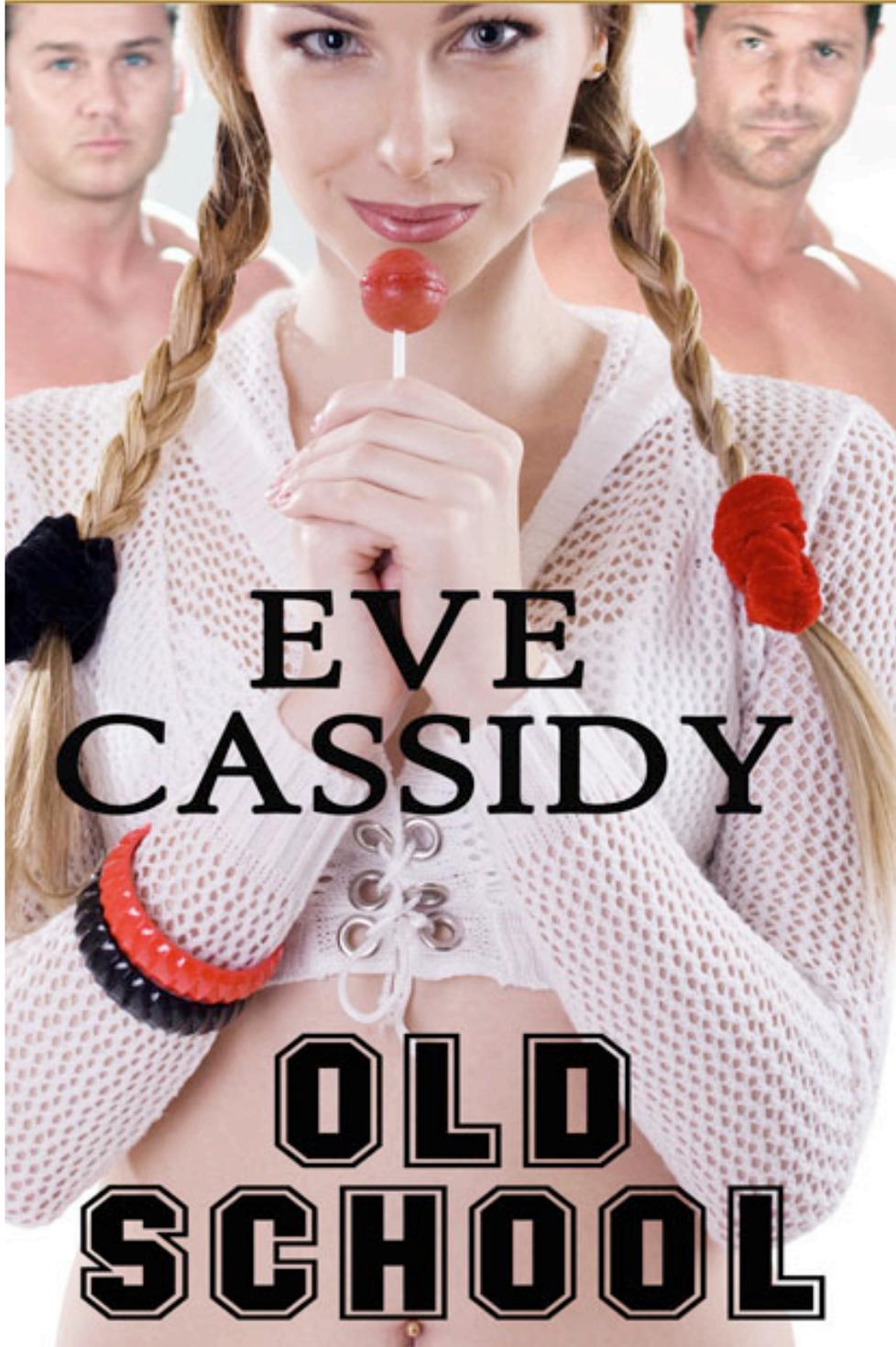


ELLORA'S CAVE *Moderne*



**EVE  
CASSIDY**

**OLD  
SCHOOL**

## **Old School**

*Eve Cassidy*

She'll do anything to save her bar... Famous last words.

When the latest brawl at Old School lands Erin and her bar in hot water with the Corps, she gets desperate to keep things afloat. Thanks to her family connections, she's given one last chance to clean things up in three days and impress the two officers assigned to her case. Easy peasy. Until the two men who broke her teenage heart walk in with their list of oh so naughty demands.

Jack and Levi returned to Quantico with one thing on their minds—break through Erin's resistance. Years ago they tried to make her choose, with disastrous results. Now they want a second chance with a better plan. The fate of her future rests in their hands, and they're not above using that fact to get everything they want.

Ellora's Cave Publishing



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Old School

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# *OLD SCHOOL*

Eve Cassidy

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## **Chapter One**

Erin stared down at last night's receipts and ground her teeth in frustration. She wasn't just fucked, she was royally fucked. How two grown men acting like a couple of idiotic adolescents for about thirty seconds could ruin a good thing, she'd never understand. For twelve days, five hours and—she glanced at her watch—forty-three minutes her bar had been off-limits to all active duty military personnel and her gross income had dropped sixty-nine percent.

She jammed her pencil behind her ear and reached for a fresh cherry lollipop. Times of stress called for sugar and something to stuff in her mouth before she went on a rant to anyone within hearing distance that would likely scorch their sensibilities. Thanks to a grandfather and father in the Marines, she could curse any sailor under the table and then some. Certainly no one would ever accuse her of being a lady.

Her gaze tracked around the somewhat well-worn bar. Everything was kept clean, but the furniture and fixtures were pretty old. In the bright light of day it didn't look like much, but she took immense pride in being the go-to spot for most of the Marines in these parts. Ever since she'd expanded into the other side of the building and added food service, things had been booming. Of course deciding to clothe her waitresses in skimpy schoolgirl outfits hadn't hurt either. For a second the corners of her mouth twitched at the makings of a long-overdue smile.

How quickly things change. Thanks to one too many fights in the last month, the base commander had decided to declare Old School off-limits. A decision that threatened to shut her down within a matter of weeks, maybe even days, if she didn't find a way to make a change. Desperate to keep things going, she'd used her father's connections for help and gotten a meeting with the commander's office. That little get

together had gone well enough. Pending an investigation and facility inspection, they would revisit their decision in three days.

Now she just needed to find her way out of this mess before her father returned from Afghanistan. Sweat trickled down her back. Erin sucked harder on the lollipop and headed in the direction of her office where the window air conditioner would cool her without her having to adjust the A/C in the whole place just yet. Conserving expenses had become of utmost importance this week. Inside the cooler room, she shoved a pile of dust-covered paperwork out of her way and plopped into the old, scarred leather chair. Her grandfather had left her this old thing and she loved it, right down to the cracks in the seat he'd covered with duct tape. The Marine Corps patch of choice for fixing just about anything. She leaned forward and placed her chin in her hands. Maybe if she sat here long enough, some of his famous wisdom would come to her and solve all her problems.

*Yeah right. Fat chance.*

"Mmm-hmm."

Startled by the interruption, Erin jumped from her chair and charged the door, only to end up face first into the most solid male chest in a khaki uniform she'd come across in a long time. Her libido immediately kick-started. That's what happens when you live like a prude. A stiff wind and a few muscles do you in.

"Whoa there, Erin. We didn't mean to startle you."

She knew that voice. The sound reminded her of dark whiskey sliding down her throat on a cold night a long time ago. A warm caress with a shot of fire. Old memories better left untouched flooded her mind. She struggled to tamp them down and looked up and up a little higher, until her gaze landed on the familiar cool blue eyes of her childhood friend. Stupefied, she stumbled back a couple of steps. As if things weren't bad enough, a blast from her past had to show up on today of all days.

"Jack, what the hell are you doing here?"

"Thanks, it's really great to see you too."

“I—uh—I...” She couldn’t speak beyond the lump that had formed in her throat. She’d known this day would come but she’d hoped for later rather than sooner. Much, much later. “I didn’t even know you were back in Quantico.” Although truth be told it was more like she’d hoped they weren’t coming back for a very long time.

“Levi and I arrived yesterday. We haven’t even had time to unpack yet.”

She’d barely registered what he said when Levi strolled through her door as well. Wide shoulders filled her vision as she openly stared at the man. The thin shirt of his uniform molded to a muscled chest far different from the last time she’d seen him. Erin swallowed thickly before lifting her gaze to Levi’s face. He’d aged all right...into masculine perfection. He flashed his lazy, wicked grin she remembered all too well and her stomach flip-flopped.

“Hey, beautiful.”

Levi’s casual greeting knocked her out of her stupor quick enough, though. “Hello, beautiful? Seriously?”

For a second she expected his smile to falter, but the damn man had always had the poker face from hell. Getting over the initial shock of seeing them again, she felt heat rise in her cheeks and a righteous anger welled deep.

“Uh-oh, Levi. It doesn’t look like she’s forgiven you after all.”

Her attention swung between both Jack and Levi.

“Forgiven me? What about you? As I recall you were just as guilty as I was.” Levi leaned against the doorjamb and crossed his arms over the massive chest she couldn’t stop staring at.

How could she be thinking about getting underneath his shirt at a time like this? But dammit, the minute they’d walked through her door she’d suddenly lost the ability to control her body’s response to either one of them. She’d gotten so absorbed in noticing every changed detail about the two men in front of her she’d failed to notice they’d quit babbling.

“Do we pass inspection?” Jack grinned.

Erin rubbed her forehead and the developing headache she didn't need. Needing a buffer between the hormones raging inside her and the men she had no idea how to handle, she moved around the desk and took a seat in her chair.

“Why are you here?”

“Well, at the moment we've come on official business.” Jack offered the file she hadn't noticed he carried and she took it curiously. She laid the manila folder on her desk, opened it and examined the papers inside. Enclosed were several inspection forms and a copy of the letter she'd provided the base commander in support of her case in allowing active-duty personnel back into her bar.

“I don't understand. Why do you have this?” She looked between the two men and waited for an answer.

Unfortunately for her, with every glance in their direction all she saw were pain and memories. Not to mention the out-of-fucking-control lust heating between her legs. Talk about twisted.

Levi spoke first. “We've been assigned to your case. It seems the CG thinks our local connections make us the best candidates to see your situation with an open mind.”

“What?” So much for her day getting better.

“Makes sense to me.” Jack moved closer and hitched a hip on her desk. “Besides, this gives us the perfect excuse.”

The sinking pit in her stomach told her she didn't want to know. Really she didn't, but before she even opened her mouth she knew she'd ask. “Excuse for what?”

“Levi and I had every intention of pursuing you on our own long before this order came down. But what a perfect opportunity for us all to get what we want at the same time.”

Erin didn't like the look in Jack's gaze. The one that said he was the hungry wolf and she the prey. To give herself a few seconds to think, she popped the lollipop she'd

been holding back into her mouth, closing her lips around the small stick. Years had gone by since they'd walked out of her life and somewhere along the line she'd managed to figure out how to live without them. Her heart might have been broken, but her spirit wasn't. She'd taken over the bar when her grandfather passed, and immersed herself in the job. Nothing cured the blues faster than good old-fashioned hard work.

When she got the itch for more, she scratched it. End of story. No relationships. No complications.

Erin slowly pulled the pop from her mouth and looked first at Jack and then Levi straight in the eye. "I don't know what you want, I don't even care to know. There's nothing to pursue. I'm not interested in revisiting the past or catching up or any other nonsense you two can think up." She closed the folder and pushed it in Jack's direction. "My priority is Old School and specifically in getting my business reopened to base personnel. I'm glad you're both home safe. But if you're looking for anything else, then you boys are barking up the wrong tree."

Now would be the perfect time to make an exit. Except they were in her bar, invading her office, and she couldn't leave. Both men scowled at her. Erin rolled her eyes and pushed past them anyways. She couldn't breathe inside the tiny space. She needed the openness of the main room as well as the ability to put more distance between them and her.

Her gaze darted through the room searching for refuge. She hurried to the bar and scooted around back. It wasn't much but at least she had a buffer between her and them. Yeah she was being a fucking coward but she wasn't ready for this. She'd finally gotten used to being alone. Her stomach twisted in fear. She needed more time.

Erin picked up a rag and began scrubbing the already clean bar surface. Of course it only took them a few seconds to follow.

"Erin, stop. We need to talk about this." The calm and reasonable tone of Levi's voice did her in.

Tears sprang to her eyes and she dropped her forehead to the cool countertop. Her breath came in shallow pants and her vision wavered with spots.

“Oh hell, she’s having a panic attack.” Jack rushed behind the bar and grabbed her around the waist.

“Let me go, Jack. I’m fine.”

“Like hell.” He dragged her to a table and plopped her down in a chair. “Get her some water, Levi.”

Erin bristled underneath Jack’s touch. God, this was the last thing she needed. He brushed the hair from her face and tucked it behind her ear. In a last-ditch and probably useless effort to resist him, she ground her teeth and squeezed her eyes closed. One more glance into those mesmerizing eyes and she’d be done in.

“Is this about the bar? ‘Cause you know Levi and I will do whatever we can to get things back to normal for you.”

“Yeah, it’s the bar. I’ve had a rough couple of weeks.” At least she had an easy answer. That was a lot better than admitting the fact they’d just walked back into her life like it was no big deal made her want to throw up. “So, why don’t y’all go file some paperwork, or inspect whatever you need to, or even go screw over some other girl.” Erin clamped her hand across her mouth and peered at Jack. Oh hell, her and her big goddamn mouth.

“Ah, I see now.” Jack lifted her by the waist and dumped her in the seat next to his. He pushed back his chair and rose to his feet. Levi returned and they both stood glaring down at her. “Guess you are still holding a grudge, then.” He rubbed his hand over the stubble on his head and scrubbed his face. “Fine. We’re prepared to do whatever we have to, even if that means we use this problem of yours to our advantage.”

Taken aback, she looked back and forth between them. “Say what?” Instantly her case of nerves disappeared and anger took its place. She had no idea what their game was but this was getting ridiculous. Without warning, her anger triggered what she thought were long-buried memories. She might as well have been eighteen all over

again. They'd stood before her just like this all those years ago demanding she make a choice.

*"Seriously, Erin. We've discussed this and decided we can't take our situation anymore. For years we've given you time, waited for you to grow up and assumed eventually you'd make up your mind which one of us you wanted."* Jack crossed his arms over his chest. *"We're officially done waiting. You have to pick one of us and put the other out of his misery."*

*"Misery? That's what our friendship has meant to you?"* Her head threatened to implode with this ridiculous confrontation. *Sure, she'd easily fallen for both men. What teenage girl wouldn't? They were handsome and athletic, taking her on all kinds of adventures. They'd lavished her with attention, taught her how to fight, taken her first kisses and now that she'd fallen in love with both of them, they expected her to choose in the blink of an eye? "You idiots are insane. I can't believe you blindsided me like this."* Erin paced across the room a few times, weighing her options.

*"You had to know this was coming, Erin. Neither one of us has hidden how we feel about you. What did you expect? That the three of us would live happily ever after?"*

*She stopped pacing and turned back. What had she thought? They were friends. She'd fantasized about making love for the first time with one of them, but which one? She had no idea. Her fantasies more often included both of them in bed with her. Was it that out of the realm for her to date two men at one time?*

*"One of us has to be with you, honey. So, let's get this over with. We agreed that once you've chosen, the other will leave quietly with a promise not to interfere."* Jack grabbed her arms and pulled her in their direction.

*"I'm not doing this. You can't make me."* She shook out of his grasp. *This was nothing like she'd dreamt. Her brain reminded her over and over this wasn't some ridiculous three-way relationship that couldn't exist. Yet she'd assumed things would continue the same as always. The three of them together.*

*"This is about sex, isn't it?" The thought either of them wanted to have sex with someone else horrified her. She had no rights to them, but if they didn't yearn for her the way she did for them... What did it all mean? Clearly she'd been living some immature fantasy and obviously it was time to grow up.*

*"Yeah, partly." At least she could count on Jack not to sugarcoat things. "But more importantly, it's about us not getting our hopes up. Eventually something will happen and then you'll have a messy decision to make when you aren't thinking clearly. This way you can be rational and –"*

*"You think this is fucking rational? What am I supposed to do, Jack? Make a pros-and-cons list? Yeah that's it. I'll just sit down with paper and pen and decide which one of you I love more."*

*"You love us both?" The surprise in Levi's question pushed her over the edge.*

*"Holy mother of –" She thrust her hands into her hair and pulled. "Are either one of you listening to a word I say?"*

*"Erin. Erin. Earth to Erin." Jack's fingers snapping in her face shook her from the grip of memories long past.*

*"What?"*

*"Were you even listening?"*

*Erin gave him her best blank stare and kept her mouth shut. He had no right to her private thoughts anymore.*

*"Anyway... As I was saying. The CG will likely sign off on whatever recommendation we make so long as you follow through on a few changes. Here's the list we've compiled." He handed her a sheet of paper with a handwritten itemization of safety measures they wanted completed. "Most of them are pretty standard and we're willing to help you out with all the work on our time."*

*She ticked through the list one by one, calculating in her head the cost and time each would take until she got to the bottom where a few handwritten notes had been*

added. She recognized Jack's chicken scratch from the few letters he'd bothered to send over the years.

Private inspection.

Schoolgirl uniform.

"And these last two? What do they have to do with all of this?"

Jack leaned in close until his breath caressed her cheek. "I'm confident you'll meet the Corps standards, so to keep things interesting we've added a couple of our own."

"What do you mean?" Although she already had a pretty good idea. They were going to hold this over her head to get what they wanted. Why that made her instantly wet she didn't want to examine.

"We realize asking you to choose all those years ago was probably the biggest mistake of our lives." Levi had moved in behind her and now his voice whispered at her other ear. "Now we're back and aiming to fix things between us."

Goose pimples shivered across her flesh as she tried to keep calm. Erin drew in a ragged breath and exhaled slowly. "By blackmailing me to have sex with you?"

"Precisely," Jack answered.

"And if I say no?"

"Do you really want to?" Jack nibbled at her jaw.

She whimpered.

"You aren't giving me much of a choice."

Jack sat back and surveyed her carefully, a wicked grin spreading across his face. "Fine, then. How about a little test? I'm a fair man, wouldn't you say, Levi?"

"Oh yeah, absolutely." Levi had not moved away and he began kissing the side of her neck.

"Tell me about your cunt."

Erin's eyes went wide at Jack's blatant demand. Flabbergasted, she had no idea how to respond. Plus Levi had begun nibbling on her flesh with his teeth. Despite the

incredulous situation, fresh moisture pooled between her thighs. What she liked to call her slut gene was in full-alert mode. By all rights she should be kicking their asses out the door but instead her mind zeroed in on sex. The hot, quick and dirty kind. Right here, right now with two men at the same time.

“Pussy got your tongue?”

“Fuck you, Jack.”

“I thought you’d never ask.” He leaned forward and pressed his hands to her knees—the touch burning a path straight to her clit.

Levi tangled his hand in her hair and pulled on it just enough for her to feel the slight sting. He nipped at her shoulder and Erin squeezed her eyes shut against the intense pleasure.

“Tell me you’re not wet, Erin.”

“I’m not wet, Jack.”

“Little liar.” He trailed his hands underneath her short skirt and paused. She bit back the whimper of protest when he didn’t touch her. This wasn’t supposed to happen. It couldn’t end well. Her eyes drifted open and she stared at Jack through vision hazed by inexplicable lust. Any good intentions she had dissolved in the hunger she recognized in his eyes. Erin shifted in her seat, canting her hips until his fingertips traced the thin strip of lace protecting her.

“Tell him to stop, Erin. Tell him you don’t want it.” Levi panted at her ear. The rough sound made her want to reach for him. If only to prove how much he wanted her.

Jack spread her legs as wide as her skirt would allow. “Do you know how many times I’ve dreamed of taking you? Dammit, Erin, I can already feel your heat. You can’t lie to me.” He slipped two fingers underneath her panties and pushed inside her. All while maintaining steadfast eye contact. Intense. Electrifying.

“You two are so romantic.” Not like she needed something so ridiculous.

“Is that what you really want?” He curled his fingers and stroked across her sweet spot. “You want this. Admit it.”

“Never,” she gasped.

Erin reached out and grasped the edge of the table. Who was she kidding? If she’d wanted him to stop she could have made him. No, quite the opposite. Already the pressure had begun to build behind her clit. She was more likely to hurt him if he stopped.

The rush of hormones overwhelmed her. What else could it be? She’d stopped wanting Jack and Levi a long time ago. Although the two men before her now were nothing like the boys she remembered. Besides the final demand they’d recklessly issued, they’d always been considerate and for the most part playful. These two... They didn’t hesitate to take what they wanted, when they wanted.

She shouldn’t have gone so long relying on nothing but a vibrator. It had made her susceptible to the demands of two military studs she had every right to hate.

Erin narrowed her eyes as Levi stroked the side of her face. “Admit it, doll face, you want this as much as we do.”

“Yes. No!” Horror shook her to the core. This was not how her day was supposed to go. She’d been determined to come up with a plan to save her bar, not get laid in it.

“Your wet pussy brands you a liar,” Levi teased.

“Me? I’m not the one who fucked things up. Now you just—”

Jack’s thumb crossed her clit and she gasped at the ecstasy of it. Did they really expect her to think straight like this?

Maybe just one time...

Levi pressed his mouth against her neck and Erin gave up trying to argue. With one man in front of her and the other at her side, she decided they could have whatever they wanted.

“I can’t wait to get inside you,” Levi whispered. “I bet all that wet heat will drive me mad.”

Erin’s pussy squeezed.

“And once I’ve had your tight pussy, I’m going for the ass.”

The image of Levi parting her cheeks with his thick penis, prodding at her tiny entrance, sent a dark thrill racing down her spine. Now she’d never get that out of her head. At least until he followed through.

“But it won’t be just me, Erin. Jack is going to be there too just like he is now. One of us will be in your sweet cunt, and the other taking your ass. You’re ours.”

“Listen to him, sweetheart. Think about it. Remember it. When we come back, there will be no walking away.” Jack went down on his knees and pushed up her skirt.

Her brain screamed to stop this before they crossed the point of no return.

Erin inhaled sharply when Jack leaned forward and licked through her folds.

Too late.

He nibbled and teased his way forward, then sucked her clit into his mouth—hard. Her heart raced, beating a staccato rhythm into the sensitive points of her flesh. Oh hell, they were going to make her come right here in the middle of her bar and she was going to let them.

Levi grasped her chin and turned her head to face him. He dipped his head to cover her mouth just as Levi’s fingers tunneled deeper inside her.

Erin gasped, giving Levi the opportunity to slide his tongue between her lips for a heated kiss she wouldn’t soon be forgetting. She moaned and canted her hips for more of Jack’s devilish torment.

“Mmm. She’s so wet.”

“Of course she is. She can talk the talk but her body won’t lie,” Levi murmured.

“Stop.” The single word came out on a long moan in Levi’s kiss. She just wanted them to shut up and get on with it already. She needed to come in a bad way.

“Okay.” Jack lifted his head and removed his fingers. Levi ended the kiss and backed away.

Too stunned to react, Erin sat staring dumbly at them both. What had just happened?

“Aww, don’t look so surprised. You did say stop.”

“But – but –” She couldn’t move let alone form a coherent sentence.

“You didn’t really want us to stop did you? But we are men of our word and we honor a woman’s right to say no.”

What? Did they want her to kill them?

Levi burst into laughter and Jack grinned as well. “Okay, that look was definitely worth the price of admission.”

Their laughter sobered her right up. Erin shoved down her skirt and surged to her feet. “Why you sons a bitches. What the hell kind of game are you two running?” Erin shook her head to clear it. “You know what? I don’t care. Get out of my bar.”

“Careful, doll face. You need us to keep this place, remember?”

The warning threat in Jack’s tone was unmistakable and one hundred percent correct. With another insult ready to go on the tip of her tongue, she held back. The bar was far more important than proving her ire. Fuck them.

Yeah that was exactly the problem. She did want to fuck them – and bad.

Jack stepped closer until their bodies brushed and the hardness of his erection pushed at her stomach. “Don’t think you’re the only one affected by this. Feel how much I want you as well.”

“If there’s anything I learned from you, Jack, it’s that you can’t be trusted. Not with my bar and certainly not with my heart.”

“What about your body?” he growled. “You want us.”

“Of course I do. I’m a woman, aren’t I? Two hot men who know how to sweet-talk with all their dirty ways. What woman doesn’t, right?”

“Erin, we made a mistake. We learned the hard way. Nobody can go back and change the past but we can fix the future. If you’ll give us a chance.” Jack grabbed the lollipop she was amazed she still held and popped it in his mouth. “Of course, some things never change.” He winked.

Levi laughed and shook his head. “You should see your face, Erin. You need to relax. Obviously our return feels ill timed. But we aren’t going anywhere. We’ve come for what’s ours.”

Erin started to give him her typical smart-mouth answer when Jack wrenched the sucker from his mouth and stared at it. His head cocked to the side like he’d just gotten an idea. He raised his gaze slowly and met hers. The gleam in his eyes frightened her. She didn’t know what he had on his mind but she had a sudden sense of dread that she wasn’t going to like it.

“I know what she needs.” He grabbed her around the waist and gripped her tight. Somehow he’d manage to pin both of her arms with his. “You need me to finish what I started, don’t you? I mean it suddenly dawned on me why this lollipop of yours tastes so good, and it’s not just because it’s cherry, which we all know is my favorite flavor.”

“Lift up her skirt, Levi.”

A stab of alarm coursed through her. What the hell did he have in mind and why was she practically dripping between her thighs?

“I think these little pops you’re obsessed with are about to become my favorite candy of all time.” After Levi pulled her skirt above her waist, Jack shoved a knee between her legs and kicked her feet wider.

Before she had a chance to object, he’d brought the candy to her inner thighs and stroked her cunt with it. Oh God. Heat built like a flash fire inside her and she knew if he didn’t stop right this second, she was going to come and come hard.

“That’s right, baby, I’m going to make you come all over my treat. And then I’m going to go home and jack off with your cherry-flavored taste still in my mouth.”

Jesus, when had Jack and Levi gotten so kinky? Never mind that she fucking loved it. He swirled the round globe over her clit until her pulse raced and her knees weakened. Good thing he had a hold of her or she might have lost her balance and ended up on the floor.

Tight bands of need coiled deep inside her. Levi moved behind her again and pressed against her backside. His hands caressed her bare bottom.

“That’s right, Erin. Just like that. Jack will be in the front fucking your pussy and I’m going to be right here fucking this beautiful ass.”

“Yes. Oh yes.” She was getting so close. Levi’s fingers grasped her butt cheeks and pulled them apart. Her body trembled and writhed under the masterful manipulations of these two men. Her control spiraled to nothingness. At the moment Levi slid a finger deep into her ass, she exploded.

Her fingers dug into Jack’s arms and a soundless scream tore from her throat as she hurled into an abyss of nothingness. In that moment she forgot everything she’d ever known before this. Hard shudders racked her until she slumped against Jack.

When her wits returned she found herself still cradled between Levi and Jack. Both men leisurely stroking her arms, face and hair and Jack sucking on her cherry lollipop.

*Fuck it.* This was too good to fight. She’d just experienced the most insane orgasm of her life and she wanted more. All she had to do was agree to their demands. Fix the items on their list and give in to their sexual desires. Really, when you looked at it, it seemed like a fair enough deal.

When the bar was reopened to the military, she’d get back to her old life and forget this ever happened. Or at least have some great memories for the coming winter nights.

“Say yes, Erin,” Levi demanded.

What did she have to lose? She’d already lost her heart a long time ago. She could take the pleasure and run. If all her orgasms at their hands were this powerful, she’d be a puddle of goo in no time. In the meantime she had some ideas of her own on how to

turn the tables on these two. She wasn't without resources when it came to handling a couple of demanding alpha males. The military was full of them, after all.

Erin shrugged and pushed past them. "We'll see how you do tomorrow and then go from there."

## **Chapter Two**

“That woman has grown stubborn while we were gone.”

“You think?” Jack pulled his truck into the parking lot of Old School and killed the engine.

“I think she’s going to be contrary just because she can.” Levi climbed from the cab and grabbed his gear from the back. He pulled out his tool belt and strapped it around his waist.

“We’ll see. She’s still pissed about what happened back then. Once we get her over that hurdle, I think we’ll all be fine. In the meantime we get past her defenses the only way we can.”

Levi surveyed the empty lot. This time of day the place was deserted. The lone car, Erin’s beat-up vintage Mustang. Her grandfather had gifted her with it on her sixteenth birthday and she’d fallen instantly in love. And now he’d passed on his bar. In the light of day it looked pretty run-down, but he understood the value of the business her family started. There were so many military stories attached to this place and to make it off-limits for actives seemed crazy. He’d read the reports and the punishment did not fit the circumstances, but the general had a base to run and sometimes he liked to make a point with his Marines the hard way.

Old School had been the civilian go-to bar for the Marines of Quantico for as long as anyone remembered. It technically sat outside the front gate of the base but it might as well be a part of it. The local news reporters had begun to grumble about how the CG wanted to treat the in-town establishments differently from the on-base businesses and their office was feeling the pinch. Assigning them to the case and making Erin adopt some safety changes had been more about politics than actual issues. The Corps needed

to stay in the good graces of the local government and insisting on a handful of compromises saved them face with their own.

Levi pulled open the front door and held it for Jack, who entered right behind him. They paused at the threshold and allowed their eyes to adjust to the darker interior. Erin really needed to cut out some holes in the exterior walls and add some windows for the daytime. He hated seeing the place empty like this. The establishment held a lot of memories for all of them. In fact, the first time he'd stolen a kiss from Erin he'd lured her to the storeroom in back with the excuse of needing her help. She'd been fifteen and riper than a southern peach on a summer day. Levi smiled at the memory. She hated being compared to fruit and he'd been unable to resist.

"This place sure hasn't changed much."

Levi glanced at Jack. "I think that's the point. There's something to be said for the saying 'if it ain't broke, don't fix it'."

"There have been a few changes." Both Jack and he turned in the direction of Erin's voice.

If Levi lived to be an old man spending his afternoon sitting in a rocker rambling on about the past, he'd never forget the sight in front of him each and every time. Erin stood in the doorway in a fucking schoolgirl uniform. And not your everyday garden-variety uniform. Oh no. This had to have come straight from Strippers 'R' Us. From the tiny plaid skirt that brushed the tops of her thighs and hugged low on her hips to the white button-down shirt tied below her tits, open just enough to showcase the black push-up bra peeking out from underneath. For a second, Levi thought he'd died and gone to porn heaven. Even the sexy black leather knee-high boots made him drool.

"What the hell?" Jack was the first to get over the initial shock of her appearance.

"What? You had the uniform on your list and the new ones I ordered a couple of months ago just arrived this morning. I couldn't resist trying one on."

"You're not actually planning to wear that in front of customers, are you?" Jack sounded ready to explode.

“Jeez, Jack. Lighten up. These are for the waitresses. I have a different uniform.”

“No fucking wonder they want to put this place off-limits. Outfits like that are obviously designed to drive men crazy.”

“More like part with their money,” she responded.

Levi stepped forward and tugged on one of the ponytails she’d fashioned in her hair. “Where’s the lollipop, sunshine?”

Erin smirked. “What are y’all doing here anyways? I thought you were giving me a couple of days to finish the changes?”

Levi patted his tool belt. “I told ya we’d be around to help and it just so happens it’s our day off today. So we’re here to work. The sooner we get things done, the sooner we can move on to the fun stuff.”

Erin shook her head and crinkled her forehead. “Fun stuff? Get serious.”

Jack moved in a flash and gathered her into his arms. “We aren’t really going to go there again, are we?” He licked his lips and inched closer. “This outfit of yours has me hard as a rock and raring to be inside you. Don’t give me a reason to lose my mind and bend you over a table right now.”

Levi watched Erin’s eyes darken. She didn’t immediately respond, but he practically saw the gears turning in her head. She creased her forehead when she worried or had a problem to solve. He reached out and brushed the tiny lines. “You think too much, Erin. We get that you’re wary, but you know us well enough to know we won’t hurt you.”

Her face grew slack and her eyes turned sad. “That’s just it, Levi. I don’t know that. You’re asking me to go back and revisit the past. I don’t want to go there again. When the two of you walked away it took a long time to move on. But I did. And now I have a life – friends. Not to mention a business that needs all my attention at the moment.”

He had a startling moment of clarity at the stark honesty of her words. He doubted they could ask for more.

Jack released her and took a few steps back. "Fair enough for now. We came to work and work is what we'll do. But don't make the mistake that we didn't mean every word we said yesterday. We have something you want in more ways than one and the only way you're getting it is to follow *all* the rules we gave you."

Levi winced at the harsh tone of Jack's words he understood all too well. They'd give her some leeway for now but not long. She kept reminding them of the past and somehow, someday they were going to get her into the present and the fact they needed her now more than ever.

"I get it, Jack. You're like a damn dog with a bone."

"Damn straight. And I ain't letting go. Besides, you want us and we all know it."

"I do not!"

"Here we go again. Little miss liar is dying to be proven wrong. Shall I check to see if you're wet?"

"Oh for Pete's sake." She punched Jack in the gut the moment he moved in her direction. "If you're going to help me get this place back on the approved list, then stop yammering on about getting in my pants and get to work. I'm going in the back to change. Do you think you two can handle that?"

"No!" Jack and he yelled in unison.

Stunned by their vehement outburst, Erin took a few steps in the opposite direction. "It's an easy enough request. Why can't you do it?"

"Well, for one, you don't give the orders here, we do. And second, we both like the schoolgirl look on you. It's fucking hot." Levi wasn't about to let her forget it. "Besides, we had the outfit on our list."

"Enough with the list already. You're either in this to help me or you're not. For once can you please get your heads out of the gutter and focus? This place is all I have and I'm not far from losing it." Erin closed her eyes although not before he noticed the sheen of tears. "Please..."

“Dammit, Erin. Don’t cry.” Levi reached her in two long strides and gathered her in his arms.

“I’m not. So don’t even say it.” The hitch in her voice gave her away despite the protests coming out of her mouth.

“Go do what you need to, Erin. Jack and I will get started on the outside lights.”

“Yeah, we’ll behave...for now.”

Erin nodded and struggled out of his arms. Without another word she turned and walked away. Despite the emotions running high, Levi couldn’t help but notice the sway of her hips as she moved. That damn skirt was so short he was amazed she wasn’t flashing her ass. His dick jumped in his pants. His ability to be the good guy in this situation was fading fast. She’d become his obsession and pretty soon he’d show her why.

“She’s playing you, you know.” Jack walked up next to him.

“Maybe.”

“Erin may be mad at us for the past but here in the now, she’s as turned-on by us as we are by her,” Jack insisted.

Levi chuckled as she disappeared from sight. “Turned-on doesn’t mean giving in, though, does it? She’s as stubborn as the day is long and she is not going to make this easy.”

“Ehh.” Jack shrugged. “Nothing worth having is ever easy. And if it takes me turning her over my knee and showing her how much she needs us – so be it. I’ve never been above playing hardball when the occasion calls for it. And our sweet little Erin is definitely calling for it.”

“Stubborn. She has that trait in spades. Just like someone else I know.” Jack swung a fist in his direction and Levi ducked just in time. “Such a baby.”

“Uh-huh. I’ll show you a baby when I kick your ass.” Jack stalked toward him.

“Just because you can’t control the woman you want doesn’t mean you have to take it out on me.”

In a split second Jack’s face darkened. Levi turned and ran.

\* \* \* \* \*

Erin peeked out the window of her office to spy on Jack and Levi. They’d been outside installing floodlights around the building for a couple of hours now. When she didn’t see them she dropped back into her chair and blew out a hard breath. Little did they know they’d left her body buzzing with an arousal she couldn’t calm down. In an attempt to distract herself she’d come in here and buried herself in the mountains of paperwork that needed her attention. All to no avail. Now on top of the sexual frustration she had a financial headache.

She’d managed to pay a couple of bills with her already extended credit cards but there were piles more she’d have to save until later. If later ever came. She hadn’t shared with anyone how desperate the situation had become. She’d been operating in the red for a while now only because she’d invested heavily in all the changes she’d set in motion. Now it was time to finish paying for those things and her receipts were worse than ever.

She’d never been one to focus on the negative but she’d also never been in fear of losing one of her grandfather’s possessions either. Old School had been his whole life after her grandmother died. Now the responsibility rested on her shoulders to keep things going.

If Jack and Levi could truly do what they’d promised and get her bar back open to everyone, she’d likely be okay. It would take several months cutting corners but no one knew how to stretch a bargain better than she did.

Erin tossed the pencil she’d been holding across the desk and rested her forehead on her hands. Her concentration was for shit. The only thing she saw clearly was Jack

and Levi in her mind's eye. Tall, built, muscles for days and glorious cocks just waiting for her attention.

If only she could find her way past the hang-ups. That had to be the most frustrating part of all this. If and when she let go of the past she'd be free to indulge in the one fantasy she'd dreamed of since puberty. Levi and Jack. Except now they wanted her together.

"Erin, what's wrong?"

She inwardly groaned at Jack's question. Why did he have a knack for showing up at just the wrong time? She didn't want to discuss her mind.

"What happened?" Levi's voice added to Jack's. "Dammit, Jack. What'd you do?"

"Shit, Levi. Don't look at me. I didn't do anything. I walked in here and found her like this."

This time Erin let the groan slip from her mouth. "Oh my God. Would y'all just leave me alone?" They were seriously getting on her nerves. Not that it had anything to do with the sudden flash of heat building in her clit and pussy.

"Getting rid of us isn't that easy, Erin. So you might as well start talking because we've got all day."

Jack just wasn't going to let up. He'd ride her 'til she broke and pleaded for him to slake her need. She just knew it. Not that Levi seemed to be rushing to her rescue.

"It's a stress thing. No big deal."

"Are you having another panic attack?"

Erin raised her head and stared down Jack. "No, I am not having a panic attack. Right now my only problem is the need for some peace and quiet."

"Aww, it sounds like you need a break." Levi chuckled.

"Or the two of you to quit talking me to death."

Jack's features darkened. "Don't push, Erin."

“Or what, Jack?” Baiting the bull was always a bad idea. And right now Jack was aiming for her and she had nowhere to go.

Levi stepped between Jack and the desk, blocking the angry man from her vision. “Hold on, you two.”

Erin smirked at Levi. If he wanted to be the peacekeeper today, fine. If she took two seconds and got honest with herself, she’d admit that maybe fucking the two of them was just what the doctor ordered. Two birds with one stone per se. She needed to get laid something fierce and had always wondered what it would be like with both of them at the same time.

“Okay, I’ll do it,” she blurted.

Levi blinked at the outburst. “You’ll do what, honey?”

“I’ll have sex with you. In fact, let’s just do it now and get it over with.”

“Get it over with?” Levi nearly choked on the words.

Jack moved around the desk and into her personal space. His face flushed with the deep red color of anger. Now she’d gone and done it.

“I’m about three seconds and two hundred pounds away from turning you over my knee and paddling some sense into you. Enough with the resentment, the fear and whatever else it is you’re holding inside. Levi and I came here with the best intentions but if you decide you just want a nice fucking, we can certainly accommodate you.”

Guilt pounded through Erin with every word. Had she been acting like a sullen child? Everything she felt for them came wrapped in a painful past. Although not all of it. Before they’d demanded she choose one of them, they’d been the best of friends. Inseparable.

They’d gotten mad, joined the Marines and left her alone. It had taken her a long damn time to get used to that.

Erin stood from her chair, fully prepared for a fight. "You know this is my life you've barreled your way into. Why can't you back off and give me some space? Maybe a little time to adjust to having the two of you back."

Something she'd said must have hit a mark. Jack's rigid muscles relaxed marginally and he looked a little less like he was going to eat her for breakfast.

"Sometimes time and space just make things worse. There are situations where you simply need to face the issue down so you can move on. Consider that."

Jack had given a quarter but that was it. His flexibility obviously came with limits.

"Erin, have you had lunch today?" Levi caught her attention with his out-of-left-field question.

She turned away from Jack and found the understanding she sought in Levi's eyes. "No, I've been running on black coffee all day."

"That's not very healthy. Why don't we take a break for lunch? Go somewhere away from the bar—"

"But I—" She began to protest. Her work was far from done.

"But nothing. I'm sure you're used to grabbing something from the kitchen and eating at your desk while you work. Not today. Not on my watch."

Jack moved toward the door and mumbled something she couldn't make out. She doubted he'd said something positive. "Levi, I'm tired of fighting."

Levi grabbed her hand and pulled her out from behind her desk. "Sugar, this is not fighting. This is three sexually frustrated people with a past holding them back. Jack's not wrong, you know. Sometimes you have to admit talk is overrated and get to the doing."

Tired of fighting him, Erin sank into his embrace. "I need a break from the pressure."

"Good. That's exactly what I had in mind. Let's go."

Levi pulled her from her office and led her out of the bar, making sure she had her keys and the door was locked tight. For a brief moment she looked wistfully at her Mustang. The thought of a quick escape was not unappealing.

“Uh-unh. This way, sugar.” Levi’s devilish grin nearly stopped her heart.

“You’re not going to let me out of this, are you?” Not that she really wanted him to. At some point she had to face the inevitable.

“Do you want out?” Levi posed the question as he opened the passenger door of Jack’s truck.

Jack sat in the driver’s seat looking out the windshield. With his rigid posture he could have been a hard granite statue. Except for the muscle in his jaw that ticked every time she looked at him. He might not be looking at her but he certainly was aware of her presence. Erin glanced back at Levi, who simply raised his eyebrows in question.

Something akin to fear and a little annoyance flushed Erin’s face. She turned and stepped into the vehicle and scooted across the bench seat. Jack drove a stick shift that pretty much forced her to lift her leg and straddle the shifter. Suddenly her usual attire of short denim skirts and barely there panties seemed like a really bad idea. That and she was pretty sure Levi had planned on this.

Levi squeezed in next to her, creating the perfect sandwich with her in the middle. Her stomach flipped. What she wouldn’t give for a bottle of cold water right about now. She didn’t know where they wanted to go and wasn’t about to ask. If they were planning to fuck her today, she’d need every second of quiet to get her wits about her and make up her mind. Could she make love to both of them at the same time? Stupid question. Of course she could. It wasn’t the number that was the problem. It was the fact that it was Jack and Levi. How could she go through with this and still have her heart intact when it ended?

Jack reached for the gearshift, his hand brushing across her bare thigh. She sucked in a breath and held it, hoping Jack wouldn’t notice the rush of heat building between

her legs. She focused on Jack's hand. Broad and tan with long fingers curled around the ball of the shift. She'd bet they'd feel good curved inside...

Erin jerked her gaze to the windshield and the road in front of them. *Bad, bad idea.* Her panties were likely soaked through and if she wasn't careful the heat in the truck would become stifling. For the next ten minutes she did her best to ignore the thick, muscled arm flexing between her knees, the intimate but unavoidable caress every time Jack downshifted and the snickers she swore she heard coming from Levi.

Despite everything, these men had starred in every single one of her fantasies in one way or another. She hadn't admitted it yet but she'd forgiven them for their rash decision to try to make her choose. She still got annoyed when she thought about it, but it was hard to hold it against them when she considered how sexually frustrated they were back then. Neither Jack nor Levi had dated another woman as far as she knew.

She wasn't dumb enough to think they'd remained virgins for her, though. They'd picked up women, especially older ones, took them home for a night and then moved on the next day. Two randy hometown boys hanging all over her all day and nailing every woman they could at night had tongues wagging throughout the county.

Them barreling their way back into her life was another matter entirely. Somehow, somehow she needed to regain control. She knew them too well to think they wouldn't actually keep their word and help her get her bar back in the black if she refused their deal, but the deal intrigued her. A fling could work. After all, their careers would keep them on the move for the next four years at least.

"What in the world is going on in that brain of yours, Erin? You should see your face. Whatever it is, stop worrying. You're on a lunch break," Levi said, halting her train of thought.

"I was just thinking about the two of you in the military. I don't know why but when y'all joined it was the last thing I expected."

"Why's that?" Jack asked, his voice rough.

"I guess because it wasn't something you'd ever talked about doing." Jack turned the truck down Possum Point Road. "Where are we going?"

Levi smiled and Jack stared at the road. Neither man said a word. It was a long road. She had no reason to assume they were headed to the bay. A minute later they turned into the parking lot of Jim's Café and pulled up to the window.

"Hey, y'all, it's great seeing the three of you together again." Erin blushed at the knowing grin on her friend Bonnie's face.

"Hey, Bonn. Long time no see." Jack took the bag of food Bonnie handed through the window and gave her a twenty. "Appreciate you having this ready for us."

"Anytime. I'm happy to help out my friends." Bonnie purposely exaggerating the word friends made Erin roll her eyes. "Erin, you'll call me later, right?"

"Sure, Bonnie. Thanks." Erin ducked her head behind Jack's arm and stifled a grin.

Thankfully, Jack shifted into first and headed out of the parking lot. Once they were back on the road, Erin lifted her head and groaned. "You do realize that by dusk the entire town will know what we've been up to today."

Jack sighed. "And what exactly are we up to?"

She frowned at Jack. "There is no use in pretending you don't know what I'm talking about."

"I know, I just like hearing you say it." He paused. "Say it, Erin."

Erin bit down on her lip and squirmed in her seat. They both always took too much enjoyment out of her humiliation, but especially Jack. "The deal. We made a deal and I need your help."

Jack's hand pressed into her leg. "So, this is all about the bar, is it?" His thumb caressed the sensitive skin of her inner thigh. Desire raged through her. Wherever they were going she wasn't going to make it.

Levi turned in the seat next to her and pulled her between his parted legs. After a few seconds of adjustment, she was settled against his chest with her skirt nearly above her hips and the hard press of Levi's erection pushing at the cheeks of her ass.

He touched his lips to her neck and she nearly shot out of the seat from the jolt of electricity that sizzled across her flesh. The truck bounced when Jack pulled off the main road onto an obviously unpaved one. Instinct told her she didn't need to see to know where they were headed. She'd known the minute Jack turned toward The Point that they were going to the bay. It had been almost a year since she'd come here last. Once she'd decided she needed to move on, she only drove out here, to their spot, annually. Somehow her heart couldn't let it go one hundred percent.

"Do you have any idea how much I've thought about this moment? The second when I slide into your pussy for the first time?" Levi whispered in her ear.

Dark pleasure eased through her. Hot and thick, it warmed every erogenous zone she possessed. Every fantasy, every imagined moment could finally come true. Somewhere in the back of her mind she registered Jack pulling the truck to a stop and putting it in park.

Levi's arms wrapped around her and cupped her breasts through her thin shirt. "I've waited so long for this, sugar. Jack and I both have. No more running, no more waiting, okay?"

Erin nodded and bit her lip. Jack had shifted away from the steering wheel and wrapped her legs around his waist. Her eyes widened at the bulge straining his jeans. She hoped she didn't regret this later.

"Our goal is to show you just how good it can be when you have two men taking care of your pleasure. We'll make it so good, you'll be begging us for more." Levi skimmed his hand lower to her hip.

She didn't think begging would be a problem. She was nearly there.

"First we're going to fuck you every which way to Sunday and back again. I'm going to use your pussy and Jack will take your ass. At the same time."

Erin's pussy squeezed at the image that popped in her head. She'd be so full...

"Spread your legs a little more and let Jack play with your pussy."

She groaned at Levi's command. Her panties were flooded with moisture and her muscles clenched every few seconds, reminding her how empty she remained. Jack looped his fingers through the bands of her underwear and pulled them down her legs, then tossed them over his shoulder.

"So beautiful." Jack's gaze bore into hers when he spoke. While he remained focused on watching her reaction, he toyed with the lips of her sex.

So much for lunch.

Levi slipped his hands underneath her shirt and undid the front clasp of her bra with one hand. Seconds later he palmed both breasts with his big, rough hands. A soft sigh slid from her lips. Overwhelming sensations rioted through her. She hadn't exactly imagined this happening in the front of Jack's truck, but this had gone on so long she was helpless to stop it. Her pussy clenched and throbbed for more attention.

"Kiss me, Erin," Levi commanded.

She tried to turn her head to meet his lips until Jack slipped a finger underneath the band of her silk underwear and between the tender folds of her cunt.

"Goddamn, she's wet."

Before she could respond to Jack, Levi grabbed her chin and forced her to meet his lips. His mouth covered hers as Jack rimmed the opening of her pussy, teasing her mercilessly with his finger.

Erin gasped and Levi took the opening as his opportunity to push his tongue deep inside her mouth for an all-consuming kiss that spread from the top of her head to the tips of her toes. Need and want overtook her as she arched her breasts to Levi and canted her hips to Jack.

"She wants it, Levi. She needs to be fucked as much as we need to have her." Jack speared her opening on a forceful thrust, robbing her of breath.

“We should sto—” She tried to talk through Levi’s kiss but he wouldn’t allow it. He cupped the back of her head and pressed her tight to his mouth. The tension he held her with didn’t budge and she had nowhere to go, no way to protest.

Jack curled his finger and stroked inside her. “Look at me, Erin.”

Levi released her head and Erin wrenched her mouth from his. She met Jack’s heated gaze.

“I’m going to fuck you with my fingers while you watch. If you need to scream, that’s fine. I doubt anyone is close enough to hear a thing.”

Erin looked between her legs and watched Jack ease his finger from her sheath. Then, with a second finger added he slid inside her once again. The extra sensations from two streaked to her clit.

“Of course, even two doesn’t come close to the size of my dick, so I think you need more. This will have to do, though, because I don’t even want to think about how wrong it would be to fuck you for the first time in the front seat of a truck.” With a wicked smirk on his face, he pumped forward with three fingers. He angled his thrusts just right so he brushed her G-spot on each in-and-out movement.

“I like watching Jack play with your pussy, sugar,” Levi whispered across her cheek. “I’ll like it even more when it’s my turn. My balls ache every time I think about how wet you’ll be when I touch you. I can’t wait.”

Erin moaned. She was headed for total destruction thanks to Jack’s fingers but it would be Levi’s dirty talk that would send her over the edge. The combination of the two was far more powerful than she could withstand.

Levi caressed her breast, his fingers alternating between plucking and twisting her nipples. One minute the pain took her breath, the next pleasure arced even higher. Jack fucked into her pussy while his free hand held her down, his eyes watching her every move. The air in the truck thickened with the sexual frenzy building inside her. In the silence the sounds of them pleasuring her body became thunderous. Pounding in rhythm with her erratic heartbeat.

She was going to come and they were going to make sure of it. Heat spread from the ache in her clit to the nipple Levi continued to torture. Erin dug her fingernails into Levi's jeans-covered legs and ground her hips down on Jack's fingers.

Oh my... So close... Just a little more...

Erin hovered on the edge nearly in tears from the intensity. When she didn't think she could take it another second longer, Jack bent his head and latched his mouth on to her clit.

She screamed, arching her body for more.

"Oh yeah, baby. That's it. Come for us."

Erin vaguely heard Levi's words as her entire body shook from the force of an orgasm she didn't know she was capable of. Every muscle she possessed flexed and her torso attempted to jackknife forward. Fortunately Levi had a strong hold on her and held her down. Her head tossed while she rode Jack's fingers with a near violent force until the last of her release pushed her toward the black abyss of nothingness.

She didn't pass out but it felt as if she'd come damn close. She couldn't hear a sound, not even her ragged attempts to draw air into her lungs. Black spots still wavered in her vision as her head crashed into Levi's chest and her body collapsed.

After a few long minutes, her surroundings returned to normal and she found both Levi and Jack touching her almost reverently. They'd given her the most intense orgasm of her life and the only word in her mind was...more.

Blood surged through Jack's head and roared in his ears. His dick was still hard enough to bust through steel yet Erin's explosive orgasm had gone straight to *his* head. He'd give up just about anything for a bed at the moment. Somewhere he and Levi could spread her out and worship her properly.

*Jesus.*

That had been more than he'd expected. Especially with the barriers she'd kept throwing up between them. Jack smiled. He and Levi probably weren't out of the doghouse all the way yet, but they'd definitely broken through a couple of fences at the very least.

Suddenly the tight space in the truck grew uncomfortable and a cramp seized his hip. Time to get out.

"C'mon, darling. We did promise you lunch." Jack scooped Erin into his arms and lifted her from the truck. It was a beautiful, clear day and the water sparkled in front of them. If he thought she'd let him get away with it, he'd peel her clothes off and make her jump in the bay with him.

Their private alcove surrounded by trees protected them from prying eyes. If they got in the water that would not be the case. Maybe later.

Levi jumped out of the truck with the blanket from the tool chest in one hand and the bag of food they'd gotten from Bonnie in the other. His stomach rumbled. They'd worked up an appetite already, even if it was just the beginning.

First, he wanted a kiss. He shifted Erin and tugged gently on her hair. "Look at me and give me a kiss, sweetheart." The resulting half-smile tugged on his gut.

"That's all you want? A kiss?"

Jack chuckled. "Yeah. For now."

She wrapped her arms around his neck and bent her head forward until her soft lips brushed across his. Fresh hunger whipped through him. Jack fought the urge to devour her and returned the lazy kiss she started. She tasted like a sweet cherry lollipop. Something he would forever associate with her.

He nibbled around her mouth, savoring her. He'd waited so damn long for this. Why he hadn't come to his senses years ago was beyond him. Well, now he'd make up for all that lost time in spades. He and Levi would do everything in their power to keep her. Even if that meant breaking the rules along the way. If she tried to pull away now, he'd definitely go out of his mind.

Erin wiggled in his arms. His cock jerked at the contact. She had no idea how close she was to being tossed to the ground and fucked mindlessly. He teetered so close to the edge. Jack pulled back from their kiss and placed her on the blanket Levi had spread out. It was either put some distance between them or spend the rest of the day buried in her impossibly tight pussy.

“Hey,” she protested.

Jack shrugged. “I thought you wanted lunch.”

She stuck her lip out in the sexiest little pout and he had to bite down on his cheek to keep from laughing out loud.

“Up to you, Erin. Lunch or sex?”

“I can’t have both.”

“Of course you can, sugar.” Levi scooped her around the waist from behind and dragged her down on the blanket. “What do you want first?”

Jack laughed. “Maybe we should have just taken her home.”

“I like it here.” Erin struggled her way out of Levi’s arms and sat up on her knees. She began digging in the lunch sack and pulled out what he knew to be the best damn sandwiches for a hundred miles. “I haven’t been here in ages. Too many memories.”

She dug her teeth in her bottom lip and threw him a worried glance as if she’d just realized what she’d said.

“Whenever we’re thousands of miles from here and I lie down in a bunk somewhere and try to picture home, it’s always this place that comes to mind.” Little did she know, every memory had become tainted with a fantasy that had yet to happen. A situation he planned to correct. Next time he went on deployment, he’d savor the memory of her, not some made-up fantasy.

“Wow, Jack. I would have never pegged you for such a sentimental.” She handed him a sandwich along with a smart-ass smirk.

Levi swatted her behind. "Smart mouth like that could get a girl dumped in the bay."

She turned on Levi. "You wouldn't dare."

"Ha! Wouldn't I? Care to find out?"

"Jeez. You two are no fun."

"Fun enough to make you scream," Jack blurted.

Erin pouted at him again and finished handing out the food. They all dug into their roast-beef sandwiches and potato salad, savoring the simple fare that Bonnie managed to make gourmet. He missed these almost as much as he'd missed his little minx.

Through several minutes of shared silence, Jack did his best to ignore the sexual tension still swirling among them. Which was fucking hard to do with the still-constant ache in his balls. Levi finished his food, stood and toed off his shoes. When he reached for his belt buckle Erin's eyes widened. "What are you doing?"

"Finishing what we started in the truck." Levi pulled off his t-shirt and unzipped his jeans.

Jack watched Erin's reaction. Her pupils dilated, her mouth dropped open and he was pretty sure her nipples grew tight. This was going to be so good.

"Hey, what's going on over here? Y'all are trespassing."

*Fuck.*

Jack jumped up and blocked both Erin and Levi from view of whoever approached. He heard rustling behind him and guessed they were working to make sure everything was covered. Getting busted for trespassing and public indecency would not look good.

"Trespassing? I thought this was state-owned property," Jack responded to the stranger.

An older gentleman with gray hair and knowing eyes stopped about thirty feet in front of him. "Not for six months now. You passed right by the no-trespassing signs on your way in."

Had they? Damn he needed to get his head out of his ass. He'd been so wrapped up in Erin and the bare skin taunting him, he'd driven out here on autopilot.

"I'm sorry, Max." Erin stepped out from behind him. "Jack and Levi didn't know and I wasn't even thinking. It's been a long time since any of us came out here."

"That's a poor excuse for breaking the law."

The snarl those words were uttered with made the hairs on Jack's nape rise. Whoever the hell this Max was, he didn't like him. "You know this guy, Erin?"

"Yeah," she sighed. "Jack, Levi, this is Max Redford. He moved to town about eighteen months ago."

The bitterness in Erin's voice alarmed Jack. Whoever this guy was to her, he wanted to know now. Still, apparently they were trespassing and the best way out of that situation was to play nice for now. "So this is your property now?"

"Yes, the state decided to auction off some of the unused land around the bay and Erin and I got into a bit of a bidding war over it."

More unease crept along Jack's spine.

"Fortunately for me I won. So I'd appreciate it if in the future you'd remember and stay off the land. I'm hoping to get some building underway pretty soon."

Levi piped up. "What are you building?"

Max either didn't hear the question or he ignored it. Instead his focus turned solely to Erin. "How's that bar of yours doing these days?"

Erin's face flushed a deep red. Jack waited for the explosion that never came. She stared at the stranger for a few more seconds and then brushed past him and climbed into the truck.

He exchanged a look with Levi, who shrugged.

"I guess you boys oughta get going now. Looks like your lady is mighty frustrated." The innuendo in Max's words, accompanied by a knowing leer, was as plain as day.

“Yeah,” Jack agreed. He and Levi scooped up the rest of their belongings and trash and stowed them in the back of the pickup. They climbed inside next to Erin, who sat stone still and staring out the windshield.

“You care to share what the hell that was about?” Jack started the ignition and backed out while Max stood to the side and waited for them to leave.

“Not much to say other than Max Redford is a dick.”

## **Chapter Three**

Jack made himself at home behind the bar and poured a shot of whiskey. Ever since they'd returned from the disastrous lunch outing, Erin had remained in her office with the door closed. Levi had returned to the light installation outside and he'd begun the setup of the new security system, including several new cameras that would offer a view of every inch of the place inside and out.

His need for the woman hiding from him simmered just under the surface the rest of the afternoon. It was impossible to get the sensation of her heated pussy out of his mind. Her scent had rooted inside him and refused to budge. Jack picked up the glass and tossed the whiskey to the back of his throat, savoring the slow burn as it went down.

"I take it she hasn't come out yet." Levi walked through the doorway and pulled up a stool.

"No. And I have half a mind to go in there and shake some sense into her." Jack poured another splash of whiskey and slid the glass to his friend.

"I told you this wasn't going to be easy. You were just too bullheaded to believe me." Levi swallowed his drink and grimaced.

"I knew we were in for a challenge. I didn't bank on how much her shutting us out would affect me. Dammit. It's fucking hard not to go in there and demand answers."

Levi shook his head. "Poor Jack. Always has to be in charge."

"Fuck you."

"Somehow I doubt that would fix our problems."

Levi's sarcasm wasn't lost on Jack. Neither was the fact their woman was not cooperating. "We were close until that Max Redford interrupted. I should have pounded him into the ground the minute my gut told me to."

"Whoa there, caveman. What the hell?"

"While you were outside playing with the lights, I made a few phone calls. Seems our Mr. Redford is the asshole who started the fight in here a few weeks back." Jack clenched his jaw, holding back a string of ugly curses.

"Really? Now isn't that a coincidence?" Levi drummed his fingers on the wooden bar.

"No. According to Bonnie, he's been pretty pissed at Erin ever since she tried to outbid him on that property. I gather her involvement drove his price up quite a bit."

"Fucker probably doesn't realize the only reason she was interested was for sentimental reasons."

Jack stilled. "What?"

"What do you mean what? Have you gone dense? Why else would she want the property that just so happens to encompass our private alcove on the bay?"

For some reason he hadn't thought of that. He'd been so consumed with anger and his own frustration he'd failed to see the obvious. Despite her protests she'd not moved on. She harbored the same feelings they did, like it or not.

The door to Erin's office opened and she quietly stepped out. Obviously lost in her own thoughts she didn't even see them at first. Halfway in their direction she glanced up and her gaze met his. Her steps faltered and stopped. She looked between him and Levi.

"I thought you'd be gone by now." Her fingers fiddled with the edge of her skirt.

It made Jack think of the fact she still wore no underwear. Those were on the floorboard of his truck somewhere. He made a mental note to locate them and tuck them away. She wasn't getting them back.

“Nope, still here. I got the rest of the lights outside installed, motion sensors and all. And Jack here has been working on the new security system.”

“I—I don’t know what to say. I hate you feeling like you have to help me.”

Jack came around from behind the bar and stopped just a few inches in front of her. Close enough to detect a waft of vanilla from her skin and the even fainter scent of sex. “We don’t have to help you. How many times do we have to tell you this is where we want to be?”

“I don’t know, Jack. Until I start to believe it, I guess.”

He winced. That stung. Something inside him snapped. His patience had officially run out.

Jack grabbed her hair and pulled her close. The surprise in her eyes spurred him on. Good. She needed something unexpected and he was done groveling.

“Do you need me to show you?” Cause he sure as hell fucking did.

Erin’s heart stuttered. She was halfway between crying her eyes out and begging him to fuck her. Ever since lunch her emotions were on overload and her concentration had been for shit.

“Yes,” she whispered.

Jack didn’t hesitate. He steered her toward the bar and stopped her in front of Levi, who’d turned and faced her.

“What are you doing, Jack?” The low growl of warning in Levi’s voice was unmistakable.

“What we should have done from the beginning. Tell him, Erin. Tell Levi what you want.” Jack’s hand tightened in her hair.

She looked from Levi’s lap to his beautiful blue eyes. She desperately wanted to see him naked. Had craved that for as long as she could remember and she was tired of

waiting. Unable to speak, Erin only managed to lick her lips. It was all the invitation Levi needed.

He swept his t-shirt over his head and tossed it to the floor. Erin's mouth watered at the sight. It wasn't as if she hadn't seen him without his shirt before but it somehow seemed different now. Tanned skin covered hard muscles with only a sprinkle of hair across his pecs. Although it was the flat, brown nipples that drew most of her attention. They were taut and irresistible. She reached out and touched a finger to one of them. The nub of flesh tickled her skin. Levi's eyes narrowed and she swore the blue deepened.

No one objected to her exploration so she continued tracing a circle around the tight flesh. Her eyes were drawn to the broad shoulders and thick arms that framed his torso. She suspected the change in his physique had not come from the gym but good old-fashioned hard work and maybe a few of those famous Marine Corps push sessions.

When the trail that led down Levi's tight abs caught her attention, she followed it. She wanted to discover what lay beyond the denim. Already she could imagine him thick and hard.

Levi groaned. "Damn, sugar. You look ready to eat me alive." He reached for his buckle and unfastened his belt and pants.

Sure enough when his cock sprang free, she was not disappointed. It was long and broad with drops of pre-cum already forming at the tip. Her mouth watered with the need to taste him.

Jack pressed a hand to the small of her back and applied just enough pressure for her to get the message. She met Levi's mouth halfway for a searing kiss that zinged her clear to her toes.

Jack lifted her skirt and caressed the fleshy globes of her ass. Bent toward Levi left her wide open and available for Jack to do pretty much anything he wanted. Torn between what she wanted to do to Levi and her desperate need for Jack to take what he needed, she reached for Levi's cock and wrapped her hand around him.

*Since when had Virginia bred such big men and why the hell didn't anyone tell her?*

"That's it, pretty girl. Show Levi some much-needed attention," Jack murmured behind her while his hand continued a path across both cheeks.

She gasped when he parted her lips and traced her opening with a finger. Her pussy clenched. She was overwhelmed by sensation and her legs trembled from the effort to remain standing. With his other hand he continued to rub her bare bottom. A reverent touch that had her pausing to enjoy.

*Thwack.*

A rough smack to the tender flesh brought tears to her eyes and zinged a shot of electricity straight to her clit. The skin of her ass stung while her pussy throbbed for more.

"Don't ignore Levi." The harsh command slid up her back on a wicked shiver. Despite the clear warning in his tone, Erin found it nearly impossible to ignore the release throbbing to get out. Flames licked at her skin where his palm had connected. She broke free from Levi's kiss and gasped for air.

It was then Jack chose to push inside her. Not with one finger, but two. She did her level best to thrust for more but he'd gripped her thighs in a tight hold, rendering her lower body immovable. "Please, Jack." Erin tightened her fist around Levi's cock until his sudden intake of breath reminded her to go easy. "Please make me come," she whispered across Levi's swollen crown before she lapped the pre-cum from the tip.

"It's not your turn. But don't worry, we'll get there." Jack curled his fingers to brush against her sweet spot, eliciting a low groan from her.

Why was she not surprised he'd drive her crazy first? Jack loved to be in control.

Erin sucked Levi into her mouth, where she savored his delicious flesh. In return, Levi grabbed her head and pushed her down, his cock prodding the back of her throat. The knowledge she'd driven him to an edge sheared through her and her pussy creamed.

“That’s it, Erin. Suck him good. Soon I’ll be fucking you from behind.” Jack punctuated his words with stabbing thrusts somehow designed to drive her mad.

Not that anyone had to tell her to be good to Levi. She took him to the root again, taking special care to stroke his cock with long, firm licks. Satisfaction warmed her when Levi moaned in approval. His fingers alternated between stroking and grabbing her hair depending on what she did to him. It was fun to learn what pushed his buttons.

“Damn, Erin. You suck dick too good, baby. Please don’t ever tell me where you learned to do that.” He arched his hips and fucked her mouth a little harder. “Take her already, Jack. Quit fucking playing.”

Erin groaned around Levi’s shaft at the thought. Yes, she wanted him to fuck her already. Still, when Jack removed his fingers from her sex she whined in disapproval. She did not want to be empty. The sound of a condom wrapper being ripped in two broke the silence. She held her breath and froze. The seconds of waiting that followed felt like hours in desperate-need time. Finally, Jack slid the tip of his cock through her slit, teasing her.

Back and forth he moved until he caught her by surprise when he ground against her clit. She gasped at the sudden pressure and the resulting firestorm in her pussy. On the verge of protesting, she sucked harder on Levi to distract her from Jack’s torment. He rewarded her patience with a slow slide to her opening where he fed her his cock one slow and agonizing inch at a time. At what she guessed was likely halfway, he withdrew and went back to teasing the juice-laden folds of her cunt.

At a loss for how to handle the pressure building behind her clit, Erin went wild on Levi’s cock. Jack’s constant torture made her feverish in a desperate, *I can’t take another second* way. She sucked and slurped on Levi’s hard length frantically. Every pulse of pre-cum feeding the frenzy. With both of his hands now gripping tightly to her head, he pumped into her mouth with hard strokes.

“Dammit, I can’t hold on much longer. She’s going to make me come,” Levi uttered through gritted teeth.

Desperate to make Levi lose control, Erin scraped her teeth lightly across his shaft on the next thrust. His hips arched, nudging the head of his dick an inch deeper at the back of her throat.

“Fuck!” Levi grunted and his warm, salty essence filled her mouth. Erin savored and swallowed every drop, moaning in pleasure. One down, one more to go. If only she could figure out how to get him to fuck her properly.

When Erin finally released Levi’s cock, something shifted in Jack. His muscles tensed against the backs of her legs seconds before he bent over her and grabbed her by the hair.

“My turn now,” he whispered into her ear. An eerie sense of momentary calm floated through her. Whatever she’d thought about Jack might not have been correct. He wasn’t about to hand over his control—ever.

Using his hand to guide her, Jack turned Erin to face the bar, leaving Levi to sit in the chair and watch. The smile and wink Levi threw in her direction unnerved her. Why did she suddenly feel taken over? Like this had been Jack’s game all along and she’d only thought she could turn the tables on him.

With her breasts flattened against the cool wood of the bar, the longing at the apex of Erin’s thighs deepened. Juice coated her skin and the inflamed arousal alternated between the throb in her clit and her nipples.

“From now on you will take me at my word. I’ve learned from my mistakes and you should too.” He pushed another inch into her heated channel, stretching her wide. When she opened her mouth to respond, Jack drove into her, hard and deep. “Jesus.”

Erin attempted again to say something and Jack withdrew and repeated the thrust. Every move lit long-dormant nerve endings until she got lost in the sensations. The room spun and she didn’t know whether she was coming or going. Only that Jack had control and if he stopped now she would die.

“We’ve waited a long time for this sweet pussy of yours,” Levi whispered into her ear before tracing the curve of her shoulder and neck. “It won’t be long now ‘til we claim your ass as well.”

Erin struggled for breath. Sweat covered her brow and plastered her hair to her head. Jack pounding into her and Levi talking dirty were a wicked combination. “Too close. Can’t stop...”

“I know, baby.” Levi trailed his hand down her side and curved around her hip. Her nerves sizzled under his touch, so hot she trembled. With two fingers he clamped on to her clit and squeezed. “Just think. Next time, you’ll have both of us buried inside you at the same time.”

Jack’s pace quickened and Erin reached for the opposite edge of the bar for something to hold on to. She gave as good as she got and rode Jack hard. When a thick finger probed at the tight entrance of her ass she howled in excitement and hurtled into nothingness. The finger slid home.

“That’s it, Erin. Strangle my dick.” Jack pulled his finger from her bottom and gripped hard on her hips, digging into her skin. Jack slammed into her, the sharp sounds of flesh slapping flesh all her lust-soaked brain could process. Hard and fast he shuttled in and out of her all while Levi held firm pressure on her clit.

“Oh God. Yes, yes. Harder!” she screamed.

Jack rammed deeper and Levi released her hard flesh allowing blood to rush painfully to the area.

“Ahhhh,” she screamed through the final plunge as her pussy squeezed and convulsed around Jack’s cock. Her cries tore from her throat over and over as Jack emptied inside her. Erin’s legs gave out and Jack caught her around the waist, leaning them both into the bar. He pressed his heated skin around her as they both panted through the aftermath.

*Jack had fucked her.*

Realization that Levi had not done so slammed into her and she turned her head in his direction seeking him out. He must have read her thoughts as he reached up and pushed the hair from in front of her eyes.

“No worries, little one. I can be a very patient man when I need to be. Besides, I’ll be the one taking your ass.”

Dark lust coursed through her at his words. Her body was spent, yet the mere mention of Levi taking what he wanted from her stirred something deep inside. Whatever their intentions... Hell, whatever hers were, everything had changed.

She still had a list to work through and a bar to save, but more importantly she had two controlling men working their way back into her heart.

Dear God, she was screwed.

\* \* \* \* \*

Jack slipped into the front seat of his truck and took a deep breath. Things had gone a little differently with Erin than he’d planned but something about her had always brought out the possessive side of him. He’d always been a take-charge kind of guy but with women he’d been content to fuck when he could and get the hell out.

Of course Erin was different.

A flash of white from the corner of his eye drew Jack’s attention. He leaned across the seat and pulled the piece of fabric stuffed partially under the seat. Jack studied the scrap of lace that Erin called panties. More like dick teasers. In an instant he confirmed his decision to keep them. He opened the glove compartment and shoved them inside. The only use he had for a woman’s undergarments was to pull them down when he spanked her.

Jack’s dick stirred to life. It would be hard to get the snug fit and heat of her pussy out of his head tonight. The passenger door jerked open, yanking Jack from his wayward thoughts. Levi slid into the truck and slammed the door closed.

“Everything okay?” Jack asked.

“Yeah. It’s just hard to leave right now.”

Jack understood how he felt. “It’s not as if it’s a *wham bam thank you ma’am* kind of deal. Duty calls and she knows we’ll be back.”

He turned the key in the ignition and the engine roared to life. The sun was low in the sky, leaving streaks of orange, red and purple in its wake. God, it was good to be home again. He rolled down the window and inhaled the fresh air. Maybe this weekend Erin would join Levi and him out on the water. Jack shook his head. There were plenty of places they could get themselves into trouble if all he thought about was sex.

“Is she staying?”

“Yeah, insisted she had to get some more paperwork done before she could take off for the night.”

“She works too much.”

“More than that, I think there’s more she isn’t telling us.”

Jack cocked his eyebrow in question. “Why does that not surprise me? Sexually she’s as responsive as they come but when it comes to trust, she’s a hard nut to crack.”

“A lot like her daddy. As stubborn as the day is long.”

“We’ll get it out of her one way or another.” Jack turned the truck toward the front gate of Quantico. The Marine at the gate stopped them, checked their ID and glanced in the back of the truck before allowing them to proceed. Once inside, Jack headed in the direction of the CG’s headquarters.

“Any idea what we’ve been summoned for? I wasn’t expecting to come in until tomorrow with our final report.”

Levi shook his head. “Your guess is as good as mine. Although these days getting called to a meeting after the end of the day like this doesn’t give me the warm fuzzies.”

“Yeah, I hear ya.”

Jack grabbed a parking spot and stepped from the truck. He’d brought the folder for Erin’s bar just in case. Inside he’d included the list of improvements they’d agreed

on as well as pictures of everything inside and out. He'd come prepared to argue for Old School and Erin no matter what it took. Losing her bar wasn't an option.

They accessed the general's building via personal code and hurried inside. A glance at his watch said they'd arrived with scant seconds to spare. They hurried down the hall and knocked on the general's door.

The door swung open, revealing their commanding officer at his desk with a scowl on his face and his sergeant major standing next to him frowning.

"About time."

Both Levi and he came to full attention in front of the desk. "Apologies, Sir. We only got your message a short while ago."

"At ease, soldiers." The general tossed a file to the edge of the desk in front of them. "What have you heard about this?"

Jack grabbed the file, opened it and leafed through all the intel inside. Levi looked over his shoulder and released a low whistle. "When did this happen?"

"Only a few hours ago and we're scrambling for damage control. Which is where the two of you come in."

Jack's gut tightened at the implications of not only the international incident but also the responsibility implied in the CG's words. Just when he'd thought to have some time to get comfortable back home with Erin, an as yet unidentified terrorist group had pinned down the first all-female engagement team in Afghanistan who were, as they spoke, attempting to fight their way out.

## **Chapter Four**

Jack sauntered through the front doors of Old School world-weary from the last forty-eight hours of craziness. Earlier in the day the general had agreed to lift the ban on Erin's bar and he was anxious to tell her. Not having seen her for two days had made him irritable.

"Where is she?" Levi joined his side, searching through the smattering of people. Even on a Thursday night they'd expect more people than this. At least the announcement about Old School would be made by morning, and by the weekend he expected the bar to be packed.

There were several schoolgirl waitresses milling around the place but no sign of Erin. Levi stopped one of the women and asked, "Where's Erin?"

The girl nodded to the back. "In her office. She's been holed up there for too long. I'm starting to get worried."

Jack didn't like the sound of that. He'd made sure she had plenty of help getting the list squared away even if they couldn't help in person so everything should have gone smoothly. He glanced around the bar, noticing the subtle changes. The cameras in all the corners, the new male bartender, whose resume Jack had verified was a who's who in security, and the increased outdoor lighting he'd seen turned on outside.

Everything appeared squared away so why the hell was she hiding out in her office still? Without haste, they headed to the back and opened her door. Time to get to the bottom of whatever she was still hiding.

Her head popped up and the pencil she'd had gripped between her teeth fell to the desk. For a split second her features lit up and he thought she started to smile, when reality must have set back in.

"Don't the two of you know how to knock?"

Ahh, there was the smart mouth he knew and loved. "Of course we do, but where's the fun in that?" Jack took notice of her appearance. Apart from the slight shadows under her eyes she looked incredible. She'd piled her dark hair on top of her head in a makeshift bun with loose strands all around her face and today they'd caught her with a pair of cute red glasses studying some papers.

He'd swear she looked like...

Erin stood from her desk and Jack nearly swallowed his tongue.

*Oh dear God in heaven, I don't know what I did to deserve this, but thank you.*

She wasn't wearing the schoolgirl uniform they'd requested but this was even better. Apparently the hair up and the cute glasses served as the icing on her outfit and the tight white sweater and slim black skirt made the rest of her the cake.

"Did you get our note?" Jack barely managed the question over the lump in his throat. It was damn hard to concentrate with her dressed like that, glaring at them.

"Oh I got it, all right. I just chose to change it up a little." Erin rounded the corner of her desk, picking up a ruler along the way.

Levi let out a long, slow whistle.

Jack agreed. Black thigh-highs with matching garters and four-inch fuck-me heels rounded out the spectacular outfit. Suddenly time disappeared and he could have been back in school. Although if any of his teachers had looked this good, his restraint would have been for shit.

"Cat got your tongues, gentlemen?"

"You have no idea," Jack answered.

A slow, satisfied smile spread across her face. He gave her a few seconds to enjoy her triumph before he said, "But of course you'll have to be punished for disobeying."

The grin disappeared, but lust sparked in her eyes.

Jack stepped forward and held out his hand. From the confused expression on her face it was clear it took her a second to figure out what he wanted. Finally, she placed the ruler in his hand and backed up. A touch of fear crossed her beautiful features.

“Bend over the desk, Erin.” Jack didn’t even try to hide the huskiness of his voice. Need thickened his throat.

“Do as he says.” Levi stepped forward and placed a hand at the small of her back and steered her to the end of her desk. Slowly and with what appeared to be more than a little reluctance she leaned forward and planted her hands shoulder-width apart on the wood.

Levi grasped the hem of her slim skirt and tugged it over her hips and around her waist, revealing another scrap of black lace covering her bottom from their view.

“You might as well quit wearing these.” Levi didn’t wait for a response before he hooked his thumbs under the fabric and ripped them from her and tossed the material to the ground.

“Dammit, you didn’t have to ruin them,” she cried.

“If you don’t like it then I’d suggest leaving them at home next time.”

“But that’s not—”

*Thwack.*

Levi slapped her bottom with his palm. Her gasp thundered in Jack’s ears like a crest of music.

“Are you scared, Erin?” Jack asked. He trailed his fingers along the bare skin of her arm to the curve of her hip. He rubbed the spot where Levi had smacked her ass and enjoyed the flush of color already blooming across her flesh.

“I don’t think so...” Her voice quivered. “Should I be?”

Jack removed his hand and nodded to Levi. He’d let his friend warm her up first before he proceeded. The erotic version of pain and pleasure he had in store for her

would be exquisite for all of them. For her to feel and for them to watch. He longed to slide his fingers into her tight pussy, knowing full well she'd be soaking wet and needy.

Levi smacked her bottom a second time. Erin jerked in surprise, although the resulting moan told Jack volumes.

"As much as I like your initiative here, we did make specific requests." Jack leaned down and placed his mouth near her ear. "I like being in control, Erin. Not all of the time per se, but when I do, I expect a certain amount of compliance."

"I've never been compliant in my life," she replied.

"Then I guess we'll have a lot of fun doing things exactly like this, won't we?"

Levi continued to spank her until her bottom got good and warm. Jack held up the ruler in front of Erin's eyes. "This I really appreciate."

He stepped around the desk and moved into the spot Levi had vacated. Her upturned ass fascinated him. If she'd refused to go through with this, he would have abandoned the plan. He loved his fun and games but not if Erin wasn't into it. Fortunately for him she had not only gone along with him, her hot little ass wiggled for more.

The urge to be buried inside her built to the bursting point. First, they'd have some more fun at her expense. Jack slid his hands down the backs of her thighs. This close to her he could see the evidence of her moisture clinging to the folds of her sex. "You are so lovely," he murmured. He moved closer to her pussy until one more inch would have his fingers buried in the sweet wetness he craved.

"Did you enjoy what Levi did to you?"

She sighed in response.

"The truth, Erin."

"Yes," she breathed. "It felt good."

"Good, huh?" He'd bet his next paycheck it was more than good. She had a serious inability to let go and enjoy herself unless they pushed her.

“Please, Jack.”

Her plea didn't fall on deaf ears. He was human, after all, and his cock throbbed for more. He ran his hands along the crack of her ass and parted her, admiring her succulent flesh. Reaching lower, he pushed two fingers inside her cunt, the tight sheath sucking him inside.

Erin cried out. “Oh God...”

Her thumbbed her clit in a lightning-quick move and then withdrew.

“Jack, no, oh God...please.”

“I like watching you come.” He'd like it even better when she came with both him and Levi filling her.

“Yes, Jack. Please. That's exactly what I need.”

Jack traced the thin wooden ruler down the side of one cheek. The resulting shudder along the length of her spine trembled to his hand. Erin moaned and squirmed underneath him. Clearly in need of more as much as he.

He raised his arm and listened carefully for the whoosh of air as he brought it down on her pink ass. Erin screeched and straightened, nearly coming to a stand.

*Holy fuck.*

Jack didn't stop or give her a second to recover. He repeatedly smacked her ass with a ruler she now loved and hated. What the hell had she been thinking? Her flesh caught fire with a burning sting that zinged straight to her clit. Pleasure rushed through her faster than she could process.

She tried to keep quiet knowing the patrons in her bar were mere feet from the door of her office. Erin dropped her head on her hands and stuffed a fist in her mouth to stop the screams of ecstasy dying to get out.

Somewhere in the midst of this, Levi had moved to her side and now fondled a breast. His mouth kissed a hot trail along her skin, while he kneaded an aching nipple.

Pressure began to build inside her and she knew Jack and Levi wouldn't stop until she exploded.

"Oh hell, just fuck me already."

Levi chuckled. "You have such a naughty mouth."

Her sarcastic retort died on her tongue when the ruler landed on the crease of her buttock and thigh – the tip striking the ultrasensitive flesh of her pussy.

Jack bent over. "Tell me with that dirty mouth what you want me to do to you."

Erin struggled for breath. The need to come swelled to the point of pain and one more touch would send her over. "I have to come for you. Oh, hell... Please."

He grabbed her around the waist with one arm and pulled her into his embrace. He roughly bit at her neck and shoulders while Levi moved in front of her. Fingers probed at the slickness between her thighs, dragging some of the moisture from her pussy to her ass. She tightened at the pressure probing at her tiny hole.

"Relax, Erin. We have no intention of hurting you." Jack's rough tone eased her mind. He was as affected as she.

Levi manipulated her clit for a few agonizing seconds before sliding his fingers to her opening. He rimmed the area for a minute giving Jack the time to prepare her anus. With his fingers pressing gently at her rear, he growled to Levi, "Do it now."

In tandem they both entered her, filling and stretching her holes. She'd wanted their cocks but damn, this felt good too.

While she struggled for breath, Levi leaned forward and captured her lips for a scorching kiss. Her mouth opened on a gasp when Jack widened his fingers with a scissoring action. Levi took advantage of the moment to suckle her tongue in a rhythmic motion.

Erin's head spun out of control and she was overwhelmed by pleasure. Heat shot through her when Jack nipped at her shoulder. Every inch of exposed skin buzzed with electric sparks of friction created by both men. Gasping, she tore from Levi's mouth and

fought to drag air into her lungs. She grasped Levi by the shoulders and braced herself between them.

Her men had magic hands and she was about to come. Her fingers curled and uncurled, grasping for skin to dig into on each stroke her lovers delivered. Shards of sensation blasted through her as they lit on nerve endings she wasn't even aware of.

"She needs to come. Do it, Levi." Jack's voice slid across her skin like warm liquid, swelling her flushed folds.

Her head fell back on Jack's chest, her pussy squeezed and just when she thought she couldn't take another second of their decadent torture, Levi rubbed roughly across her clit in a back-and-forth motion. She exploded in a storm of sharp fragments of pleasure flashing through her. Her hips arched and she rode them both like a wild bucking bronco.

"Fuck yes, sugar." Levi pumped into her clenching sex.

"This is exactly the memory that I will carry with me when I leave." Jack rained kisses along her back while she panted for air.

Erin couldn't think. Her heart beat frantically in her chest with both men still moving slowly inside her. When the wave passed her skin cooled and became incredibly sensitive. She jerked in their arms until they eased from her and settled her on the desk.

"Are you okay?" Levi looked at her, concern written all over his face.

An alarming swell of emotion rolled through her and she wrapped her arms around herself. The urge to withdraw overwhelmed her.

"Erin, what's wrong? Don't do this. You have to tell us what's going on."

"Like you, Jack?" she accused. The memory of the words he'd uttered the moment she came had finally penetrated her brain. "You just gave me the orgasm of my life and all you were thinking about was when you left." She jerked off the desk and away from their grasping arms and concerned expressions.

“Hold on right there.”

“I-I...” Her throat closed up, making it impossible for her to continue. Why the hell hadn't she listened to her instincts? The bar wasn't worth this kind of pain. There had to be another option. Anger fed her fear until she shoved at Jack. “Just go. Both of you. I can't take it anymore.” When no one moved, tears burned at the backs of her eyes. She pushed down her skirt and fixed her shirt. She could get the hell out of Dodge just as well as they could.

Erin dashed for the door. With her hand on the knob she thought she might escape until a strong arm came around her chest and pulled her back.

“Erin.” Levi's hard voice stopped her cold. “I don't know what the hell is going on but you aren't about to leave this room until we hash this out.”

“Don't do this. If you're planning to leave anyway, just go. I knew from the beginning it was just a game and I thought I could handle it, okay? But I was wrong.”

“Erin, shut up.”

She looked into Jack's eyes expecting to find anger. Instead his blue eyes shone with amusement.

“You think this is funny?” She turned her head away, desperate to stop the tears from falling.

Jack cupped her chin and forced her to look at him. “Funny? No. Irritating? Yes. Stop trying to throw up walls and prove you don't need anyone else.”

“I'm not the one planning to leave,” she spat. Her blood boiled at the ridiculousness of the situation. Getting mad at them now seemed fruitless, yet she couldn't help it. Deep down she'd ached and hoped for more. Dammit.

“I'm only leaving on assignment. I'll be back in a few weeks.”

“What?” She took a deep breath, trying to clear the fog in her brain. The anger fueling her only seconds ago began to dissipate as it dawned on her she may have misunderstood.

Levi came around behind her and pressed her into Jack, effectively trapping her between their bodies so she couldn't escape.

"And I'm not going anywhere." Levi's voice stroked over her senses while Jack stared at her. "In fact, while we've been gone we took it upon ourselves to talk to our CO about you."

"Me?" she croaked out.

"Yes, you. Silly." Levi's hand slid from her waist to cup her bottom. "He seems to understand the situation and is amenable to doing the best he can to keep one of us here at all times. Which, considering our promotion, should be easy enough."

"Promotion?" She didn't have a clue what the hell they were talking about but his caresses made it hard to care. God, why did they do this to her?

"Yeah, we've been moved to press liaison positions both here and abroad. We get to help the Corps perform damage control." His breath was warm on her neck. How did he expect her to listen? "So most of the time you can expect one of us here pitching in when you need it as well as putting you on your knees and making you beg."

Her pussy squeezed. Despite that her brain buzzed in warning. They were taking over her and everything around her. This wasn't supposed to happen. She'd agreed to a few crazy days, not a lifetime. "What about what I want? Where does that figure in all this?"

Jack took up where Levi left off, running his hands up her sides and under her breasts. Her sharp intake of breath surprised them both. Dammit. Did she really have no control? "I can't think like this..."

"Good. 'Cause you think too damn much." A vague slip of memory reminded her that she'd been angry with the two of them but for the life of her she couldn't muster any of it up now. Not with Levi rubbing his erection into the crease of her ass and Jack working her nipples through her shirt. Erin swallowed hard, pushing back the emotion they never failed to conjure.

"I can't take much more of this. You're both driving me crazy."

“Then stop fighting it. Trust us to know what you need and don’t try to put words in our mouths.”

She opened her mouth to reply and Jack covered it. “Uh-unh. Enough with the arguing. We’ve been going stir-crazy not being able to get out here for two days. Let us have you. Please.”

His statement came out softer than any words she’d ever expected from Jack and damn near broke her heart. Any resistance she’d thought she possessed disappeared at the ragged need she’d heard in his voice. When he reached for the buttons on her blouse and began pulling them from the holes, she let the last of her negative thoughts slip away.

“The few hours I’ve managed to sleep, I’ve dreamt of this. Looking at you, caressing you.”

Erin shivered as Jack parted the fabric and Levi whisked it away. The minute Levi had phoned to warn her they were on the way, she’d jumped at the chance to give them a hard time. All the while hoping for nothing more than this. Their bodies heating hers. The cool air brushed across her distended nipples and she bit her lip to stifle a moan. She’d forgone a bra, thinking a sexy schoolteacher would never dream of hiding her body behind something so restrictive. So she’d opted to let it all hang out.

“So beautiful,” Jack murmured, his fingers tracing a pathway around her breasts. “Succulent and ripe.” He touched a nipple already puckered from intense desire. “I need you so bad.” He dipped forward, his mouth capturing a tip between his lips.

He cupped her breasts, rubbing his rough-skinned palms across her sensitive flesh before sliding his way toward her neck.

Distracted by Jack she jerked at Levi’s touch at her hips. “Easy, sugar. It’s just me.” He reached for the back of her skirt and slid the zipper down nice and slow. His hands slipped underneath the fabric and the last of her costume dropped to pool at her ankles. She lifted her feet one at a time and allowed Levi to remove the skirt and toss it to the side.

Behind her the sound of rustling clothes alerted her that Levi had begun to undress as well. She sucked in air and focused on Jack – the strong lines of his jaw and the slight crook in his nose that only accentuated his rugged good looks. His breathing deepened the more he fondled her until they were both dragging in sexually ripened air.

Levi stepped up behind her and pressed his body to hers from chest to hips, his long, hard length nestling between the cheeks of her bottom. He wrapped his arms around her hips and slid his hands to her pussy. With the fingers of one hand, he parted her lips and delved between her wet folds.

Erin dropped her head on Levi's chest, reveling in the intense attention from both of her men. Yes, *her* men. It still might take her a while to get used to it, but if they wanted to stay around for the time being, she wasn't about to kick them out of bed.

"You're always so wet. I love that about you." He swirled a finger through her juices, dragging it over her clit. The firm strokes spiked her arousal and his. It was hard to miss the cock twitching against her backside with insistent pulses. "Please tell me you want my dick in your ass. I don't think I can hold out for you much longer."

"Oh, Levi." She sighed. "Yes."

Jack smiled and nuzzled her neck. She'd not expected this softer side of him. He'd wanted to maintain control so much he caught her off guard with loving touches that drove her arousal to a fever pitch.

"You ready to do this?" Jack traced the shell of her ear with his tongue.

"Yes, please." She moaned at the increased impact of every sweet touch they used on her.

Jack dropped his hands and stepped away. Erin whimpered her displeasure at the loss of her lover...until he began to undress and bless her with his exquisite physique. Within seconds he stood gloriously nude in front of her, his thick cock hanging heavy in her direction. Her mouth watered at the sight and she found herself torn between wanting to suck him and wanting to fuck him.

Fortunately he took the decision away from her by stepping forward and grabbing her hands. Levi's hands fell away. Jack walked backward and tugged her in the direction of the desk until he perched on the edge. Levi handed him a condom and Jack made quick work tearing into the wrapper and palming the covering over his thick shaft. She licked her lips in anticipation.

He patted his thighs. "On my lap, baby."

She didn't have to be told twice. Erin scrambled up his legs and leaned into his chest until Jack laid back and settled on her desk. God, she'd never be able to work in here again without being reminded of this moment. With Erin straddling his hips, Levi grabbed around her waist and shifted her into the perfect position for Jack to penetrate her.

The overload of excitement coursing through her made her legs shake and her arms tremble. Good thing she had them both to hang on to her.

"Slide down, Erin. Fuck my cock, baby."

Erin groaned at the pleasure when she slid down his thick length. He stretched and filled her completely. So much so for a second she worried how the hell she could take them both.

"Oh God. So tight," Jack groaned into her neck.

The urge to move came over her but Jack wrapped his arms around her torso and held her tight against him.

"Don't move yet. I need a minute." Erin gasped when his cock pulsed inside her cunt.

Before she had time to process the sensations streaking through her, Levi drizzled lubricant between her cheeks. He wasted no time massaging it into her skin and teasing the tight rosebud of her ass with his fingertip.

"Relax, sugar. I need to work a little magic before you'll be ready to take my dick up this fine ass."

With Jack's hot breath at her ear and Levi's stark words pushing at her arousal he breached the small hole. More oil drizzled over the area as Levi worked the lubrication in with his finger. Before she knew it he added a second to the first and gently pumped.

"That's so sweet and tight. Damn, you might kill me tonight. Stay relaxed and let me make this incredible for you."

Erin sucked in her breath. Incredible was an understatement. Her ass burned with pain and pleasure beyond comprehension. She tried to buck her hips, eager for more and more but Jack held her firm.

"Uh-unh, not yet," he crooned.

"Well, since she's so ready for more, let me add another finger and see how she takes it." Levi eased out and started to slide back in with one more. The gentle burn ignited shivers across her skin, eventually giving way to nothing but deep, dark pleasure as he stretched and scissored his fingers.

She couldn't stand it. Every bone in her body seemed to melt under the onslaught of more pleasure than she'd ever experienced. Everything shook with the need to move. To fuck her men until she exploded.

"Oh—" She whimpered. "I have to come." Jack covered her mouth and thrust his tongue between her lips.

"Oh yeah," Levi encouraged. "It's time." He removed his fingers, leaving her on the precipice of release. She moaned and groaned her resentment.

He didn't leave her for long. What was probably only a few seconds later she felt him behind her, nudging her backside with the broad tip of his cock. Jack eased her forward until only his tip remained inside her. The fear she'd expected never came even when he breached the opening nice and slow one inch at a time.

"Oh so sweet. And damn tight. It's my ass now." He advanced slowly. "Are you okay? Don't let me hurt you."

"Not pain." She breathed. "Burning pleasure."

“Then hang on because it’s about to get wild.” Levi drew back and Jack surged forward.

“Oh God,” she rasped. The two of them together were wicked. Much more of this and she’d implode.

Push and withdraw. Over and over they worked her in tandem. One in, the other out. Their thrusts went deep each time, ensuring maximum pleasure designed to turn her inside out. Pressure built behind her clit, which Jack revved with every slow drag across her tight bud of need. Stretched and filled beyond belief, she reveled in each hard thrust.

“I have to come. Can’t wait. Please. God.” Before the last word came out of her mouth she lost control. Both cocks surged into her at the same time, lighting the final fuse of her release. A scream tore from her throat and Jack clamped his hand over her lips to muffle the sound.

“That’s it, baby. Come for us.” They slammed into her, fucking her hard and fast. Her pussy clenched and squeezed violently in time with the convulsions racking her body. Jack slammed inside her and roared his release, the muscles at his neck straining. Levi fucked into her ass several more times, prolonging the spasms still rocking through her until he too surrendered to the violent pleasure storming between them. Every muscle she possessed and some she hadn’t used in quite a while clamped around the cocks still pulsing inside her.

When their skin began to cool, Levi eased from her and lifted her from Jack. He cradled her in his arms and collapsed into the chair against the wall. Her hair had plastered to her face and neck and every nerve ending still sang.

“Holy hell. Is it always like this? I’ve never experienced anything even remotely like that before.”

Levi’s jaw dropped and he stared at her with the craziest dumbfounded look on his face. “You think we’ve done this before?”

“I-I—” Erin stammered. Obviously she wasn’t thinking clearly. “I just assumed...”

Both men laughed and she looked between them curiously. She didn't know what to think of their reaction.

"No, sugar. We've never shared a woman before. This is all about you and how much we care about you." Levi brushed the damp hair from her face and placed a sweet kiss on her lips.

His tender touch charmed her more than anything else he'd done to date. It was the little touches and caresses they did without thinking that worked their way into her heart. But if truth be told, they'd always been in her heart. Nothing she'd done to get over them had really worked.

Jack appeared at her side, his hand stroking her back. "How're those sweet cheeks of yours? I had no idea how much you'd take to a little erotic spanking."

"A little? Are you crazy? My ass was on fire."

"Uh-huh. Maybe next time we'll see if we can get you to come from the spanking alone."

Erin's pulse roared to life but it wasn't enough to overcome the fatigue dragging her down. "Were you serious about staying?" She yawned around her question.

"We wouldn't joke about a thing like that, sugar."

Erin smiled. She was starting to like it a lot when Levi called her sugar. It made her feel special. That warm feeling in her chest faded some when a large burst of applause from the bar area caught her attention.

"Sounds like someone's having a good time," Jack commented.

She sagged against Levi.

"What is it? It's time to let us in, Erin." Levi tilted her chin and forced her to look at him. "We're in this together now."

They were right but she hadn't leaned on anyone in a really long time. She wasn't sure she remembered how. Taking a deep breath to steel her courage, she said, "I'm in a

little trouble with the bar. I didn't have a backup plan for what happened. I'd never even considered this outcome as a possibility."

"You mean losing your status as available to base personnel?"

She nodded. "I thought I could find a way to make it work, but I can't. I'm out of money."

"That's it?"

A quick surge of anger filled Erin and she pushed away from Levi. "Maybe it's trivial to you but this place was everything to my grandfather and I fucked it up."

"Whoa there." Jack wrestled her into his arms. "You really do have a quick-fire temper. What Levi meant by that was we're in this together. So if you need help, we're here to give it and in this case we can."

Erin quit struggling to free herself from Jack. "What are you saying?"

"The ban on your bar was lifted as of 16:30 this afternoon. It's probably already made the website updates and will be announced base wide in the morning."

Erin sighed. "That's really great. Thank you."

"You don't sound very happy."

"I really appreciate whatever you did to fix it, really I do. But I don't think it's going to be enough to get me out of trouble. I'm in over my head and I doubt bar receipts are going to be high enough by tomorrow morning to fix it."

When they both looked at her in confusion she said, "Balloon payment due tomorrow."

Jack's and Levi's faces split into wide grins. "Well, then I guess we'll be making a trip to the bank in the morning. We'll either figure out a way to get an extension or we'll pitch in."

"Oh no. I can't let you do that."

Levi grabbed the hand she waved in their direction and hauled her into their arms. "Sugar, we're in this together from here on out. You really need to start getting that through your head."

"I can't take your money."

"Too bad. It's going to the bank in the morning one way or another." Erin hesitated at the sensual threat in Jack's voice. It tickled her belly. "If you'd like, you can call it a deposit on forever."

It was her turn to drop her mouth open in shock. "Are you two high?"

"Okay, investment in the future, then." Jack covered her protests with a hard kiss. His tongue slipped into her mouth and took what he wanted before she finally wrenched free, sputtering.

"You've lost your mind, Jack. It's official. The both of you. Certifiable."

Jack chuckled. "Maybe. Maybe not. We might have to agree to disagree on that one for now. For *now*," he emphasized. "Let's get you home and see how the rest of the night goes. I suspect in the morning your perspective might have changed."

Erin stuck her tongue out at them. No way was she going to admit defeat this early, despite the flutters in her stomach. "Does this mean we're finally going to use a bed? I was beginning to think you two had an aversion to them."

"Jack, I think she's goading you."

Jack grabbed her around the waist and hauled her over his lap, ass up. "I think you might be right. Fortunately I have just the cure."

## About the Author

Eve Cassidy was born and raised in the South, but her adventurous spirit has led her to various places around the world, thanks to her time in the military. Those experiences gave her an eye-opening education about a variety of cultures and people, and it was during that time she discovered her interest in the dark and erotic that now weaves its way into her stories.

Now as a work-from-home writer, she has returned to her small hometown in the South. She spends her days in front of a computer writing steamy and often kinky adventures she hopes readers will enjoy as much as she does.

Eve welcomes comments from readers. You can find her website and email address on her [author bio page](#) at [www.ellorascave.com](http://www.ellorascave.com).

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