the brink. She couldn't handle any more of them if she tried.

"Ho-ly shit!" rolled off her tongue as the tidal waves coursed through her. Her pussy clenched tighter around Tommy's shaft while her ass spasmed around Jed's hard penis. She was climaxing with such intensity she struggled to breathe. She'd never felt anything so amazing in all her life. The multitude of sensations crashing into her body was overwhelming, but fantastic all at the same time.

Orgasm after orgasm rippled through her. She barely heard Jed growling behind her as he burst into climax. Tommy grunted as he shuddered inside her. They did it. They all climaxed together.

As the ripples died down and her breathing returned to a semi-normal state, she opened her eyes to see Tommy staring at her. He looked completely satisfied.

They lay there, each fighting to absorb the enormity of what just took place. Life at home would never be the same, but that was okay with Paige.

Tommy eventually removed himself from her and scooted off to the bathroom. Jed eased out of her and gathered her in his arms.

"I love you, Paige."

"I love you too, Jed. This whole day has been amazing."

"Cheers to Freedom Fantasies for saving our marriage."

"I second that."

Paige nestled deeper into her husband's strong arms, happy to find wedded bliss once again. She knew the Manor would always be a part of their lives.

## About the Author

From a very young age, Amber Skyze began making up stories—the only child syndrome. Had anyone asked her back then if she would write when she grew up, she'd have laughed. It wasn't until raising children and reading all those romances that she decided, hey, I can write these. Then she discovered erotica and found her calling.

This New York transplant now resides in Rhode Island with her husband (the inspiration behind her stories), three children—who force her to work a day job—and three dogs. She's thrilled to join the authors of Ellora's Cave.

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

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