



Saving

Emily



Becky Wilde

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By

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Chapter One

They were just too sexy. She could not keep her eyes off them.

Cole McCade was a twenty-seven year old, six foot one male with sky blue eyes, ebony hair and a muscular frame. He was sex on legs and his brother mmm, mmm.

Adam McCade was a twenty-five year old, six foot four male, with brown hair and green eyes. His chest was nearly as wide as Big Spring, Texas, the town they lived near. He was so handsome. She'd bet the packages those two had were just as impressive as the men, Emily thought to herself.

She didn't think they even noticed her. She had moved to the McCade ranch just before she had turned seventeen, a whole month ago. She lived with her brother Chris in one of the cabins on the McCade ranch and helped out with the horses and cooking meals for the McCade men.

Sighing, Emily turned and headed for the stables. Well at least one man on this ranch knew she existed besides her brother. Emily had seen Chad, the ranch foreman, watching her and when she looked at him he would smile that sexy little smile. Pity, Emily liked him he was nice but he wasn't the McCades.

Chad had asked Emily on a date. Neither of them had seen Cole while Chad was asking her out. He had stepped in, and said in no uncertain terms to Chad and herself, that she was too young to date the twenty-three year old foreman. If she wanted to date she was to look at someone closer to her age.

Cole had then sent her off to feed the horses in the barn, but Emily has stood hidden in the doorway, listening while Cole warned Chad away from her. Cole told Chad that she

was not of age yet and to find someone else to set his sights on. Emily had been so incensed she had nearly stormed out to confront Cole, but logic reared its ugly head.

This was the only home she and Chris had now. Even though there was supposed to be money left to them from the sale of their parents house, Chris kept telling Emily that her parents had more debt than cash and they both had only just broken even. She knew Chris was lying but he controlled all the money and there was nothing she could do.

Emily had tried talking to her brother regarding money, but every time she mentioned it, Chris would clam up and brush the subject aside. She was worried about her brother; he seemed to be changing before her eyes and not in a good way.

Emily finished up her chores with the horses and headed to the ranch house to wash up and prepare lunch for Cole and Adam.

Just as she was placing the left over roast beef, salad, and bread on the table; Cole sauntered into the kitchen.

“Looks good Em, I don't know what we would be eating if you hadn't arrived at the ranch. You are saving our miserable stomachs,” Cole stated taking a seat at the table.

Emily was still annoyed with Cole from this morning so instead of answering him she made a placating noise, and turned back to the fridge for the jug of iced tea. She had just placed it on the table when Adam entered.

“Hey baby girl looks good, thanks,” he stated taking his seat at the table.

“You listen to me Adam McCade,” Emily stated with ire, pointing a finger towards Adam. “I am not a baby and I would appreciate it if you and your holier than thou brother would stop treating me like one.”

Adam clenched his jaw with frustration, not knowing where her statement was coming from. He was about to open his mouth to question Emily but Cole beat him to it.

“No you are not a baby Emily. You are a young adult, but you have not reached eighteen yet. You are living on my ranch and under our protection. This means you abide by our rules whether you agree with them or not. You are not dating a man six years older than you. If you want to date, go out with someone your own age. Chad will not be bothering you again.”

“Chad asked you on a date?” Adam roared.

“Don't worry little brother I've already handled it. He won't be bothering Emily again.”

Emily had had enough of their stupid rules, “Enjoy your lunch,” she sneered as she slammed out the back door.

“She's magnificent when she's pissed off,” Adam said with a grin to his brother. How such a small woman could have such a fiery temper astounded Adam. She was five foot one at most, had gorgeous blonde hair and her eyes sparkled like sapphires when she was enraged. She had no compunction whatsoever about standing up to them when they annoyed her.

“Yeah,” Cole smiled back, “We have to keep her safe Adam. She's got no one else and that poor excuse of a brother never spends any time with her. If it wasn't for Emily, I would have sacked him a week after he started.”

“Can't do more than we already are Cole, we have to wait.”

“I know Adam and that's the hardest thing of all,” Cole said with a sigh.

Emily took off to the stables intending to work off her anger. She was mucking out the back stall when she felt a large brutal hand grab her upper arm. Turning quickly she sagged with relief when saw her brother Chris.

“Please let me go, you're hurting me,” Emily said trying to pull her arm away from him.

“I've heard that Chad asked you out, is that true Emily?”

“Yeah so?”

“You are not dating anyone unless I say it's alright, do you hear me Em? You will not be going out with anyone.”

“But Chris you're out all the time. As soon as your shift is over, you get in your truck and go wherever it is you go. Also, you're never around on the weekends. I'm lonely.”

“I don't care. If I hear anything about you going out with anyone, there will be hell to pay. You got that Emily?” Chris said squeezing her arm harder.

“Okay,” Emily said louder than she intended, due to the pain her brother was inflicting.

As the days progressed from weeks to months Emily became quieter, more withdrawn. She seemed to be very nervous around the McCade brothers. They did not like that one little bit.

One night as she placed a meal on the table for the McCade brothers, Cole entered the kitchen. As Emily turned back to the counter, she slammed into his chest.

Squealing in fright she flinched as Cole placed steady hands to her upper arms and gasped in pain.

“What's wrong Emily, are you hurt?” Cole asked concerned.

“Uh no not really, I knocked my arm on the stall gate and bruised my arm. You just grabbed the bruise.”

Cole immediately took his hands from her arms, “Sorry Em, I didn't mean to hurt you. Do you want me to take a look at it? Have you put any ice on it?”

“You didn't hurt me Cole, I did it myself. No ice. I'm fine, thanks anyway,” Emily said as she went back to her tasks of placing their meal on the table.

“I noticed Chris has gone out again. Why don't you start eating here with us Em? This way you don't have to worry about preparing another meal when you get back to your cabin,” Cole suggested logically.

Emily would not meet his eyes as she thought about the best way to answer him, “Thanks, but I don't think that's a good idea Cole.”

“What's not a good idea?” Adam asked as he entered the kitchen.

“I just suggested Emily eat her meals here with us since her brother is always out,” Cole said.

“That's a great idea Cole. Why not eat with us baby girl and save yourself a bit of work?” Adam agreed.

Emily was worried they would figure out what was going on if she spent more time around them, but then decided she may as well spend as much time with them as possible. She really liked them.

“Okay, thanks.”

“Don't thank us Em, grab a plate and sit down. You always make more than enough food,” Cole stated.

Emily retrieved a plate and sat at the table with the two McCade brothers. She listened as they talked about the work to be done on the ranch. After the meal was over and everything was cleared away, Emily popped her head into the living room.

“I'm finished for the night Cole, Adam. I'll be heading off now. See you in the morning,” Emily stated as she turned away.

“Hold on Em, I'll walk you back to your cabin,” Cole said as he approached her.

“That's not necessary Cole, I'm a big girl.”

“I know how old you are Emily. I just don't think it's right for you to be walking back to your cabin by yourself.”

Emily rolled her eyes and left through the back door.

“Emily is there something bothering you? You haven't seemed yourself lately.”

Emily kept her eyes averted and replied to Cole's question. “No, not really.”

“You know if you have any problems or just wish to talk to someone, Adam and I are here for you.” Cole said with concern tingeing his voice.

“Uh yeah thanks Cole, but I'm fine,” Emily turned to Cole as she stepped up on the steps of the cabin, which

placed her at his eye level.

Cole scrutinized her face with narrowed eyes, before turning away, "See you in the morning Emily."

"Night Cole."

"Where the fuck have you been?" Chris yelled as soon as she entered the cabin.

"I was with Cole and Adam. They asked me to eat with them since you never seem to be around. Where do you go Chris? What are you doing?"

Chris stalked towards Emily, fury emanating from him as he stood practically on top of her.

"Mind your own fucking business. What I do is no concern of yours," Chris stated eyes blazing.

Emily slowly backed away from him, "Okay Chris, sorry. I'm worried about you, I love you. You're the only family I have left." Turning her back to him and heading for her bedroom, the unexpected punch in her back nearly sent her flying. She stumbled barely staying on her feet.

"If I wanted you to know what I was doing I would tell you. Go to your fucking room," Chris yelled.

Emily sobbed as she slammed her bedroom door behind her. It took her hours to fall asleep. Her back was throbbing from where Chris had punched her. He'd had a crazed look in his eyes. What was wrong with him? He'd never hit her before. Emily cried herself to sleep.

Emily's eighteenth birthday dawned on a Saturday. Chris was out again. He had not come home the night before so she was all alone. Since it was the weekend, she didn't have to prepare Cole and Adam's breakfast. After showering and dressing she made herself a couple of pancakes and sat looking at them with tears streaming down her face. She missed her parents so much.

It had been just over a year since they had been killed by a drunk driver. Deciding being morbid on her birthday was not a good thing, Emily spent the day cleaning the cabin and washing clothes. When nightfall came she was

getting worried when there was still no sign of Chris. She was just about to make herself a sandwich for her dinner, but was interrupted when someone knocked on her door. Opening the door she was surprised to see Cole and Adam.

"Happy birthday Emily," Cole said as he leaned down kissing her cheek.

"Happy birthday baby girl," Adam said kissing her other cheek.

Emily felt a blush rise to her cheeks, "Thanks guys."

"Where's Chris?" Cole asked.

"Um... ah he went out."

"He left you alone on your eighteenth birthday? That's not very nice," Cole stated as he scrutinized her.

"He had made plans already, I guess."

"Well we don't want you to miss out celebrating your birthday so grab a jacket sweetheart. Adam and I are taking you out."

"I probably should stay here in case Chris comes back."

"Why don't you leave a note for him baby girl, that way if he does come back he'll know not to worry." Adam suggested.

Emily's face transformed, eyes sparkling as she smiled at them.

"Are you sure you want to do this? You don't have to take me out," Emily protested.

"We want to Emily," Cole took her shoulders with gentle hands and turned her towards her room, giving her arse a gentle slap.

"Go grab a jacket sweetheart. We have a table booked for dinner."

It was the best night of her life, sharing a meal with two handsome cowboys.

When Cole asked her to dance with him, he pulled her close against his body. Emily felt as if she was floating on clouds. Not to be outdone Adam danced with her, also holding her tight against him. All too soon the night came

to an end. As they deposited her on the steps of her cabin they each kissed her gently on the lips. Looking into their eyes, she could have sworn she had seen a flash of heat. Her dreams were filled with two handsome cowboys, making love to her.

Chapter Two

Emily had just placed a tray of lasagna on the stove to cool slightly when she felt warm hard, male arms wrap around her waist. Jumping in fright she let out a little squeal.

“Sorry, didn't mean to scare you baby girl,” Adam said as he plastered his body against her back, “that sure smells good honey.”

Emily had to clear her throat before she could speak. Adam was driving her crazy with lust by touching her at every opportunity.

“Ah thanks Adam, why don't you take a seat while up finish up the salad. Then you can eat,” she said without looking at him. Her heart was pounding so hard it was a wonder Adam couldn't hear it. Feeling liquid warmth pool in her lower abdomen, Emily breathed deeply trying to quell the desire coursing through her as Adam moved away from her.

Cole entered the kitchen and took his place at the table. He seemed to be watching Emily like a hawk.

“What?” Emily asked exasperated.

“You're not eating much lately Emily. What's wrong?” Cole asked watching her carefully.

“Nothing,” Emily said lowering her eyes to the table.

“You know you can talk to us about anything don't you baby girl?” Adam asked.

“Yeah thanks guys. I guess I'm just a little tired. It's been a long week.”

“Where does your brother head off to all the time?” Cole asked.

Emily just sat there, shrugging her shoulders.

“Doesn't he talk to you Em?” Adam asked.

“Not much. Says he's too busy. Always off doing something.”

“Mmm, you have no idea what?” Cole asked.

“No,” Emily said with a sigh. She kept her head down as she felt her eyes fill with tears.

“Come here sweetheart,” Cole said holding a hand out to her.

Emily pushed back from the table taking his outstretched hand. Cole pulled Emily down on to his lap, hugging her into his body. Cole was running his hands up and down her back when he felt her flinch. Pulling back slightly, he lifted her face to his. It nearly broke his heart to see tears on her cheeks.

“Emily, are you hurt? I noticed you flinched when I touched your back,” Cole asked with concern.

“Ah no, I pulled a muscles in my back as I pulled the lasagna from the oven. I'm fine Cole.”

“If you're sure Em,” Cole said as he pulled her into the warmth of his body again.

It felt so right to be in Cole's arms. She wished she could stay with the two McCade brothers forever. She had fallen in love with both of them. They were so kind, gentle, and always trying to look out for her. Emily knew that love was not about to happen. They thought she was too young to go out with someone six years older than her. Their age differences were seven and nine years, besides they treated her like a sister.

“You okay now Emily?” Cole asked as she got off his lap and sat in her own seat again.

“I'm fine, thanks Cole.”

Emily was clearing the table as Cole stood and started helping her clean up.

“You don't have to help me Cole this is my job. It's what I get paid to do.”

“I know that sweetheart, but it doesn't hurt to have some help now and then.”

Just as they were finishing up, Cole stepped up behind Emily and trapped her against the sink. His hands rested on the edge of the counter, bracketing her body. Leaning into her he pushed his groin into her lower back. Gasping as she felt his hard warm erection near her lower back. Raising her eyes she saw Cole's reflection in the window.

Emily held herself totally still, hardly daring to breathe, as she watched Cole in the window. He was looking back at her, holding her gaze with his. Cole placed his hands on her hips and held her in place; he grinded himself against her. Emily shivered as desire coursed throughout her body. Her breasts felt swollen, her nipples hardened and she felt her pussy start to weep.

“Wh-what are you doing Cole?”

Cole seemed to realize what he was doing. Dropping his hands from her hips, and taking a step back, he turned Emily around to face him, “I'm sorry Emily. I don't know what got into me. It won't happen again.”

Emily watched as Cole stormed out of the room. She heard his study door slam closed.

Adam appeared in the doorway, taking in Emily's flushed face and rapid breathing.

“What's that all about?” He asked jerking a thumb in Cole's direction.

Emily felt her face flame even more, “You'd better ask Cole,” she stated as she headed for the back door.

Emily arrived back at the cabin just as Chris was arriving home. She waited for him on the front steps.

“Where have you been Chris? I've been so worried about you.”

Chris took Emily by her arm forcefully and pulled her into the cabin, slamming the door behind him.

“I've told you before you little bitch, what I do is none of your business,” Chris stated through clenched teeth. Shoving her away from him, Emily ended up on the floor. She sat there stunned as she stared at the stranger before

her. Chris moved towards her raising his fist. As he got closer, Emily curled herself up into a ball and covered her head with her hands. She never once cried out as her brother beat her.

Emily heard a knock on the cabin door the next morning and listened as her brother explained to whoever it was why Emily was not at the ranch preparing their breakfast.

“She said she wasn't feeling well last night. Said something about coming down with the flu. Yeah, I'll tell her. Thanks Adam.”

Emily didn't move when Chris opened her bedroom door.

“Adam said to take a couple of days off to get better. He doesn't want to see you back at work until at least mid week.”

Emily waited until she heard the front door of the cabin slam as Chris left for work, before she gingerly rolled over onto her back. If she had a car and a license she would have left by now, but she had nowhere else to go. Emily fell asleep again and didn't wake until lunch time.

She was back at work the next morning. Breakfast was on the table as Adam and Cole entered the kitchen. They both stopped in their tracks and glared at her for being there.

“What do you think you're doing?” Cole asked as he moved towards her.

“My job,” Emily stated not lowering her eyes and glaring at him.

“Adam told you to take until at least Wednesday off. What day is it Emily?”

“Don't be obtuse Cole. You know what day it is as well as I do. I'm fine. It was just a twenty four hour bug. I wouldn't be here if I wasn't feeling better.” Emily glared back at Cole.

Adam moved in closer to Emily until they stood toe to

toe. Emily had to crane her neck back to meet his eyes. Adam placed his hands around Emily's waist and lifted her until she could look him in the eye. Her back was on fire. Biting her bottom lip so she wouldn't cry out, she looked at him. The man was amazing. To be able to lift her straight up like that without any effort, took amazing strength. Emily placed her hands on Adam's shoulders to steady herself.

"What have we told you about keeping our rules Emily?" Adam glared back at her.

Emily couldn't seem to think coherently. She couldn't get her brain to make her mouth respond as she stared at Adam's lips.

Adam groaned just before he plundered her mouth with his. Sliding his tongue into her mouth and tasting her sweetness. He shattered her. Emily groaned in response to his taste. He tasted like cinnamon and man. He explored her whole mouth, sliding his tongue over her teeth, inner cheeks, and tongue. He had her writhing in his arms. She was on fire. Moving his arms he placed them under her buttocks, holding her to him. Wrapping her legs around his waist, Emily lost herself in his taste and his flames. Adam pulled back. They were both gasping for breath as she stared into his eyes. The flames she saw there should have made her go up in smoke.

"You are ours baby girl. Mine and Cole's. I'm just waiting for him to make the first move. When he does there is no looking back. You won't escape us Emily," Adam stated as he slid her down his long hard masculine body. Holding her steady until she had her feet firmly planted underneath, he turned and left the room. Cole was nowhere to be seen.

Chapter Three

Emily grabbed a brush from the shelf in the barn. As she walked up to the horse she was to groom, she crooned to him softly. She heard the barn doors slam close which frightened the horse she was near.

Star reared up in fright, the stallion's front hoof caught her arm on his way down. His hoof slammed into her forearm, making her gasp in pain. The pain was so bad, she hardly uttered a sound.

"What the fuck do you think you are doing, you ungrateful little bitch?" Chris stormed up to her grabbing her injured arm.

In too much pain and shock, Emily could not have uttered a word to her brother, even if she wanted to. She saw stars as her brother's grip on her injured arm tightened.

"How could you agree to go out with Chad on a date? He is only the foreman. You've been warned before about accepting dates from men. Tell him you won't be going out with him. I want you to marry one of the McCade brothers. I've worked hard to get where we are. You are not going to ruin my plans by going out with a low down ranch hand. This could all be mine... ours one day; and you are not going to ruin it." Chris stated. Then much to Emily's horror he slapped her hard across the face. She saw stars until blackness consumed her.

Emily awoke in an unfamiliar bed. She whimpered in pain, as it radiated from her arm and throbbing cheek when she moved. Not realizing she was not alone in the bedroom, she buried her face into the pillow and began to sob. She did not feel the mattress dip down on the other side of the massive bed.

Screaming in fright, she felt a steel band of arms wrap around her and pulling her against a masculine body. Lifting her head which had been pushed against a massively hard chest, she looked into the green intense eyes of Adam McCade. He was gently rubbing her back and talking to her quietly as if he were quieting a skittish horse.

“It's okay now honey. Don't be scared, I won't hurt you. No one will hurt you again. Shh...., sh, sh,” Adam crooned gently to the petite woman.

The words Adam crooned to her were the catalyst that broke the dam. Turning her face into his warm hard chest, Emily sobbed her heart out. She could not seem to stop crying. All her past grief's came to a head. All the pain she had suffered from her own brother's hands, grief over the senseless death of her parents, she cried and cried and cried. By the time her tears finally stopped, she was hiccupping and trying to regain her breath.

Adam just held her, rubbing her back soothingly until her breathing eventually slowed and evened out.

Cole walked in the room and saw Adam cradling Emily in his lap. She was such a small woman, how her brother could have hurt her was beyond reasoning. He stared at her, asking quietly, “How is she?”

Adam was hurting so much for the little woman. The abundance of grief Emily had bottled up made him unable to speak as emotion clogged his throat. He could only shake his head.

Cole gently reached out a large hand and tilted Emily's head up so he could see her face. When he saw her tear ravaged face, swollen eyes and red bruised cheek, he wanted to go hunt her brother down again and beat the living shit out of him. To see such a small helpless gentle woman hurting so much; filled him with so much rage that it consumed him. Turning on his heels, he left the room.

Adam did not want to put Emily down; he knew he should so she could sleep more comfortably, but she felt so

right in his arms. So small, soft and feminine, he did not want to let her go. He sat there holding her until his arms began to ache. He was just about to lay her back on the bed when she moved and sighed. Looking down into her face he saw her tear swollen eyes lift to his.

"I'm sorry," Emily croaked out of a dry throat.

"Ah little one, you have nothing to be sorry for. None of this is your fault," he replied.

"I soaked your shirt," Emily whispered.

"You can soak my shirt any time sweetness," Adam replied as he leaned down and kissed her forehead.

Emily finally pushed off his lap and stood facing Adam. He was such a handsome man; standing at six feet four with chocolate colored hair and green eyes. She creamed her panties every time Cole and Adam were near her.

"I should get back to work."

Adam stood and raised his hand to push a strand of hair back from her face. Seeing her flinch nearly broke his heart. Dropping his hand to his side, he looked into her face and stated, "No, you're not going back to work."

Emily dropped her gaze as her eyes filled with tears. She whispered so quietly that Adam had to strain to hear her, "I'm sorry, I'll leave straight away." Turning so quickly, dizziness swamped her as she staggered, heading for the open door. Her eyes were so full of tears; she couldn't see and ran smack into a large solid masculine wall.

Cole reached out a hand to steady Emily as she walked into him. Rage consumed him again as he saw her flinch from his touch. Adam stepped up behind Emily, and gently grasped her shoulders to pull her back into his chest.

Leaning her head against Adam's chest, she tilted her head back and looked into the cold blue eyes of Cole McCade. He stood at six feet one, with blue eyes and black hair and had ruggedly handsome tanned features. He and his brother were two of the sexiest Alpha males she had

ever met. She flinched again as she met his rage filled gaze. She pushed herself back into Adam's embrace with fearful eyes and whispered again, "I'm sorry."

Cole raised his own gaze toward the ceiling and tried to control the rage filling him. When he was sure he was in control and had wiped the anger from his face, he looked back at Emily saying, "You have nothing to be sorry for sweetheart."

Emily looked back at him warily. His deep gravelly voice rolled over her and sent shivers down her spine. She hoped Adam had not felt her response. Adam wrapped his arms around her shoulders just above her breasts and kept her tight against his chest; color suffused her cheeks.

"Where were you going Emily?" Cole asked quietly.

"Home."

Taking his gaze from hers, Cole looked at his brother over her head in confirmation of her statement. He then looked back down to Emily. "No" he stated firmly.

Emily gasped with indignation and straightened away from Adam asking, "What do you mean no?"

"No you are not going home," Cole stated glaring at her, "You are staying here."

"No, I most certainly am not," she said glaring at Cole.

"Yes you are!" Cole said in a softer voice as he noted the fire in her eyes. She was magnificent. "You are not going back to live in that cabin by yourself."

"But I'm not by myself, my brother..."

"Is no longer here," Cole said.

"What? Where is he?"

Cole just looked at her, shrugging his shoulders as he turned away.

Emily could not believe what Cole had said and then daring to turn away from her. Filled with outrage she stomped after him and followed him into the kitchen of the ranch house. Watching as he poured himself a cup of coffee and sipping it casually, Emily was so incensed by his

attitude, she grabbed the mug out of his hand and slammed it on the counter. She didn't notice as it spilled over the top of the mug. Using her uninjured arm she poked him in the chest with a bony finger asking, "Where is Chris? What have you done to him?"

Cole could not believe such a little bitty woman was standing up to him. She barely reached his chest. With her blonde hair flowing down her back and her blue eyes filled with fire, she looked so sexy and passionate. Reaching out slowly, Cole placed his hands on her shoulders bringing her in closer to his body. He explained, "I fired him. He left and I don't know where he has gone."

"Y... you fired him, but why?"

"Why?" Cole roared at her, then quickly tempered his voice when she flinched. "How can you ask that after what he did to you, said to you?"

"H... how do you" she didn't get to finish her question.

"I was in the tack room and heard everything. I saw him hit you. Do you honestly think I was going to let him get away with hurting you?"

Emily's eyes filled with painful tears again as she looked at him, "He's all the family I've got left."

Cole couldn't stand the pain he could see in her eyes. He gently drew her into his arms and cradled her against his chest. "You don't need him any more baby. You're staying with Adam and me."

"No I can't," she replied chokingly sobbing.

"Yes you can and you will. You may as well accept it. Besides your things have already been moved here and your cabin is already occupied by another ranch hand." Cole stated. He ran his hands down her upper arms soothingly. Firmly but gently, Cole grasped her forearms to put some space between them, he wanted to see her face once more.

Emily staggered, letting out a groan of pain as Cole

grasped her injured arm. Pulling away from his grip, her knees buckled.

Cole scooped her up into his arm and sat down with her on his lap on a kitchen chair. "What is it baby? Did I hurt you? I didn't mean to hurt you sweetheart."

"My arm," Emily said gasping as the pain dulled to a sharp throb.

Adam had just walked into the room and caught the words Emily said.

"Adam, help me get her shirt off."

"There is no need to..." Emily protested feebly.

"Don't argue," Cole stated, nodding to Adam to proceed.

Adam pulled the front of Emily's shirt open in one harsh tug, scattering buttons everywhere. He tried not to look at her bountiful chest, but when her breasts were practically staring him right in the face and they were spilling out of the delicate lace red bra she had on, he was in trouble. His cock hardened instantly. Taking a deep breath he pulled the shirt off her good arm first; and then gently worked it over her left injured arm.

Cole sucked in a breath as he saw Emily's breasts. He tried to keep his libido under control he shifted his gaze to her arm. Looking at her forearm he saw the bruise marring her creamy white skin. He clenched his jaw in fury at the sight. The bruise was the size of his hand and in the shape of a horse hoof.

Adam turned and went to the freezer for some ice. As he turned back, he roared with rage as he saw the bruises covering Emily's back.

Emily jumped at the sound of rage coming from such a large man. Turning her head with a whimper, she saw the expression of fury on Adam's face.

Cole turned to Adam when he roared and noticed where his brother was looking. Gently cradling Emily with one arm, he leaned her forward so she was supported by his

other arm. He looked at the marks covering her back and Cole nearly lost it when he saw amount of bruises covering her. Some were fresh, red and blue; others were a yellowy blue color as they healed.

Emily trembled with fear, trying to bury herself in Cole's chest.

He would not let her. Cole swallowed down the rage consuming him as he saw the state of her back. "Do not hide from me Emily. Adam and I will never hurt you," he stated, as he gently pulled her back so she was leaning into his chest. Placing a finger under her chin to lift her gaze, he asked, "How long?"

Emily knew what he was asking her and didn't pretend to misunderstand, "Four years."

"Fuck," Cole yelled standing to his feet with Emily cradled in his arms. "Bring the ice," he said to Adam as he walked from the room.

Cole entered the bathroom and sat on the side of the large Jacuzzi tub. He cradled Emily in his lap again. Reaching over with one arm he plugged the bath and indicated Adam to turn on the faucet. Cole reached up Emily's back and unhooked her bra with one hand.

"What are you doing?" Emily asked as she felt her bra clasp snap open. Using her good arm, she covered her breasts as the bra's tension left and the cups moved away from her breasts.

"Undressing you for a bath," Cole stated keeping his eyes on her face, not letting them wander to her chest.

"I don't need your help to get undressed or to have a bath," Emily snapped.

Cole leaned down until his forehead was touching hers. "I don't care," he whispered, placing a kiss on her lips. "You're getting our help whether you need it or not. It's about time someone looked after you properly. If you're worried about us seeing your body, you don't need to be. We've seen naked women before and we are not going to

hurt you.”

“I don't need looking after. And you have not seen my naked body,” she replied with a tinge of red covering her cheeks. Emily tried to squirm away from his hand as he undid the button of her jeans, “Leave me alone,” she cried out embarrassed. She felt desire pool low between her legs and she squeezed her legs together trying to relieve the throbbing ache by putting pressure on her clit.

“I can't,” Cole said anguished.

“What? Why?”

“We should have known,” Cole said in a tortured voice. “He was living here on my land and hurting you.”

Emily heard and saw the torment on Cole's face. She gently placed the palm of her hand against his cheek and said, “No one knew. I didn't want anyone to know,” she sobbed out.

“It's not your fault little one. You have nothing to be ashamed of, but you should have told someone. If not me, then Adam,” he said indicating his brother who was leaning against the vanity. “We could have protected you.”

“He's all the family I have left. Now I have no one,” she said as tears filled her eyes again.

“That's not true Emily. You have Adam and me. We will be your family. Now stand up so I can get these jeans off of you.”

Emily stood and backed away from him, “I can do it myself,” she stated firmly. “Please leave.”

“I'll relent for now, but once you are in the bath, you are to put ice on that arm. When you are out we will talk,” Cole said firmly, turning he left the bathroom.

Adam reached over her and placed the ice wrapped towel on the side of the tub. He turned off the faucets, “Yell if you need some help baby,” he stated then left the bathroom as well.

Emily sighed as she closed the bathroom door. Taking off the rest of her clothing, she sank down into the warmth

of the bath. Thoughts raced throughout her mind as she soaked some of her aches and pain away. Placing the ice over her bruised arm, she thought about where she could go. She had nowhere and no one else.

After soaking a good while, she dried herself off by wrapping the towel around her body. Her bruised arm was feeling a little better after the ice pack, thank goodness. Now it was just a dull ache. Grabbing another towel off the counter next to the vanity she wrapped her long blonde hair with it, just as the door opened. Glancing towards the door she looked questioningly into Adam's face as he stood in the doorway.

Extending his hand to her Adam said, "Come on, I'll show you where your clothes are."

Reaching out her good arm she let him take her hand in his and lead her back to the room she had awoken in. Adam showed her where her clothes were and stated, "Come out to the kitchen when you are dressed. Dinner is ready."

Emily stood in the doorway of the kitchen as she watched the two masculine handsome men preparing the finishing touches to their meal. She must have made a sound because Cole turned towards her.

"Take a seat little one, it's almost done."

Sitting down she watched as the men brought the food to the table. There was steak, mashed potatoes and salad, as well as crusty rolls warm from the oven. Cole and Adam sat on either side of her and then started loading their plates with food. When Emily did not move to fill her plate, Cole grabbed it and piled a heap of food on to it.

"That's too much, I can't eat all that," Emily protested in awe at the amount of food on the plate.

"Try," Cole replied.

Rolling her eyes towards the ceiling she picked up a small dinner roll and started nibbling on it. Once she started eating she demolished half of everything on her plate and was full. She then watched the men consume everything on

their plates and hid a giggle when they went back for more food.

“You don't eat enough baby,” Adam said eying the food left on her plate.

“Yes I do. I'm full. I'm a lot smaller than you are. If I ate as much as you two do, I'd be fat,” she replied.

Leaning back in his chair Cole asked, “How did you hurt your arm?”

Emily explained how Chris had frightened Star when he had stormed into the barn, making the horse rear.

“I'll kill him,” Cole growled through clenched teeth.

“He's my brother, please don't hurt him,” Emily whispered.

“Yes he is your brother. Did that stop him from hurting you? Did he protect you like he should have?” Cole asked in a hard voice.

Emily just sat at the table, her eyes pleading to him to understand. Cole couldn't take it. He shoved back from the table and stormed out of the back door, slamming it behind him.

“He's right you know,” Adam said quietly, “your brother was supposed to be protecting you, not abusing you.”

“He's all I have.”

“No Emily, he is not. You have Cole and me. You just don't realize it yet.”

Emily ignored Adam's statement and rose from the chair. She started clearing the table. Adam helped her and they worked together companionably until everything was cleared and wiped down, with the dishwasher running.

“Come on baby,” Adam said gently taking her hand in his, “Let's go watch a movie.” Leading her into the family room and seating her comfortably on the sofa, they started watching the movie Adam chose.

Ten minutes into the movie Emily fell asleep. Adam placed an arm around her shoulders and pulled her into his

side until her body was plastered along his; her head resting on his chest.

Cole walked into the family room and smiled when he saw Emily asleep against Adam, “We can't let her leave Adam,” he stated quietly.

“I know, just give her time to realize we won't hurt her. Be patient Cole, she's been to hell and back.”

“I know. Let's get her to bed,” Cole said with a sigh.

Adam scooped Emily into his arms and headed towards the master bedroom. Cole took off her shoes and jeans, leaving her T-shirt and panties on. He could not keep his eyes from running up and down her body. She was tiny, but had curves in all the right places. Her chest would be a hand full for him and his brother; and they both had very large hands. Her waist dipped in and her hips flared out protecting a slightly rounded stomach. She had such a voluptuous ass, Cole couldn't wait to grab hold of it and lick it all over. “She's so sexy,” he stated desire evident in his voice.

“I love her Cole and I think you do too. I have seen you watching her the last couple of years as she grew into womanhood. Just give her some time. She needs to get over her fear first. Then we can work on the rest.”

“Yeah I know, but she is still so young. She's only twenty one. I'm ten years older than she is.”

“I don't think that will bother her any. I think she likes us too. I felt her shiver after she ran into you when she was trying to leave earlier. “

“It was probably fear.”

“I don't think it was. I think she was aroused. She won't stay if she wants us. She's too scared,” Adam stated. Picking Emily up, Adam placed her on the sheet and pulled the covers over her. The bed was special made and larger than a king size bed. It seemed to swallow Emily whole. She was barely visible underneath the covers.

“I can't believe she didn't wake up while we undressed

her. She sleeps like the dead,” Cole stated with a grin.

“She's had a bad day. She's probably emotionally wrung out. I think she trusts us as well, otherwise I don't think she would be asleep now,” Adam opined as they left the room.

Chapter Four

Emily whimpered and curled into a ball as Chris came at her with his fists. "If it wasn't for you, I could be doing whatever I wanted with my life," he yelled as he punched her between her shoulder blades.

"No please Chris, I'm sorry," she cried as he hit her again, "Stop please" she yelled and sobbed.

Cole and Adam ran to the master bedroom as they heard Emily yell. Cole reached her first and scooped her from the bed holding her in his arms. "Emily honey, wake up. Come on honey wake up. You're having a nightmare," he continually talked to her and stroked her hair until she finally awakened.

"Sorry," Emily buried her head into Cole's chest embarrassed.

"Stop saying that. You have nothing to be sorry for honey," Cole said sighing.

"You okay now baby?" Adam asked from beside the bed.

"Yes. No. I don't know."

"Talk to us baby, we'll help you anyway we can," Adam stated.

"I'm scared," Emily whispered.

"Em honey, you have nothing to be scared about anymore. We'll protect you," Cole replied stroking her hair in a soothing rhythm.

Lifting her head she faced Cole and asked, "Will you sleep with me tonight? Please Cole, just for tonight," Emily pleaded.

Cole glanced over her head to look at Adam. He then looked back down into Emily's tear stained face and said, "How about we both sleep with you tonight honey? Me on

one side, Adam on the other. You'll be between us. What do you say hon?"

"If that's all right with the both of you, I'd like that. I'll feel much safer."

Adam didn't need any more prompting. He stood and swiftly divested himself of his boots and jeans. Adam left on his underpants in deference to Emily. He stripped off his shirt and climbed into bed. "Come here baby," he said holding his arms out to her.

Emily felt her face flush as she looked at Adam's body. He was magnificent. He had such wide shoulders and a muscular chest; it tapered down to a flat ridged six pack abdomen. He had long muscular legs with an impressive bulge in between. Realizing she was gawking at him, she threw herself into his arms and snuggled into him hiding her red face.

Cole stripped to his underwear and climbed into bed next to Emily. Plastering up against her back, he placed an arm over her hips so his palm was covering her stomach.

Emily shivered with desire as she felt Cole's cock growing larger against her buttocks.

Cole mistook her shiver for fear and eased his groin away from Emily's butt, "It's an involuntary reaction honey. You don't have to worry. I won't touch you," he whispered in her ear.

The sensation of being surrounded by two strong male bodies and Cole's breath in her ear as he whispered to her; sent a flood of desire pooling low in her body. Gulping in a breath of air she exhaled slowly, trying to relax. It was impossible. She was so turned on. She felt she couldn't get enough air into her lungs. Her legs moved restlessly without her being aware of their movements.

Cole anchored a muscular thigh over her legs to hold her still and rubbed his palm over her belly in a soothing motion.

Emily was so aroused she arched her hips forward then

back in little involuntary movements. Feeling the hot hard muscular chest under the palm of her hand, she caressed Adam's chest. Emily ran her hand up and down his pecs and into the light patch of hair in between. Her hand stroked down his abs until she encountered the top of his briefs.

"Emily honey," Adam said in a husky voice, "you have to stop. You don't know what you are doing to me."

"Yes I do. Please"

"Please what?" Cole growled in her ear as he ran the tip of his finger just beneath the elastic of her panties.

"Fuck me," she whispered.

Cole grasped her shoulder and pulled her onto her back so he could look into her eyes, "You don't know what you're asking little girl."

"Yes I do. I've heard the rumors."

"What rumors are talking about baby?" Adam asked leaning up on to his elbow so he could look into her face.

"That, you an-and Cole share your women. Is it true?"

"Yes sweetheart, it's true. I don't think you really know what you would be getting yourself into darlin'. You're still a virgin. We like to be in control in the bedroom. If we take you, we won't only be taking the sweet innocent pussy. We will be fucking your ass too." Cole stated bluntly, thinking to shock her.

"I know. Please, I want you. I want you both to fuck me. To show me what it's like, to be pleased by men, instead of being hurt."

"Sweetheart, it will hurt the first time; both in your ass and sweet little pussy. We are not gentle men. We are demanding and dominant in bed. Are you sure this is what you want? Because once we start, I don't know if I'll be able to stop."

Emily looked at first Adam then Cole before saying, "I know you won't hurt me and if I asked you to stop, I know you will. I trust you both. You make me feel safe. But if

you don't want me, well that's okay too.”

“Not want you? How can you even think that sweetheart? You felt my hard cock against your ass.”

“But you said that was involuntary.”

“Well in a way it was. I have no control over my cock when I'm around you. You are so sexy. You turn me on; just looking at you makes me hard. I didn't want you to be frightened by my body's reaction before,” Cole stated.

“Really, I turn you on?”

Cole gently took her hand in his and placed it over his hard cock. Cole groaned with pleasure when she explored the length and width of him.

He as huge, at least nine inches in length and about one and a half inches in diameter.

Adam stood to his feet and pulled down the covers on the bed. He then turned the lamp on so they could see Emily's body once they had her out of her clothes.

Cole pulled her hand from his cock groaning “If you keep that up for much longer I won't be able to hold out.”

Adam slipped back onto the mattress with his back resting against the headboard. He pulled Emily in between his spread legs and nestled her back against his chest. Wrapping his arms around her just below her breasts, his thumbs touched the underside of them and stroked gently while he nibbled on her earlobe. Adam grasped the edge of her T-shirt.

“Let's take this off you baby,” Adam said as he tugged the shirt over her head.

Cole groaned as he stared at Emily's bare breasts.

Emily lifted her arms to cover her chest. Cole took her hands into his. “Don't hide from us baby girl. You are exquisite,” he said running the pad of one of his large fingers around the tip. Shifting within reach of her mouth, Cole placed his lips on hers gently. He slid his lips across hers softly. When she responded, he deepened the kiss, angling his head to the side. Placing his thumb on her chin,

he opened her mouth to his. Sliding his tongue into her mouth he rubbed his tongue along hers and tasted her sweetness. Hearing her moan was the sweetest sound he had ever heard.

Cole groaned and devoured her mouth with his. He curled his tongue around hers and suckling on it. Weaning his mouth from hers, he licked and kissed down her neck to her chest. Cole took a nipple into his mouth.

Emily was bucking her hips up trying to get closer to him. She was groaning with pleasure. Cole switched his attention to her other breast laving his tongue around and around the tip until he had Emily panting.

Cole scooted down, dragging his tongue over her belly until he reached her belly button, swirling his tongue around it, then dipping into her. Moving down further until his shoulders were resting between her thighs, he hooked his fingers into the top of her panties. "If you want me to stop baby girl, now is the time to say so," Cole stated as he looked up into her face.

"No, please Cole, don't stop," Emily gasped as Adam pinched her nipples between his thumbs and index fingers.

Cole tugged her panties down her legs until they slid over her feet. He dropped them over the side of the bed and slid the palms of his hands up the inside of her creamy thighs spreading her legs wide, until his fingers brushed the blonde curls covering her pussy. Opening her labia with one hand he slid his fingers along her slit gathering her juices.

"You are so fucking wet," he said as he lowered his head towards her cunt, and breathing in her essence. Cole slid his tongue from anus to clitoris, swirling his tongue lightly over her sweet nub. Holding her down with firm hands on her hips, Cole set about sending the little woman to the stars.

Emily writhed in Adams arms as he plucked her nipples while nibbling and licking her neck. She nearly bucked

Cole off her body when she felt him start to penetrate her with a finger. "Oh my god. That's it, it feels so goooood."

Pushing a finger into her tight hole until he was up to the second knuckle, Cole was sliding it in and out of her pussy until he felt her virgin barrier. Lapping at her clit more vigorously, Cole consumed Emily with pleasure. He began pushing two fingers into her until her muscles relaxed. He slid them in and out, in and out, in a steady rhythm until he felt her sweet little cunt begin to tighten on his fingers. She was on the verge of climax. Still lapping at her with his tongue, Emily was nearly screaming. He shoved his two fingers into her as far as they would go and broke through her barrier as she climaxed. "That's it baby girl, give me all your juices. You taste so good" Cole growled as he lapped up most of her cream.

Standing, Cole shucked his clothes in two seconds flat and was back between her legs before Emily could even blink. Holding the base of his latex covered cock in his hand, he slid it along her folds, lubricating his dick. Aiming he penetrated her until just the head was in her tight hole. Giving her body time to adjust to him, Cole leaned up and took her mouth with the taste of her juices still on his tongue. The way Emily met his tongue thrust for thrust, and tasting herself made Cole so hot he just barely stopped himself from thrusting in her.

"You okay baby?" he asked against her mouth.

"Yes," Emily moaned thrusting her hips up trying to get more of Cole into her depths.

Cole pushed back onto his knees and started rocking his hips in small gentle forward and back motions.

"Nice and slow baby girl. I don't want to hurt you." Cole stopped moving once again to give her body time to adjust to his width. When he felt her internal muscles release a little he pushed himself in more until he was half way in.

"Does that feel good baby?"

“Yes. More Cole please,” Emily said on a sob, “I want all of you.”

“Ah baby, I don't want to hurt you.”

“You won't. Please Cole.”

Cole lost all his restraint while she was trying to rock more of him into her. She felt so good clamped around him; so hot and wet, gripping him like a glove. He couldn't hold back any longer. Sliding out a little, Cole surged forward until he was buried in her tight sheath to the balls.

Cole glanced at Emily's face to make sure she wasn't feeling any pain. He slid out until just his head was still in her, then slid back in, groaning at the exquisite pleasure. He started picking up the pace and was delightfully surprised when Emily matched her thrusting hips to his.

“That's it baby girl, keep moving with me. Yes, just like that.” Cole could feel her cunt starting to tighten around his cock. He increased the pace until he was pounding into her tight little pussy. Cole was panting and grunting with his efforts to pound into her, but hold off until she climaxed first.

Adam leaned down again talking into her ear as he pinched and rubbed her hard nipples, “You like that don't ya baby. You like having Cole pound in that sweet little cunt. Come on baby, cum on his cock. Let him feel that hot little pussy milk the cum from his cock.”

Adam's dirty talk aroused Emily to the point where she started screaming.

Cole felt her pussy tighten further and gave a roar as her cunt rippled the length of his dick as she soaked him with her cream. He followed her over the edge. Cole collapsed on top of Emily but was still careful that she wouldn't be crushed by his big body. They were both gasping for breath as if they had just run a marathon.

When Cole could speak without gasping, he gently withdrew his half flaccid cock from his Emily's body and sat between her legs, running his palms along her calves.

“How are you feeling baby girl?” Cole asked in concern. He hoped he hadn't hurt her with his unleashed passion.

“Like I've died and gone to heaven,” Emily replied with a saucy smile. Adam and Cole laughed with her. Cole went into the bathroom and disposed of the used condom. He retrieved a warm wash cloth and bathed her pussy clean. He wiped his seed and a little blood from her thighs.

“Are you sore baby girl?”

“No. Actually I had heard that a woman's first time could make you sore, but I feel fantastic. I feel like I could go again.”

Adam moved out from underneath Emily. He made sure she was comfortably propped up on the pillows. “I'm glad to hear that babe. Cause I'm so horny, I think I'll explode just touching your delectable little cunt.” That said Adam moved down Emily's body spreading her legs wide with his large warm hands and started licking her pussy.

“Adam that feels so good,” Emily gasped as he licked and sucked her clit into his mouth. “I don't think I'll be able to cum again, but I want you to take your pleasure.”

Lifting his head, Adam looked up to meet her gaze with narrowed eyes, “Oh you're not getting away with that baby. You'll cum again. I'll make sure of it.” Adam bent his head back to his task of swirling his tongue around her little clit, until it was protruding once more. When her cream started slicking in her hot little passage again, he slid a large finger into her until he found what he was looking for. Twisting his finger around in her snug little hole until his palm was facing up, he hooked his finger in a come here motion and slid it back and forth over her rough spot.

Cole watched as Emily bucked her hips from the bed as Adam hit her G-spot. Her face was slack with pleasure and her cheeks flushed a pink color. “I think you found something there little brother.”

Adam lifted his mouth slightly from her pussy so he

could reply, "I know I did. I want you to hold her down for me Cole. Things are about to get more interesting."

Cole swung one of his legs over her body until he was straddling her. Taking her hands into his he stretched her arms over her head and pinning them on either side of her head. He used some of his body weight and held her hips steady. Leaning down, Cole began to ravage her mouth.

Adam went back to licking, nibbling and sucking on her clit while he slid his finger repeatedly over her G-spot until he had her moaning and gasping into Cole's mouth. Adding another finger to her tight snatch, he hooked them both, increasing the pace of their thrusting.

"It's too much," Emily yelled out, feeling the sensation she was about to pee.

"Let go little girl," Cole encouraged "you're not going to pee, you're going to cum. Adam knows what he's doing. Don't fight him baby. Let him make you feel good."

"I can't," Emily said with a sob, "it feels too good."

"Yes you can baby girl. Adam's going to make you cum so good. He is gonna give you one of the best orgasms a woman can have. Let him baby. Let him make you squirt him with your sweet cum."

Adam did not stop sliding his fingers in and out of her tight pussy, rubbing her G-spot continuously. He felt the beginnings of her cunt ripple around his fingers and added more pressure up to the top wall of her pussy. Adam pulled forward a little firmer, placing a hand on top of her pubic bone and pushing down to enhance her pleasure. She clamped down so hard on his fingers. He opened his mouth to receive his sweet reward as he gave their woman pleasure.

Emily screamed her pleasure as she saw stars. She felt her body expunge her cum. Her whole body was shaking and twitching uncontrollably.

Cole was rubbing the palms of his hands up and down her arms while Adam ran his palms along the inside of her

thighs. They were both comforting and soothing her back down from her climatic high. When she stopped shaking and sobbing, Cole moved off her and lay beside her on the bed.

“Told ya, baby. You will not be escaping any of the pleasure we can give you,” Adam said as he leaned down to ravage her mouth. Adam pulled back and sat between her legs. He grasped his huge latex covered cock in one hand and aimed it for her pussy. Gently working himself into her until just the head was inside her. Emily tried to pull her hips back from the burning sensation as Adam worked the tip of his cock into her pussy.

Grabbing hold of her hips Adam would not let her move away, “You can take me babe. You were made for us,” he said as worked another inch into her tight sheath. “Try and relax your muscles baby. Let me in. That's it sweetheart,” Adam said when he was in half way, “you feel so good gripping me. You are so hot and wet.” Adam panted, gently penetrating her. Sweat rolled down his face as he tried to keep his primitive urges on a leash.

They were both big men all over, but Adam's dick was eleven inches long and about two and half inches around. He did not want to hurt their little woman. When he was in up to his balls, Adam looked into her face, “You okay baby?”

“No,” Emily said whimpering, “if you don't do something, I'm gonna scream. Fuck me Adam. Now.”

“You are screaming sugar,” Adam replied as he slid his dick out to the tip then all the way back in. “Oh baby you feel like heaven.” Adam started out with a slow gentle pace, giving her body time to adjust to his size and the feel of him inside her. When she started rocking her hips to match his pace, he increased his speed in slight increments until he was pumping his hips into her in a fast rhythm. Praising her as she kept pace with him, Adam could feel the warning tingle at the base of his spine. He knew his release was not

far away, so he tilted her hips for a better angle.

“Cole help her over,” Adam growled. His hips pounding into hers and his balls slapped her ass. Adam roared as his climax took him and Cole's hand on her clit sent Emily over the edge too.

When they could all talk again and the two large men were snuggled up to Emily's side, Adam asked, “How do you feel Em?”

Emily felt her cheeks heat with embarrassment, trying to hide her face by snuggling into Adam's side, “Okay, but I'm feeling a little sore.”

“I thought you might,” Adam replied as he got out of bed heading towards the bathroom to run a bath. When the bath was full he came back into the room and scooped Emily into his arms. Adam walked into the bathroom with Cole following.

All three settled into the spa bath, Cole with Emily cradled against his big chest, while Adam massaged her feet. Adam turned the spa jets on so they would help Emily's aching muscles. They soaked together until Emily's eyes started drooping and she couldn't stop yawning. Adam got out and dried off first. Cole stood and passed Emily over to Adam to dry her off while he dried himself. Adam carried Emily back to bed and placed her in the middle. The two men hopped in on either side of her and spooned her naked body between their hard bodies as she drifted off into sleep.

Chapter Five

Emily awoke to the sun streaming through the window the next morning. She stretched and grimaced with aches from muscles she never knew she had. She made her way to the bathroom for her daily ablutions. After dressing, she wandered into the kitchen to find a note leaning against the coffee pot.

Morning little girl, I have to make a run into town for some supplies. I should be back around lunch time. Adam is taking a run out to the back pasture with a few of the hands to fix a downed fence. Make yourself at home baby. We will see you later this afternoon or early evening. Cole.

Emily poured herself some coffee from the warming pot and sipped it while fixing herself some toast. After her breakfast she wandered around the ranch house for a while, but became too restless to stay put. She was not used to being idle and decided to go check on the horses.

Ambling her way down to the stables, she greeted several of the hands she passed by name. Starting her usual chores of cleaning the stalls, she contemplated her circumstances. She really loved Cole and Adam, she had for years but she did not want to become a burden to them. She did not want them to think they had to take care of her just because her brother had been abusing her on their land. It wasn't their fault they did not know what had been happening. No one had known, she had been too ashamed to tell anyone.

Last night with the two men, had been the best night of her life. She loved the men with all of her heart and soul. She didn't think they loved her in return though. She knew they cared for her, but was probably out of guilt and responsibility. Until she knew what the men felt for her,

she decided to go with the flow for now. What other choice did she have? She had nowhere else to go. Loving them as she did, it would tear her heart out to leave.

Deciding to take the chestnut filly for some exercise, she saddled up and led her out of the stables. Mounting up Emily gave the filly her head and galloped to her favorite place near the stream. Emily laughed out loud as the wind streamed through her hair. The freedom she found on the back of a horse always exhilarated her.

When she reached the stream, she dismounted and made her way over to her favorite rock to soak up the sun's warm rays. Thoughts drifted through her mind as she relaxed her guard for the first time in four years. She was finally free from fear. She did not have to look over her shoulder anymore to see her brother sneaking up on her with his fists raised to her. She was going to be able to keep any money she earned now for herself. No more handing over her entire week's wages to Chris so he could go out and get drunk every weekend.

Even though Chris had told her the wages she earned went to cover the payments for their parent's funeral some years back, Emily knew that was a lie. Her parents had paid for their own funerals long before they died. They had also left a small nest egg so she could have gone to college if she had wanted to. Chris had been made executor of their wills and became her guardian. He was supposed to have been able to send her to college as well as have enough money left over to live on; even if he did not have a job.

Emily had no idea what he had done with the money. She supposed now she would never know. Emily didn't hate Chris, even though she probably should. He seemed to change within the first six months of their parents' death. Maybe he was still grieving them. Maybe the only way he could deal with their deaths was to hit on her. Deciding to push aside her tormented thoughts, Emily knew she should start heading back to the ranch. Maybe Cole was back by

now.

Arriving back at the stables, Emily removed the saddle and tack from the filly and gave her a good rub and brush down. Backing out of the stall she smacked into a hard chest. She spun around with an apology on her lips, "Sorry Ray I didn't see you there," Emily said trying to move around him. He always seemed to make her skin crawl.

"That's your problem you little slut. You don't see anything that's going on except those two rich bastards who own this spread."

"Excuse me? What did you just call me?" Emily asked angrily.

"You heard me slut. Your brother owes me a lot of money. Since he's nowhere to be found, you are going to have to fork it over for him," Ray said as he grabbed her by the throat with one hand. "If you don't, I just might have to take it out of your hide. You'd like that wouldn't you, you little slut," Ray said groping her crotch with his free hand.

"Let me go you little prick. What do you think you are doing? Chris would never have borrowed money from the likes of you. He had no need for your money." Emily tried to get his hands away from her crotch and throat. Even though he looked like a weed with hardly any muscles, looks were deceiving. She tried to knee him in the balls, but he must have been anticipating that, because he blocked her by raising his leg so she kneed his thigh instead.

"Well that's right. He didn't need my money. He needed me for his next hit. He owes me ten thousand dollars and you are going to pay it for him. Don't worry. It will be just like handing over your wages to your brother, except I won't hit you if I can't get my money. I'll just screw you and then maybe I'll kill you. Don't go blabbing to those two big hotshot owners you are screwing. I'll know if you have and if you do I won't just kill you, I'll kill them too. Think about that *sweetheart*." Ray gave her one last sneer, before turning and sauntering from the stable.

Emily sagged against the stall gate in relief now the slimy little bastard had left. Chris was a drug addict, that explained a lot of things to Emily, but it still didn't excuse his behavior towards her. What was she going to do? She had no money to pay that slimy little bastard, but she didn't want her men in danger because of her and Chris. Sobbing quietly she dragged in lungfuls of oxygen, trying to calm her distraught nerves.

She set about working her anger and frustration out on her work, finishing her afternoon chores of feeding the horses in record time. She did not really have a choice she decided, she was going to have to leave the McCade ranch.

Emily had a meal ready for the table when Adam and Cole finally returned to the ranch. They both headed for the bathrooms to shower and change for dinner. She squealed with anxiousness as she felt arms wrap around her from behind, nearly dropping the bowl of mashed potatoes she was about to put on the table.

Cole took the bowl out of her hands before Emily dropped it and placed it back on the counter. "Sorry baby girl. I didn't mean to scare you," he said turning her in his arms so she was facing him. Seeing the fear in her eyes, Cole cursed at himself for not being more careful with her. Cuddling her close until she stopped shaking, he placed a finger under her chin to raise her face up to his as he bent down and took her mouth. Plunging his tongue between her lips he devoured her. Twining his tongue with hers, he curled his around hers and guided her tongue into his mouth so he could suck on it. He had her whimpering and rubbing herself against him in seconds.

"That is so hot," Adam said from where he was leaning on the door frame watching his brother and their woman. Sauntering over to them as Cole weaned his lips from Emily's, Adam picked her up by her waist until she was eye level with him and kissed her too. His kisses were just as carnal as Cole's, but was less demanding. He seemed to

want to coax her response, rather than demand. They were both such dominant men, but in different ways. Adam demanded by seducing where Cole demanded by ravaging.

“Come on let's eat, before the meal Em has prepared for us goes cold” Cole said nudging Adam to get him to put their woman down. “What did you do today honey?” Cole asked as the men piled their plates with food.

“I did my morning chores with the horses, and then I took Bess for a ride. I came back, did my afternoon chores then made dinner. Nothing unusual. Why?” Emily asked defensively.

Cole frowned at her tone of voice, but didn't say anything “No reason, just wondering.”

“Oh, okay sorry.”

Cole looked over at Adam to see him frowning at Emily as well. Shrugging his shoulders, Adam went back to concentrating on his meal again.

Emily cleared her throat and asked them about their day. They passed the rest of the meal with light conversation. After everything was cleared away, Emily left to freshen up with a shower. When she finished showering, instead of going into the living room she headed for the library to pick something out to read. Picking a romance from one of the shelves, she settled on to the sofa, curling up she tried to read.

Emily was too restless to concentrate on the book and sighed as she dumped it on her lap. She had to figure out a way to leave here so Cole and Adam would not be in any danger. She didn't have any girl friends because she was always working. When she wasn't working, she didn't have any money to spend on leisure anyway. All her wages had gone to Chris. She didn't even have a car. She was stuck.

Maybe if she asked Chad he might give her a ride into town and lend her enough money for a bus fare. She hated to ask, but he was the only person she thought she could trust besides Adam and Cole. He had been nice to her and

seemed to like her. He had even asked her out on a date until Chris had mucked that up too. Tomorrow she would try and find time to talk to Chad. She hoped to get him alone to discuss her dilemma.

So deep in thought Emily did not hear Adam walk into the room, “What are you doing in here all alone baby?” Adam asked and watched as Emily nearly fell off the sofa in fear. “I didn't mean to scare you honey. Are you okay? You seem a little jumpy tonight.”

“I'm fine thanks Adam, I just didn't hear you come in, that's why you frightened me.”

Adam wasn't buying it but he didn't say anything. “So you gonna answer my question Em?”

“Oh sorry. I was just looking for something to read. I hope that's okay.”

“Emily we told you to make yourself at home,” Adam said with a scowl on his face sitting down beside her, “that means you do not have to ask us to do anything. We want you to feel at home here baby, okay. Just do whatever you want.” Picking her up and placing her in his lap he cuddled her into his six foot four frame, “Are you sure there is nothing bothering you Em? You know you can talk to me or Cole if you have a problem?”

If only he knew Emily thought to herself. “Yes I know thanks Adam. Maybe I'm just a little tired is all. It's been a pretty stressful couple of days.”

“Why don't we go cuddle up in bed sugar? You'll be much more comfortable and if you can't keep your eyes open it won't matter, you'll already be in the right place.”

“Sounds like a plan,” Emily said with a squeak as Adam stood with her in his arms and headed for their room.

He stood her on the bed so she was eye level with him as he started stripping her clothes from her body. When she was naked he gently lifted her and placed her under the covers. Stripping his own clothes off in record time, he had her snuggled into the front of his body within seconds.

Adam sighed with contentment holding their woman in his arms.

“Adam, where is Cole?” Emily asked with a yawn.

“He is in the office catching up on some paperwork. He'll be in soon baby girl. Go to sleep, you need to get a good nights rest.” Adam snuggled her back into his body and wrapped his muscled arms around her.

She felt so safe and protected when she was in their arms, like a warm cocoon was wrapped around her. That was her last thought as she drifted off.

Cole undressed quickly and slid into bed beside Emily. Propping himself up on his elbow he took in the sight of Emily in sleep. She looked so peaceful. He knew he really shouldn't disturb her but he just couldn't seem to help himself. He was so horny. He had needed her again.

Ducking under the covers he carefully separated her thighs and started licking her sweet pussy. Thrusting a finger into her cunt he found her G-spot and slid his fingers over the rough patch, he had her squirming in minutes.

“Cole what are you doing to me?”

“Loving you baby,” came Cole's muffled reply, before going back to lick his treasure.

Emily opened her legs wider to give Cole better access to her pussy. She was writhing with pleasure as he took her to the edge of orgasm, than stopped.

“Don't stop now Cole, I'm so close,” Emily panted.

Adam sat up beside her, flicking on the bedside lamp and started sucking on her nipples. When Cole popped up from under the covers, he pushed them down to the end of the bed. Nudging Adam he gave him a nod when his brother looked at him. Without having to ask, Adam knew what Cole wanted. He changed positions with his brother. Adam started licking Emily's cunt bringing her back the edge again.

Cole placed the palms of his hands around Emily's waist, flipping her over onto her stomach and giving her ass

a light tap. "On your knees darlin'"

"What?" Emily asked still not comprehending in her daze of passion.

Adam pulled her up to her knees, also giving her a light slap, "He said get on your knees baby."

"Oh."

Adam couldn't resist when he looked at her sweet little cunt peeking out at him from her current position with her ass in the air. He ducked down again and devoured her pussy.

Cole moved to sit up against the head board of the bed so that his hard cock was pointing towards Emily. Grasping his large cock in one hand by the base, he guided it towards her mouth. "Take me in your mouth Emily. I want to feel your sweet mouth wrapped around my cock."

Emily devoured his cock with her eyes, licking her lips in anticipation of Cole's taste. She had fantasized about this; having one of these men pleasure her while she pleasured another with her mouth. Bending her head she ran the tip of her tongue around the crown of Cole's purple cock head. Humming in her throat she savored the taste of his spicy flavor on his tongue. Encouraged when she heard him give a groan, she opened her mouth wide and took him into her mouth.

"Oh yeah. That's it baby suck my cock. Suck me deep baby," Cole encouraged as he panted for breath, watching their woman wrap her mouth around his dick.

Emily sucked him in deeper, rubbing her tongue up and down his cock. She gave a moan as Adam slid a finger into her pussy and groaned even louder as he hit her G-spot.

"Whatever you're doing to her Adam, keep going," Cole panted out. "The more pleasure you give her the more she's sucking on my cock. Your mouth is sweet heaven little girl. Keep her on the edge Adam; I don't want her coming yet."

Emily growled in her throat as she heard Cole's

statement. Well if she wasn't allowed to peak, maybe she should keep Cole on the edge as long as they did her. Tit for tat, she thought with a smile.

Adam took her to the edge of orgasm four times before he pulled away from her and sat up. Hauling Emily on top of him so her belly was aligned with his, he lay down on his back. He sat her up on his stomach and looked into her eyes as he raised her up using only his arms and had her pussy hovering over his cock.

“Guide me in baby. I want you to ride me,” he said with a growl.

Emily reached down with a hand and took his massive penis in her hand, guiding him to the core of her body as he lowered her down over his shaft.

“Oh god Adam you are so big. I feel like you're gonna split me open,” she said on a groan.

Adam stilled with only half of his cock in her body, “Am I hurting you baby? If it's too much, tell me to stop.”

“You are hurting me Adam, but you hurt me so good. If you stop now I just might kill you.”

Adam gave a bark of laughter as he rocked his hips up and down, try to penetrate her all the way.

Emily pulled her knees up so she was in more of a squatting position, using her arms and legs, rocking up and down until she was impaled on Adams cock and there was no more of him left outside her body.

Cole moved up behind her in between Adams legs and put his arms around her to play with her nipples and suck on her neck asking, “You okay like this baby? He's not too much for you is he?”

“No Cole. Adam feels so good, but I need more. I want to move.”

Cole placed his hands on her hips and said, “Get back on your knees baby. I'll help you move.”

Emily moved her legs behind her so she was kneeling again. Cole gently lifted and lowered her, guiding her hips

until she picked up the rhythm perfect for her and Adam. Emily moaned with pleasure at the friction of Adam's cock sliding in and out of her. It sent her up to the edge of orgasm again.

Adam felt Emily tighten around him slightly. He reached out his arms and grasped her hips in his large hands and stilled her again. Taking her by the shoulders he pulled her down until her breasts were squashed against his hard chest.

“Adam,” Emily whined.

“Sh baby. Don't worry, we'll take you to heaven just lay still for a bit,” he said as he rubbed his palm along the length of her spine.

Emily heard Cole tear open a condom, than pop the lid on a bottle. She didn't know what he was doing but was too comfortable to be curious enough to look. She squealed when she felt cold wet fingers slide over her ass hole. Emily tried to jolt to a sitting position. Adam held her firm with his arms wrapped around her and crooned noises at her.

“It's okay little girl, I'm not gonna hurt you. You knew we would want to fuck this sweet luscious ass. I am just making sure you're lubed up lots and stretched enough so I don't hurt you baby,” Cole spoke in a soft soothing voice. He rubbed his lubed finger over her tight little rosebud until the muscles relaxed enough so he could push to tip of one finger into her body. Pulling his finger free he poured another generous amount of lube onto two of his fingers and worked them into her tight ass.

“Cole it hurts, burns,” Emily said as wiggled her ass. Adam let out a groan as her muscles tightened around his cock.

“Do you want me stop baby?” Cole asked holding his breath.

“Don't you dare,” she stated with vehemence. “I want this Cole. I want you both to take me.”

Cole let out a breath and gently pushed his fingers into her body a bit more, wiggling them slightly stretching her tight muscles. When he had his fingers in all the way to the hilt, he moved them to stretch her even more, knowing he had stretched her as much as he could. He withdrew them from her body.

Picking up the tube of lubrication, he squirted a generous amount over his latex covered cock. Taking hold of the base in a large hand and placing the other over the top of Emily's ass he lined his cock up with her nether hole.

“You ready baby?”

“Yes,” Emily moaned.

Cole pushed the tip of his large cock into her ass until the tip was inside. He stopped to give Emily time to adjust to his slight penetration. Adam was holding her down with one arm while running one large palm up and down her spine. She was moaning and wiggling around, whether trying to get more of Cole into her, or trying to push him off, he wasn't sure for a moment.

“Tell me if you want me to stop baby,” he growled as he pushed until the crown of his cock slid past the tight ring of muscles in her rectum. Sighing in relief, Cole held still again to give her time to adjust.

“Emily, look at Adam baby,” he said as he felt her stiffen.

Adam looked at Emily's face making sure she was okay before Cole pushed himself all the way into her body. What he saw on her face astounded him. She was smiling like an angel, her eyes half closed with passion. She looked like she was in rapture. He smiled at Cole and gave a nod before devouring her mouth with a carnal kiss. Adam thrust his tongue into her mouth just as Cole thrust the rest of his dick into her ass. They all groaned at the same time. Emily was moaning and panting into Adam's mouth as she matched him kiss for carnal kiss. Cole sat on his knees until his body was at the right angle to the mattress. He gently

pulled Emily back with him so she was actually sitting on Adam's cock. Adam levered himself up until his back was resting against the head board of the bed once more.

Cole held Emily's hips as he slid his cock out of her ass until just the crown was still resting in her body. As he pushed back in Adam slid his cock out of her cunt, until his knob was resting just inside her. They started off in a slow rhythm sliding in and out of her body, opposite to what the other was doing, until they had her writhing and moaning with pleasure.

They were all panting harshly gasping for air, their hearts pounding and adrenaline racing through their bodies as her two lovers picked up the pace. Cole pushing into her ass, as Adam pulled out of her pussy. Adam pushing back into her cunt as Cole pulled out of her ass.

"Oh my god, you feel so good," Emily cried out as tears ran down her face, "It's too much pleasure. You're gonna kill me."

Cole groaned, "But what a way to go baby."

Adam groaned, "I'm not gonna last. She's too tight."

Emily was sobbing she was so close she feel her body coiling tighter and tighter.

"Cum for us baby, cover Adam's cock with your cream. Milk the cum from our cocks baby girl," Cole encouraged as he changed the rhythm. Adam and Cole started pounding into her at the same time, both of them sliding out of her body then pushing back in together.

Emily screamed in ecstasy as she flew to the stars. She was barely aware of her men roaring their own orgasms as they pumped their hot cum in endless streams into the end of the condoms protecting her body. Slumping forward over Adams chest, blackness closed over her.

Cole slid from her body and headed for the bathroom, to clean himself up.

Cole returned to the room to clean their woman up. Gently he pulled her off Adam and laid her in the middle of

the bed. Cole cleaned her ass and pussy so she would sleep more comfortably. Adam took a run to the bathroom to get rid of his condom and clean up as well. They both slid back into bed and spooned their woman. They too drifted off to sleep.

Chapter Six

Emily awoke bright and early the next morning and had breakfast ready by the time Cole and Adam entered the kitchen. She was just placing bacon, eggs, and pancakes on the table.

Adam wrapped his arms around her waist from behind, bending down so he could nuzzle her neck, “Hey baby. How are you feeling this morning?”

“I’m fine Adam, sit down and eat before your breakfast gets cold.”

Cole stepped up behind her, wrapping his arms around her and placing a kiss on the back of her neck before he sat at the table. “How are you baby girl?”

“I’m fine Cole,” Emily replied as she placed a piece of toast on her plate and smothered with strawberry jam. She picked at her toast and drank her coffee as she watched the two men devour all the food she had cooked them for breakfast. She still couldn’t get over the amount of food they put away, but they did work it off. They worked hard on the ranch all day, every day.

Cole glanced up when he finished eating, eying her half eaten bit of toast, “Is that all you going to eat Em. That amount of food wouldn’t keep a bird alive. You need to eat more baby; otherwise you’ll end up getting sick.”

“I’m just not very hungry this morning. I’ll have a big lunch,” she said placating Cole.

“Make sure you do baby. I have to go into Big Spring this morning to the cattle auction. There are a couple of bulls I want to put a bid on. Did you want anything from town while I am there honey?”

“No I’m good, but thanks for asking.”

“I need to head out to the west pasture again today.

There's more fencing needing to be replaced than I first thought. I probably will be there all day, but if you need anything baby just ask Chad, he'll help you out," Adam advised.

"Okay thanks Adam," Emily replied listlessly. They had just given her a means of escape without even realizing it.

Both the men frowned as they looked at Emily's bent head. They looked at each other, not knowing what was worrying her was frustrating the hell out of them, but until she was ready to open up there was nothing they could do to help. They both gave her a kiss on the head and left for their chores.

Emily cleaned the breakfast dishes away, wiping the counters until everything was back in its place and the dishwasher was running. Once done, Emily headed for the stables to start her chores.

On her way to the stables Emily spied Chad in the coral watching one of the other hands put one of the stallions through his paces. Changing directions she walked over to the coral and watched until Chad saw her.

"Hi Emily, how are you doing?" Chad asked in his slow Texas drawl.

"Fine thanks Chad. How about you?"

"Yeah I'm good."

"Chad I was hoping I could have a word to you about something? I need a bit of help actually." Emily said quietly.

"No time like the present Emily. Rob's too far away to hear and there is no else about," he said as he looked around.

Emily looked around also just to be on the safe side. Not seeing anyone either, she lowered her eyes to her feet and said, "I need to leave here Chad. I want your help to get off the ranch. I haven't got any money, Chris used to take all my wages. I don't have a car or a license, but I just need to get away for a while."

Chad placed a finger under her chin brought her face back up to his, "Are you sure that's what you want Emily? You seemed a bit more content since your brother left. I'll help you if you if that's what you want darlin'. But make sure it's what you really want before you decide."

"It's what I really want Chad. It's what I need to do."

"Well if you're really sure sugar. I have to go into Big Spring tomorrow morning. I'll be leaving about five. If you want a lift meet me at the stables then."

"Thanks Chad I appreciate it."

"No problem sugar. Well I'd better get back to it. See ya later."

"Thanks Chad," Emily said again before heading to the stables.

Neither Emily or Chad saw Ray standing off to the right of the coral behind a stack of hay.

Emily finished her morning chores in the stables, then went on her customary ride with Bess to the stream. Sitting in her usual place on the large flat rock, she cried her eyes out at the thought of leaving the two men she seemed to have loved forever. After a good bawl she hunkered down next to the stream to wash her tear stained face. Just as she was about to get to her feet again, she heard a noise behind her. Spinning around to see who was there, she never got to see a face, as she felt a blinding pain on the side of her head, she saw nothing but blackness.

Emily woke in darkness, she was so cold. Where was she? Why could she not remember? She tried to move so she could sit up, gasping in pain when her head throbbed. A knife of pain went through her head. Trying to reach up with her hands, she inadvertently pulled the rope that tied her wrists together behind her back, even tighter. Her ankles were tied together as well. Trying not to panic, Emily breathed slowly and deeply. She called on all her

resources to keep herself calm. Slowly opening her eyes again she let them adjust to the lack of light around her until she could make out her surroundings. She was in a cave or cavern of some sort. Who the hell? Oh my God she thought to herself, Ray must have heard her conversation with Chad. He was the only threat to her. Breathing deeply, she used her tied arms and pushed herself into a sitting position. She wiggled on her butt until her back was resting against the cave wall.

The cave was so deep she couldn't even tell if it was day or night. What the hell was she going to do? She had to get away from here before Ray came back. She knew what he was going to do to her. He was going to rape her and then kill her. Then he was going to kill the men she loved. She could not let that happen.

Emily took great gulping breaths trying to get her anxiety under control. Think Emily, you are not a helpless female. Come on think. Come up with a plan, something. Emily tried to relax her mind and breathing so she could calmly come up with a solution. She had to get away from Ray, but how?

Chad waited until Emily went into the barn before pulling out his cell phone to call Cole. He hadn't like the fear and resignation he had seen in Emily's eyes. Even though he was disappointed about not being able to date her, he knew Emily was with the two men she was meant to be with. He had seen her looking at Cole and Adam with longing in her eyes since she was seventeen.

He had also seen them looking at her with the same longing. He did not want anything to happen to Emily. She had been through enough, putting up with her brother beating on her. Cole had told him what Chris had done to his sister, asking him to keep an eye on her just in case Chris happened to come back. Not that Chad thought he would. As far as he was concerned her brother was a

coward to beat on a helpless woman. Pushing the speed dial number programmed into his phone for Cole's mobile, Chad waited to be answered.

Emily felt around the ground near her using her hands. If she could find a sharp edged rock she might be able to use it to cut through the rope binding her hands behind her back. Searching blindly using touch, she inched her way along the cave wall, until she was exhausted. It felt like she had been in the cave for hours, which she may very well have been. Her head was throbbing so much she felt sick, and she was so thirsty it felt like her tongue was glued to the roof of her mouth. Slumping back against the wall she tipped her head back until it too was resting on the wall.

Cole answered on the first ring, "What's up Chad?"

"I've just had an interesting conversation with your woman. She wants me to help her leave the ranch," he said waiting for the explosion.

"Tell me," Cole said softly into the phone.

Chad knew the quieter Cole's voice became the more pissed he was. He told him about the conversation he had with Emily. He reiterated to Cole that she had not said want but need.

Cole listened to Chad as he gave him the details of his conversation with Emily. "Okay thanks for the heads up Chad. Soon as I'm finished up here which should be in about half an hour, I'll be heading back. I want you to contact Adam for me and get him back to the ranch as soon as possible. We need to keep an eye on her. She's not been her usual self since last night. Something is bothering her. Thanks again Chad," Cole said as he hung up.

Adam came galloping back to the ranch as soon as he could. Pulling his horse to a stop and dismounting he collared Chad. "Where is she?" Adam asked with a growl in his voice.

“She's taken Bess for her daily exercise. My guess would be the stream, that's where she usually heads to.”

“Fuck. Okay thanks Chad,” Adam said remounting his stallion, before urging him into a gallop towards the stream.

Adam reigned in half an hour later. When he spotted Bess tied to a low limb of a tree, Adam gave her the freedom to crop at the grass. Dismounting he gave her a pat, Adam took the well worn track to the stream. Not seeing Emily anywhere, he started to panic, “Emily, where are you baby? Come on Em answer me,” he called out as he got to the rock he knew she sat on to enjoy the sun. Adam started to panic when she did not reply and there was no sign of her.

Walking to the water's edge to scan along both sides of the stream, he happened to look down and saw an indent in the small stones on the bank where he stood. Kneeling down beside the depression, he studied the area. Just to the side was a thick tree limb. Adam was about to pick up the branch when he noticed a small smear of dark red on the side of the limb and a couple of strands of blonde hair attached to the limb. Adam felt like he had been sucker punched in the stomach. Glancing around he tracked the path back to Bess and noticed another set of hoof prints three meters from where she was grazing. Pulling his mobile from his pocket, he called Cole.

Chapter Seven

Emily awoke again with darkness all around her. Her head was pounding so much she swallowed a few times, trying to keep the nausea from rising up in her throat. She was so thirsty and feeling weak from pain. She had to force herself to use her numb hands to scoot along the cave wall. She inched her way along until she felt more stones and rocks within her reach. She scrabbled around in the dirt until she found a small rock with sharp edges. Emily bit on her lip to keep her cry of pain contained when she felt it slice through the palm of her hand.

Determined to get out of the cave before Ray returned, she ignored the pain in her palm. Picking up the sharp rock, she carefully turned it with her numb fingers until it was aimed in the direction the rope was around her wrists. Carefully bending her wrist she set about scraping the sharp edge along the rope.

She worked until her hands and arms ached so much, she felt as if they would fall off. She took a rest for a couple of minutes until she had a small amount of feeling back into her fingers. Then set about scraping the rope with the rock again. Emily felt like she had been in the cave for days. She had no concept of time. It could be day or night, there was not even a small amount of light penetrated the depths of the cave.

Emily was so tired but she knew if she stopped to rest now it may be the last time she was alive. She kept scraping and scoring the rope until she slipped and cut her wrist instead of the rope. Feeling warm fluid trickle down her arm and fingers she realized she had cut her wrist with the rock. Her fingers and arms were now so numb she didn't feel the pain when she cut herself. Sobbing raggedly

she slumped against the wall, her upper body sliding down sideways as she fainted.

She did not see the beam of torch light cutting through the darkness in the long cave tunnel.

Cole and Adam arrived back at the ranch house at the same time. Adam told Cole what he had found beside the stream, anguish apparent on his face.

“Chad I want you to round up all available hands for a search party. Emily is missing. I want to know if any of the ranch hands have been missing at anytime today and if Chris has been spotted near here recently.”

“On it Boss,” Chad replied and took off to do as ordered by Cole.

“Adam, go get the emergency pack from the stables. Just in case, we need the first aid kit. Make sure to put some food and fresh water into the pack and add an extra blanket to your bedroll.” Cole knew he would not get a reply from Adam because he was already headed to the house.

Chad came out of the stables with all the available ranch hands noticing they were all equipped for camping overnight if necessary.

“Anyone missing?” Cole asked Chad.

“Ray Spinner.”

“Is he the hand that was good friends with Chris?” Cole asked with trepidation.

“Afraid so.”

“Fuck,” Cole let go of his control for an instant. “I presume one of my horses is also missing.”

“Star.”

Taking a deep breath Cole addressed the men, “Okay listen up. First I appreciate you all being here at the moment. We're gonna need all the help we can get. Emily has gone missing and we suspect not by choice. Ray Spinner is also missing. Emily's been missing for at least

six hours, from what we can gather. From what Adam found by the stream, she could be injured.

Jack I would like you to call the sheriff's department and inform them what's going on; and get them to check out Ray Spinner see if they have any information on him. Text me if you find out anything. I want you all to put your phones on vibrate in case you are needed. We don't want to make any unnecessary noise that may tip anyone off.

If any of you find Emily you are to inform Adam and me immediately. We only have about an hour or so of light left. If possible, I want Emily found before night descends. Thanks guys. Let's mount up.”

They headed out in groups of two, all heading in different directions. They had a lot of ground to cover.

Cole and Adam went back to the stream to see if they could find anymore evidence left. They hopefully could track and find Emily. Adam showed Cole the hoof prints he had found of another horse which had been tethered near Bess. Adam was okay at spotting some things but when it came to tracking Cole was the expert, hands down.

Cole examined the ground and then moved a little more towards the stream. “Looks like a horse was taken through the stream,” he said indicating the deeper hoof impressions near the waters edge. “Had quite a load on its back too, the hoof prints are deeper here than they were near the trees. Looks like someone was riding double.” Turning back to their own horses Cole said, “Let's head on across.”

Remounting, the two McCade brothers urged their mounts across the stream, following the horse hoof impressions for about two kilometers, until they were facing a fairly steep rocky incline. Cole dismounted again to study the ground indicating the direction to head was along the rock face to the north. The brothers traveled in silence not wanting to voice the fears churning through their guts and heads.

They needed to find Emily. She was the other half of them. She was their heart and soul. They had both loved her for years. If they found her alive, Cole didn't think he would be able to let her out of his sight ever again.

Reigning in suddenly, but signaling with his hand for Adam to keep silent, Cole dismounted. He picked up something from the ground. When he turned around to face Adam, his eyes showed absolute rage and fear. Without a word he handed a piece of material to Adam.

Adam looked down at the material in his hand, first uncomprehending to what he was looking at. When comprehension finally struck, Adam had to control the bile rising in his throat. He was holding a piece of Emily's shirt and it had a small amount of blood on it. Adam was just about to scream in anguish, but was stopped by Cole as he grabbed hold of his arm in a harsh grip. Looking down into his brother's face that mirrored his own terror and rage, he finally realized what Cole was trying to tell him. Pointing ahead of them, about twenty yards in front of them just inside the line of trees, was Star tethered to a limb.

Cole and Adam quickly dismounted and pulled their mounts into the trees, praying like hell the horses wouldn't give them away by communicating to each other. Once they tethered their own mounts, Cole sent a quick text message to Chad giving him their approximate location and that they had found Star.

Chapter Eight

Emily was pulled from her faint. She felt painful rough hands grabbing her arms and hauling her to her feet. Whimpering in pain earned her a shaking which compounded her nausea from her head wound. Dry retching, she stumbled trying to get her legs to hold her up. Even though she could not see her assailant she knew who was holding her as the stale scent of tobacco filled her nostrils.

“Shut up you fucking whore,” Ray snarled at her as he slammed her back into the wall of the cave. “If it hadn't been for your stupid fucking asshole of a brother, you wouldn't be in this predicament. He owes me money and I'm going to get it one way or another. If those two hot shot bastards who own the land in this god forsaken country don't pay me to get you back, I'm going to take it out of your hide. I'd bet you'd like that wouldn't you bitch. I'll show you what a real man is made of. You won't need two men to satisfy you after you've been with me.” Ray said as he licked the side of her neck.

Emily's head had taken another knock when Ray had slammed her into the cave wall, the only reason she was still on her feet was because of the hold he had around her neck. Gagging with disgust as he licked the side of her neck, she hoped she would throw up all over him. When she didn't answer his crazed statements, he used his free hand and slapped the side of her face.

She saw stars behind her eyelids. Chanting silently to herself, don't pass out Emily, don't pass out. Knowing she had to stay conscious to take advantage of any opportunity to get free, she breathed deeply until the stars cleared from eyes. When Ray released her, Emily slid down the wall to

land on her ass.

“Why are you doing this Ray? What have I ever done to you to deserve this?” she asked quietly.

“Shut up you fucking bitch,” Ray screamed at her, his voice echoing throughout the cave.

She could hear him moving around, if only she could see what he was doing. If she had the use of her hands and legs she might have a better opportunity to escape him. Suddenly remembering the sharp rock still clasped in her numb fingers, Emily set about scraping the edge over the ropes around her wrists. She prayed that Ray would not hear the slight noise the stone made on the rope. When he made no move towards her, she kept going, hoping she had sliced through the rope enough to weaken it.

“They'll come for me you know. Cole and Adam. When they find out I'm missing they won't give up until they find me Ray. Why don't you take me back to the ranch before they find out I'm gone. I won't tell them what you did, they need never know.”

“Do you think I'm fucking stupid you slut. I know they'll come for you, that's what I want. They'll give me the money your fucking asshole of a brother owes me. Then I'll be able to leave this fucking hole. If it wasn't for your stupid fucking brother none of this would have had to happen. He owes me ten thousand dollars, if I don't get that money by tomorrow night I'm a dead man.” he finished with a mutter.

Come on Emily she encouraged herself silently as she felt a little of the rope around her wrist give. Keep going you can do this. God knows how many times she slipped, cutting her own skin as she used her contorted fingers and wrists to cut into the ropes with the sharp piece of stone. She could hardly feel anything, the ropes were that tight.

“If you let me go I'll ask Cole and Adam for the money and give it to you Ray. Please let me go, I haven't done anything to you,” she said with a sob.

“You must think I have no brains at all if you think I believe that. As soon as I let you go, you'd go running to those two bastards and the cops would be crawling all over the place. I'm getting sick and tired of your whining and crying” Ray said with a sneer.

Emily heard him move and felt him squatting next to her. She tried to back into the wall of the cave. She froze fearfully as she felt something hard and cold pressed to her throat.

“If you make one more fucking sound I'm going to slit your throat right now. So if I were you I'd shut the fuck up.”

Emily sat frozen in terror. He was holding a knife to her throat. If she made one sound, movement, or pissed him off she was a dead woman. Please God, please guide Cole and Adam to me. Please help them find me before he kills me she prayed.

When Ray took the knife from her throat away and moved away from her, Emily slumped in relief. She was shaking so badly she was scared she would drop her precious piece of stone. Taking great gulping breaths she tried to calm her racing heart.

Cole and Adam crept along the rock face of the incline, trying to find where Ray had hidden. When Cole saw the gap in the rock face, he put a hand out behind him to stop Adam. He indicated to Adam the crevice and then they silently crept back the way they had come and hid in the trees.

“What are we going to do Cole? We can't go in there. We would have to go in blind and if we stumble over something we can't see he could hear us. We'd be putting Emily in danger.”

“He's gotta come out some time. He can't stay in there forever. He has to pee just like the rest of us; and when he does we'll be ready,” Cole stated in a hard voice. “There's

only minutes left of sunlight. We are going to have to camp out here over night in shifts. I want one of us alert at all times. When he comes out we take him. You sleep first, I'll take first shift."

Adam quietly set up his bed roll, than made himself comfortable. He didn't think he'd be able to sleep at all, but at least he could try and give his body time to rest. He had to be prepared for the eventual confrontation with Ray. It would happen, he knew. Because neither he nor Cole were leaving without their woman.

He must have drifted off, because the next thing he knew, Cole's hand was over his mouth, waking him but warning him not to make a sound. Instantly alert he took his lead from Cole.

Cole indicated the figure standing not ten feet from them, taking a leak in the bushes. He indicated for Adam to circle around and come up to Ray from behind; and he would creep in from the front. Nodding in the affirmative Adam crept away.

Just as Ray finished and zipped his pants up, Cole stepped out from the trees.

"Well fuck. It took you long enough to get here you asshole," Ray said as he moved a hand behind his back slowly. "I thought you'd have been here long ago. What took you so long?" he said sneering as he slowly pulled the blade he had strapped into a sheath on the back of his belt.

Adam crept in quietly from behind as Cole stepped out of the trees in front of Ray. He was making so much noise he did not even realize he was behind him. Adam saw Ray reach for the blade strapped to his belt. Just as Ray raised the knife in his hand to lunge at Cole, Adam grabbed his wrist from behind, and squeezing so hard that Ray dropped the knife. In the split second it took the knife to fall to the ground. Adam had knocked the bastard out cold with one punch. He was about to pick the unconscious man up to pummel him again, when Cole grasped him by the

shoulder.

“Get some rope so we can restrain him. We can deal with him later, we need to find Emily,” Cole said bringing Adam out of his haze of anger.

Quickly binding Ray's limbs with rope to a tree, Adam and Cole retrieved their flash lights and the first aid kit, to head into the cave.

Emily saw the beam of light cut through the darkness and frantically cut at the ropes with her piece of rock. She was nearly through, she could feel it. As the torch light came closer, Emily used all the strength she possessed and tugged with all her might against the ropes around her wrists. She nearly sobbed with relief as they finally gave. Just as she released her wrists from their restraints, she felt his hands on her arms again. She fought like a wildcat, she scratched, slapped and punched with all she had, but it wasn't enough. He wouldn't let go. Sobbing uncontrollably she did not hear the voices of her two men as she slipped into unconsciousness.

Adam and Cole checked Emily over using their torches. They both had tears in their eyes when they saw the bruised and bloody state of their woman. There was a cut on the side of her head, blood in her hair and down the side of her face. She had a black eye and her wrists were bloody with lots of nicks and rope burn. One of her shirt sleeves was torn but it looked like the rest of her clothes were in tact. Cole scooped her up from the cold ground and cradled her in his lap as Adam cut away the ropes around her ankles. Quickly stripping her out of her clothes, Adam and Cole wrapped her in a thermal blanket.

“Start a fire Adam, she's freezing. Since it's already dark I don't want to have to make her take the long ride back to the ranch. I think it would be best if we camp here for the night.”

Adam started a fire then set up their bedrolls next to it. Placing Emily in the middle they both lay down beside her,

sharing their body heat. The night dragged out for the two big men. They cleaned and bandaged Emily's wounds as best they could with what they had, but she didn't stir. They were both worried about her head injury and couldn't wait for morning to come around so they could get her to a hospital. They both took turns trying to awaken Emily throughout the night, but she didn't respond. It was the longest twenty-four hours either of the men had ever endured.

At first light the men packed up camp and called Chad to have a helicopter on standby at the ranch to transport Emily to hospital. Adam flung Ray over Stars back. He was still bound and Adam tied the reins to his saddle. Cole cradled Emily in his arms, holding her the entire time it took them to get back to the ranch. Adam handed Ray over to the sheriff and climbed into the air rescue chopper behind Emily and Cole.

The EMT's on standby immediately hooked Emily up to a drip, the sight of it nearly sent Cole over the edge. If it wasn't for the fact they were already in the air on the way to the hospital he would have grabbed hold of Ray and killed him with his bare hands.

Chapter Nine

Emily was whisked away to the emergency treatment area as soon as they touched down. Cole and Adam paced the floor waiting for the doctor to give them a report on her health. It felt like they had been waiting for hours before the doors finally opened and the doctor came striding towards them.

“I'm Doctor Victor Stone, are you Emily's family?”

Cole stepped forward and shook the doc's hand, “I'm Emily's fiancé and this is my brother Adam. How is she?”

“I have to say she is one very lucky lady. She is suffering from slight hypothermia, dehydration and she has a concussion. I want to keep her in hospital for the next twenty-four hours just to be on the safe side because of her head injury, but she should be able to go home tomorrow as long as she has someone to look after her. I see she already does. If you don't mind I'd like to ask you a few questions which might explain a few things puzzling me at the moment.”

“Sure Doc fire away,” Cole replied.

“Now I don't want you to worry just yet, but her head injury is not severe enough for her to be sleeping still. Even though she needed five stitches, she should be awake by now. I saw rope burns around her arms and legs. Can you tell what's been going on?” Doctor Stone asked in a stern voice.

Cole explained how she had been kidnapped, tied up, held in a cave and beaten. He also explained what he and Adam had done to clean her wounds and that they were also worried because they couldn't get her to wake up either.

“Well I didn't realize how lucky she was. Good thing

you two were around to help her. I think she is probably sleeping off some of the damage from the concussion and probably is just plain exhausted. She should be fine. I'll bet she will be awake bright and early in the morning. Now you two look like you could use some rest yourselves, why don't you get yourselves some food and coffee, hire a hotel room and crash for a while. Come back after you're more rested. You won't do Emily any good if you exhausted yourselves once you get home. She's not going to be doing anything for the next couple of days and will need your help."

"Thanks Doc," Cole said in gruff voice as he shook the Doctor's hand.

Adam also shook the Doc's hand, "Yeah, thanks Doc."

They watched the Doc head back to emergency. They headed out for a quick bite to eat. They had no intention of leaving Emily's side once she was moved out of the emergency room into a ward.

Emily awoke when the sun was just rising. Realizing she was lying in a bed, she opened her eyes and groaned softly when her head settled to a dull ache. She was in a hospital and her two men were sitting in chairs at her bedside with their heads resting on the side of the bed. Their hands were wrapped around hers. She was safe. How had they found her? What had happened to Ray?

Sighing she tried to scoot up the bed a little, her movement must have jostled the men for they came awake with a start.

"Hey baby, how are you feeling?" Cole asked in a gravelly sleepy voice.

"Okay, I have a bit of a headache though."

Adam leaned over placing a gentle kiss on her lips, "Hi baby, it's good to see you awake. You had us worried there for a while." Adam moved back so Cole could place a chaste kiss on her lips.

"How did I get here?" Emily asked quietly.

“We followed tracks left by that asshole when he abducted you and found the cave he had you tied up in. We waited until Ray had to take a leak and then jumped him. When we found you in the cave you fought us like a wildcat and then passed out. We spent the night in the cave with you. We wrapped you up in a thermal blanket, patched you up as best we could and waited till first light to get you back to the ranch where the EMT helicopter was waiting on standby to fly you here,” Cole explained quietly.

By the time Cole had finished explaining the events of the previous day, Emily had tears streaming down her face. She ended up sobbing uncontrollably while wrapped in the arms of her two men.

“Ah baby don't cry,” crooned Adam as he hugged her right side.

“You're safe now little girl, he can't hurt you anymore,” Cole spoke through a clogged throat.

Emily couldn't seem to stop crying and babbling, “I thought I'd never see you again. I love you both so much. Please hold me. Don't let me go,” she cried as she wrapped her arms around each man's neck and hugged them to her tightly.

Cole spoke for the both of them, “We won't ever let you go baby. You're stuck with us. We love you too, Em.”

“We do love you Em,” Adam reiterated.

Emily's tears of pain changed to tears of joy. She felt so safe with her men wrapped around her she couldn't seem to let go. How long they stayed wrapped in each other, Emily had no idea. She probably would have still been clutching at them if the Doctor had not walked into the room.

“Well now, I'm glad to see you're finally awake little lady. You've given your fiancé and his brother quite a scare. They would not leave your bedside until you were awake again. Why don't you gentleman go and have a nap? By the time you come back in a few hours, Emily should be just about ready to be signed out.”

"Is that okay with you little girl? I could do with a couple of hours sleep before we head back to the ranch," Cole stated.

"Go," Emily said with a laugh as she pushed both of her men on the chest, "Go to a motel and take a nap. Come back when you're feeling refreshed." Emily let out a loud yawn. "Maybe I'll have another little nap while I'm waiting for you two to come back for me. Can you pick me up some clothes please Cole, Adam? I don't want to have to walk out of here just wearing this horrid gaping gown," she said with a grimace. Then let out another huge yawn.

Both her men kissed her gently on the forehead just as her eyes grew too heavy to keep open any longer.

Cole and Adam led Emily out the front entrance to the hospital to find Chad waiting for them in the truck. Adam got in the passenger door on the driver's side of the truck, while Cole assisted Emily in from the passenger side. Cole then climbed in after her.

"Hi Emily, how are you feeling?" Chad asked when she was seated comfortably.

"A bit tired and I have a headache, but other than that I'm good, thanks Chad.

"Glad to hear it Em." Chad stated as he put the truck in gear and headed out of the hospital parking lot.

Emily snuggled up with her two men in the back seat, feeling loved and protected. She felt her eyes drifting close again as they all headed back home to the McCade ranch.

"She's asleep again already," Adam said to Cole.

"Oh I forgot to tell you. The doc said she'd probably want to sleep a fair bit in the next twenty-four to forty-eight hours, as a result of the concussion. He said to let her sleep. It would help the swelling on her brain go down, but we have to wake her up every hour, just to make sure she is responsive," Cole answered Adam's concern.

"Well then, I'll set the alarm on my watch. That way we

won't forget to check on her. I don't think I can let her out my sight for the next year," Adam said with a shudder.

"Me too little brother, me too."

Emily came awake to a gentle hand on her shoulder, "Hey baby we've stopped for fuel. Do you need a bathroom stop while we are here?" Adam asked gently.

Raising her head from Adam's shoulder, Emily saw they were at a truck stop, "Um yeah I do need to go to the bathroom."

Adam helped Emily from the truck. He quickly placed a bracing arm around her waist as she wobbled on her feet. Guiding her into the service center and to the rest rooms, Emily made to pull away from Adam's supporting arm so she could go into the ladies room.

"No you don't baby, I'm coming in with you."

"Adam you can't come in here," she protested as he pushed open the door to the ladies bathroom.

"Yes I can. See," he said with a smirk on his face as he guided her to an empty stall.

An elderly woman came out of the stall next to the one Adam was guiding Emily into. Looking at him she hurried to wash her hands and left the room muttering, "Well I never."

Adam laughed as he watched the elderly lady leave, "Don't lock the door baby, just in case you need my help."

Emily pushed the door closed as Adam backed out of the cubicle, "God Adam I think you nearly gave her a heart attack. I am quite capable of taking a pee by myself you know."

Adam let out a bark of laughter at her statement, "I know you can baby, but you're still a bit wobbly and I don't want to leave you in case you fall down. You've been through enough Em."

"I love you too Adam," Emily said on a sigh.

"See there he is; and the young lady is in there," the elderly woman pointed to the cubicle Emily was in just as

she opened the door. Standing in the doorway to the bathroom was one of the meanest looking policemen Emily had ever seen.

“Oh my god,” Emily muttered under her breath as she headed to the sink to wash her hands.

The officer stepped forward, hand ready to draw his weapon as he looked from Adam to Emily.

“Are you all right miss?” the officer asked.

Emily felt her face suffuse with red as she looked from the officer who had a name tag indicating he was Sergeant Jones, to the elderly lady.

“I'm fine thank you Sergeant Jones. As you can see I have recently had a head wound and my fiancé here didn't want to let me out of his sight because I'm still a bit wobbly on my feet. I was only released from hospital this afternoon,” Emily explained.

She glanced at Adam to see the big smile on his face as she explained why he was in the lady's bathroom with her. He nearly burst out laughing when he saw the fire in her eyes.

“Well as long as you are okay, that's the main thing,” said Sergeant Jones as he left the bathroom.

“I'm so sorry young man. I thought you were up to something nefarious with the young lady. Glad to hear you're only taking care of her,” said the elderly woman with a genuine smile. “There should be more men like you around. The world would be a much nicer place to live in.”

“Thank you kindly ma'am,” Adam said with a grin and tipped his hat at her. She left with a blush coloring her cheeks.

“I swear to god Adam if I didn't love you so much I would gladly kill you” Emily stated mortified.

Adam couldn't contain his mirth any longer. He burst out laughing as he scooped her up into his arms and headed for the truck.

Chapter Ten

They were driving her crazy. She had been ordered to bed as soon as they got back to the ranch; and to be honest that was the only place Emily wanted to be once they were home. But that had been over twenty-four hours ago. They still would not let her out of bed unless it was to use the bathroom.

She'd had enough. She was feeling absolutely fine. She had no lingering headache, the cuts on her wrists were healing and so was the cut on her head where she had been stitched. It was time to put her foot down. She had never been coddled in her life and she wasn't going to start now.

Flinging the covers aside, she headed to the bathroom to run a bath. She would have loved to take a shower and wash her hair, but that was not allowed until she had the stitches taken out from the side of her head. Pouring in a small amount of her favorite jasmine scented bubble bath, she hopped in to have a good soak.

Relaxing with her head resting on the edge of the tub, she used a towel for a pillow to support her neck. She luxuriated in washing her body with the jasmine scented shower gel. Once again feeling clean and energized, she got out of the bath and was drying off when the bathroom door was flung open with such force, the door handle left an impression in the plaster.

“What are you doing out of bed little girl? You shouldn't be up yet and you had a bath without Adam or I in the room. You could have hurt yourself baby. Why didn't you call one of us so we could make sure you would be safe?”

Emily saw red. Walking up to him and forgetting she was naked, she poked him in the chest with a finger, “For

your information Mr. McCade, I have been having a bath by myself since I was five years old. I am not a baby and I am not an invalid. I am a perfectly healthy woman, and I do not, I repeat, Do Not need you or your brother's help to use the bathroom or take a bath. I have never been treated like a fragile piece of glass before and I won't let you or Adam treat me like that now. Do I make myself clear?"

Cole watched her with narrow lustful eyes. God she was magnificent. Standing there in front of him, totally oblivious to the fact she was stark naked; fire shining at him from her sapphire blue eyes, hair down around her shoulders as she railed on him. The top of her head didn't even come up to his chin. She tilted her neck to meet his eyes, while poking him in the chest.

Lightening fast he circled an arm around her waist and pulled her naked body against the length of his. He swooped down and ravaged her mouth in a kiss so carnal it left them both gasping for air. Scooping her up into his arms he carried her into the bedroom and gently placed her in the center of the bed.

Emily watched as Cole shucked his clothes as he stood staring down at her hungrily. She felt her arousal, passage of her pussy was slick in anticipation. She spread her legs to tantalize him with her dew coated lips. He dove between her legs, licking her up and down one side then the other side of her cunt.

Emily bucked her hips trying to get him to reach her clit without words. He would not be swayed. He licked and nibbled his way around her pussy, getting closer and closer to her clit, frustrating her beyond bounds. When he finally flicked his tongue over her small bud, Emily screamed with pleasure. She was so close to orgasm, if only he would lick her one more time she would be amongst the stars.

Emily screamed with frustration, grabbing and handful of his hair, "Cole, fuck me. Fuck me now."

"Easy baby, easy," Cole soothed. Holding her hips

steady he plunged his cock in to the hilt. Pausing to give her body time to adjust to his size, he held her still as she writhed underneath him.

"Move Cole. Please move," she sobbed to him.

Sliding out till just the crown of his penis was still inside her, he plunged back in. Setting a furious hard and fast pace, he pounded into her until he felt her sheath tighten around his cock.

"Yeah little girl. You feel so good. Cum on my cock Emily. That's it baby show me your pleasure."

"Cole," Emily screamed as she exploded around him, gripping his cock so hard she nearly took him over with her. Grabbing his balls he applied pressure until he knew he'd staved off his own release.

Adam heard Emily scream Cole's name from the kitchen. He nearly ran to the bedroom. Ripping his shirt from his body, he tossed it to the floor. He stripped the rest of his clothing off and climbed on to the bed beside Emily.

Taking a nipple into his warm mouth he laved and chewed on the turgid peak until she was moaning with arousal again.

Cole picked Emily up from the bed, still deeply embedded inside her until he sat with his legs over the side and feet on the floor, with Emily straddling his lap. Taking her mouth he pushed his tongue into her sweet cavern, twining his tongue with hers.

Emily was too occupied with Cole to worry about what Adam was doing until she felt a large lubricated finger rubbing across her ass gently. Turning her head to the side she saw Adam kneeling on the floor between Cole's legs.

"Relax those muscles for me baby. I need to take your ass," Adam growled as he slid the tip of his finger into her forbidden hole. "That's it baby; just take a nice deep breath. Oh yeah. You are so sexy baby," Adam said as he slid another finger into her, scissoring them to stretch her tight muscles.

Adam pulled his fingers from her body. Using a liberal amount of lube, he coated his monster cock, and aimed it at her rosebud.

“Em baby, I want you to try and relax. When I push in, I want you to push your muscles out for me. If I hurt you too much let me know.” he said as he pushed forward.

Emily whimpered with pain as Adam pushed his cock into her. He was stretching her ass wide, trying to get past the tight ring of her muscles.

“Cole watch her face. I haven't even got the head in yet and she's moaning in pain. Tell me if I'm hurting her too much,” he moaned as he gave another push and felt the head of his cock pop through the tight muscles of her ass.

Cole tilted her head to look into her face. She gave a slight grimace, as Adam breached her body a little more. “You okay little girl? Do you want Adam to stop?”

“No, Adam keep going. Don't you dare stop. You hurt me so good.”

Rocking his hips Adam eased his way in an inch at a time, until he was fully embedded in her nether hole. “Oh my god baby. You are so awesome, so sexy. No one has ever been able to handle me like you do. You were made for us sugar.”

“It's too much Adam, Cole. Do something,” Emily screamed. Her ass was burning from the pressure of Adam's cock. She felt so full; she was surprised she couldn't feel them in her throat.

Adam pulled out with a slow slide, intending to remove his penis from her body. Looking with regret at Cole he gave a grimace as he said, “Hold on baby. Just let me slide out, you'll be okay sugar.”

Emily using her internal muscles gripped both the cocks in her body to keep them inside her, “Don't you dare Adam,” she said as her two lovers groaned their approval. “I didn't mean I want you out. What I meant was I need you to fuck me. Please move, both of you. I'm so close,” she

screamed the last words.

Her words were all it took to for her two men to unleash their desires. The pace they set was hard and fast. One slid out and the other pushed in. With only a thin membrane separating them, the pressure of Adam in her ass, pushed Cole's cock into the top wall of her cunt. Sliding in and out of her body, his cock kept hitting that special spot inside her.

Emily felt the muscles in her pussy and ass tighten in warning as she got closer to the edge. Screaming incoherently she tipped over the edge as they pounded into her body. She kept right on coming and coming, coating Cole's dick and balls with her cream. She was vaguely aware when Cole and Adam roared their release, filling her holes with their cum as she slumped onto Cole's chest.

When Emily finally opened her eyes again, she found herself snuggled on Adam's lap in the bath tub.

"Hey baby how are you feeling?" Adam asked with concern in his eyes. He leaned down and placed a gentle kiss to her temple.

Cuddling into Adam's big hard body, and wiggling her butt into his lap, she kissed his chest and replied "Horny."

Adam let out a roar of laughter, cuddling her tight to his chest, "Em you were made for us baby. We won't ever let you go. When are you going to marry us?"

Emily hesitated before answering, "I'm not going anywhere big boy. I love you both so much. What am I going to do to earn my keep around here?" Emily bent her head and kissed his chest right above his heart, concealing the tears in her eyes.

Adam noticed her hesitation and her avoidance of his question of marriage. Making a note to tell Cole, he let her think she had maneuvered the topic of conversation.

"Well we could just keep you naked, tied up in bed all day," he said with a bark of laughter when Emily halfheartedly punched his arm. "Why do you think you

need to earn your keep baby? Cole and I aren't destitute you know?"

"I'm used to working Adam. I can't just lay around all day and do nothing. That's not me," she sighed.

"Well what's wrong with what you already do baby? You can still tend the horses if that is what you want. I know Cole and I would definitely appreciate it if you kept on doing the cooking. Your cooking tastes so much better than ours. Are you okay with that little one?"

"Mm sounds good. Well then I'd better stop being so idle and get back to work."

"No Emily. You won't be doing any work in the stables until you've had the all clear from our doctor. I'm putting my foot down with that baby. When you've had the all clear, by all means if that is what you want to do, you can. But not until then," Adam stated firmly.

"Oh alright," Emily grumbled.

Adam set Emily comfortably onto the sofa in the living room after he dried her off and helped her dress. "Why don't you take the opportunity to catch up on some reading baby? If I know you, once you are back on your feet, you won't allow yourself the time," he stated heading for the door.

Emily gave in graciously, realizing she would not win by arguing this time.

Chapter Eleven

Emily spent one of the best weeks of her life on the McCade ranch. She'd found a few erotic romance stories in the book shelves in the library. So she caught up on some reading and learned some things she wanted to try with her lovers. She fell asleep satiated every night, too tired to keep her eyes open, only to be awakened again each morning to passionate kisses and love making. Yet her heart was breaking inside.

She loved the McCade brothers, as she had never loved anyone before. But how could she choose between them? If she married one of them, she felt as if she would be rejecting the other. She could not do that. She loved them both equally. They were as different in some ways as day to night.

Adam with his huge masculine physique and his gentle loving nature, while Cole had demanding passions and rules, he did not expect to be disobeyed. Most people saw Cole as hard and unbending. Not realizing that underneath the facade was a loving, caring person.

Adam's proposal had filled her with joy, until she realized she would be choosing him over Cole. The only decision she could make was not to marry either of them; and that choice broke her heart.

The next morning after breakfast, Cole reminded Emily of her doctor's appointment to have her stitches taken out.

"If it's okay with you little girl, I need to do a couple of things in town while you're at the doctors. So I'll drop you off and be back in time to pick you up once you're done."

"Sure Cole whatever you want," Emily replied despondently.

Cole looked at Adam with a raised eye brow in query.

Adam shrugged his shoulders back to Cole, telling him he had no idea what was wrong with their woman.

Cole squatted down in front of the kitchen chair Emily sat in and placed a finger beneath her chin to tilt her face to his, "You okay baby girl?"

"Yeah just tired is all. You guys kept me up half the night," she replied with a tired smile.

"Okay Em, better go finish getting ready. We leave in ten minutes darlin'."

Emily left heading for the bathroom.

"She said anything at all about the proposal yet?" Cole asked his brother.

"Nope. I don't get it Cole. She loves us, she's said so and we love her. Why won't she marry us?" Adam asked frustrated, slamming his fist down on the table.

"I don't know little brother. When we get back from the doc's we'll torture it out of her."

A slow grin spread across Adam's face as he replied, "I like the way you think Cole. You have a wicked mind."

"I'm not the only one little brother," Cole replied with a chuckle.

Cole saw Emily into the waiting room of the doctors, advising her he should be back as she was finishing up. If he wasn't around, she was to wait in the waiting room for him till he got back.

Instead of arguing Emily agreed, watching as he left the doctors, curious as to where he was going.

Emily's name was called before she had time to even pick up a magazine to peruse it while waiting. Walking in to the room following the female doctor, she was seated upon the bed.

"Hi Emily, I'm Doctor Larissa Walker, but you may call me Larissa. I have a report sent from Norfolk Hospital. I presume you're here to get your stitches removed."

"Nice to meet you Larissa. Yes, having the stitches out

will be a relief. My hair is starting to look like a rats nest. I can't wait to give it a good scrubbing, my scalp is starting to get itchy," Emily answered.

"Let's get to it then," Larissa said as she brought her tray of tools over to the bed. Moments later, she announced, "There all done. That didn't take long. Come and have a seat Emily," she said indicating the chairs in front of her desk.

Emily made herself comfortable.

"Now is there anything else I can do for you today while you're here Emily?"

"I'm fine. I have been taking it easy over the last week, not that I had any choice in the matter really, but I have started to feel really tired lately. I don't understand why. I am usually a very active person."

"Hmm," was all Larissa said before she checked her chart. "Can you tell me if you have had unprotected sex in the last month or so?"

Oh shit, Emily thought back to approximately a week ago when Adam had first taken her ass. Cole and Adam had both not used condoms.

Larissa waited and watched as she saw Emily process the question.

"Only once and that was last week."

"Well, we can take a test next month to be sure. However, you might be displaying early symptoms of pregnancy."

Emily's smile started at her mouth, then spread wide across her face and into her eyes. They sparkled like sapphires.

"I take it you're happy with this news Emily?" Larissa questioned the young woman.

"Oh yes thank you Doctor, um Larissa, thank you so much."

"You needn't thank me Emily I had nothing to do with it," Larissa said with a laugh.

Emily couldn't contain her joy. She burst out laughing with Larissa.

"Now I will want to see you in a month young lady. You are to get plenty of rest when you're feeling tired. I want you to start taking these vitamins and if you have any concerns at all, don't hesitate to call me," Larissa said handing over her business card. "Make another appointment with the receptionist on your way out. I'll see you in a month Emily."

Luckily Cole was not waiting for Emily in the waiting room yet. So she made another appointment to see the Doctor in a month's time. Just as she was about to sit down to wait for Cole, he came striding into the waiting room.

Cole walked over to Emily and placed a kiss on the side of her head where the stitches had been. "You okay baby girl?"

"Fine Cole. Are you done with your errands? I want to go home and scrub this mop of mine. It's driving me insane."

"Yep all done. Let's get you home for a shower," he said guiding her outside to the truck. "Maybe I can scrub your back for you?"

Emily laughed with him as he gave her a lecherous grin and waggled his eyebrows at her.

Chapter Twelve

Arriving back at the ranch, Emily headed straight to the bathroom intending to take a long hot shower to give her hair a good scrubbing.

Cole was in the kitchen sipping coffee when Adam come in from outside.

“Did you get it?” Adam asked.

“Yep.”

“Show me.”

Cole pulled the little box from the pocket of jeans, opening it to show his brother.

“It's a beauty alright. She'll love it, and that color will certainly match her eyes. “Where is she?” Adam asked.

“Taking a shower. Since she hasn't been allowed to wash her hair for a week, she said she was going to give it a good scrubbing. Said it had been driving her crazy,” Cole replied.

A wicked grin spread across Adam's face, looking at his brother with raised eyebrows. Cole grinned back and nodded in response. Placing his coffee cup on the kitchen counter they headed for the bathroom.

Emily was in the process of washing her hair a second time when she felt a cool breeze in the shower cubicle. Opening her eyes to a squint so she wouldn't get shampoo in her eyes, she saw Adam and Cole climb naked into the shower with her.

“What are you doing in here it's the middle of the day?” she asked.

“We decided you need a little lovin' little girl,” Cole replied.

“Discipline as well,” Adam said with growl as he pulled her naked back against his hard wide chest as Cole took

over the task of rinsing the lather from her hair.

“What have I done?” Emily asked whining.

“Nothin', and that's a problem baby” stated Adam.

“What in the world are you talking about Adam?” Emily said as she glared at him.

Cole turned off the shower, picking her up by the waist, and hauled her on to the bath mat. Grabbing a large fluffy towel from the rail he dried Emily's hair, than started on her body.

Emily tried to push Cole's hands away as he dried her so she could turn and talk to Adam. Cole was having none of that and slapped her on the butt to gain her cooperation.

“You hit me,” Emily said with shock.

“No baby girl, I didn't hit you I smacked your ass. There's a big difference and it's about time you learned that,” Cole said scooping her up into his arms, placing her in the center of the big bed.

Emily was looking at Cole warily as he dried off in front of her and Adam walked into the room. She didn't like the look on Adam's face, turning over she tried to scramble from the bed.

Adam pinned her to her stomach using his big body to hold her down.

“Adam what are you doing? Get off me, you're hurting me.”

“Nice try darlin'. I have hardly any of my weight on you at all,” Laughing when he saw the pout on Emily's lips for catching out her lie. Easing his body to the side, he took her arms and placed them above her head pinning them to the mattress. “We are not leaving this room until you answer to our satisfaction baby. What's been bothering you?”

“Nothing,” she answered then squealed when a large hand came down on her ass. Crooking her head the side she saw Cole raising his hand again.

“Cole what did you do that for?”

“You didn't answer Adam's question, and until you do truthfully I'm gonna smack this sweet little ass. I can tap this little ass all day baby girl so I suggest you think before you give us another lie.”

“What's been bothering you baby?” Adam asked again.

Instead of lying Emily decided not to answer at all. Pressing her lips together she refused to say another word.

Cole slapped her backside again a bit harder this time. “I told you Emily we won't be leaving this room until you answer the question. I think you should change your mind about being stubborn baby girl.” He slapped her ass until it started turning pink. She was wiggling and crying out every time Cole's hand landed on her backside.

Cole let his brother know without making a sound, that he was changing tactics to get her cooperation. Crawling on the bed he spread her thighs by nudging his legs in between hers. With Adam still holding her arms to the bed, he took hold of her hips and lifted her to her knees so that her ass was practically in his face. Lying down till his back was flat on the bed he slid in underneath her, gripping her thighs by wrapping his arms around them and pulling her labia apart with his thumbs.

Cole breathed in her essence and then slid his tongue from her anus to her clit. Repeating the motion until he had her moaning with desire. He licked and nibbled her lips, flicked his tongue over her clit again and again, till she was pushing her pussy in his face, trying to make him contact the clit harder with his tongue. Sliding down a bit more he pushed the tip of his tongue into her cunt wiggling it about, until he had her screaming his name. He slid out from underneath her and held her hips still.

“Cole, what are you doing? I was just about to come. Why did you stop?”

“Adam asked you a question baby girl and you still haven't answered. I am going to keep you on the edge until you answer. You won't be allowed to climax until you do.”

When she remained silent, Cole slapped her ass again. Reaching for the lube on the mattress next to him, he lubed his fingers and slid it across her ass until her muscles relaxed. He penetrated her with one finger at a time until he was able to pierce her with both fingers. Cole pumped them in and out of her body, using his other hand to swirl the pad of a finger over her clit. When he felt her tighten around his fingers, he pulled both hands from her body and left her hanging.

Emily was writhing and sobbing, tears flowing down her cheeks with frustration.

Cole took hold of her waist, flipping her over so she lay on her back.

Adam took hold of her hands again stretching them over her head and pinning them to the mattress.

"What's been bothering you baby?" Adam asked her quietly.

"I can't choose," she said sobbing. "I can't choose between you."

Adam let her arms go, lying on one side while Cole lay on the other. Adam rubbing a soothing hand on her stomach while Cole wiped the tears from her cheeks.

"We didn't ask you to choose between us baby girl. What are talking about?" Cole asked.

"Adam asked me to marry him. I love you both so much. I can't choose Adam over you and I can't choose you over Adam."

"Emily I should smack your ass again. I've told you before if you have any problems you can come and talk to us. We'll help you sort out any problems you may have if we can. But we can't help you if you don't talk to us. We need you to be able to talk to us baby girl; it's the only way to make this relationship work. Now I want you to listen to me. Adam and I have talked this through before. Since I am the oldest, if you consent you will marry me. In our hearts you will be married to both of us. To anyone on the outside

you will be married to me and Adam is just family living with us.”

Placing Emily so she was sitting on the side of the bed, Cole knelt down in front of her while Adam got something out of a pair of jeans. Adam knelt down in front of Emily as well. They took one of her hands in their hands and asked her together, “Emily will you marry us? We love you baby.”

Emily launched herself from the bed at her two men, crying and laughing at the same time. “Yes I’ll marry you. I love you both so much.” Leaning down she kissed each of her men passionately.

Adam pulled away, holding out a little box in the palm of his hand. He opened it to show her a magnificent sapphire and diamond engagement ring.

“Oh it’s so beautiful,” she said in awe as Cole took the ring from the box. He took her left hand in his and slid the ring on to her finger. “It’s fits perfectly. I am the luckiest woman alive. Thank you, thank you, thank you,” she chanted placing kisses all over the faces of her men.

Rising to her feet, she grasped one of their hands in hers and grinned at them saucily, “I think you guys owe me something.”

They lunged for her and took her to the bed. Since they already had her on edge minutes before, she was still dripping with arousal, they skipped the preliminaries.

Adam scooted so his back was leaning against the headboard of the bed. He pulled Emily to him. He lifted her above his rock hard cock and set her down. He lifted his hips and plunged into her with one thrust. Holding her still with arms wrapped around her waist he pulled her lips down to his. Thrusting and twining his tongue with his as he devoured her.

Cole moved in between Adam’s legs and lubricated his cock liberally. He wrapped his arms around Emily’s body from behind and caressed her breasts in gentle hands.

Flicking the turgid peaks back and forth with his thumbs, he leaned down to her and whispered in her ear, "Are you ready sweet baby girl? Are you ready for the ride of your life?"

"Yes Cole, Adam fuck me, please. Please love me," she cried.

Cole pushed through the tight ring of her ass muscles until he was fully embedded in her.

"We both love you more than our lives baby. Now ride me,"

Adam said grasping hold of her hips as he helped her move back and forth between her two lovers. They set up a steady pace until they were pounding in and out of her body at the same time.

"Oh, ahh, you feel so good, I can't take anymore. I'm so full of cock. It's too much. Don't stop," Emily screamed as she felt her internal muscles tighten around their stiff cocks.

"Oh yeah baby, that's it. You feel so good. Cum on my cock sugar. Give me your pleasure," Adam crooned.

Emily plunged over the cliff vaguely aware of her men filling her holes with their seed. Collapsing on to Adam's chest, she relaxed into slumber.

Epilogue

Eight months and two weeks later.

Emily waddled out to the front verandah and eased herself into the swinging chair carefully with a grimace of pain. She watched her men in the coral as they tried to break in one of the new stallions recently acquired. She rubbed her protruding abdomen as spasms rippled across it.

Cole left the coral when he saw her on the verandah. Sitting down beside her, he picked up her feet to massage them.

“How you feeling baby girl?”

“Like a beached whale,” Emily answered grimacing.

Cole saw her grimace and yelled to Adam, “Get your ass over here now Adam, were leaving.”

Adam stormed up to the verandah with a scowl on his face, “Where the hell are we going?”

“Hospital,” Cole answered using only one word.

“How long baby girl?” he said with a scowl on his face as he waited for Emily to answer his question.

Emily gave him a smile filled with love and joy as she answered, “Since early this morning.”

“What?” Cole roared. “Why didn't you say anything? We should have been at the hospital by now. Adam go get her bag and bring the truck around. I should tan your ass Mrs. McCade.”

“Maybe you could hold that off for a while Mr. McCade. I think we should be leaving for the hospital. Now,” Emily said with a moan of pain.

“Shit,” scooping her up from her seat he slid her into the back seat of the truck Adam had just stopped in front of them.

They made it to the hospital just in time for Emily to

deliver a healthy seven pound baby girl who had blue eyes like her mother and black hair like one of her fathers.

They all laughed and cried as they stared in awe at the newest McCade to arrive in to the world.

Adam stared at his daughter. He kissed his wife on the lips, love clogging his throat, "She's just as beautiful as her mother. I love you baby."

"I love you too Adam.

"She is so tiny. I can't believe how small she is and she does have your eyes baby girl. Shit I am going to have to shoot all the boys to keep 'em away from her. I love you Emily McCade," Cole said with moisture in his eyes.

"I love you too Cole McCade."