



Dare to Dream

By

Becky Wilde

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the author, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in reviews.

Publishers Note:

This is a work of fiction. All names, characters, places, and events are the work of the author's imagination.

Any resemblance to real persons, places, or events is coincidental.

Solstice Publishing © 2010

Thanks to Solstice Publishing for taking the chance and contracting my work and also a huge thank you to Jude, Melissa, Candice, and Dana for all their hard work in preparing my stories for publication. Also to my husband, Robert, for the wonderful job he does maintaining my website, for not freaking out when I quit my job so I could write.

Love you always,
Becky

Prologue

Twenty-five-year-old Devin Knight held her breath as Gareth Farrell entered the office closely followed by his lover Brody Camp. They were both handsome in completely different ways. Gareth was a thirty-two-year-old, six-foot three-inches of hard muscular male with black hair piercing green eyes and the most gorgeous olive skin.

Blond-haired, blue-eyed Brody was twenty-eight-years-old. More muscular, inches shy of Gareth with his five-foot-eleven inch frame, they were every woman's fantasy.

Gareth moved with a grace that reminded Devin of a sleek powerful panther. Brody's movements were more economical, but his swagger drew your eyes to watch his tight muscular butt as he walked by. It was such a pity they were gay.

Devin had been lusting after the two men ever since she first met them. As owners of the software company Farrell Camp Solutions, they'd hired her as their personal assistant straight out of college five years previously. If it hadn't been a fact the two men were lovers, Devin would have propositioned them years ago.

“Hi Dev, how was your weekend?” Gareth asked.

“Quiet as usual. How was yours?”

“Busy. Brody and I spent the weekend with prospective clients. There never seems to be time for relaxing anymore.”

“I don’t know why you two insist on doing so much. You have wonderful staff. You hired Matt Smith to do your marketing and sales for you. Why aren’t you delegating more work to him? That’s what he’s here for.”

“He was busy doing his job this weekend as well. We can’t ask him to be in two places at once Dev,” Brody stated.

“Well maybe you should let Matt hire a couple of people to help him. This company has expanded so much already, it's not like you can't afford more staff. Why don't you get him to advertise for assistants and employ a couple of more people for marketing?”

“We’ve discussed that very idea. You have just confirmed the decision for us. Send Matt an email and get him to start advertising for more staff. Please, Devin,” Gareth commanded.

“On it, boss,” Devin riposted.

“What would we do without you, Dev?” Brody asked as he sauntered over and kissed her cheek.

“Since I’ll be sticking around for a while, you won't have to find out,” Devin replied with a cheeky grin.

“Glad to hear it,” Gareth stated.

When the two men were safely ensconced behind their closed office door, Devin let out a sigh of relief. They

were such a touchy-feely couple. They seemed to take every opportunity they could to touch her. They drove her crazy with desire. Devin couldn't seem to help the lust she felt for them. Every time they came near her, she felt heat pool low in her belly. She built a wall around her heart, hiding her feelings for them behind humor and cheekiness. It was one of the hardest things she had ever had to do.

Devin considered herself a plain Jane. She was not classically beautiful though pretty enough. An average height of five-feet-five inches, long-brown chestnut hair highlighted in natural red highlights complimented her hazel eyes and the sprinkle of freckles across the bridge of her petite nose. Although not thin, she was a healthy voluptuous woman with curves in all the right places. She never seemed to notice the attentions her body and inner beauty aspired in the opposite sex. Her inner beauty was there for anyone to see, however she was oblivious to the fact.

She'd had two boyfriends in her life, but neither was right for her. Since sex didn't seem to do a thing for her, she had decided until she found Mister Right she would abstain from dating and sex completely.

Sighing with regret, Devin went back to work and sent Matt an email for the go-ahead to advertise for the two marketing positions.

Chapter One

Gareth and Brody stared at the report of last year's financial statement their accountant sent them after all the company taxes had been paid. They managed to turn a profit of just over five million dollars. They were stunned. The company had been going really well, but neither suspected this well. They were well and truly rich.

"Can you believe this Brody? We hit our goals five years ahead of schedule," Gareth stated, exhilaration evident in his voice.

"Yeah we have, but we wouldn't have been able to do it without Devin and our staff. What do you think about giving a party to celebrate?" Brody asked.

"I think that's a fantastic idea. Let's get Devin to set it up."

"I'm on it," Brody said as he walked to the door connecting their office to Devin's. "I want you to stay right where you are, lover. I have a surprise for you." He tossed a wink over his shoulder.

Brody returned within minutes, closing the door quietly behind him. Gareth remained leaning against his desk facing the door, the company's financial statement still clutched in his hand. Brody sauntered over to Gareth leaning into him until his compact muscle-bound body was

plastered to his lovers. He grasped Gareth around the neck and pulled his head down for a kiss, taking his mouth with carnal hunger. His tongue thrust into Gareth's mouth, sliding it back and forth imitating the act of sex. When Brody heard Gareth moan, he moved his hand down to Gareth's crotch to cup his long thick erection until Gareth thrust his cock reflexively into his hand.

Gareth was so turned-on he wanted his lover here and now. Pulling his mouth from Brody's, he pulled the tie from around Brody's neck. He set about unbuttoning his shirt until he was able to push it from his lover's magnificent chest. As he leaned down, he flicked the tip of his tongue over Brody's nipples until he whimpered. Gareth unbuckled the belt clasp then undid the pants shoving them to Brody's knees.

"I love it that you go commando, gives me easy access." Gareth groaned out.

"Suck me, lover," Brody replied.

Gareth got down to his knees until his face was level with Brody's crotch. Flicking his tongue out, he licked the pearl of pre-cum from his lover's cock.

"God, you taste good. I can never get enough of you, Brody."

"Likewise. Suck me," Brody commanded as he pressed his penis at his lover's mouth.

Gareth took Brody's dick into the warm wet depths of his mouth, sucking him to the back of his throat. He set

up a rhythm sucking Brody in and out of his mouth until Brody followed with his hips, moving forward and back. His took lover's balls into the palm of his hand. He rolled them gently until he felt them draw up tight to his body.

“I’m gonna come.” Brody warned just before he shot his load down Gareth’s throat.

Gareth sucked gently on Brody's cock until he softened in his mouth, making sure he cleaned his lover's cock and drew away so he could kneel face to face with him for another carnal kiss.

“It’s your turn, Gareth. Get out of those clothes.”

Gareth shucked his clothes in record time walking over to the side of the room to sit on the leather sofa. When he was comfortable, Brody knelt down between his legs to lick and suck at his dick. “It's not enough. Brody, I need to fuck you.”

Brody moved until he knelt on the sofa with his ass presented to Gareth, who hurried over to his desk to retrieve a tube of lubrication. Gareth covered his cock with a condom, as he walked back to Brody. His hand rubbed over Brody's ass he slowly pushed a lubed finger in to test his readiness. When he met with no resistance, he grasped the base of his cock to push into his lover’s body.

“Oh yeah, give it to me, babe. I love it when you fill me up.” Brody groaned.

Gareth paused when his balls were resting flush with his lover’s body. The moment he felt the muscles of

Brody's ass relax again, he thrust in and out of his ass.

“I love the way your ass feels surrounding my cock. Your muscles are so tight you practically milk the cum from my balls.” Gareth breathlessly announced, feeling the warning tingle at the base of his spine of his impending climax. Bucking harder and faster until his balls drew up to his body, he finally shot his load into the end of his latex covered cock.

“I’ve found the venue....” Gareth and Brody both turned their heads towards the door when they heard Devin's voice. “Oh, my goodness, I’m so sorry, so sorry.” Devin muttered horrified at catching her bosses in the act. She felt her face tinge red; certain it must be the color of beetroot. The sight of the two men obviously in the act of sex turned her on so much, her feet seemed rooted to the floor.

“Dev, do you mind giving us a few minutes?” Gareth asked with a raised eyebrow as she stood staring.

She muttered, “Y...yes, so sorry.” She finally got her feet to move closing the door behind her. “Sorry.”

“Fuck, Brody, you could have locked the door. I thought she was going to expire where she stood.”

Brody explained, “I was going to, but you distracted me with your gorgeous body leaning against your desk.”

“Thank goodness it was only Devin and not a client,” Gareth stated.

“Did you see the look in her eyes? I think our little

Devin was turned on by us, as well as being horrified at catching us.”

“Yeah, I saw. You know how we’ve been discussing a third to our relationship? What do you think?” Gareth asked as he nodded towards the door.

“I like the way you think. She was the first woman I thought about when you suggested a third.”

“Yeah, me too. So you agree?” asked Gareth.

“I do. I’ve seen the fire in her eyes when she looks at you when you’re not looking.”

“Funny you should mention that. I see the same thing when she looks at you.” Gareth grinned.

How was she going to face them now? She saw them having sex for goodness sake. Why hadn’t they locked the door? She was never going to be able to look them in the eyes again without that prominent image playing in her mind. What was she going to do? Well, there seemed only one thing possible. She was going to have to pretend it never happened. She hoped she would be able to speak to them without showing them how embarrassed and horny she was, catching them in the act.

The office door opened, she quickly picked up the phone to pretend she was busy. “Yeah...okay...mm...I see.”

Brody reached out a hand and took the phone from

Devin's fingers. He knew she wasn't talking to anyone as he saw her dive for the phone without dialing. "Devin, could you come into our office for a moment please?"

"Sure, Brody," Devin replied without looking at him. She knew damn well he grinned at her, as her face turned red.

Brody grasped her hand in his as he helped her to her feet and led her into their office, seating her comfortably in a chair.

"We are very sorry we embarrassed you, Devin. I apologize that you were able to walk in on us. Dufus, over there, forgot to lock the door," Gareth stated with a tinge of embarrassment on his cheeks.

Brody walked over to Devin, knelt down at the side of her chair, taking her chin in his thumb and index finger as he brought her face around to his. "I'm really sorry Dev, I'll try to remember to lock the door next time."

"Please do," Devin said in a haughty voice. Clearing her throat, she pulled her chin from Brody's grasp, looking from one male to the other. "Now is there anything else gentlemen? I have a lot to do if you want to have the party ready for this Friday."

"No, we only wanted to apologize to you," Gareth stated.

"Well, now you have. Let's forget the incident ever happened." Devin suggested as she got to her feet and headed for the door, closing it gently behind her.

“Oh yeah, she’s the one. Did you see the heat in her eyes underneath all that haughtiness and embarrassment?” Gareth asked his lover.

Brody answered with a huge grin, “Yep.”

“Now all we have to do is convince her she was made for us.”

“How are we going to do that?” Brody asked.

Taking his seat behind his desk Gareth tapped the tips of his fingers together, a habit had when he was thinking. “I have a few scenarios. Let's make some plans, lover.”

Chapter Two

The night of the party came around so quickly Devin had no spare time for anything besides work and sleep. She decided she wanted to take the afternoon off so she could shop for a new outfit and get her hair done. She walked over to Gareth and Brody's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in," Gareth answered. Devin took to knocking ever since she caught them in what she termed the "incident."

Popping her head around the corner she looked from Brody to Gareth. "Do you mind if I leave work a couple of hours early today? I would like to my hair done and shop for a new outfit."

"Sure thing, sweetheart. You can leave now if you'd like to," Gareth answered.

She cleared her throat at the endearment, but ignored it completely. "Thank you, I think I will leave now. I'll see you both tonight then."

"Yes, you will," Brody answered.

What was going on with those two? Devin swore she saw heat radiating from their eyes when they looked at her. *No, not possible. Must be wishful thinking, they were gay.*

Devin left the building and walked the couple of blocks to her hairdresser. She planned to have her hair trimmed, washed and blow dried, saving herself the hassle of doing it herself.

An hour later she was walking back to the office car park when she spotted a gorgeous dress in the window of an exclusive boutique. Knowing she would blow her budget for the month, she shrugged her shoulders, and entered the shop. Fifteen minutes later, she left the shop with brand new underwear, shoes, and the dress. It was perfect. She could hardly wait for the party to begin so her boss' could see her in the sexy dress. Tamping down her excitement, she kept reminding herself they were gay. She would never even get a look in from them. The thought depressed her no end. Maybe she should not go to the party, maybe she would just stay home. Yeah right, as if they would let that happen. They would probably come and get her and physically force her to go.

Devin took one last look in the mirror. The green of the dress she wore brought out the green in her eyes. She looked good enough for a plain Jane. There was nothing

she could do about the genes she inherited from her parents. She was never going to be anything, but passably pretty. Sighing, she grabbed her purse and headed to the front door of her apartment just as she heard the cab driver toot the horn of his taxi.

She arrived at the party half an hour early to make sure everything was ready to go. The caterers did a wonderful job: finger food set out on a buffet table and a sit-down meal from a selection of four meals served at eight o'clock. A limit was set on the bar tab, but it was so high she didn't think they could possibly reach it, since there were only thirty employees and only some of them had partners.

Devin went to the bar and ordered a chardonnay. Sipping as she watched people begin to arrive. She circulated, chatting here and there as she moved about the room, wondering when Gareth and Brody would arrive. They were late. Standing with her back to the entrance whilst she spoke to Matt she jumped in fright as she felt two pairs of lips kiss her bare shoulders.

"You look good enough to eat, Dev," Gareth said as she turned to him and Brody.

"Very sexy, babe." Brody's eyes slid over her body. "Why don't you ever wear anything like this to work Dev?"

“It wouldn't be appropriate for work.”

“Says who?” Gareth waggled his eyebrows suggestively.

Devin didn't know what to say, so she ignored the suggestion.

“You two are late. Where have you been?”

Gareth replied, “We had a little something to do before we got here. It took longer than expected.”

Devin immediately thought about earlier in the week she caught her bosses having sex. Gulping down the wine in her glass, she tried to ease her parched throat. She hoped her face wasn't as red as it felt she made a non-committed noise.

“Mm.”

“Let me get you another drink, honey. What are you drinking?” Brody asked.

“Chardonnay, thanks.”

“Come and sit down, Dev. You look tired sweetheart. I know you've been working hard to get this party organized so quickly.” Gareth clasped Dev's hand in his and led her to the main table.

Devin sat down gratefully, her new shoes hurt her feet, she was glad to take a load off.

“I meant it when I said you look good enough to eat, Dev. You are one sexy lady,” Gareth's voice rasped.

“Well, thank you, Gareth, but considering you're gay I'll take that with a grain of salt.”

Gareth asked, "Who said I was gay?" A frown formed on his face.

"Come on Gareth, no one had to tell me. I knew you and Brody were partners, and you confirmed it the other day when I walked in on you two." Shit, Dev wished the floor would open up and swallow her whole. She wasn't ever going to mention that incident again.

"Yeah, we gave you an eyeful didn't we?" Gareth said with a wicked smirk.

"What did I miss?" Brody asked when he saw Gareth's smile and Dev's red cheeks.

"Devin thinks we are gay."

"Sweetheart, haven't you ever heard of bisexual?" Brody asked as he looked at Devin.

Devin had just taken a sip of her chardonnay, when she heard Brody. She breathed in on a gasp and choked on her drink. When she finished coughing and spluttering enough to get a full breath, she realized the two men sitting on either side of her stroked the skin on her bare upper back. She squirmed in her seat as she felt molten liquid pool low in her belly. Her pussy started leaking her juices, dampening her panties. Oh, God they turned her on.

"Are you serious? You like women as well?" Devin asked.

"Yes, we do, and we both think you are one very sexy lady," Gareth said.

Devin was so hot she gulped half her drink in one

go. Thankfully, she didn't have to respond as their meals were placed in front of them.

Matt took his seat next to Brody and started a conversation with him and his new assistant Brett. Jason, Matt's other new assistant was seated to Gareth's right, and they were involved in a conversation as well.

Devin hardly touched the chicken she ordered. She sat picking at it as she drank her wine, feeling like such a fifth wheel at the head table filled with handsome men.

She was on her fourth glass of wine when the band started playing music. Colleagues started dancing on the small dance floor, laughing and enjoying themselves. The room had started to feel very stuffy to Devin, so she decided to head out to the balcony of the hotel to get a breath of fresh air. Removing herself unobtrusively from the table, she made her way gingerly across the room.

The scents from the garden and the cool breeze played across her heated skin as she leaned against the rail looking up into the night sky. Maybe she should look for another job. The thought of never seeing Gareth and Brody was like a stake in her heart. The pain was so invasive she doubled over as tears leaked from her eyes. Oh God, she was in love with them. It hit her like a ton of bricks. What should she do? Should she stay and torture herself for the rest of her life watching them from afar? Never being able to be involved with them, or should she make a clean break, find another job, and try to forget them? Leaning

against the rail, she wiped the tears from her cheeks, sighing over her predicament.

“Are you all right, Devin?” Gareth asked. He was close enough behind her to hear her sniff.

“Fine, thank you. I had something in my eye,” she answered, not realizing the sadness she felt showed on her expressive face.

Brody stood behind Gareth. He moved forward, offering her his clean handkerchief. When she raised her hand to take it, Brody stepped forward wiping her cheeks himself with a gentle hand.

“You know if you have any problems, Dev, you can come to us in confidence don't you?” Brody asked.

“Yeah I do. Thanks Brody but I'm fine.”

“Don't lie to us, Devin. You are not fine. We see the sadness in your face. What's wrong?” Gareth asked as he moved in closer taking her upper arms in his hands to prevent her moving away.

“Just something I have to work out for myself, thanks anyway.”

“If you change your mind about talking to us, let us know, we'll always be here for you Dev,” Gareth reiterated.

Giving them a wobbly smile, she escaped back into the hotel convention room.

“She's not happy, Gareth. I've have never seen sadness on her face before. It worries me.” Brody stated with concern.

“Yeah, me too, Brody. Me, too. We’ll just have to keep an eye on her and wait until she’s ready to talk.”

Devin walked back into the ballroom. She mingled with her colleagues, keeping a smile plastered to her lips as she made the rounds. When she reached the table again, Matt, Brett, and Jason were seated talking quietly.

Brett asked, “Would you like another drink, Devin?”

Devin was quietly surprised at the question. Even though he only started working for Farrell Camp Solutions two days previously, she had the feeling Brett didn’t like her very much.

“Thank you, Brett that would be lovely. I’m drinking chardonnay.”

Brett gave Devin a wink and a leering grin as he left the table. She felt the hair on the back of her neck stand on end. He really gave her the creeps.

Gareth and Devin seated themselves at the table again after they did the rounds of the room chatting with their employees. Devin sat watching them as she sipped the drink Brett got for her. She started to feel very woozy, knowing she’d consumed way too much alcohol. She finished her glass and drank water which had been placed in jugs on all the tables. She couldn’t seem to get enough, she felt so thirsty.

“Are you all right?” Brody asked as he gave her a frown.

“Thirst-ty.” She gulped more water.

“Dance with me, Brody,” Devin commanded as she stood to her feet, wobbled a moment then led him to the dance floor by his hand.

Brody took Devin into his arms, holding her close to his body. She plastered herself along his length and cuddled close to him.

“D...do you know how good you sh...mell, Brody?” Devin slurred.

Brody pulled back a little so he could look into her eyes. Her pupils were so dilated there was hardly any of her iris showing. “How much have you had to drink, Dev?”

“Don't know,” she replied with a silly grin. She sunk back into his warm muscular frame.

“You are s...su...such a sexy man, Brody. You didn't know I thought that d...did you? Well you'll never now ‘cuz I'll never tell you.”

Brody slid his arms from around her waist to grab a hold of her upper arms so he could see her face again. “I think that you are going to have one hell of a headache in the morning, babe. I think we should take you home now.” He pulled her along his side and placed a steady arm around her waist.

“I think it's time we left, Gareth. Devin isn't feeling very well.” Brody expressed his concern.

“Okay, let's go.” Gareth led the way across the room towards the exit. He spied Matt and asked him to give

their apologies for leaving before the party ended.

Gareth pushed the automatic lock release on his BMW to open the back door so Brody could seat Devin.

"I love you, Gareth, Brody. Itsh suchh a pity you'll never know. I'm gonna ha...have to leaves the com... comp...bushiness, so you'll never find out."

"Brody, get in the back seat with her. I don't think it's the alcohol she's consumed affecting her, I think somebody drugged her."

"What? Who the fuck would want to drug Devin?"

"That's what I'd like to know? I'll call Matt and get him to look into it as soon as we're underway."

As soon as Gareth pulled the car out of the lot, he turned on his Blue tooth and dialed Matt's mobile by voice.

"Gareth, what's up?" Matt answered.

"Do you know who got Devin drinks besides Brody and myself?"

"I know Brett got her a drink, why?"

"I think she's been drugged. Did you see anyone near her drinks at all besides Brett?"

"Afraid not. Why do think Brett would drug her? He's only just started working here and doesn't really know anyone," Matt asked unbelievably.

"I don't know. I want you to keep a close eye on him, watch everything he does. I don't trust him."

"Okay, I will. Is Devin going to be all right?"

"I think so, but she is going to feel very sorry for

herself tomorrow. We're taking her back to our place and calling in our GP friend Reese to check her out."

"Let me know if you need anything, okay?"

"Thanks, Matt."

Devin groaned as she attempted to move from her position in the back seat with her head in Brody's lap.

"Is she all right, Brody?"

"Yeah, but I think you should have Reese meet us at home as soon as possible. Her pulse is a little fast, and even though she's sweating she's feels really cold. I'm scared for her."

Gareth called Reese and explained the situation to him.

"How far away are you from home, Gareth?"

"Five minutes. Can you hurry? Brody and I are really worried."

"Yeah I don't blame you, be there as soon as I can."

When Gareth pulled into the driveway and activated the automatic garage door, they both let out a sigh of relief. Gareth picked Devin up into his arms as Brody unlocked the internal garage door. Walking through the house until they reached the stairs, they quickly made for the master bedroom. Brody pulled the covers back on the bed and gently deposited Devin on the mattress so she lay

on her side.

“We need to get her out of her clothes Gareth, grab one of your T-shirts while I remove her clothes” Brody suggested.

Brody removed Devin's shoes and felt behind her neck to release the clasp on her halter dress. They removed her dress and froze, neither of them could move as they looked at her breasts. Their gazes skimmed down the rest of her scantily-clad body.

“She is so sexy. If I'd known she was wearing stockings and a garter belt with nothing else on underneath this dress I would not have been able to walk without a prominent limp tonight,” Brody rasped.

“She waxes, Brody. God, I love a naked pussy. I can't wait to get a taste.” Gareth groaned.

The ringing doorbell pulled them out of their stupor.

“Get her covered up Brody. I'll go let Reese in,” Gareth said. He hurried from the room.

Reese entered the room just as Brody settled Devin under the covers.

“How long has she been out?”

“About twenty minutes,” Brody answered.

“Has she vomited yet?”

“No.”

“You may want to get a bucket because I can tell you now, she will soon. I'm going to take some of her blood so I can get it tested, but I can tell you now, she has

been drugged. Her pupils are very sluggish in responding and are too dilated, which is a definite sign.”

“She had quite a bit of alcohol tonight, wouldn’t that have affected her?” Gareth asked.

“Yes, but not like this. She’s been drugged. There isn’t much you can do at this stage, just keep her fluids up as much as you can and expect the vomiting.”

A loud grunt came from Devin as Brody returned to the room with a bucket.

“Feel si...ick.”

Reese held the bucket while Gareth and Brody kept Devin steady as she emptied the contents of her stomach. When she finished Reese emptied the bucket, and cleaned it with disinfectant. Brody went to the kitchen for a jug of water and a glass. When he re-entered the room, he was surprised to see Gareth resting against the headboard with a sobbing Devin in his arms.

“She’s not going to remember a thing about this tomorrow. She is going to be very disorientated. I want you to keep her here for the next week to keep an eye on her. No work unless she feels up to it and keep her quiet. She is going to feel irritable and out of sorts. Give me a call if she gets any worse.”

“Thanks, Reese. You have now idea how worried we’ve been about her,” Brody opined.

“Yeah, I think I do. Is she the one?”

“Yes, she is. We just have to convince her now.”

“Good luck to you both. I think you're going to need it she looks like a little spitfire.” Reese's laugh trailed off as he left.

Gareth and Brody stripped down to their skin, climbed into bed with Devin in the middle. It was going to be a long night.

Chapter Three

Devin felt like a jack hammer hacked away the inside of her skull. She groaned as she rolled over to her back and immediately froze. She felt a warm, muscular naked chest up against her arm. Oh God, what had she done?

She tried to pry her eyes open, but they felt as if they were glued shut. She managed to open them to slits to see Brody leaning on her arm, head resting in his hand.

“How are you feeling, babe?”

“Like a jack hammer is pounding in my skull. What are you doing in my bed?”

Brody smiled. “You're in my bed, babe.”

“Oh, God,” she whispered as she closed her eyes again. When she felt movement on the other side of her, she quickly turned her head. She waited for the dizziness in her head to pass before she opened her eyes again.

Gareth moved his body close to Devin. He reached out an arm, tucking it around her waist pulling her into the protection of her body.

“Would you like some pain killers, sweetheart?”

Gareth murmured in a sleep-rough voice. His breath tickled her ear making her shiver.

“Yes, please,” she responded.

Brody opened his bedside table and pulled some pain killers from the drawer. He handed her two while Gareth handed her a glass of water. Brody sat up making sure he was decently covered; he didn't want to shock Devin. He pulled her in between his legs so she was supported in a sitting position. After she downed the pills, she flopped against his warm body and breathed in his scent.

"You don't remember anything about last night do you?" Brody asked.

Concentrating for a moment trying to pull memories from her brain, she gave a frustrated sigh. "No. What did I do?"

"Well, you did have quite a lot to drink, sweetheart. You were well and truly merry. We think someone drugged you. You were very sick last night. I called my doctor friend Reese to come and check you over. We're waiting for the blood test results to confirm it." Gareth advised gravely.

"Drugged? Who the hell would want to drug me?" Devin asked in a shocked voice.

"We have an idea, but we want to have it confirmed before we make any accusations," Brody stated.

"Do you feel like a shower, Dev?" Gareth asked. "Reese is coming back around two to check you over again."

"Yes, please. I feel so dirty, but I've haven't got any

clothes.”

“Don't worry about it. You can wear another of Gareth's T-shirts and my bathrobe. Come on, up and at ‘em, Dev. I'll help you in the shower.”

“You will not. I can take a shower by myself thank you very much,” Dev stated in a haughty voice.

Brody turned his back to Devin as he got out of bed flashing a view of his naked backside. She couldn't tear her eyes away. He had such a nice tight muscular butt, she was sure she must be drooling.

“Like what you see?” Brody asked from over his shoulder giving her a naughty wink as he reached for his robe.

Turning to face her once he was covered, he held a hand out to her to help her from the bed.

“I can manage by myself in the shower, Brody,” Devin stated as she got to her feet. She wobbled slightly, her legs collapsed completely from under her. Brody scooped her up into his arms as they headed to the connecting bathroom.

“Yeah, so I see. Gareth, help me run a bath for her. There is no way she is going to be able to stand in the shower.”

Gareth entered the bathroom with them after he donned his robe. The water ran into the large spa bath in seconds.

“Goodness, this bathroom is huge. Why have you

got such a large bathroom when there is only the two of you living here?"

"Because eventually, there will be three people living here sharing this bathroom," Gareth supplied.

"You have another lover?"

"Not yet, but we are working on it," Brody said.

"How can you want another man in your relationship?" Devin asked curiously.

"Who said anything about a man, sweetheart?" Gareth asked.

"But aren't you gay?"

"Boy, whatever you were given sure knocked you for a six didn't it, Dev? Do you remember anything at all about last night?" Brody asked her.

"Um, not really, no."

Brody was about to speak again, but saw Gareth give a quick shake of his head.

"Let's get you out of these clothes and into the tub, babe. You'll feel much better when you're clean," Brody reached for the hem of her T-shirt after he sat her on the edge of the tub.

"I can undress myself, Brody. I don't need any help to have a bath."

"We are not leaving, Devin. You are still too unsteady on your feet, besides we've already seen you naked. Who do you think changed you out of your sexy dress last night?" Gareth said with a smile.

“Oh, lord, tell me you didn't?” Devin asked as she looked from one male to the other.

“Okay, we won't.” Brody chuckled.

“Come on, Dev, if you don't hurry up you're not going to be ready when Reese arrives,” Gareth stated.

She breathed in a deep breath of resignation and let them help her remove her clothes. Gareth stripped his robe from his body and got into the tub. When he was seated, Brody handed her over to Gareth where he made her comfortable on his naked lap. The pain pills she had taken started to take effect, she gave a loud yawn as she snuggled down into the comfort of Gareth's body.

“You better stop wriggling around like that, sweetheart. You are driving me crazy,” Gareth said in a husky voice as he placed his large hands on Devin's hips to keep her still.

“Sorry,” Devin said not realizing what Gareth meant until she felt his unmistakable erection in the small of her back. “Oh,” she sat up straight again.

“Lean back against me so Brody can wash you, but keep your sexy butt still.” Gareth growled.

Brody took a clean cloth from the side of the tub, squirting a liberal amount of body wash on to it. He rubbed it between his hands to lather up and started washing her body: her face, arms, legs, and then started on her torso. Brody tried to be as impersonal as possible as he washed her breasts, stomach, and between her legs. Then he started

on her back and butt, moving the cloth between the cheeks of her ass.

Devin was panting with arousal by the time Brody finished washing her. From what she heard as the two men breathed rapidly and the feel of Gareth's stiff cock against her side, they were just as aroused as she was.

“Devin, we have to get you out and dried off. I don't want you to be embarrassed about the way our bodies' have reacted to touching you. You are one very sexy lady, touching and holding you has us so horny. Of course being male, it's going to be very obvious. I want you to know we won't hurt or touch you unless you want us to, all right?”

“Mm, okay. I think you two are pretty sexy as well. Shit, did I just say that out loud?” Devin asked as she sat up from her languid position on Gareth's lap.

“Yes you did, babe. Don't worry about it. You said something even better than that last night,” Brody said.

“Oh, God. What did I say?”

Brody glanced down at Gareth as he dried himself off with a raised eyebrow. A nod of affirmation from Gareth, he took a deep breath before speaking.

Gareth stood up and handed Devin over to Brody to keep steady while he dried her off. He noticed Devin looking at Brody's stiff dick with avid fascination.

“He's got a nice cock, hasn't he, Devin. I'll bet you're wondering what it'd feel like to have it filling you up inside? Aren't you?” Gareth stroked a hand over the soft

silky skin of her bottom.

Devin moaned, “Yes.” As she eyed his crotch intensely.

“Would you like to find out what it’s like to have me filling your sweet, wet pussy while Gareth sinks his nice thick cock into your sexy ass, baby?” Brody asked. Gareth finished drying her off. Brody spun her around so she could get an eyeful of Gareth's long, thick cock, too.

“You’d split me in half,” she said. Trepidation-filled eyes moved from one cock to the other.

“No we wouldn’t, sweetheart. Your body was made to be filled by ours. Once Reese gives you the all clear, I think we should play. What do you say? Are you willing to play with us, sweetness?” Gareth whispered his hot breath across her ear.

Devin replied, “I...I don't know.” She quietly raised her eyes to meet their gazes one at a time.

“Yes you do. You told me so last night. You told me you loved Gareth and me. You're not going to take that back now, are you?” Brody met her eyes with a probing intensity.

Devin didn’t know how to respond. She just stood there quietly after she lowered her eyes to the floor. The door bell sounded in the distance.

“Shit, that will be Reese. I'll go let him in. You help her get dressed and back into bed Brody.” Gareth commanded. He rushed into the bedroom, pulled on a pair

of sweatpants, and raced to the door.

Brody picked Devin up into his arms and carried her back to the bedroom. He made sure she was covered in another of Gareth's T-shirts before he covered his lower half with a pair of sweatpants, then helped to settle her underneath the bed covers as Reese and Gareth entered the bedroom.

"Saved by the bell." Devin whispered under her breath.

"Did you say something, sweetheart?" Gareth asked.

"No, just muttering to myself. Don't take any notice."

"How are you feeling today, Devin?" Reese asked.

"Much better, thank you. Though I don't have much energy and can't really stand up for very long at the moment."

"I'm not surprised. The test results came back positive for the date rape drug GHB. Someone slipped the drug to you last night, probably in a drink," Reese stated.

"I'm gonna throttle that smarmy little bastard when I get my hands on him," Brody grated out furiously.

"Brody, don't go doing anything stupid. You don't know who spiked my drink, and you can't go around accusing people unless you know for sure. You need to have seen whoever it was or have some sort of evidence first," Devin commanded firmly.

“She’s right, Brody,” Gareth concurred. “We can’t go accusing anyone.”

“I know, but you and I both know who did it, Gareth.” Brody’s frustration was apparent.

“Brett,” Devin stated out of the blue.

The two men walked over to the bed to sit on either side of her. They took a hand each into one of theirs, and they tried to comfort her.

“Why do you think it was Brett?” Gareth asked.

“I don’t know really. He was the only other person to get me a drink last night besides myself, you, and Brody. Although I did leave my drink on the table a couple of times, someone could have slipped it in when I wasn’t looking. But Brett gives me the creeps. He looks at me strangely. That’s the only way I can explain it, sorry. He just creeps me out.” She held onto their hands a little tighter.

Reese packed up his equipment bag. “At least there have been no adverse effects of the drug other than feeling a little wobbly. I don’t want you going to work at all on Monday unless you feel up to it, and I don’t want you to be alone just for safety’s sake. You’ve come through this better than I thought you would; otherwise you wouldn’t be allowed to go to work at all next week.”

“Oh, but I need to work. I can’t take time off. I have too much to do.” Devin resisted Reese’s instructions.

“I’m sure you have an understanding boss. If you

like I can give you a medical certificate for next week, and if you have any problems give your boss my card and ask him to call me.” Devin, Gareth and Brody burst out laughing at Reese’s suggestion.

“Consider her bosses notified Reese, Devin's our PA,” Gareth stated.

Reese smiled at them with good humor and took his leave. Gareth walked out with him.

Devin covered her mouth as a yawn escaped.

“Why don't you snuggle down and have a nap, babe? I can tell you're exhausted. We'll be here when you wake up and we'll get you something light for dinner,” Brody suggested.

“Okay.” Devin acquiesced as she slid down the bed a little more until her head rested on the pillow, within seconds she was sound asleep.

Chapter Four

Devin moved her legs restlessly as she felt large warm hands slide up her inner thighs. She moved her legs wider apart giving the hands access to her body. The hands moved closer to the apex of her thighs making her sigh with pleasure. She felt more hands cup her breasts, then fingers plucked and flicked her hard nipples through her T-shirt. She moaned in delight when she felt her panties being removed, sliding down her legs and off over her feet.

The T-shirt was shoved above her breasts. A warm, wet mouth took her breast, making her back arch to get more contact to her nipples. A moist tongue slid through her labia, lapping up and down until it made sensual laps to her clit. She writhed in ecstasy and cried out as her clit was sucked gently into a mouth. She felt a finger slowly penetrate her cunt. A movement so slow, she could feel every little nuance along her slick walls. When the finger was buried in her to the hilt, she whimpered out in protest as it slowly retreated and withdrew from her body completely. If this was a dream she didn't want to wake up.

Opening her eyes until they were mere slits, she looked down her body to see Gareth kneeling between her legs staring at her bald pussy. She turned her head slightly to stare into Brody's sexy eyes.

“What are you doing to me?” Dev groaned.

“We are pleasuring you, babe. You are so sexy. We want to show you how much you turn us on. Will you let us do that for you? Please, Devin?” Brody’s asked in a husky voice.

Devin looked from one man to the other, knowing it was something she wanted to experience for years. Not realizing she would ever have this opportunity, she decided she wouldn’t look a gift horse in the mouth.

“Yes, please,” Devin replied.

“Thank you, sweetheart, you won’t regret your decision, I promise.” Gareth vowed before he dove back down to her cunt.

Brody helped Devin remove her shirt. He then set about lavng her breasts again with his mouth, alternating from one hard peak to the other. Gareth slowly inserted two fingers into her pussy, sliding them in and out of her body with slow gentle thrusts until she writhed and moaned again. She rocked her hips in a rhythm. Gareth matched her pace with his fingers until he felt the walls of her pussy tighten around his fingers. He quickly withdrew them again then moved to the bedside table and retrieved a couple of condoms.

“We are going to love you now, Dev. If you don’t like what we do to you all you have to do is say so and we’ll stop, okay?” Gareth asked.

Devin was beyond words, all she could do was nod

in answer. Gareth and Brody both stood up to quickly remove their clothes. They both covered their impressive engorged cocks with latex. Gareth moved back onto the middle of the bed lying on his back and pulled Devin on top of him.

“I want you to take me inside you, sweetheart,” Gareth said. He placed his hands around her hips and lifted her slightly until she was above his hard cock. Gareth guided her down onto him, slowly working his way up into her snug hole. They both groaned when he was fully embedded. Gareth pulled her down until she lay on him. Her breasts to his chest and took her mouth in a hungry kiss.

His mouth slanted across hers, sliding his tongue in and out of her, tasting the sweetness of her passion whilst he held her down so she couldn't move.

Devin felt Brody move up close behind in between hers and Gareth's legs. He ran his hands over her back in a soothing motion until he reached the round globes of her ass. She heard a pop as he opened the lid of a container, then gasped into Gareth's mouth when she felt cold wet fingers run over the small pucker of her anus.

Brody pushed the tip of one thick finger into Devin's ass and waited until her muscles relaxed, pausing to give her body time to adjust to the invasion. As her muscles released even more, he pushed his finger all the way in to the hilt. He listened to the wonderful sounds she

uttered in pleasure.

“I'm going to push two fingers in now, babe. I want you to let me know if I hurt you okay?”

Devin moaned. “Okay.”

Brody collected more lube and slowly pushed two fingers into Dev's body. Her muscles relaxed once more; and he moved them in and out a few times then spread his fingers wide stretching her.

“Oh, Brody, what are you doing to me? That feels so good. Don't stop, please don't stop.”

Brody didn't reply. He grasped the base of his penis, covering it with a generous amount of lube and lined up to the hole of her body. He pushed gently, but firmly until he felt his knob push through her tight muscles, holding still again for a moment. In slow increments he began pushing, making sure he didn't hurt her in any way. When his balls were flush to her ass he slowly withdrew again.

“Oh, Gareth, Brody I want you to move. Please move, you're killing me,” Devin pleaded.

Gareth and Brody set up a slow steady rhythm. One withdrew whilst the other one pushed back into her body, increasing the pace with every thrust.

“Sweetheart, you feel absolutely amazing.” Gareth moaned as he thrust back into her cunt.

Devin felt as if her body was on fire. The feel of having the two men she loved filling her body was beyond

anything she experienced before. She felt her sheath slowly coil tighter and tighter making her grip their cocks. She was going to explode.

“Fuck me. Fuck me hard!” Devin yelled.

Gareth and Brody released their control. They thrust into her over and over at the same time, making Devin feel as if she was going to split apart.

“I’m gonna come,” she moaned.

Brody and Gareth both groaned their approval as they felt her pussy and ass grip down on them hard, clenching and releasing as she climaxed so hard she saw stars behind her eyelids.

“Fuck, Dev, you’re milking the cum from my cock. Oh, ah yeah, babe, ahhh,” Brody yelled as he spurt his seed into the end of the condom.

“Oh yeah!” Gareth yelled as lost his load.

They all collapsed into a heap on top of Gareth. Brody was careful he didn’t crush Devin too much with his body. When they could breathe more slowly, Brody withdrew his cock from Devin’s ass dragging a moan from her, then he headed to the bathroom to get rid of his condom.

“That is the best sex I’ve ever had, besides Brody. I knew you would be perfect for the two of us,” Gareth stated, a smile on his face.

“What do you think about moving in here with us?” Brody asked her. “Gareth and I would like to have you

living with us all the time.” He helped her off Gareth.

Devin was blown away by the question. Any other time she would have jumped at the chance to spend all her time with the men she loved, but neither one of them mentioned love to her. She decided she wanted to live with the two men, but was unsure of their feelings towards her, so she held off replying.

Gareth saw the indecision on her face. He didn’t want her to feel any pressure to answer the question before she was ready, so he said, “Think about it Dev, we’ll be here when you make up your mind. Just make sure you let us know when you’ve made your decision.”

“How about taking a shower with us, then we’ll get you something to eat.” Brody held out a hand out to her. He helped her up off the bed and led her to the bathroom.

They made her omelets, toast, and coffee. After they finished eating, they all pitched in to clean up. The trio went into the living room to watch movies. The rest of the weekend was spent making love, eating, sleeping, and watching movies. The working week was pushed from their minds until late Sunday afternoon.

“I really should be going home,” Dev said around a yawn.

“Why? You can spend the night with us and come to work with us Tuesday morning, but Reese said you shouldn’t go to work tomorrow ” Brody stated.

“As much as I’d like to do exactly that Brody, I have

to go home tonight. I don't have any clean clothes with me, and I'm going to need my car tomorrow morning, because I am coming in to work. I really don't think it would be appreciated if I arrived at work in one of Gareth's T-shirts," Devin stated with smile.

"Others mightn't like it but we definitely would." Gareth growled as he crawled over to her on hands and knees with lust shining in his eyes.

"Gareth don't you dare touch me, you know what happens when we touch each other. I really need to go home. Could one of you order me a cab so I can get moving please?" Devin asked as she pushed a hand against Gareth's chest trying to get him to back off.

"You're such a spoilsport, Dev. I was just going to kiss you," Gareth said with a lecherous grin.

"Yes and that would lead to other things. To be honest with you, I don't think my poor abused body could take anymore," Devin groaned.

"Are you sore, babe?" Brody asked with concern.

She replied, "Yes, I am a little. I haven't had so much sex in, well, never." A blush tinged her cheeks.

"Sorry, sweetheart, I should have realized that you would be tender." Gareth placed a light kiss on her lips. "Go and get changed, Brody and I will drive you home."

Chapter five

They set up a routine of work during the week and play on the weekend, which of course involved Devin staying at their house. Gareth and Brody became increasingly disappointed as the weeks turned into months; and they still didn't have an answer from Devin, about her moving in with them.

Farrell Camp Solutions expanded so rapidly, they hired even more people. Brett still gave Devin the creeps, but since she had hardly anything to do with him, she just made sure she was never alone with him.

Devin worked late one night to catch up on some work. Since Gareth and Brody had been out all afternoon in meetings and would be dining with some new clients, she knew she would have no interruptions. The building was dim with most of the lights turned off except for the occasional light in the long hallway. She felt decidedly uneasy as she made her way to the elevator which would take her to the underground car park. Since it was nearly eight o'clock, Devin decided she would pick up some fried rice on her way home. She walked to her car, but she didn't hear the footsteps behind her as she fished in her bag for her car keys.

"I'd thought I'd catch up with you here," a male voice spoke from behind her.

She jumped in fright. “Goodness Brett you scared the shit out of me.”

“Good.” Brett sneered as he lunged at her. He grabbed her throat with one hand. “At least you’re finally acknowledging me, you little bitch. Do you think I don’t know the way you feel about me? You’re so hot for me you can’t keep your eyes off me.” He leaned down to suck her earlobe.

“I never looked at you inappropriately, Brett. Please let me go, I don’t like being touched. In fact, I don’t like the way you look at me. For your information you slimy little bastard, you creep me out, that’s why I avoid you.” Devin brought her knee up and slammed it between his legs. He dropped to the ground, whimpered in pain, and panted for breath as he clutched onto his crotch.

Devin was in a panic. She couldn't find her keys in her bag, and she shook so much it was wonder she could still stand. When she noticed Brett regain some of his breath back, she knew it wouldn't be long until he came at her again. She spun on her heels, running back to the elevator. The doors closed just as he reached them. She heard him pounding on the doors as it started to move. The lift stopped on the top floor. Devin ran as fast as she could in her heels. She dashed into her office, slammed and locked the door behind her.

She didn't stop to think. Devin picked up the phone and tried to call Gareth. He didn't answer his phone, so she

left a quick message and hung up. She dialed Brody next and was so relieved when he answered; she sank down into the chair at her desk.

“Brody please help me,” she whimpered, “I think he's going to try to rape me.”

“Fuck, Devin, where are you? Who is after you?”
Rage filled Brody's body at feeling so useless.

“Office, Brett,” she sobbed.

“Devin, I want you to try and calm down. Are you in your office or ours?”

“Mine.”

“Okay, Dev listen to me. I want you to lock the door to your office, then go into ours and lock those doors as well. Head into the bathroom off our office and lock that door too. If he gets to you before we get there I want you to use anything you can find as a weapon. Do what you have to, to protect yourself. We'll be there in about fifteen minutes. I want you to stay on the phone to me, okay? I'll help you as much as I can. Gareth will call the police too.”

“Okay.” She sobbed as she ran into their office locking the doors as she heard footsteps running down the hall. “Oh God, Brody, he's here.”

“Are you in the bathroom yet?” Brody asked in a calm voice. His gut churned with bile, but there was no way he would let Devin know how frightened he was for her.

“I am now, and the doors are all locked.” She

panted out in a frightened voice.

“Good girl, now I want you to look under the sink in the cupboards, and see if you can find anything to use as a weapon, okay, but don’t put the phone down Devin. I want to hear you.”

“Oh God, oh God, he’s pounding on your office door.”

“Take a couple of deep breaths for me, Dev. Breath with me honey, in and out. That’s it, babe. You’re doing great. Now look in the cupboard and tell me what you see.”

“Um, towels, soap, face clothes, scissors, plasters, and an electric shaver.”

“Devin, I want you to pick up the scissors and keep them in your hand. If he gets in, I want you to stab him with them.”

“I can’t, Brody. Oh God, he’s in your office I can hear him,” she whispered through panting breaths.

“Devin, stay calm. The police are on the way and we are only about ten minutes from you. If he gets to you, you need to protect yourself. I know you can if you have to. You do *anything* you can to protect yourself alright baby. You won’t get into trouble from anyone for self defense.”

Thumping at the door. “He’s pounding on the door with something, Brody. God, he’s going to get in here.”

“Sh—honey, it’s going to be all right. We’re getting closer all the time.” Brody crooned to her over the phone. Keeping the receiver to his ear, he covered the mouth piece

so she couldn't hear him speak to Gareth.

“Fucking floor it, Gareth, he’s nearly in. I can hear him pounding on the door, and I don't think the police are going to get to her on time.”

Gareth put his foot down until they literally flew through traffic, careful not to hit anyone with the car. He dodged around traffic and through lights hoping and praying they got to Devin in time.

Brody heard Devin scream, and a loud clatter through the phone then nothing.

“Fuck he's got her.” Brody roared with rage.

Devin screamed as the bathroom door slammed against the opposite wall, watching as Brett stalked into the bathroom not realizing she dropped the phone. He ground his heel down onto the phone until it crunched under his foot.

“You fucking bitch, you called the cops, didn’t you?” He grabbed her by the throat and slammed her up against the wall, holding her so tightly she could hardly breathe.

Devin used the nails of one hand to claw at his hands. She tried to get him to release his hold on her so she could breathe. It didn’t seem to deter him. Making a fist with her other hand made her remember the scissors she

held. She brought them up slowly so he wouldn't be startled by her sudden movement she stabbed them into his arm with all her strength.

He squealed like a pig. His grip around her throat loosened, then he back handed her so hard she nearly lost consciousness. Wrenching the scissors from his arm, he held her hands in one of his high against the wall as he ran the scissors down towards her throat making her whimper in fear.

"I should kill you, but I think we should play a little game first." He opened the scissors, and he started to cut her shirt from her body. When it fell apart, he sliced her bra in the middle, it fell from her breasts exposing her to his lewd gaze.

"The police are on their way, so are Gareth and Brody, I'd get out of here if I were you." Devin's voice was calm.

Brett screamed at her with a crazed a look in his eyes, dropped the forgotten scissors to the floor. He bunched his hand to make a fist, and punched her in the jaw. Devin dropped to the floor in sweet oblivion.

Brody and Gareth arrived at the office the same time as the police. They all ran into the building together, two of the officers physically restrained Brody and Gareth

from running into their office in case they put themselves in danger. When the all clear was called, they raced into the bathroom situated off their office. One of the policemen knelt down in front of Devin feeling her pulse.

“She’s alive. Looks like someone hit her in the jaw. We need the paramedics.”

“Get your fucking hands off her now!” Brody snarled as he stormed into the bathroom.

Gareth grabbed him. “Get a hold of yourself Brody. He's trying to help her, calm down please. You're not going to do her any good unless you get yourself under control.” Gareth let go of Brody when he felt his lover’s muscles relax. Gareth knelt down, took off his jacket, and draped it over Devin to cover her exposed chest.

“I’m sorry for yelling at you, officer. I know you weren’t hurting her. Is she going to be all right?” Brody asked in a quiet voice.

“Yes, she’ll be fine. Other than a few bruises to her throat and being knocked unconscious I don't think she sustained any other injuries. The paramedics are on their way up in the elevator. They can give you more a more accurate diagnoses than I can.”

Two paramedics arrived seconds later and asked everyone to leave the bathroom so they could have access to Devin. After they loaded her on the stretcher and covered with a blanket, they began to wheel her out of the room.

“Is she going to be okay?” Gareth asked.

One of the paramedics answered, “Yeah, she’ll be fine, but we are taking her to hospital as a precautionary measure,”

“Which hospital are you taking her to?” Brody asked.

The paramedic answered, and they followed them down in the elevator to follow them to the hospital.

Chapter Six

Devin woke up as a doctor examined her. She groaned when she felt him probe the bruises on her neck and jaw.

“It’s all right, Devin. You’re going to be fine. My name is Doctor Robert Amiss. I know you’ve had a rough night. I’m going to check your blood pressure. If all is well, you can go home.”

“Thanks, Doc,” Devin whispered through a sore throat.

When her blood pressure test came back normal, the doctor helped her sit up. He held the jacket for her so she could put her arms in the sleeves and buttoned it for her.

“You have two very anxious men waiting for you in the waiting room. I’ll send one of the nurses to get them for you. I don’t want you walking around by yourself at the moment okay.”

Devin’s throat was too sore to reply. She carefully nodded her head slightly, because she had one hell of a headache.

Brody entered the curtained off cubicle. “Babe, are you all right?” he asked.

“I don’t want her talking too much at the moment, her throat is very sore. I want her to refrain from talking for

at least twenty-four hours. She's probably got one hell of a headache from the punch, and her throat is bruised, but otherwise she's healthy enough. I want her to go to her GP for another consultation if her throat doesn't improve, or the headache continues beyond tomorrow," the doctor advised.

Gareth thanked the doctor. "We'll see to it, Doc. Thanks for looking after her. Come on, sweetheart. Let's get you home." He scooped her up into his arms.

Once in the car, she snuggled next to Brody on the way home. The two men started to relax. She was back with them safe, and this was the way it was going to stay.

"Devin, Gareth and I were talking while we waited for you. You are going to be living with us from now on. No, don't speak you know what the Doc said. Brett got away. The police couldn't find him; it's not safe for you to live alone while he is still on the run somewhere. Tomorrow we are going to hire a moving company and have all your furniture put into storage. We'll have all your clothes and personal items brought to our place. You can sort them out when you feeling better. You are not going anywhere unless you have at least one of us with you, so you'd better start getting used to the idea." Brody drew her more firmly against his side.

Gareth carried Devin into the house and up the stairs to the master bedroom. They both helped her out of what was left of her clothes and into one of Gareth's T-

shirts. They stripped off their clothes and crawled into bed beside her, warming her with their body heat, offering comfort as they surrounded her with their arms.

Over the next few days at least one of the men stayed home with her while the other went into the office. There was still no word from the police about Brett. Devin felt almost back to her old self again and grew tired of staying home when she knew her work in the office would be piling up. That night over dinner she voiced her opinion about going back to work.

“I need to go back to work tomorrow, guys. I'm sick of being cooped up in the house with nothing to do. Goodness knows how much work I'm going to have to catch up on. I feel so much better now. It's time I got back to a normal routine.”

Gareth said, “Okay, Dev, you can come back to work tomorrow. Since we all work together you will go with us to and from work, no arguments.”

“Okay, thanks.” Devin smiled at him.

Later that night when they were in bed, her two men cuddled against her, she felt Gareth's erection prodding her ass.

“Well, someone's feeling a little frisky. You know I just realized by me sleeping in your bed I'm cramping your

love life. I think I should go sleep in the guest room.”

“You will not. You’re staying her with us, babe,” Brody stated in a firm voice.

“I know you two haven’t had sex since I’ve been here the last couple of days. It’s not fair to you, me sleeping in your bed.”

“Would it bother you if we had sex in her while you watched, Devin?” Gareth asked.

“Um, no. In fact I think it would be really hot to watch you two have sex.” She tried to control her breathing.

“Well, in that case swap places with me, sweetheart.” Gareth said as he helped her climb over him so she was on the outside, and he was in the middle.

Devin watched as Gareth took Brody’s mouth in a passionate kiss. She saw their tongues entwine. They nipped at each others lips. Gareth moved over until he lay on top of Brody, running his hands up and down Brody’s sides. He pushed himself up until he sat between Brody’s legs. Gareth ran his hands over his shoulders and chest, playing with Brody’s nipples as he licked and nibbled down his throat. As Gareth’s hand reached for Brody’s crotch he pumped his cock a few times until his lover moaned.

Devin panted with arousal as she watched the two men. She had never been so turned on; her body was on fire. She watched as Gareth licked a path down over

Brody's stomach and lower abdomen until his face was at his crotch. Opening his mouth wide, he took Brody's cock into his mouth and sucked him deep.

"That is so hot." Devin moaned and removed her shirt.

Gareth set up a steady rhythm sliding Brody's cock in and out of his mouth until Brody thrust his hips.

"Oh, lover, you feel so good sucking my cock. If you don't stop soon I'll come." Brody moaned.

Gareth withdrew his mouth from his lover's dick. He reached over to the bedside table to grab some condoms and lube.

"On your knees, Brody," Gareth commanded as he rolled on the condom.

With Brody was on his knees and his ass in the air, Gareth lubed his dick and thrust into Brody in one powerful stroke.

"Oh, God." Devin stripped her panties from her body, she thrust two fingers into her pussy as she watched Gareth pound into Brody's ass.

Brody levered up on one arm while he took his cock into his hand to stroke himself. Devin decided it was time for her to join in the fun. She moved in close to whisper in Brody's ear.

Brody replied, "God, yes, come here babe."

Devin moved in front of Brody on her hands and knees with her ass in the air. Brody grabbed a condom

placing it over his cock with one hand.

“A little help here, babe.”

Devin turned around to help Brody roll the condom, then turned back around presenting her ass to him.

“Pussy or ass, Devin?”

“Whatever you want Brody.” Devin panted.

“Scoot back here. Gareth, stop a sec.”

Brody aimed his cock for her pussy and hilt-ed in one sure stroke until he was balls deep. “Oh yeah, you feel so incredible.”

Gareth moved in and out of Brody's ass with fast hard strokes which pushed Brody's cock in and out of Devin's cunt.

All three were moaning within seconds as they made love to each other. Gareth leaned down over the top of Brody. He palmed one of Devin's breasts, plucking her turgid peak.

“Oh shit, she's gonna come.” Brody moaned as he felt Devin's pussy contract slightly on his dick.

“So am I.” Gareth growled from behind them.

Devin screamed as she soared over the edge into ecstasy, milking Brody's cock of his cum. Gareth and Brody reached climax simultaneously yelling their pleasure as they spewed cum into the condoms.

Afterward, they were lying comfortably on the bed with Devin in the middle again cuddling. They began to talk quietly.

Gareth complimented, “You are one of a kind, Dev. Thanks for being you sweetheart.” He cuddled up to her back.

“You better not think of leaving us, Devin. We'll track you down if you do. You were made for us, babe.” Brody growled as he placed a gentle kiss against her temple.

Devin was too tired to respond. She drifted to sleep with a smile on her face.

Chapter Seven

Life could not have been any better for Devin. Her days were spent working with the two men she loved and her nights were out of this world. Her two men were such sexual creatures, they wore her out. She went to sleep thoroughly satiated in every way.

Deep down in the back of her subconscious was the niggling worry they only wanted her for sex. Neither of her men mentioned anything about love. She knew they cared for her, but not knowing if they loved her left her feeling empty. Devin started feeling depressed and found it harder and harder to keep up a bright facade.

One night over dinner Gareth noticed she was quieter than normal. “What's wrong, Dev? Are you feeling all right?”

“Yeah, I'm fine, just a feeling a little down, probably that time of the month.”

“Why don't we cuddle up on the sofa and watch a movie after dinner.” Brody suggested, making light of her mood. He knew damn well she wasn't close to menstruating. She'd not long finished her cycle “Why don't you go and pick a movie while Gareth and I clean up,” he said, gently pushing her towards the living room.

“Okay,” Dev sighed and left the room.

“So, what do you think is really bothering her?”
Brody asked Gareth.

“No idea, but it’s not the bullshit she just sprouted.”

“Yeah, I know. I wish she would talk to us, we could try and help with whatever her problem is.”

“We’ll give her a couple of days. If she hasn’t snapped out of it by then, maybe we should get Reese to check her out,” Gareth suggested.

“Mm.”

They watched the movie, then cuddled into bed together. Devin was asleep in seconds.

“I don’t like this. She doesn’t usually go to sleep so quickly. She’s the one who usually initiates our love making,” Gareth whispered.

“Maybe we should just bring Reese in to give her a once over, just to be on the safe side,” Brody suggested quietly.

“Yeah, good idea. Will you call him tomorrow see if he can come on over tomorrow night?”

“Done,” Brody said through a yawn before drifting to sleep.

The next day at the office flew for all of them. There was so much work to be done they barely had time to acknowledge each other. After the day was done and they

were packing up, Devin realized she needed to get some more paper and cartridges for the printer.

“I’m just going to the basement for more supplies, guys.”

“Okay, Dev, we should be ready to leave by the time you get back,” Gareth advised.

Devin took off down the hall. She took the elevator to the basement where she knew the supplies were kept. She rummaged in the cupboard looking for the ink cartridges when she felt the hair on the back of her neck prickle. She half-turned to look behind her seeing movement in her peripheral vision.

“Got you now haven’t I, you fucking bitch,” Brett said.

Devin turned the rest of the way around very slowly afraid he would hurt her. He held a gun pointed directly at her and had a crazed look in his eyes.

“You and I are going to take a little ride in my car. Get moving.” Brett moved the gun in the direction he wanted Devin to move.

Fuck, what was she going to do? Gareth and Brody were not going to know what happened to her when she didn’t show up. She needed to leave something for them to find, hoping they would realize she was in trouble.

“Do you mind if I take my hair clip out? I’ve got a killer headache.”

Brett nodded. She reached up and released the clip.

Her hair tumbled down her back. She pretended to trip, making as much noise as she could as she dropped her hair clip to the floor near the cupboard.

He growled. “Get moving, Devin.” He gave her a shove. When she headed towards the elevator he stopped her.

“No, you don’t. I’m not stupid. We’re taking the stairs to the underground car park. Wouldn’t want anyone to see us, now would we?”

Devin moved cautiously to the stairwell, praying to God someone would use the stairs today.

They reached the garage where Brett indicated an average model sedan, something which would blend in with everyday traffic. He opened the driver’s door, shoved her in across the seat as he got in beside her, then changed his mind. Grabbing her wrist, he yanked her back across the seat to in front of the steering wheel.

He walked around the front of the car, the gun still pointed in her direction. He got back into the car sitting in the passenger seat. “You get to drive. Don’t do anything stupid or I’ll shoot you in the leg,” he threatened.

Devin started the car, put on her seat belt, reversed out of the parking space, and headed right when directed to by Brett.

“How long has Devin been gone?” Brody asked.

Gareth looked at his watch to check the time. “Too fucking long, let’s go see if we can find her. You take the stairs, I’ll take the lift.”

They took off heading in different directions hoping to find Devin preoccupied somewhere along the way. They arrived in the basement at the same time, Brody breathed as if he sprinted down through the stairwell.

“Anything?” Gareth asked.

At the negative shake of his head, they moved further into the basement.

“Supply cupboard's still wide open,” Brody panted out.

Both the men moved towards the cupboard. Their gut instincts were on red alert. They both noticed her hair clip at the same time. Gareth bent to retrieve it.

“That fucking bastard kidnapped her. She never lets her hair down at work. She always waits until we are in the car. She dropped this for us as a clue. She’s so smart, Gareth. I love her so much. We have to find her.” The desperation Brody felt showed in his voice.

“I love her too, Brody. I’m calling the police. They had to have left in his car. Maybe they can get the details of his registration as well as the make and model of his car, and we can look for her,” Gareth said.

“Where would we look, Gareth? We have to leave it to the police this time. We are just going to have to sit tight

until they can find her. We have to have faith that they will.”

Gareth called the police on the way back up to the office advising them his fiancée was missing. He informed them who they suspected kidnapped her. They advised the officer, they would wait at home to hear from the police.

The police rang later that evening advising there was no news regarding Devin or Brett. Beside themselves with worry, the two men headed to bed. They embraced each other, trying to control their anxiety.

The telephone woke them early next morning, not long after they drifted into a fitful sleep. The officer told them they found Brett’s car abandoned on a quiet road on the outskirts of town. There was no sign of Devin or Brett.

They didn’t live over the next couple of weeks. They existed. Each day spent waiting for word from the police or the general public, since they offered a reward for anyone with information on the whereabouts of Gareth’s “fiancée.” They barely slept or ate and worked themselves into the ground, until one night Reese came to see them.

“If you two don’t start taking better care of yourselves, I am going to have to intervene. How are you going to be able to look after Devin once she comes back? You need to start eating, sleeping properly, and stop working yourselves into an early grave. I don’t know why, but for some reason I think Devin is fine, call in ESP or intuition, it’s just a gut feeling I have. Before you know it,

she'll be knocking on your door."

"Thanks Reese, you're just what we needed to see what we've been doing to ourselves," Garth opined.

When Reese left, they made themselves a decent meal with meat and vegetables. After clearing up, they went to bed to make love.

"Come here, Brody," Gareth said, holding his arms out to his lover.

Brody moved up against Gareth, taking his mouth with pent up passion. They dueled with their tongues as they slid them in and out of each others mouths. Brody seemed more aggressive, so Gareth let him lead for a change. He rolled Gareth onto his back, covering his lover's body with his own. He licked and nibbled down his neck until he reached his chest. Laving his tongue over Gareth's nipples, he went from one to the other until his lover writhed with passion. Brody leaned down, sucking and nibbling at his small nipples.

He followed the light sprinkling of hair down his belly until he reached Gareth's crotch, licking up and down his thick rigid cock. He reached Gareth's balls taking them into his mouth and sucked on them gently until his lover bucked his hips and moaned.

Licking his way back up Gareth's cock, he ran his tongue over and around his knob. When he knew Gareth couldn't take anymore torment he took his cock into his mouth sucking hard until it reached the back of his throat.

Brody set up a fast, hard rhythm bobbing his head up and down along the length of his lover's dick.

"If you keep that up, I'm gonna come." Gareth cried out.

Brody pulled away from Gareth's cock, making a popping sound as he suctioned with the action. He reached over to the bedside table, grabbed a condom and the lube. He pushed two fingers into Gareth's ass, making sure his lover was well and truly lubricated. He pulled his fingers out of his lover's ass and covered his latex covered dick with lube.

"I hope you're ready 'cuz if I don't get inside you now, I might come without you," Brody rasped out. He aligned his cock with Gareth's ass and shoved in with one hard thrust.

"Oh God, Brody, you feel so good. Ride me, lover," Gareth groaned.

Brody thrust into Gareth setting up a fast hard pace. They both panted heavily as Gareth stroked his cock in time to Brody's thrusts.

"I'm gonna come!" Gareth yelled as he felt the tingle at the base of his spine.

"Me too." Brody sobbed out.

They climaxed as one. Brody collapsed on top of Gareth as he wept out his grief for his missing lover.

Gareth wrapped his arms around Brody as they cried together for their missing third.

Chapter Eight

Devin was petrified knowing the only way out of this situation was to bide her time and use her brain. She drove in a daze as Brett directed through the city traffic until they were on the outskirts of town. When he directed her to pull over onto the shoulder of a quiet out of the way road behind another empty vehicle, panic set in again and made her gasp for breath.

“Get out,” Brett commanded holding the gun pointed towards her.

Devin complied. She got out from behind the wheel and approached the other vehicle which was a dark green SUV.

“You get to drive again. Remember, I have the gun pointed at you, so don't do anything stupid.”

Devin climbed in behind the wheel of the vehicle, adjusted the mirrors and seats to see properly while driving, then put on her seat belt. The only plan that she could think of was to drive over the speed limit, hoping to garner the attentions of any highway patrols out and about. As she started the engine, she noted the fuel tank was full so they wouldn't have to stop for quite a while, unless Brett decided otherwise.

Taking a deep steadying breath to regain control of

her panic; she prayed to God, hoping she would be able to see the loves of her life once more. They headed in a westerly direction, but Devin had no idea where they were. She had never been this way before. They drove for hours when Brett directed her to pull over on a quiet country road. “Get out and come around the front of the car.”

She stood in front of him and noticed he put the gun into the front of his pants.

“Hold out your hands,” he commanded.

Devin bunched her hands into fists slowly raising her arms. When Brett looked down for a moment, she bunched the muscles in her arms, clasped her hands together, and swung up with all her might until her fists connected underneath his jaw. She spun around heading back to the car.

The sound of the gun going off froze her to the spot. “Nice try, you little bitch, but as you can see I’m still standing. Now unless you want me to shoot you where you stand, I suggest you get back here and do as I say.”

Devin was so scared her whole body trembled as she made her way back to where Brett waited. Her hands held out in front of her with her eyes closed tight, he placed a metal handcuff around one of her wrists. He pulled her over to the front passenger door threading the handcuffs through the armrest of the door before clipping the cuff to her other wrist. There was no way to escape.

Brett moved away from her a few steps with his

back towards her. She kept watching him until she realized he was actually taking a pee, and she turned away quickly. When he finished, he turned back to her with a smirk on his face.

“I suggest if you need to empty your bladder you do it now, because we won’t be stopping again for a couple of hours,” he said with a leer.

Even though it was last thing Devin wanted to do, she had no choice. Her bladder was already so full she was sure it was in danger of bursting. Walking to the back of the car, she pulled down her slacks and panties so she could relieve herself. She knew Brett could still see her head through the window of the car, but the added privacy of the vehicle blocked her body. She hoped he would at least leave her alone to finish up.

“Get back in the car,” Brett ordered when she walked back along the side of the car.

Devin noticed Brett didn’t put his seat belt on. She started to formulate a plan that in essence could kill or injure her, but at least she wouldn’t be at his mercy anymore.

She drove again for a little over two hours when she noticed farm houses more frequent along the quiet country road. She ascertained they must be coming close to a small country town and kept her eyes peeled for signs indicating how far away they were from the next town. She must do something very soon to extricate herself from his presence,

or she would be at his mercy. Her gut told her they were close to where he wanted to stop. She nearly smiled with relief when she saw a sign indicating the next town was two miles away. Devin increased the speed of the vehicle slowly hoping Brett wouldn't notice.

She waited until she came to a curve in the road and pretended to lose control of the vehicle.

"What the fuck are you doing?" Brett screamed at her as the vehicle swerved.

"Nothing, there is something wrong with the steering!" Devin yelled hoping she sounded panicked instead of determined.

The vehicle hit the tree at sixty miles an hour. Devin didn't see Brett fly out through the front windscreen as the airbag in the steering wheel deployed on impact, hitting her in the face and head knocking her out cold.

She wasn't aware when the vehicle was found by an elderly couple on their way home after visiting their children and grandchildren. She didn't wake up when she was transferred into the paramedic's vehicle or rushed to hospital with head injuries. She floated in a dark black void.

Local Police were called in to investigate the accident and death of a male passenger from the crashed vehicle. Neither the female driver nor the deceased male had any identification on them, and the vehicle had been reported stolen the week before.

Local papers ran advertisements with the photograph of the female driver battered and bruised, lying in a coma after being involved in a car accident. No one came forward with any information, so they began running ads on the local radio stations, hoping someone would recognize the description of the female.

Chapter Nine

Gareth and Brody hadn't heard updates from the police recently. They began to lose hope of ever seeing Devin again. It had been four weeks since she disappeared from the basement of Farrell Camp Solutions.

They looked after themselves better than when she first disappeared, but Gareth was getting extremely concerned about Brody. Whenever he started talking about Devin, Brody changed the subject, refusing to acknowledge Devin touched their lives with her warm loving personality.

Gareth wanted to talk, needing to keep Devin alive in his heart, which gave him hope they would see her again soon. Brody didn't want to talk about her. He believed if they talked about her in the past tense, they were acknowledging they wouldn't see her ever again.

Their relationship became extremely strained. Their love making was becoming less and less frequent. They spent more and more time separate than together. Gareth decided to take matters into his own hands and called Reese, hoping he would be able to help him get through the wall Brody built around his heart.

Reese arrived the next night and brought Chinese take out with him. He made small talk as they ate their meal. After they finished eating and cleared the table,

Gareth suggested they adjourn to the living room. When they were all settled, Reese asked them questions.

“How have you two been coping without Devin around?”

Gareth responded with moisture in his eyes; “As well as can be expected I suppose.”

“How the fuck can you say that, Gareth. I feel like I have a great gaping hole in my chest where my heart used to be. I love you, Gareth. That will never change, but our life feels so empty now that Devin’s no longer living with us.” Brody finished his tirade and broke down sobbing his heart out. Gareth held Brody in his arms as tears streamed down his own cheeks as they grieved their lost love.

Once they had themselves under control again; Reese got them both a shot of whiskey as he spoke to them quietly. “You can’t let what’s happened destroy your own relationship, Brody. I understand how you are feeling. You don’t know whether to keep hoping Devin is going to walk back through your front door, or if you are supposed to start grieving for her. You’re trying to keep your hope alive by not talking about her in the past tense. Instead you’re not talking about her at all; and Gareth is trying to keep his hope for her alive by talking about her as if she was still here. I don’t think you should give up hope yet, my gut is still telling me she is alive. God knows I’ve prayed a lot over the last four weeks for the both of you and Devin. Please, don’t give up hope yet.”

Brody nodded and looked at Reese through misty eyes. He gave Gareth a firm hug, kissed him on the lips, then sat back on the sofa pulling Gareth by the hand to sit down beside him.

Reese's mobile rang; he listened for a few minutes before he hung up.

"I'm sorry, Gareth. Brody, I have to go. There has been a passenger train accident up on the state border. Since I'm on call, I'm being flown to the accident scene to help tend the injured. I want you to take care of each other, I'll be back in a few days for another visit," Reese said as he hurried to the door.

"I'm sorry I've been so hard to live with, Gareth," Brody said on a sigh.

"Hey don't worry about it, lover. We've both tried to deal with the situation the only way we could. I haven't exactly been very understanding either. So instead of holding things in how about we both start communicating what we are feeling instead of keeping everything bottled up?"

"Yeah; I think we should start talking more now that we understand what's been going on in each others minds. Thank you, by the way, I know you invited Reese over to try to get me to open up a little more." Brody yawned.

"Come on, lover. We are both exhausted let's go to bed."

“I like the sound of that ‘cuz I am beat.”

Brody and Gareth were jerked from sleep when Gareth’s mobile rang in the dark hours of the night. Squinting at the caller ID display, Gareth answered the phone as he turned on the bedside lamp.

“What’s up Reese?”

Gareth sat up straight in bed, grabbing on to Brody’s hand. He knew something was wrong.

“Where? How far is it from here? Reese, thank you so much from the both of us. You have made me one very happy man. See you when we get there.”

“What’s going on, Gareth?”

“You’re not going to believe this, Brody. Reese found her.”

“Oh, my God. Where is she? Is she all right? Why the hell didn’t she come home?”

“Brody hang on a minute, take a deep breath. She is in the hospital on the state border where Reese has been working most of the night. She’s in a coma. Apparently she was found behind the wheel of a stolen car which crashed into a tree. There was a male passenger who was found dead at the accident scene. He wasn’t wearing a seat belt and was catapulted out the front windscreen when the car hit.”

“Fuck, we have to leave now Gareth, I’ve got to see her.”

“We will, Brody. Let’s take a few minutes to pack our bags, shower, get dressed, and then we can leave. It’s going to take us about four hours to get there so move your ass, lover.” Gareth said as he started packing his bag.

“I’ll pack a bag for Devin as well. She’s going to want to sleep in your T-shirts when she wakes up and will want to leave the hospital in her own clothes.” Brody got the larger bag down from the top of the built in robe and started stacking his and her clothes in the bag.

They arrived at the hospital a little after ten in the morning. Reese met them at reception looking exhausted after having worked through the night.

“How is she Reese? Have you examined her at all? Do you think she’ll wake up soon?”

“Whoa, one question at a time, Brody. I’m too tired for my brain to retain all your questions.”

Brody apologized, “Sorry, Reese.” He took a deep calming breath.

“She looks all right as far as I can tell. She is very pale, but you have to take into account she’s been in a coma for nearly four weeks. She’s hooked up to a drip to keep her hydrated, and they’re monitoring her heart just as

a precautionary measure. I haven't examined her officially as this type of thing is not really within my expertise, but I have looked over her chart, everything seems normal. I don't know when she'll wake up. Head injuries can never be predicted about. It's up to the individual. Their body decides when their ready to wake up, they usually do. They have one of the best neurosurgeons currently working here helping out the victims of the train accident. I have asked him to take a look at Devin when he has time, and he said he would."

"Can we see her Reese?" Gareth asked.

"Follow me."

Brody and Gareth stood at Devin's bedside. They were so choked up seeing her lying so pale and lifeless, hooked up to the heart monitor and drip, made it difficult for them to be able to speak.

"I've heard the best thing loved ones can do for a coma patient is to talk to them. The sound of familiar voices has been known to draw them from their unconscious state. I'm sorry I can't do anything more at this stage, but if you don't mind I need to crash for a few hours before I get called back in to the fray," Reese said.

"Go, thanks again Reese you've saved us from so much grief." Brody gave Reese a hug.

"Thanks, Reese," Gareth said as he also hugged his friend.

After Reese left, Gareth and Brody sat on either side

of the bed grasping Devin's hands in theirs. They took turns talking to her, and telling her about the things happening at work. They spoke about recent movies they watched and her favorite programs on the TV. When they were thirsty or hungry, they took turns leaving the room so that one of them was with Devin all the times.

The neurosurgeon came and went, advising them it was up to Devin to wake up when she was ready. The surgeon advised them she had no brain damage and that her nervous system worked the way it should.

They updated her on everything that happened at work and home. Brody bought a book from the hospital gift shop which they took turns in reading to her. As they finished one book, they bought another and another, reading until their voices were hoarse. They hadn't given any thought to their business, knowing Matt would contact them if anything urgent came up. They trusted their employees to keep everything running smoothly.

On the third day of their vigilance, Brody held Devin's hand telling her how much they loved her and wanted her back home under their roof so they could cuddle up in bed with her. He nearly fell off his chair when he felt her squeeze his hand. He jumped to his feet. His mouth opened and closed with tears streaming down his face, he could have shouted for joy if only he could find his voice.

"Brody, what's wrong?"

“She squeezed my hand, Gareth. She’s coming back to us; I know she is. Go and get one of the nurses to get a doctor in here now.”

Gareth left the room quickly heading to the nurses’ station, asking the nurse to call the doctor who treated Devin. He re-entered the room to find Brody lying on the bed next to Devin crying on her chest. Her hand stroked his hair. Gareth cried with happiness, too. The love of their life was awake. Gareth approached the side of the bed and leaning down, he placed a sweet gentle kiss on Devin’s lips and stroked her cheek. He was too choked up to speak so he just stood next to her touching her as she smiled back at him through her bright green eyes.

The doctor came to check her over thoroughly getting quite exasperated when the two men wouldn’t leave the room. Devin hadn’t spoken to them, but she didn’t need to. Love shone from her eyes as she looked at her two men.

The doctor advised Brody and Gareth that Devin wouldn’t be released from hospital for a few days. They were disappointed, but knew it was the best place for her until she regained some of her strength. Just knowing she was on the road to recovery was the best medicine they could have wished for.

Devin was released from hospital three days later.

Chapter Ten

Brody carried a much lighter Devin into the living room. He sat down on the sofa with her tucked into his body.

“I know I’ve put you and Gareth through hell, Brody. But you can’t keep carrying me everywhere. I need to start exercising so I can get my strength back.”

“I know, babe. We were without you for a whole month, not knowing if you were alive or dead. I never want to go through that again, and I know it only seems like a couple of days since you last saw us, but I just need to hold you, Dev. Please be tolerant a little longer until it sinks in you are here with us again,” Brody said. His arms wrapped around her, not willing to let her go yet.

“I have a better idea,” Gareth said as he entered the living room. “Since we ate dinner on the road and have no meal to worry about preparing, I think we all should climb into bed so we can all cuddle up together. What do you say, sweetheart?”

Devin answered, “I think that's the best idea I’ve heard for a couple of hours.” She yawned.

Brody cradled Devin in his arms as they made their way to the master bedroom. Gareth stripped her out of her clothes while Brody held her steady. When she was naked,

he picked her up and gently placed her in the middle of the bed. Devin watched through sleep droopy eyes as her lovers stripped their own clothes from their magnificent bodies and crawled in beside her.

She was back where she belonged, cocooned between the two men she loved with her whole heart. She smiled when they both kissed her lightly on the lips, snuggling up against her with one each of their arms draped across her body. She was asleep in seconds.

They woke her with breakfast in bed the next morning, the smell of coffee, bacon and scrambled eggs with toast brought her out of her tantalizing dream world. She ate as much as she could until she was so full she thought she would burst, but in actual fact she knew wasn't that much. Her stomach was still becoming accustomed ingesting food. It was going to take her quite a while to get back to normal. She wouldn't be going back to work for a few months and that weighed on her mind heavily.

Gareth and Brody spent their days at home working in the spare room they got Matt to set up as an office for them whilst she was still in the hospital. Even though they were in the house within calling distance at least one of them was with her at all times.

Devin got restless so she decided it was time to take

back control. She moved quietly into the bathroom and took a shower. It was the first shower she had in peace since the day she came home again. She washed her hair and body and enjoyed a bit of solitude for a change. After showering, she dried off then blow-dried her hair, enjoying the simplicity of her tasks. She dressed then made her way down to the kitchen and set about organizing a special dinner for her two men.

She prepared the vegetables setting them aside in a bowl of water to keep them fresh and dressed a leg of lamb with rosemary, thyme, and a little garlic. She placed the lamb into the oven with the kitchen timer on, so she would remember to put the vegetables into the oven at the right time. She made her lovers' favorite dessert of butterscotch pudding. Her men entered the kitchen just as she placed the potato, pumpkin, and carrot into the oven.

Brody yelled at her, "What do you think you're doing Devin?"

"Well, I'd say it looks like I'm preparing dinner. Why? What did it look like I was doing?"

"Don't get sassy with me, Devin. We all know you are not supposed to be doing anything. The doc from the hospital said no work for you for a couple of months," Brody responded with a scowl on his face.

"As you can see, I'm not at work, so you have nothing to complain about."

"You are deliberately being obtuse, Devin. You

know what I mean.”

“Yes, I do. I’m sorry for baiting you. I’m getting tired of doing nothing. I know I’m not allowed to go back to work for quite a while yet, but making dinner is not working. I love cooking for you both, and I know you like my cooking so I decided to get up off my ass and do something instead of moping about doing nothing more than reading. There are only so many books a person can read in one day before they get sick of them. I need to do something, and I’m not used to being idle. You of all people should understand since I worked for you two the last five years.”

Brody walked up to Devin and took her into his arms hugging tight. He leaned down and kissed the top of her head.

“I’m sorry, babe. I was devastated when you were missing, not knowing if you were alive or dead. I guess I’m still trying to deal with the upheaval my emotions went through as well as wanting to keep you safe and well. I love you, Devin. I never want to have to go through anything like that ever again.”

“Oh Brody, I love you, too,” Devin confessed as tears of joy streamed down her face. Moving away from Brody slightly, she held a hand out to Gareth pulling him into their embrace. She felt safe and cherished when she was once again sandwiched between her two men.

“I love you too, Gareth. I loved you both for years. I

never imagined I would have the opportunity to be here with you like this. I am so glad you're not gay," she stated with a chuckle.

Her two men hugged her close savoring the feel of having her back in their arms. They were never going to let her go. She was the light of their life.

"I love you too, sweetheart," Gareth slipped out, his throat clogged with emotion. "I love you both so much."

"I love you too, Gareth," Brody replied as he leaned around Devin and gave Gareth a kiss so carnal, Devin moaned and wiggled between them.

"I love watching you two, it makes me so hot." Devin panted as they withdrew from each other.

Brody asked, "How long before dinner's ready?" He looked at his lovers with a lascivious grin.

"Not long enough for what I have in mind. Hold that thought Brody I'm suddenly feeling quite fatigued and I'm going to have to go to bed right after dinner," Devin said. A wicked smile gleamed.

Brody and Gareth groaned as they finished the last mouthful of their dessert. "That is the best meal I've had in a long time, sweetheart. Thank you, I love your cooking. You're the best." A satisfied grin on Gareth's face.

"If you cook like that every night, babe, we are

going to get fat,” Brody complimented.

“Oh, I doubt that very much. I’m glad you enjoyed it. Since I cooked you two get to clean up. I’m going to take a long leisurely bath, then climb into bed.”

Devin tried to contain her laughter as her two men practically ran to the kitchen to clean up. They heard her laughing as she made her way up the stairs. Devin was still in the tub when Gareth and Brody entered the bathroom. They stripped their clothes from their bodies, entered the shower together and washed themselves, then each other.

Devin watched as their hands wandered over each other. She groaned out loud when Brody knelt down to take Gareth’s cock into his mouth. He bobbed up and down the length of Gareth’s shaft until he had his lover thrusting his hips to keep up with Brody’s sucking. He grabbed Brody’s hair to pull him away from his cock.

“You know I’m gonna come if you keep that up.” Gareth reminded him. Brody stood up.

Gareth slowly licked and tongued his way down Brody’s body until he stared at his cock. He licked up and down his lover’s shaft, and drew him into his mouth. He sucked, licked, and nibbled until Brody panted and moaned. The two men turned towards Devin when they heard her whimpers of arousal. Even though they couldn’t see what she was doing underneath the layer of bubbles in the tub, they knew she was pleasuring herself as she watched them.

“I think our little love needs some attention, lover.”

“Yeah, I think so, too,” Brody replied. He turned the faucets off.

They got out and dried off. Devin remained in the tub, at the same time they hauled her out of the tub. Gareth held her steady while Brody dried her off, when he was finished Gareth swept her up into his arms and strode into the bedroom. He placed her in the center of the bed climbing on next to her. Brody climbed in on the other side. They surrounded her with their hard, warm, muscular bodies.

Gareth swooped down to take her mouth in a hungry kiss, sliding his tongue along hers then drew it into his mouth to suckle on it. Brody was lavishing breasts with his tongue, flicking it back and forth over her elongated nipples, going from one tip to the other. He kissed and licked his way down her stomach until he looked at her sweet bald pussy.

He used his hands to spread her legs wide, gaining access to her folds. He leaned down licking up and down her labia until she creamed copious amounts of juices. He tantalized her, licking all around her cunt without actually touching her throbbing clit. When he finally swiped the flat of his tongue across her sensitive nub, he needed to hold her down with a palm across her pubic bone as she bucked from the pleasure he gave her. Brody pushed two fingers into her channel, easing them in and out of her body

until she moaned loudly into Gareth's mouth.

“I can’t wait. I need you both. I want you inside me now,” Devin demanded.

Brody sat up and reached over to the bedside table for a handful of condoms and the tube of lubrication. He donned the condom and thrust into Devin’s pussy in one surge until he was balls deep. Sliding his hands under her back he pulled her into a sitting position so she faced him. He drew her down with him as he lay on his back until she rested on him. Her breasts cushioned on his chest. Hooking his legs inside hers, he spread them wide giving Gareth access to her ass.

Gareth moved up behind them rubbing his lube coated fingers over her puckered asshole until her muscles relaxed. He gently sunk a finger in until it could go no further.

“Oh, yeah. That feels so good,” Devin breathed. Having her ass and pussy filled by the two men who were her heart and soul, filled her with such love and joy.

Gareth coated his latex covered cock with lube, grasped his penis at the base guiding it into her body. He paused when his knob popped through the tight ring of muscles giving her body time to adjust to his intrusion. Her muscles began to relax then he thrust in until his balls rested flush with her body. Gareth pulled her up until she sat on Brody's cock. Brody moved until he leaned against the baseboard of the bed. They all panted heavily with

arousal.

“I don’t want you to move, sweetheart. Brody and I are going to do all the work tonight. I want you to let us pleasure you.” Gareth’s voice was a gruff growl. They didn’t allow her time to respond.

Brody slid his shaft out until just the tip hid inside her slick pussy, when he slid back in Gareth pulled until his cock rested inside her ass. They started out slowly, moving in and out of her body with easy movements.

Devin couldn’t get enough of them. It was too much pleasure, but not enough. She needed more. “I want you to fuck me!” she yelled.

“We are, babe,” Brody panted in her ear.

“Yes, no. I want you to fuck me at the same time.”

Her words seemed to snap her lovers’ restraint. They both moaned and started thrusting in and out of her holes at the same time. The pace was fast and hard, they were all grunting with exertion and pleasure.

“Yes, just like that. Oh god it’s soo good. Please, please. I love you both so much. Oh, ah I’m gonna come!” Devin screamed.

“Oh, yeah. Milk our cocks, make us come, Dev,” Brody moaned.

Brody’s words sent her over the edge. They felt her body clamp down tight on their cocks, clenching and releasing along their shafts. They both yelled in unison as she took them with her.

Gareth picked Devin up and strode into the bathroom with Brody following. All three showered together washing and playing until they were clean. After they were dry, Brody carried Devin back to bed where they lay snuggled together.

“Devin, do you ever want to have kids?” Gareth asked.

“Mm, yeah I do, I love children. Why?”

Gareth and Brody looked at each other and sat up against the headboard pulling Devin to a sitting position nestled between them. They each leaned over and kissed her sweetly, lovingly. They each took one of her hands in theirs. Taking a deep breath they moved in front of her so she could see their faces.

“Devin, we both love you very, very much. Even though we love each other as well, you complete us, sweetheart. We want to have children with you, grow old with you. Live, love and fight together.” Gareth stopped to clear his throat.

“What this big hunk is trying to say is...Devin, will you marry us? We know you can only legally marry one of us on paper, but in our hearts you will be married to both of us. We love you so much, babe. We can't live without you.” There moisture was evident in Brody's eyes.

Gareth reached under a pillow and drew a small box out hidden there earlier. She gazed into their eyes as he opened the box. Nestled inside was a beautiful emerald

engagement ring, surrounded by diamonds.

Devin was so happy and filled with joy her throat was clogged up. With tears streaming down her cheeks she suddenly launched herself at her two loves, hugging them around the neck as she sobbed.

“Yes, I’ll marry you both. I have loved you both for a very long time and thinking you were gay was like a nightmare to me. I never dared to dream that one day you would be my lovers, my heart, and my soul. You’ve given me everything I ever dared dream could be mine.”

Epilogue

Devin sang along with the music playing on the stereo as she put the finishing touches to the celebratory meal she prepared for her two loves. She made lobster mornay with salad, and for dessert was her homemade apple pie with ice cream her men loved so much.

At the moment she heard them enter the front door, she disposed of the apron covering her sexy outfit and poured the white wine into two glasses. She poured her own glass of soda into her wine glass when they entered the kitchen.

Brody got to her first. His arms wrapped his arms around, and he placed a sweet kiss upon her lips.

“How was your day, Mrs. Farrell Camp?” he asked.

“It was absolutely perfect. How was your day, loves?”

“Too long, we wanted to come home at lunch time to love our wife, but we had to stay because we were meeting with clients.” Gareth growled just before he kissed her.

“Are we celebrating something?” Brody asked as he saw the lobster on the table.

“Yes, we are,” Devin smiled like a cat that just licked its cream.

Gareth asked, "So what's the occasion?"

"Mm, I think I'll wait until after dinner to tell you, otherwise everything will go cold. Come on let's eat. I'm starving."

"You're always hungry lately. I'm happy to see your appetite returned," Brody stated.

They made small talk about work while they ate their sumptuous meal. When Devin announced there was apple pie and ice cream for dessert, her men expressed their satisfaction.

"Sweetheart, since you prepared such a wonderful meal, why don't you let Brody and I clean up. Go take a bath and we'll join you as soon as we're done."

"Mm, okay. That's sounds like heaven. I could do with a long relaxing soak in the tub," Devin replied over her shoulder as she left the room.

She was still in the tub when Gareth and Brody entered the bathroom. She watched as they stripped out of their clothes and climbed in with her. When they were seated on the bench seat on either side of her, their arms around her as she snuggled between them, they waited impatiently for her to reveal her surprise.

"So what are we celebrating, Mrs. Farrell Camp?" Gareth asked as he licked and nipped along her neck.

"I am so glad we all have the same surname. I know legally I'm married to you, Gareth, but you will always be my husbands, both of you together, forever. I'm glad you

changed your names to Farrell Camp, because it will cause less confusion for our children when they go to school. There won't be any confusion when they have to tell your surnames as you both now have the same name; you will both be recognized as the father's of our kids."

Brody nibbled at her shoulder. "We're glad you're so happy, babe. That's all we ever want, for you to be happy."

"I don't think I want to come back to work, I've enjoyed having the last few months free to do as I pleased. Things will change around here big time in the near future. In fact, I think it's time we started looking for a larger house with a bigger back yard. Kids need room to run and play."

Gareth and Brody slid from the bench in the spa to kneel in front of her. Their eyes filled with hope and joy.

"Devin, are you trying to tell us you want to start a family?" Gareth asked in a raw voice.

"No, what I'm trying to tell you is we have already started a family," she said with a smile that lit up her whole face. She didn't get to speak for the rest of the night. They took her to the stars.