



Passion Victoria Nikki's Awakening
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Prologue

Nikki Sprite the owner of Passion Art Gallery was just exiting the coffee shop, as three of the biggest men she had ever seen walked towards the open door. She stared up at them from her five foot three frame, gaping at the large, handsome men. They were all at least six foot five, with black hair, and varying shades of eye color, from amber to hazel.

She stood gaping at them as she held the door open with her free hand, her cup of take away coffee in the other. They eyed her up and down intently, their gazes wandering from the top of her red hair down to her petite size four shoes.

The first two sauntered passed her with a smile and nod of their heads in appreciation for her holding the door open for them. The third huge male stopped and stood looking down at her from his great height, as he eyed her up and down. She watched as his harsh features transformed, as the beginnings of a grin tilted up the corners of her mouth.

“Thanks little darlin', but it should be one of us holding the door open for you,” the male stated in a deep gravelly voice. He slowly moved his arm up to the door handle; and felt a jolt of fire race up his arm as one of his fingers come in contact with one of hers.

He stood frozen, looking down at her with glazed over eyes, as he saw flashes of the little woman's life explode through his mind at a rapid pace. He felt his brothers turn to stare at him and the fragile female standing at the door, as he went into a trance. He breathed her

exquisite scent and filled his lungs and nose with her essence. She was in trouble and she was theirs. He shook his head as he looked at the woman frowning up at him.

“What's your name, little one?” he asked in a gentle voice.

“Nikki, Nikki Sprite,” Nikki replied automatically as she stared at the huge man.

“Well, Nikki, you've just met your match,” Bear stated, as he looked from her then to his brothers with a huge grin.

His brothers Colt and Tony felt what Bear felt as he touched Nikki's hand, and they all knew without a doubt they had just met the one woman meant for the three of them. Now all they have to do was convince Nikki, she wants them in return.

Nikki let go of the door and stomped away without a backwards glance.

Chapter One

Nikki was still furious over the way the large, arrogant man had told her she had finally met her match. As if, she humped to herself. She made her way through the door of the Gallery and was relieved to see her new assistant, James Cawley, sitting at her desk towards the back of the gallery.

James had been working for Nikki for the last three weeks. He was just out of school and was enthusiastic about learning all he could of the art world, as he had majored in art in college. He and Nikki were becoming great friends and she loved that James was such a reliable employee.

James looked up as Nikki stomped through the front door. "What's the matter Nikki? You don't look very happy."

"Why is it that males have to be so bloody arrogant? I was just at the coffee shop and this great mountain of a man had the audacity to advise me I had just met my match. Anyone would think that all females are helpless fragile pieces of fluff."

"Hmm," James commiserated diplomatically.

"You can go to lunch now, if you want," Nikki said to James.

"Okay thanks. Do you want me to bring you back something?"

"No, thanks anyway. I'll grab something after you come back. I have to go and see Tash anyway." Nikki

replied and gave a wave as James left.

Nikki sat down behind her desk and sipped her coffee as she looked through her dreaded paperwork. She loved working at the gallery but hated the paperwork side of the business. Maybe she could ask James to do the paperwork. Then she gave a sigh. As much as she trusted James, she was a control freak and knew she would do all the paperwork, so she could see the results of sales and the profits she made on commission.

She concentrated and lost herself in the drudgery of her bookwork and didn't even hear James come back from lunch. She gave a start as the phone on her desk near her elbow broke the silence of the room.

“Passion Art Gallery, Nikki speaking.”

“Nikki, it's Tash, I'm sorry but I am going to have to cancel our lunch today. I need to give the two lug heads a hand in the warehouse,” Tash stated.

Natasha Cameron had recently become engaged to her two partners. Nikki had met Tash when she had contacted the gallery for a review of her art. It turned out Tash was so talented, Nikki had set up a showing for her and not to Nikki's surprise and everything had sold out.

“That's okay Tash, we'll catch up when you have time. Just give me a call and let me know when you're ready,” Nikki replied.

“Will do, have a good one,” Tash responded before she disconnected the call.

Nikki gave a sigh. It always seemed to her she was having her lunch alone. In fact she was getting sick and tired of doing everything alone. She hadn't been in Passion that long and was still making friends. Tash was her one

and only best friend. She had lots of acquaintances of course but one needed more than people she knew. She looked up as she saw movement out of the corner of her eye and realized James was back from lunch and dusting the paintings on display.

“How long have you been back?” Nikki asked.

“About half an hour. You were so into your work you didn't hear me and I didn't want to disturb you.”

“Hmm okay, thanks. I'm off to lunch I should be back within an hour,” Nikki stated as she grabbed her purse and walked towards the door.

Nikki made her way slowly along the main street of Passion, it was only a few blocks to the cafe where she usually had lunch. She took her time and looked at the fashion displayed in the windows as she sauntered down the street. A nice black dress caught her eye, so she stopped to look at the cut and style of the dress. She saw a nice pair of ankle boots displayed underneath the dress and decided she would definitely like to try the outfit on, on her way back from lunch.

Nikki was near Landon's adult shop and was about to make her way across the street, when she heard a deep bass voice call her from behind. She spun around and saw the three huge men she had encountered a few hours earlier. She spun back around and tried to hurry across the street before they caught up with her. It was a wasted effort as they took one step to every three of hers. They were at her side in moments.

“Where are you going, Nikki?”

“Uh, what is it to you?” Nikki replied indignantly as she stomped across the road. “I don't even know you so please, leave me alone.”

"Now that we can't do, little darlin'" stated the tallest of the big men.

"My name is Brandon Spencer but everyone calls me Bear. This is my oldest brother Tony and my younger brother Colt," Bear introduced himself and everyone else.

"And I need to know this, why?"

Bear gave a huge grin, he glanced from his brothers and back down to Nikki's gaze.

"Because we are new to town, we thought you might give us tour," Colt suggested while his gaze remained impenetrable behind dark mirrored sunglasses.

"Dream on, I have a business to run," Nikki pushed the door to the coffee shop open. She waited in line to order a sandwich, totally ignoring the three men at her heels.

She placed her order and a few moments later, sandwich in hand, pushed her way between the three large men to the exit. She opened the door and began to walk back to the gallery. She felt the warning tingle on the back of her neck letting her know she was not alone. She spun around quickly and looked up into three pairs of eyes as they stopped just before slamming into her.

"Look, I don't know what you want and I really don't care. I want you three to leave me the hell alone. If you don't stop following me, I am going to report you to the cops."

Nikki spun back around and walked away from the three men quickly. She made it half way back to the gallery before she turned her head to look back over her shoulder. They were still standing where she had left them. Thank god they were no longer following her. Nikki didn't see the small hole in the concrete on the foot path she was walking

on, but as she turned her head back around her foot landed in the indent, her ankle rolled and she landed on the ground like a sack of spuds, her sandwich beneath one of her knees.

Within seconds she was being picked up from the ground by strong muscular arms and being cradled against a warm wide chest.

“Are you okay, Baby?” Bear asked, as he cradled Nikki against his chest. He couldn't believe how light she was. He could barely feel the weight of her in his arms. She was so small and fragile.

“I am fine, thank you. Please put me down. My name is Nikki, use it.”

“Yes ma'am,” Bear said with a grin, as he slid her down the long hard length of his large body.

Nikki gave a gasp as she felt every nuance of Bear's musculature as she slid down his length. She felt a shiver work its way up her spine and her panties became damp with desire. She gave a moan as her feet landed on the pavement once more, as pain shot up her leg and her injured ankle began to collapse beneath her.

Bear quickly pulled her back up into his muscular arms as he heard her cry of pain. He walked over to the side of the pavement, close to the shops so the walkway was free for pedestrians with his brothers following.

Colt ran his hands up and down Nikki's legs until he reached her injured ankle. He probed the sore, slightly swollen area with gentle fingers making sure she hadn't broken any bones.

“You've a slight sprain, sweetheart. You shouldn't be walking on that ankle at all until it heals,” Colt stated in

a deep gravelly voice.

“And you would know this how? Are you are doctor?” Nikki asked as she eyed him suspiciously.

“No, I'm not a doctor but I do have some first aid experience. I know what I'm talking about,” Colt answered in a steely voice.

Nikki didn't know what to say to that so she didn't say anything at all. She just raised her eyebrows skeptically as she stared at him.

Tony moved to the front of her and Bear and gently took her injured foot into his hand and removed her shoe. He swore viciously when he saw the bruise already forming on her ankle, as well as the fluid building up beneath her delicate creamy skin.

“I'll bet that hurts like a bitch,” Tony said as he looked up into Nikki's face.

“No, its fine thanks. Brandon would you please put me down, people are beginning to stare,” Nikki stated quietly.

“I don't give a crap about anyone else baby. They can stare all they want. You and I both know if I put you down you'll end up on your ass again. Just tell us where you were headed and we'll get you there,” Bear commanded.

Nikki gave a sigh of resignation as she knew she wasn't going to win this fight. Plus her ankle was starting throb like a bitch. “Okay, I was going to the art gallery a block and a half down the street. You shouldn't be carrying me though, I'm too heavy.”

“Are you kidding? You're as light as a feather, I can hardly feel your weight at all,” Bear said earnestly as he

began walking.

Nikki couldn't believe the big man wasn't even breathing heavy by the time they got to the gallery. There wasn't any trace of sweat or exertion showing anywhere on Bear.

Tony pushed open the door of the gallery, stepped inside and held it for Bear with Colt following close on their heels. Bear made his way to the far side of the room where he could see a large desk and chair. He carefully set Nikki down into the seat.

James came in out of the back room just as Bear set her down and hurried over to them. "Are you alright Nikki? What's going on? Who are you?" James asked, as he looked from his boss to the three giant men.

"I'm fine thanks James. I had a little accident on my back from lunch and these three men kindly stepped in to help. James this is Bear, Tony and Colt Spencer. Tony, Colt and Bear this is my assistant James Cawley."

"Pleased to meet you," James stated as he shook the hands of all three men. He wiggled his fingers surreptitiously after the handshakes were done. "Do you want me to call a doctor or something, Nikki?"

"No thanks James, I'll be fine."

"You should put some ice on that ankle, little girl," Tony advised as he saw her mouth tighten with pain.

James immediately headed out of the room and was back in seconds with a dish towel filled with ice. Tony took the pack from James hands bent down, gently took Nikki's foot in his large palm and lifted her foot up onto the desk. He placed the ice pack on her ankle and held it there as she winced.

“Do you have any pain killers around baby?” Bear asked after he saw Nikki wince in pain.

“Uh yeah, I have some in my purse,” Nikki replied as she went to move.

“No you don't sweetheart, stay there I'll get your purse,” Colt stated as he went to retrieve it.

James didn't need to be told; he took off to the kitchen out back and came back in holding a glass full of water. He placed it on the desk in front of Nikki. Colt popped two pain killers into the palm of her hand and watched as she swallowed them down with some water.

“Well this is certainly going to put your plans into turmoil boss,” James mentioned as he eyed her ankle.

“What do you mean James?” Tony asked curiously.

“He doesn't mean anything. Thank you so much for your help, but I can take it from here,” Nikki said firmly as she lifted her chin slightly and looked at the three large men.

“You can fight it all you want little girl, but we will win in the end,” Tony warned with a grin.

“I don't know, and I really don't want to know what you're talking about. I'm sure you have more important things to do, than to hang around here. There is nothing else you can do, but thanks anyway.”

“We'll be back soon, baby. Count on it,” Bear promised.

Nikki and James watched as the three large men sauntered to the door and left without looking back. Oh god, was she in trouble. The saying was that trouble always happened in threes, but usually it was one after the other not all at once.

“Well that was interesting,” James observed as he turned away from the window to look at his boss.

“No it wasn't, it was bloody infuriating,” Nikki stated acerbically.

“Hmm, ever heard of the saying 'thou dost protest too much'?” James asked with a wicked grin.

Nikki didn't bother to reply, she picked up the box of tissues on her desk and threw it at James.

James caught the box and took off to the back room with a loud guffaw.

Chapter Two

Nikki's ankle had healed and she hadn't seen any of the three Spencer brothers in at least two weeks. She was thankful they hadn't decided to bother her anymore, but for some reason she couldn't stop thinking about them.

They were her first thoughts in the morning and she often caught herself day dreaming about them in the quiet moments of her working day. She thought of them as she drifted to sleep nearly every night and she dreamed of them. My goodness did she dream of them. She would wake up in the middle of erotic dreams right on the edge of release, only to drift back to sleep so sexually frustrated she was becoming down right bitchy. Even her friend, Tash, had noticed she was snapping more than usual.

Nikki was thankful when she got a call from Tash asking her to go out with her and Tash's friend Beth, for a few drinks after work. They arranged to meet at eight o'clock on Friday at the new club which had been opened by the owners of the Triple R Ranch, Samson, Connor and Griffith Ramsay, and their new wife Simone. The town had been all agog when the news of their poly-amorous relationship had been spread nationwide. It had brought strangers to their little town as people tried to get a peek of the four people involved.

Nikki remembered the way Simone had stood in the back of the dual cab truck and mouthed off to the whole damn town. In essence, Simone had told everyone in Passion to mind their own business or to fuck off, because she was in love with the three Ramsey brothers and no one was pushing her out.

Nikki had applauded with most of the town in

approval of Simone standing up for what she wanted. She had told the whole town she loved the three men more than her own life and when her three men had come to a screeching halt in another truck, to the towns astonishment and approval, they had proposed to Simone in public.

There were now a total of four poly-amorous relationships that Nikki knew of in the town of Passion, including her friend Tash Cameron and her sister Toni Cameron; and Tash's friend Beth. She had no qualms at all about more than one male in a relationship but knew it was not for her. She had enough in her life with her career and wasn't interested in a relationship just yet. Maybe in a few years from now she may change her mind, but right now she wanted to concentrate on her career.

Nikki loved to paint but knew she was just not good enough to display or sell any of her paintings. So she had done the next best thing and opened an art gallery. Art was a passion she had and if she wasn't good enough to paint, she knew her knowledge was good enough to promote and sell other talented artists work.

Nikki shut down her computer and tidied her desk. Thank goodness she had nothing on this weekend. She had decided to close the gallery for the first time since she had opened it and have a full weekend of total relaxation. She was so tired and knew it was beginning to show on her face. She had dark circles beneath her eyes and it was becoming harder to hide them with make-up concealer. She needed a total break. Nikki locked up and headed home for a light meal and a bath, before she was to meet the two women at the new club.

Nikki walked into the dimly lit bar at the new club. The owners of the Triple R Ranch had named the place Four Passion, a pretty apt name if you asked her, since the

owners were in a relationship including four people in the town of Passion. She spied Tash and Beth sitting at a booth near the door and slid in beside Tash.

“Hi Tash, Beth, thanks for asking me out, you have no idea how much I needed this,” Nikki sighed.

“What have you been doing to yourself girl, you look like shit,” Tash said as she scrutinized Nikki's bruised eyes.

“Well thanks. I know, I haven't been sleeping properly and I've been working at least sixty hours a week. I've decided to take the whole weekend off so I can catch up on some housework and then I am going to sleep for at least twenty four hours,” Nikki answered.

“What do want to drink Nikki, it's my turn to buy,” Beth offered as she slid off the seat.

“Hmm, I think a Black Russian is in order, thanks Beth.”

“A girl after my own heart,” Tash said with a laugh, as she held up her own glass with a small amount of the same drink left in it.

Tash and Nikki chatted about their work week until Beth slid their drinks on the table and sat back down. The women were having so much fun they decided they should make it a usual occurrence to meet up every Friday night for drinks. They chatted and laughed and even got up to dance.

Nikki was dancing away with her friends, when she felt strong arms encircle her slim waist. She looked over her shoulder and saw the face of a stranger leering down at her. She grabbed his thumb in one of her hands and bent it backwards until he let her go with a howl of pain.

“What did you do that for, you little bitch?” the stranger asked with fury in his eyes.

“I don't appreciate being mauled by strangers. So fuck off and leave me alone,” Nikki stated as she went to turn her back to him again.

She saw Tash open her mouth in warning but Nikki was already aware of the movement of the stranger out of the corner of her eye. She turned around so fast and flipped the big man over her shoulder. She stood glaring down at him as he lay in astonishment on the dance floor at her feet.

“I told you to fuck off and leave me alone. I suggest to heed my warning, because next time I won't hesitate to really hurt you.”

The stranger gained his feet and stood toe to toe with Nikki trying to intimidate her with his size. Nikki didn't take her eyes from his gaze as she watched color suffuse his cheeks with humiliation and fury. He finally slid passed her and went back to his two friends at a booth in the back of the bar.

“Wow, cool moves girl, I wish I could do that. Where did you learn to do that?” Tash asked her friend.

“I have a black belt in Karate,” Nikki told Tash. “If you like I could teach both of you some moves so you'll know how to protect yourselves.”

“Hell yes,” Beth and Tash stated at the same time.

All three of the women laughed as they made their way back to their table. They had a great time and by the time midnight arrived, Nikki was beginning to feel exhaustion pulling at her. She said her goodbyes and made her way out to the parking lot to her car.

Nikki was only a few meters from her car when she

heard the sound of footsteps behind her and whirled around to see who was near. She saw the stranger she had flipped earlier in the evening, as well as his two friends.

“What do you want?” Nikki asked as she backed up from the three men. She knew she could take one of them, maybe even two, but there was no way in hell she could down the three of them.

“Oh, I think you deserve a lesson for the way you humiliated me tonight; and we are just the right men to give it to you,” the stranger warned as he moved in.

Nikki didn't hesitate she spun into a roundhouse kick and connected with the stranger's chin knocking him to the ground. She was just preparing to spin again to one of the other men, when they grabbed her by an arm each. Nikki used their hold on her to her advantage and flipped herself into a half upside down position and aimed for their faces with her feet. They must have been prepared for her, because they both let go of her arms and Nikki landed on her back on the ground. She landed so hard she winded herself and had to struggle to breathe for a few moments.

The stranger she had managed to knock down was on her in an instant and pinned her to the ground using his body weight. The two other men knelt down and held her arms pinned to the ground. Shit she was in trouble. There was no way she could get free with three of them holding her. The two men helping the stranger moved their hold to an arm and leg each, so the stranger on top of her could move to between her now spread thighs.

“I'm going to teach you a lesson you'll never forget you little bitch,” he back handed her across the face.

Nikki didn't make a sound as stars and pain exploded in her face and head. She turned her head back

and stared with fury at the stranger. She was shaking with fear as he reached for the button on her jeans and pulled it from the button hole. She bit her tongue to hold in a whimper as he slid her zipper down and cried out as he began to grab the waist band of her jeans to pull them over her hips. She fought like a mad woman, bucking and screaming as she hampered his movements.

All of a sudden she was free. The hands on her arms and legs were gone and so were the hands at her waist. She scrambled to her feet and tried to pull her jeans back in place with shaking hands as she watched Tony, Colt and Bear pound the living daylights out of the three men. When the strangers slumped to the ground unconscious the three men turned to her and were beside her before she could blink. She felt tears prick at the back of her eyes because she couldn't do up her zipper or button on her jeans. Her whole body began to shake in reaction and her legs felt like cooked spaghetti.

Bear picked her up with gentle arms and cradled her against his massive chest.

"You're alright now baby. They won't hurt you anymore," Bear crooned in a soothing voice.

"Where are your keys sweetheart?" Colt asked as he stroked her head.

"I-in my purse," Nikki got out in a quavering voice.

Colt's eyes scanned the ground and finally located her purse near her car. He picked it up and riffled through her purse until he had her car keys in his hand.

"I'll follow in Nikki's car," Colt stated as he unlocked her car and slid into the driver's seat.

"Where are you taking me?" Nikki asked through

chattering teeth.

“Home,” Tony said, as he and Bear walked over to a large truck near the rear of the parking lot.

Bear slid into the passenger side front door with Nikki still in his arms, held her firmly when she tried to move to the seat between him and Tony. She gave a sigh of frustration as she realized he wasn't going to let her go. She snuggled into his big body trying to draw some of his body heat into her freezing, shaking body. Bear held her tenderly when she tried to bury herself in his large frame. He moved an arm and stroked her head and hair with soothing gestures.

It wasn't long before Tony brought the truck to a halt and Nikki lifted her head to survey her surroundings. They had pulled up outside a large farm house surrounded by beautiful native gum and eucalyptus trees.

“Where are we?” Nikki asked.

“Home,” Bear opened the door and slid to the ground with her still in his arms.

“You live here? I thought you were taking me to my home. Why did you bring me here?”

“We want to make sure you get some ice on that bruised, swollen cheek,” Tony stated as he walked around the front of the truck.

“I could have done that at my home,” Nikki said irritated.

“Yes you could have, but you probably wouldn't have done it. Besides, we want to make sure you're not injured anywhere else,” Tony stated in a firm voice.

“I'm not. You guys got to me just in the nick of time,” Nikki said and then took a shuddering breath.

“You're a stubborn little thing aren't you baby,” Bear stated as he walked towards the verandah and took the steps two at a time. Colt pulled into the drive in Nikki's car and followed them into the house.

Bear followed Tony down the hall into the living room. He eased Nikki onto the large leather sofa and sat beside her, gently her grasped her chin between his thumb and index finger and turned her face towards his.

“You might end up with a black eye, baby. That bastard whacked you hard didn't he,” Bear stated.

“Are you hurt anywhere else Nikki?” Colt asked as he walked into the living room with an ice pack. He sat down next to her on the sofa and gently placed the ice to her reddened cheek.

“No, I'm fine,” Nikki reached up to hold the pack to her cheek.

“I want you to take your clothes off Nikki, so I can get a look at you?” Tony replied from the chair he was sitting in across from the sofa.

“I beg your pardon?” Nikki asked in a haughty voice.

“I want to make sure you're not injured anywhere else little girl. You can leave you bra and panties on if that will make you feel better,” Tony stated with a half-smile curving his lips.

“I am not taking my clothes off.”

“Well that's where you're wrong sweetheart. You can either take them off yourself or we will take them off for you,” Colt warned in a voice threaded with steel from beside her.

“I can't believe you arrogant assholes. What gives

you the right to tell me what to do? You're not my parents and I haven't been taking orders from anyone for years," Nikki stated and got up from the sofa to pace with agitation. "Please give me my car keys, I want to go home."

"Oh no. You're not going home, baby. We need to know you aren't hurt anywhere else Nikki. I suggest you do as you're told, otherwise we will hold you while one of us strips you," Bear said in a quiet voice.

Nikki stood behind the couch where she had been pacing and stared at one man to the other. There was no way in hell she was letting them dictated to her. She loosened her muscles as she prepared to flee. She spun around and took off down the hall; she made it out the front door but could hear feet moving fast behind her. She was half way across the driveway in front of the house before she was caught from behind, as large arms wrapped around her waist. Instinct kicked in. She bent forward and used the weight of whoever had her and flipped him over her petite frame. She heard a gasp and moan as she looked down into the face of Colt. His mouth was gaping open as he looked at her with surprise.

She began to back away from Colt, as he rose to his feet and bumped into a massive warm muscular chest. Large tree trunk arms wrapped around her upper body, pinning her arms to her sides.

"You are in so much trouble baby," Bear stated. "You shouldn't have done that to Colt, he's likely to tan your ass."

Nikki didn't reply, she struggled and kicked trying to get free. She watched with trepidation as Colt moved in and grasped her ankles holding her legs still.

"You lose sweetheart," Colt said with a grin, as he

helped Bear hold onto the squirming feisty little female.

Colt and Bear carried Nikki back into the house, they held her within their grasp as she watched Tony saunter towards her.

“I see you've had some self-defense training little girl. That makes me feel a whole lot better knowing you can defend yourself, but let me warn you. You cannot escape us Nikki. We are stronger, bigger and a lot faster than you will ever be. If you use your moves on any of us again, I'll tan your backside,” Tony stated in a hard voice.

He reached for the waist band of her jeans, pulled the button from the hole and released the zipper. He had them half way down her legs before she could protest.

“Leave me alone. Get you fucking hands off me, right now,” Nikki yelled. It did no good at all. He ignored her completely and to her humiliation the three men had her standing in her panties and bra within moments. Colt and Bear released her arms and then to Nikki's embarrassment they scrutinized her nearly naked body looking for injuries.

“You have a bruise on your back. How did you get that?” Tony asked as he stared at her.

“Two of them were holding my arms so the other one could do what he wanted to me. I used their hold on me to my advantage and tried to flip and kick them in their faces. They let my arms go and I landed on my back on the ground,” Nikki explained.

“Fucking assholes,” Tony stated with fury. “What about the bruise on your hip?”

“I don't know. I didn't even realize I had it until now,” Nikki admitted quietly as she looked down at her hip. “Are you satisfied now? Can I get dressed and go

home?”

“You can get dressed little girl, but you aren't going anywhere.”

“The hell I'm not. You can't keep me here against my will, that's kidnapping,” Nikki yelled at Tony, as she pulled her clothes back on with jerky movements.

“You're staying here and that's final, sweetheart,” Colt stated as he stood a few feet away looking down at her.

“Fuck you,” Nikki yelled as she glared at the three large Spencer brothers.

“Yeah, that's what we intend to do little girl,” Tony said with a grin as he studied the fire shooting out from her eyes.

All three men looked at her and felt their cocks harden. She was absolutely magnificent in a rage and they couldn't wait for that passion to be direct at them.

Chapter Three

Nikki took off again but this time she headed towards the bedrooms at the end of the hall. She slipped into the main bedroom and slammed the door behind her. She gave a sigh of frustration when she found no lock on the bedroom door. She noticed the tallboy along the wall next to the door and began to use her body weight to move the chest of drawers in front of the door. She had it half way across the door when the door opened and slammed against the side of the drawers.

Bear slipped his head around the corner of the door and looked from the drawers back to Nikki. "Move away from the drawers baby, I don't want you to get hurt."

Nikki backed away from the drawers until her thighs bumped into the end of the large bed. She watched as Bear ducked his head back out of the room. Then the drawers were being moved as he pushed against the door. He was only using one of his arms to gain access to the room. He was as strong as an ox. Nikki watched with trepidation as Bear, and then Tony and Colt walked into the bedroom. She moved sideways and then backed up again until she was across the room near the window.

"You can't escape from us little girl, so I'd quit before you really piss us off," Tony warned as he stood just inside the door.

"What the hell do you want with me? I am so going to report you three to Noah, Zach and Tom. They are going to throw your asses in jail and throw away the keys," Nikki threatened as she pulled a mobile phone from her jeans

pocket.

“You can try sweetheart, but don't forget that Noah, Zach and Tom are our friends. There is no way they will be putting us in jail. If we let them know what's been going on with you, they will probably hand you over to us,” Colt stated as he moved towards Nikki.

“Do you think we don't see you looking at us with desire in your eyes, Nikki? You're only fooling yourself little girl, you aren't fooling us in the least. We know you want us as much as we want you,” Tony began to move towards her as well.

Nikki leaped up onto the bed and stood in the middle of the mattress as she watched the three men warily. She could feel her panties becoming damp with her juices as excitement weaved through her body. She knew that she was lusting after the three Spencer brothers, but there was no way she was admitting that to them. They had big enough egos already.

“You guys are unbelievable, you have egos so big it's a wonder you can walk through a doorway without knocking your heads on the side,” Nikki watched Colt and Tony walk to either side of the bed. She was screwed. She was blocked in on both sides and Bear stood at the foot of the bed. They waited to see what she was going to do and she knew they were as aroused as she was, because she could see the large bulges in their jeans, it was impossible for them to hide.

She tried to hide her amusement and knew she had failed when Bear looked at her as he began to smile in response. She didn't stand a chance when she saw him smiling; she burst out laughing and collapsed down on the bed as tears began to leak from the corner of her eyes.

Tony, Colt and Bear climbed onto the bed beside her and at the end of the bed grinning at the feisty little woman, as she laughed uncontrollably. She was absolutely gorgeous to them. She was a lot stronger than she looked. They had been scared they would hurt her, but now they knew she was able to take care of herself and had no compunction about hurting her physically, when they finally made love to her.

Tony moved towards her first when she stopped laughing and looked at them with a big grin on her face. He clasped her head gently between the large palms of his hands and covered her mouth with his own. He angled her head so their lips fit together perfectly. He slid his lips over hers then licked along the seam of her lips with his tongue. They both gave a moan of pleasure as their tongues tangled together in a passionate duel. Her sweet taste exploded on his tongue as he felt his body harden more with arousal for the little bundle of femininity.

Nikki matched Tony kiss for kiss, thrusting and tangling her tongue with his as he devoured her mouth. She felt heated, molten liquid travel through her body softening her muscles, making her dripping pussy clench with emptiness. Her clit was a throbbing ache as her body screamed for sexual release.

Bear and Colt watched as Tony kissed their woman into supplication, holding her head still for his mouth. They could feel their cocks hardening even more, aching to bury their engorged flesh into their woman.

Tony weaned his mouth from Nikki's so one of his brothers could get their first delicious taste of their woman, but before he handed her over he grasped the hem of her shirt and instead of undoing the buttons ripped it up over her head until she was clad in a small lacy, black bra.

They didn't give her a chance to protest, Bear moved in, placed a large palm at the back of her head and held her still. He moved in and gently slid his mouth back and forth across her lips, coaxing her to open up to him.

She didn't stand a chance. Nikki groaned as she opened her mouth to Bear's questing tongue. She gave another moan as she tasted his spicy flavor as she tangled her tongue with his. She was drowning in heat as she slumped against his massive chest, her body shaking with arousal, she could barely keep herself upright.

Bear weaned his lips from hers as he cradled her against his massive chest with one large muscular arm. He looked into her eyes as he reached down to the button at the waist band of her jeans and undid it. He pulled her zipper down and began to push her jeans from over her hips slowly, as he waited to see if she would protest.

Colt moved to her ankles and pulled at the legs of her jeans, helping his brother remove them from Nikki's body. He watched as Bear and Nikki stared at each other. He couldn't wait any longer he needed to taste their woman. Colt placed his hands at her waist, picked her up and brought her down to his lap. She was straddling his legs, her knees on either side of his as he swooped down and took her mouth.

Nikki groaned as Colt thrust his tongue into her mouth. They all kissed so differently. Tony asked permission without words and waited for her to respond to his kisses. Bear coaxed until she was the one asking for more passion and Colt demanded a response from her. Their tastes were similar but different and she couldn't get enough.

Colt kissed her with a confident carnality which had her writhing and whimpering in his arms. He thrust his

tongue in and out of her mouth as he picked her up and gently placed her on the mattress until she was lying on her back, his big body covering hers, but supported on his arms so he wouldn't crush her. He weaned his lips from hers and sat back on his haunches between her thighs.

"You are so beautiful little girl. We are going to make you feel so good," Tony stated from her side as he looked into her flushed face.

Colt slid his fingers underneath the elastic of her panties and pulled them down over her hips. All three men groaned as they saw her Brazilian waxed pussy. The pink skin was swollen with arousal and they could see the dew on the edge of her lips. Colt used his thumbs and spread her lips apart so he could see the dark pink of her slit. He slid one of his fingers through her cream, and then gently massaged her clit with the pad of his finger. He swirled his finger around and over her clit until she was bucking her hips up into his touch. He moved back and lay down on his stomach with his head level with her delectable cunt. He licked her from ass to clit and back again until she was moaning and writhing under his ministrations.

Colt slid a finger into her tight sheath and gave a groan as her muscles fluttered around his finger, trying to hold him inside her body. He licked over and around her clit as Bear kissed her and plucked at one of her nipples. Tony laved and bit at the nipple of her other breast, as he stroked his hand over the silky skin of her stomach.

Nikki was on fire. She couldn't get enough of the pleasure they were giving her, but it was too much. She pulled her mouth from Bears as she cried out, "Please stop, it's too good. You're going to kill me."

"No baby, we aren't killing you. We are giving you pleasure. We could never give you too much pleasure.

Doesn't it feel good to have Colt's fingers buried in your pussy as he licks your clit. We know you love it when Tony and I play with these pretty nipples. You can't lie to us baby, your body tells us everything we need to know. Just think about how it's going to feel when one of us is buried in your pretty little pussy and another of us in your ass, while you suck one of us off," Bear said in a deep voice beside her.

Nikki could feel the warning tingles of her impending climax as Colt pumped two fingers in and out of her pussy, as he licked and sucked at her clit. She felt her internal walls flutter and then she was right on the edge. She gave a cry as her pussy clamped down on Colt's fingers and came with such a force she saw stars.

"Oh yeah, sweetheart, give me that sweet cream," Colt stated, before he went back to licking her folds, making sure he didn't let one single drop of her cum escape his mouth.

"We are going to fuck you all night long, little girl," Tony, Colt, and Bear stood to their feet next to the bed.

Nikki opened her passion glazed eyes and stared at the three men as they stripped their clothes from their bodies. Tony was the first to be standing totally naked beside the bed and she gave a gasp as she saw the large appendage standing erect between his legs. Her eyes went to Colt as he pulled the last of his clothes from his body. He was just as impressive as his eldest brother but was longer. She moved her eyes to Bear, her gaze locking with his as he slowly pulled his jeans and underpants from his body. She stared in awe and slight fear as she saw his massive size. She moved like lightning until she was up against the head of the bed with her arms wrapped around her legs protectively.

“No. There is no way that will fit in my body,” Nikki pointed to Bear's cock.

“Baby, you know I'd never hurt you, don't you?” Bear asked as he looked at her.

Nikki couldn't take her eyes away from his massive cock. She gave a nod of affirmation, her eyes glued to his engorged penis.

“Please Nikki, we only want to make you feel good. Let me in to your body and make you feel good. If I hurt you too much all you have to do is tell me and I'll pull out, okay?” Bear offered as he moved up onto the bed and reached for her.

“Okay,” Nikki relaxed once more. Knowing they would stop if she asked them made her feel so much better.

Bear grasped her ankles and pulled her down the bed until she was lying on her back once more. He grabbed a condom Tony held out to him and sheathed his cock with the protective barrier. He slid his hands gently up the inside of Nikki's thighs, stroking her silky skin with soothing but with an arousing touch as his brothers moved to her mouth and breasts. They had her aroused, on fire again in moments, as Bear massaged her sensitive clit with gentle strokes. When she began to buck her hips up once more, he moved up closer to the juncture of her thighs, grasped his massive cock in one hand and aimed for their woman's sex.

Bear thrust his hips gently towards Nikki's, until the head of his cock was wrapped in her tight warm, wet cunt. He gave a moan of arousal and appreciation at the exquisite feeling of their woman's body beginning to envelope his own. He thrust forward and back with gentle but firm movements, until his balls were flush against her body. He held still giving Nikki time to adjust to the penetration of

his massive cock.

“Are you alright baby?” Bear panted.

“Yes Brandon. Please, I need you to move,” Nikki cried as she tried to rock her hips so her pussy slid up and down the length of his massive cock.

Bear clasped her hips in his hands and slid them up to her waist; he pulled her up into a sitting position so she was straddling his lap, impaled on his massive cock. He held her still with his large hands as he watched Tony move up behind her over the top of her head.

Tony moved up behind Nikki with a tube of lubrication in his hand. He popped the top of the tube and coated his fingers with a generous amount of lube, then began to massage the pucker of her ass with the lubricant. He massaged until her muscles began to relax and open up to his questing fingers. He gently pushed the tip of one finger into the tight hole of Nikki's ass, and lent down to whisper in her ear when she moaned.

“That's it, little girl. We are going to fuck you until you can't take anymore. You are going to feel so good,” Tony whispered as he pushed another finger into her rectum.

Nikki was moaning with the pleasure, pain they were giving her. She was so horny she couldn't stand it. She tried to rock her hips on Brandon's big cock, but he held her still for Tony.

“I'm putting three fingers in you now little one, let me know if it's too much,” Tony rasped out in a deep gravelly voice.

When Tony had his three fingers in Nikki's body to the hilt, he spread them out in a scissoring motion as he

stretched her tight muscles. He withdrew his fingers when he felt her body relax to his penetration.

Tony covered his cock with a condom, then coated himself with a generous amount of lube. He grasped his cock with a large hand midway down his length and began to push his way into Nikki's tight ass.

“Use your muscles and push out for me, little one. Oh yeah, that's it Nikki. God, you feel so good and I'm not even half way in yet,” Tony groaned out, as he kept pushing into their woman's body. He rocked his hips forwards and back gently, pushing in further and further with each movement until he was buried to the hilt. He gasped for breath a few times as he felt her muscles contract and release around his long hard cock, keeping himself in check so he didn't lose his load too soon.

Tony and Bear kept still as they each held onto her hips, giving Nikki time to adjust to their penetration. Colt moved up beside her on his knees and turned her head towards him. He leaned down and took her mouth with a carnal kiss until he had her moaning into his mouth with desire again. He weaned his lips from hers and clasped her chin in between his thumb and index finger. He held his cock in one hand and held it still as he spoke to her, “I want you to suck my cock, sweetheart. Make me cum, Nikki.”

Nikki needed no further urging. She opened her mouth wide and took the head of his cock into her mouth. She swirled her tongue around the tip and then slid it underneath to the sensitive spot beneath his crown. She licked up and down his length and then began to bob her head up and down his hard shaft.

Bear and Tony began to move in and out of her tight little body. When one pulled out the other pushed in. They made sure one of them was buried in her body at all

times, so she was never empty. They had her moaning around Colt's cock as she sucked him off.

Nikki was in heaven as the three men pleased her. She made slurping sounds as she sucked on Colt's cock. She couldn't get enough of his unique flavor. She swirled her tongue around the tip of his penis as she captured a pearl of his cum and gave another moan as he spicy taste exploded in her mouth tongue. She felt the warning tingles of her immanent climax as the walls of her pussy and ass fluttered around the two cocks thrusting in and out of her body.

"Oh yeah baby, that's it milk our cocks of our cum," Bear groaned as he thrust into her warm wet sheath.

"You feel so good, little one," Tony groaned as he pulled out of her body and thrust back in to counter Bear pulling out. "We want you to cum little girl. Pull our cum out of our balls, Nikki."

Tony's erotic dirty words sent Nikki over the edge. She cried out around Colt's cock as her internal muscles clamped down on the two cocks thrusting in and out of her body. She sucked harder on Colt as she saw stars behind her eyelids and took him to the back of her throat, as he began to spill his seed in her mouth. Nikki made sure she swallowed every drop as she licked him clean. She released his flesh with a pop and was vaguely aware of the two cocks in her ass and convulsing cunt buried to the hilt as her lover's shouted with their own release. She slumped down onto Brandon's chest and drifted to sleep.

Chapter Four

Nikki woke up feeling as if she was being suffocated. She was surrounded by hard warm male limbs. She opened her eyes and moved her head to see Tony and Bear sandwiching her between their large bodies. Colt had his back to her with his naked ass nested into the curve of her body. Her head wasn't even resting on a pillow. Her face was level with Colt's shoulder blades. Bear's big body enveloped her from behind, his groin was mashed up against her ass and he had one of his large arms and legs thrown over her. No wonder she was feeling crushed, the man was huge.

Nikki placed her hand over his wrist and moved his arm behind her and slowly moved her legs until she felt Bear move away and roll over on his own accord. She gave a sigh of relief and took a deep breath now her ribs were no longer being crushed. She eased up to the head of the bed and carefully stood between the two large men. She cautiously wobbled her way down the length of the bed and jumped down to the floor. She made her way to the bathroom and took a quick shower; finger brushed her teeth and hair, dressed and left the room.

Nikki searched everywhere for her car keys and muttered to herself in frustration, when she couldn't find them. She remembered seeing Colt pocket them and quietly made her way back to the main bedroom. She dug through two pairs of jeans and had to hold in a pleased cry, when she finally had her keys in her hand. She was very careful to make sure her keys didn't jingle together, so she wouldn't wake the still sleeping men in the bed.

She crept down the hallway to the living room

where she had last seen her purse. She picked it up off the coffee table and made for the front door. She held her breath hoping the door didn't have squeaky hinges as she opened it. She breathed out in relief when no sound was made. She quietly closed the door and made for her car. She unlocked the door, hopped into the driver's seat and pulled her door closed without a sound. She would close the door properly once it was safe to do so. She put the key in the ignition and turned it. Nothing happened. She tried again and again, her eyes going from the key in the ignition to the front door to the house.

"Well fuck, this is a fine time for you to give up the ghost you bloody car," Nikki muttered.

She gave a squeal of fright as her car door was hauled open, a large hand clamped around her wrist and she was hauled out of her car.

"You are in so much trouble, little girl," Tony stated as he glared at her with fire. "We knew you would try to run. You are not getting away from us Nikki, so you may as well try to accept it. Beginning now."

Nikki was so furious she didn't stop to think, she moved fast, turned her body and flipped Tony over until he was lying supine on the ground in front of her.

"What the fuck did you do to my car?" Nikki yelled.

Tony slowly got to his feet and glared at Nikki. He was bloody furious and his ire was directed at her. Oh oh, she was in very big trouble. Nikki didn't bother waiting for an answer to her question she spun around and took off down the driveway. She knew she could run fast, but also knew she was a dead woman. Tony's legs were a lot longer than hers. She could hear him pounding the driveway

behind her and he was gaining on her fast.

She could practically feel him breathing on her neck. She gave a shriek when she felt his hand try to grab her shirt. She darted to the side and began weaving erratically as she ran. She made it to the road and was about to dart across when she felt a large arm wrap around her waist. She didn't know how he managed it, but all of a sudden she was hanging upside down over a large broad shoulder with her ass in the air. She was having trouble getting enough air to fill her depleted lungs in her position, so she used her hands to push herself up against Tony's muscular back. She received a hard slap to her ass.

"Ouch, what the fuck did you do that for?" Nikki panted.

"You are in so much trouble, little girl, I am going to tan your ass," Tony threatened quietly.

Her outrage turned to all out fury, the asshole wasn't even breathing heavily. He sounded like he'd just been out for a morning stroll.

"You wouldn't dare you bastard. Put me down right now. You have no right to hold me here against my will," Nikki screamed at him. She fought like a wild cat. She kicked, punched and slapped not caring if she hurt him. There was no way in hell anyone was going to dictate to her. She didn't stop until she was thrown back down on the bed she had just recently left.

Colt and Bear were standing off to the side dressed in a pair of jeans with their chests bare. Nikki made to get up of the bed. All three of them pounced on her. They held her down as they stripped her clothes from her body and flipped her over onto her stomach. She felt something being wrapped around her wrists and looked up in time to see

lined handcuffs snapping her in place, after they had been threaded through the iron rails of the bed head. Her legs were spread apart and she felt her ankles being secured in some sort of soft restraint.

“Untie me right now, you fucking assholes,” Nikki yelled as she bucked her ass up into the air. A large hand slapped down onto her ass and made her cry out again. “If you hit me again, you will live to regret it. That's physical abuse and there is no way your cop friends can ignore a report of abuse.”

“Well that's where you are wrong little girl. I'm not hitting you, I'm smacking you, there's a lot of difference and if I know my cop friends as you put it, they'd be encouraging us. You need to learn who is boss in this relationship and it certainly isn't you,” Tony stated in a deadly quiet voice. Then he brought his hand down on her ass for another stinging slap.

“Fuck off you bastard, I am not in a relationship with you or your Neanderthal brothers. I am not in a relationship with anyone,” Nikki yelled. She was so angry she was shaking with it. Who did they think they were?

“That's where you are wrong sweetheart, and the sooner you come to terms with it the better off we will all be. You are in a relationship with us, you can deny it all you want, but we know you want us as much as we want you. Last night proved that beyond a doubt. You will admit it by the time we are finished with you, so why not make it easier on all of us and admit it now,” Colt said from beside her and then climbed on the bed to lie at her side.

“Fuck off and leave me the hell alone,” Nikki sobbed out. She was becoming way too angry. When her emotions were over the top, she always ended up crying and she hated women who cried at the drop of a hat.

Smack, smack, smack. Nikki's ass was beginning to heat up after every slap she received. She could feel the heat traveling from her ass down to her pussy. She felt her pussy clench with unrequited desire and hid her face with embarrassment. Why the hell was she getting horny from a spanking for god sakes? What the hell was wrong with her?

She held in her sobs and kept her tears at bay by sheer will alone. They never smacked her in the same spot twice. They smacked where her ass and thighs met and alternated from one fleshy globe to the other. She was so turned on, she couldn't believe it. She wasn't even aware she had started thrusting her hips up into the hands slapping her. She was meeting those smacks as pleasure radiated down to her aching pussy and throbbing clit.

"You like that, don't ya sweetheart? Do you think we don't know how passionate you are, Nikki? We can see it in your eyes, the way you look at us and the way you move. You are so sexy, sweetheart, and we want you to direct all that passion in our direction," Colt stated in a desire roughened voice.

"I'll bet if I run my fingers along your sweet little pussy I'll find you dripping with cream won't I, little girl," Tony's voice spoke from down her body.

Nikki didn't bother to answer; there was no way she could escape. The only defense she had was to keep her cries of desire held tight inside. She knew if she gave them an inch, they would totally consume her. She kept her face buried in the pillows and bit down on the soft casing. She felt fingers slide through her pussy and bit down harder on the pillow.

"You are so wet, little girl; it's like a swimming pool down here. You want me to slide my fingers up into

that pretty little cunt, don't you sugar? You don't need to answer me Nikki, your body tells me all I need to know,” Tony stated, then slid a finger up into her tight sheath.

Nikki felt a moan building up in her chest and moved her head slightly to bite on the underside of her arm. She clamped her teeth down, hoping the pain would help her concentrate on keeping in her moans.

“I'll bet you love the way my cock feels as it pumps in and out of your sweet little pussy, don't ya baby?” Bear asked from her other side, as he climbed up onto the bed. “We know we've just started to tap into your passion, Nikki. We are not going to hurt you. Let it out baby, let yourself go.”

Nikki bit down harder on her arm, she was so close to releasing a moan. She bit down so hard, she tasted blood. Tears were leaking from her eyes as she tried to control her wayward body. Why did these men have such power over her? She didn't want to have a relationship, did she? No, she wanted to concentrate on her career. She didn't have the time or the inclination. She didn't want to have another man in her life, let alone three.

All of a sudden she felt her ankles and arms being released. She gave a sigh of relief thinking she had won this battle. She was flipped over by large hands at her waist and bound to the bed once more.

Tony, Bear and Colt stared at her tear stained face. Bear noticed the teeth marks and blood marring the white, silky skin of her arm.

“What the hell have you done to yourself, baby? Colt get a ball gag, she bit her arm so hard she drew blood,” Bear stared down into Nikki's eyes.

The statement regarding the ball gag did her in. She

screamed and yelled as she bucked and sobbed trying to get free. The three men stood back and let her go, knowing she would wear herself out. They didn't want to restrain her any more than she already was. They didn't want her to hurt herself. She finally began to quiet down as her muscles were too tired to keep up with her actions.

“Open up baby, we want you to bite down on this ball gag so you don't hurt yourself any more than you already have,” Colt held the gag in front of her mouth.

Nikki clamped her teeth and lips together in a tight line. She glared with fury as the three men laughed at her antics.

“You're not going to win, sweetheart. Now open up,” Colt commanded.

Nikki ignored him as she stared mutinously at the ceiling.

Tony shoved two fingers into her cunt and she gave a gasp of surprise. That was all Colt needed, as he shoved the ball gag between her teeth and lips then tied it off at the side of her head. Tony pumped his fingers a few more times and then removed them from her tight sheath.

The three men ran their large, warm hands up and down her silky smooth skin. Nikki felt goose bumps form from the tips of her toes to top of her head.

“We see what out touch does to you Nikki, there is no way you can hide from us baby. Let go and let us in,” Bear whispered in her ear, causing her to shiver more. He nibbled around the shell of her ear until he reached her earlobe. He nipped and sucked on the soft flesh then shoved his tongue into her ear canal.

Nikki couldn't keep the moan in a moment longer.

The sound she made was music to their ears. Bear had obviously just found one of her erogenous zones. Colt moved to her other ear and began giving it the same treatment. Tony watched with delight as more goose flesh formed, as he watched her shiver. Bear and Colt moved down her neck. They nipped and licked their way down, stopping when she shivered as they hit on a sensitive spot.

Nikki closed her eyes as liquid heat traveled throughout her veins. She was so horny, she could feel her juice dripping from her pussy to coat her ass. She felt Tony slide the palm of his hands up the inside of her thighs and groaned as he skirted around her dewy flesh at the apex. He slid his hands up over her hips and her lower abdomen, caressing her, creating an even higher fever to course through her body. He slid his palms back down, he cupped her hot swollen pussy with the palm of his hand, then ground down to massage her clit, through her plump pink labia. Nikki bucked up into his hand to get harder contact on her aching clit.

Colt and Bear moved down to her puckered areola, they sucked her turgid nipples into the depths of their warm, wet mouths and crushed her nipples to the roof of their mouths with their tongues. Tony slid down between her legs and breathed hot air over her exposed clit, then moved his head down and licked her protruding nub with the tip of his tongue.

Nikki bucked her hips up into Tony's mouth as he opened his mouth wide to devour her. He slid first one finger and then another into her warm wet flesh, turning his palm face up so the pads of his fingers massaged the sweet spot inside. When he felt her begin to flutter around his fingers, he withdrew them and his mouth from her flesh.

“Stop, she's close. I don't want her cumming yet,”

Tony stated as he stared down at their woman.

Nikki couldn't believe he wasn't going to finish what he started, she yelled at him which came out muffled and unintelligible around the ball gag. Her eyes were wild with fury as bucked, twisted and pulled against the restraints.

"You're not getting what you want, need from us, until you let go little girl," Tony said quietly as he looked into her furious eyes. She closed her eyes to conceal her gaze from him and squealed around the gag when a large hand slapped down on her pussy. The fiery tingle spread through her flesh making her pussy drip even more and her cunt muscles to spasm, needing to be filled.

"Oh you liked that didn't you, little girl? I can see your little pussy opening and closing like a small mouth, gasping to be filled. Keep your eyes open Nikki, I want you to know who it is giving you pleasure," Tony commanded.

Nikki just glared at him, then Colt and finally Bear. Brandon was the more sensitive of the three brothers. Maybe if she pleaded with sad forlorn eyes he would begin to feel guilty and let her go. She turned her expressive eyes on him and gave him a forlorn look, letting some of her angry tears leak from the corners of her eyes.

"Nice try baby, don't you think I know how your mind works? You were made for us, Nikki and we were made for you. Trying to play us off one against the other is not going to work. In fact, it will just get you deeper into trouble," Bear stated with smirk.

Tony slapped her pussy once more. The three men listened to her scream of fury around the ball gag. She was beginning to come undone, finally. She screamed and yelled, bucked and twisted until she had exhausted herself

once more.

Bear could feel her confused emotions every time he touched her. He felt her desire for them as well as her fear. She wasn't afraid of them in the least, she was afraid of her own emotions. The only way they could get through to her, was to wear her down physically as well as emotionally. He and his brothers were already in love with Nikki, but knew it was way too early to tell her. That would definitely make her run further and faster. They needed to get through the wall she had built around her heart and this was the only way they knew how. They were all dominant men and when they wanted something, or someone, they let nothing get in their way.

To Nikki, it felt like they had been working on her for hours, she was so tired she was having trouble keeping her eyes open. Her jaw was aching from having them open around the ball gag for so long; and she could feel perspiration dripping from her forehead down the sides of her face. Her mouth was so dry she could barely swallow anymore.

Colt must have seen the desperation in her eyes before they began to close. She felt hands on her ankles and arms as she was released from the restraints. A glass of water was placed to her lips as hands massaged her aching arms and legs. She gulped down the water then slumped back down on the bed and fell asleep.

Chapter Five

Nikki came awake an hour later and listened intently for movement in the house. She moved quietly, got up and went to the bathroom then pulled her clothes on. She walked back into the bedroom and began rifling through drawers and cupboards. She nearly laughed out loud when she found what she was looking for, and then moved to the window. She held her breath as she unlatched the lock and gently slid the window open in small increments. When she had it wide open, she pried the fly screen from the window and tried to pull it through the opening. It made a slight scraping sound on the aluminum frame; obviously it was not going to fit in through the window opening. Holding the screen in one hand, she leaned over and looked to the ground to see what was below. She saw a small wide bush beneath, so she let the screen go to land on it. It hardly made a whisper of sound.

Nikki climbed through feet first, her ass on the frame of the window as she braced herself with her arms. She pushed out slightly and landed on the balls of her feet, clear of the small bush. She made her way along the side of the house stealthily and surreptitiously poked her head around the corner to scan for any movement. She carefully made her way along the length to the front of the house, making sure she couldn't be seen through any of the windows.

She ran in a hunched position towards the truck and opened the door. She climbed up onto the seat, pulling the door to the vehicle closed without making a sound and placed the stolen spare key in the ignition. She turned the

key in the ignition and put the truck in gear as it roared to life. She released the handbrake and put her foot down on the accelerator and took off down the drive. She glanced in the rear view mirror and saw three very large, very angry males standing on the driveway.

She was going to be in so much trouble when they caught up with her. She couldn't go home because she had left her purse behind, her keys in it. She couldn't ask Beth for help, as she knew her three new fiancés would likely hold her until Tony, Colt and Bear could catch up to her. She had two options. She could go to Tasha's and hide out or she could leave Passion. Without a license, cash, ATM cards or credit cards, she knew she wouldn't get far. Decision made she headed to Tash's.

Nikki arrived at Tash's, Ben and Jacks warehouse. She got out of the car and rang the bell she knew was connected to an intercom in their loft apartment above. She waited impatiently as she tapped her foot. She rang the bell again but this time she held her finger to the button and didn't release it. When no one answered she knew she was out of luck. Tash and her fiancés weren't home. She spun around to head back to the truck, when she heard the roar of an engine coming down the small alley way. She held her breath hoping it was Tash and her men.

Nikki gave a cry of horror as she spied Colt and Tony in the front of another large truck. The back door opened and Brandon was out of the truck before it had come to a stop. Nikki turned around and took off in the opposite direction. She was fucked.

She made it to the end of the alley before she gave a scream as her feet left the ground. A large, muscular arm wrapped around her shoulders and another beneath her knees. She was hauled up against a large barrel of a chest.

She looked up into Brandon's eyes as he stared down at her.

"You are in so much trouble baby. Before this afternoon and night is over you're going to be begging for mercy," Bear warned as he walked back towards the parked trucks.

Nikki didn't bother trying to get free, she knew it would be futile and she would only end up hurting and exhausting herself. She gave a sigh as she rested her head against Brandon's chest.

"Why won't you three leave me alone?" Nikki asked in a pitiful voice.

"We can't baby. We want you so damn much," Bear stated in a quiet voice.

"I don't want this Brandon. I don't want to have a relationship with you and your brothers. I want you to leave me the hell alone," Nikki stated emphatically.

Bear got into the front seat of Tony's truck with Nikki on his lap. There was no way he was letting her out of his sight again until they had what they wanted, needed from her.

Colt got into his truck; the one Nikki had escaped in. She had conveniently left the keys in the ignition. He followed Tony's truck all the way home. All three of them were getting desperate. They only had the rest of the afternoon and night, as well as tomorrow to get through Nikki's defenses. None of them wanted to think of the consequences if they failed.

She was likely to build a fortress around her heart that nobody could breach. They wanted to know what the hell made her so scared of a relationship. Why she kept part of herself locked away, that no one else could see. They

could though. They had seen the passion smoldering beneath the surface. They knew she was full of love which was just waiting to be tapped into.

She wasn't a pushover which they loved, she would give back as good as she got. They didn't want a submissive woman all the time, but they sure as hell wanted one in the bedroom. As much as she denied her passion, Colt, Tony and Bear knew she was sexually submissive. They tapped into a small part of that this morning, but it wasn't enough. They wanted it all. Her, body, heart and soul. They weren't giving up until they got what they wanted.

Bear carried Nikki into the house but instead of heading towards the master bedroom, he took her into a spare room. Nikki's mouth gaped open on a gasp as she saw all the weird stuff in the room. There were benches of different sizes and shapes as well as hooks in the ceiling and on the walls. There was a black strap swing hanging from another hook in the ceiling. She closed her mouth with an audible snap and looked from Colt to Brandon and finally, Tony.

"You won't be getting away from us again, little girl," Tony stated from near a long bench which had a face hole in it. "Strip her off."

Nikki was placed on her feet and four hands began to undo buttons and zippers. She slapped and pushed at the hands on her clothing. She got in a couple of karate moves until Bear moved behind her and clamped her arms to her sides. Colt removed her jeans and panties as he knelt at her feet. Tony was helping him so she wouldn't kick Colt. First he held her ankles while Colt pulled her clothes over her hips and down to just below her knees. Then he moved up and banded his arms around her knees holding her

immobile.

Bear moved her onto a bench as Tony and Colt secured her feet into ankle restraints. When her feet were locked into place all three of them moved up and removed her shirt and bra. They had lying on the bench, her wrists secured within seconds. Tony moved away from her and rummaged in a cupboard off to the side of the room. He came back with a strip of black material in his hand. He put the blindfold on her without any trouble since she was tethered by her arms and legs.

“What the fuck are you doing? Let me go for god sakes. I don't want to be here. I can have you charged with kidnapping you bastards.”

“Yeah you could, little girl and we could have you charged with theft,” Tony replied in a soft voice. “I am going to tell you our rules, little one and if you don't abide by them you will be punished. Do you understand Nikki?”

“Fuck off.”

“For a start you will stop swearing, we don't like our woman to swear it sounds trashy coming from such a nice, little lady. You will not speak unless you are spoken to. If you are asked a question you will answer immediately or you will be punished. If you wish to speak you will speak the name of the male you want to answer, but you will ask for permission to speak from that particular male first. If you do not, you will be punished. If you feel like you are going to cum you will let us know. You are not allowed to cum without permission or you will be punished. Do you understand the rules, Nikki?”

Silence met the question and the three men looked at each other with a big grin. They were all going to have a lot of fun and in the end the pleasure was going to be

unbelievable.

“You've just earned your first punishment sweetheart,” Colt whispered into her ear. “You were told the rules and you didn't answer. Would you like to go for another punishment or are you going to answer the question?”

“Fuck. Off.”

“Oh baby, you are in big trouble. You've just earned three punishments, you didn't answer the question and you swore. Do you want to go for another punishment? We can do this all night Nikki. You, on the other hand are new to this lifestyle. Do you want to guess who is going to break first?” Bear breathed into her other ear.

Oh god, what had she gotten herself into. She knew they could break her, they were the only ones who could. Why did it have to be these three and why now? She didn't want any of this.

Chapter Six

Nikki could feel her excitement leaking out of her pussy, she hoped they couldn't see how turned on she was already, just by their domineering voices. She gave a shriek as her pussy was slapped. Not hard enough to truly cause pain but enough to make her skin heat and tingle. She bit down on her lip trying to contain her moan of pleasure.

“You think we don't know that you want us just as much as we want you, do you, baby?” Bear whispered in her ear.

Nikki tried not to squirm as his warm moist breath caressed her ear. She felt her skin begin to pucker as goose flesh popped up all over her skin. She cried out again as another slap landed on her wet naked folds. Her cunt clenched and released and her clit tingled with need. She gave a small gasp as the pad of a finger lightly touched her aching, throbbing clit.

“You like what we do to you, don't you little girl? Do you think we don't see your need for us burning in your eyes. We know you want us Nikki, why not just give in and admit it?” Tony asked.

“You fucking bastards, you don't get it do you? Wanting and needing are not enough. You think you are so clever with your oversized egos. Well let me tell you, all males are ruled by their dicks and physical urges and if you don't know what a woman wants, needs, to make a relationship right, then I'm not going to tell you pea brained idiots.”

“You've just earned another punishment sweetheart.

What did we tell you about running that sweet mouth of yours off with swear words?" Colt asked from beside her.

Nikki didn't answer; she vowed then and there she was not going to say another word to the three men torturing her. She clamped her lips down in a thin line with pure unadulterated stubbornness.

"You have racked up five punishments so far, baby. Every time you disobey us, you will earn another one," Bear said quietly.

Nikki's hearing was more enhanced as she couldn't see. She heard the slide of a cupboard door being opened and then the rustling of packets being ripped apart. She felt something hard and cold at the entrance of her pussy and bit down on her lip to hold back the moan threatening to escape.

She felt the item being pushed into her hot, wet sheath, in slow easy increments. She had to physically concentrate on keeping her hips still. She could feel all her control being ripped away from her; and it scared the shit out of her.

She knew they were fucking her with a dildo or vibrator. She was so horny she could feel her cream dripping out of her cunt down to coat the pucker of her ass. When the item was buried in to the hilt, she felt fingers between her legs and then the vibrations started. She couldn't help herself, she began to pump her hips up and down with an instinct older than time.

"You like it when we give you pleasure don't you sweetheart? Open your mouth Nikki," Colt ordered as he rubbed his hard warm flesh against her lips. Another hand slapped down onto her pussy making sure to get her clit. She opened her mouth on a gasp, the flesh at her lips was

shoved into her mouth. "If you hurt me sweetheart, you'll live to regret it. Now suck my cock, Nikki."

Nikki loved the taste of Colt in her mouth; she lapped and sucked on his engorged flesh. Anything to help her concentrate on the pleasure they were bestowing on her. She gave a moan as she felt cold wet fingers massage her anus. She was on fire; she wanted one of them to fuck her. No, she wanted all of them to fuck her. She wanted them to love her all night long. She opened her mouth wide and let Colt fuck her mouth as he pumped his hips, pushing his cock to the back of her throat.

"Oh yeah, sweetheart. That's it, suck me. Your mouth feels so good around my cock. Suck me down Nikki, swallow on my cock. God, you look so sexy with that vibrator in your cunt and my cock in your mouth. I'm gonna cum sweetheart, swallow me down."

Colt gave a roar as he spurt his cum down her throat. Nikki sucked on his flesh greedily, lapping up all of his juice.

Tony pushed a thin but plug into her ass slowly until her muscles released. He buried the plug in all the way to the base. He grasped the plug and vibrator and began pumping them in and out of her body with slow, easy movements.

Nikki was on sensation overload as Tony pumped the items in and out of her body. She began to moan and pump her hips as she felt the warning flutters of the largest orgasm she had ever experienced, beginning. She gave a scream as the items were pulled out of her body. She screamed loud and long. Tears leaked out the corners of her eyes with unfulfilled desire.

"You don't get to cum until we get what we want

little girl,” Tony stated when she stopped screaming.

Nikki didn't say anything, she panted, filling her depleted lungs with much needed oxygen.

“Bear, come over here and fuck her, but don't let her cum,” Tony commanded.

Nikki whimpered knowing she was in for a wild ride. The last time Brandon had fucked her had been with Tony as he filled her ass. They had sent her to nirvana. She didn't know if she could hold out any longer. She wanted to come so badly she could taste it. She heard the rustle of a foil pack being opened and then she felt the head of Brandon's cock at the entrance to her pussy. She began to rock her hips to help impale Brandon in her pussy. Her stomach was cramping as her juices flowed continuously from her body.

“Now fuck her until you cum, but don't let her go over the edge,” Tony rasped out.

They were as turned on as much as she was, if the raspy voices where any indication. Maybe she could turn the tables on them after all. If she used her brains, she could get them to fuck her to completion and still not give them what they wanted. She gave another moan as she rocked her hips up and down on Brandon's cock. She wanted him to pound in and out of her tight sheath with abandon and send her over the edge with him.

“No you don't sweetheart. You don't get to take over the control,” Colt stated and then firm large hands were holding her hips still.

Brandon pumped in and out of her body with slow easy strokes. Every time he felt the walls of her pussy flutter around his cock, he stopped. Nikki could hear him panting. Trying to keep control of the situation, she gave a

cry, as she felt warm wet mouths suck at her nipples with hard suctioning. Hands ran over her belly and up her sides. She gave a shiver as goose flesh once more popped up over her body.

Brandon began to pump with abandon. She could tell he was close to climax and tried to rock her hips with his, but the hands at her hips held her still. She screamed with frustration as she felt the first spasm, as hot liquid spewed into the end of a condom. Brandon had reached his peak first.

Nikki cried out loud and long. Tears leaked out of her eyes as she sobbed out her frustration. "Please. Please help me?"

"What do you want little girl?" Tony asked in a deep voice.

"Fuck me, please just fuck me. I can't bear it anymore," Nikki cried out.

They had done it. They had made her beg. She felt Bear remove his half flaccid cock from her body and she was released from the bindings holding her secure on the strange bench. The blindfold was removed from her eyes and she had to blink a few times until her vision cleared.

Tony scooped her up into his arms and carried her from the room. He headed to the master bedroom with Colt and Bear following behind. He placed her in the middle of the mattress but didn't release her. He followed her down instead, covering her body with his own.

He took her mouth with his, thrusting his tongue in between her lips as he tasted her sweet essence. He devoured her mouth. He didn't let up until he had her tangling her tongue with his and moaning into his mouth. He kissed his way over to her ear and thrust his tongue into

the little canal. He smiled as he felt her shiver with reaction. He continued down her neck and across her chest until he reached her hard nipples. He laved and sucked first one, then the other until she was rocking her hips up into his groin. Tony moved back between her thighs and sat on his haunches. He grabbed a condom and sheathed his cock then plunged into her tight body with one hard thrust. He picked her up with hands beneath her shoulder blades so she was sitting astride his lap, impaled on his cock.

Colt moved up behind her and massaged the pucker of her dark hole. He pushed the tip of his finger into her ass through the tight muscles of her sphincter. The sound of her gasps and moans spurred them on to give her more pleasure than she had ever known. Colt withdrew his finger and pushed back in with two, scissoring his fingers, preparing her for his penetration.

He sheathed his cock with the prophylactic, then coated it with a generous amount of lubrication. He aligned himself with her body and began to push in.

“Oh sweetheart, you feel so good clamping down on my cock. Push out for me Nikki. That's it, good girl. You like it when we love you, don't you?” Colt asked and pushed his cock in more as he waited for her to answer. “Don't you baby?”

“Yes.”

“Oh yeah. You don't know what it does to us to be able to love you like this, sweetheart. We love to be able to give you pleasure,” Tony rasped out.

“Stop talking and fuck me,” Nikki sobbed.

“We aren't just fucking you little girl. We love you Nikki, but you already know that don't you? That's why you are fighting us so hard isn't it, little one?” Tony stated

rather than asked.

Nikki didn't answer. She closed her eyes so Tony couldn't see her confusion or his emotions as he looked deeply into her eyes.

“Open your eyes Nikki, now.”

Nikki opened her eyes and felt herself drowning in Tony's. She felt tears prick the back of her eyelids again, in warning. She was losing control. She had always prided herself on her control and they were ripping it from her grasp.

Tony and Colt began to thrust in and out of her body. The pleasure was out of this world. She had never felt anything like it in her life. She had only ever had a couple of lovers. The first had been a fumbling bungle with her first real boyfriend. Neither of them had known what all the fuss was about. They had ended up as friends instead of lovers.

Her second lover had been an absolute asshole. He had used her body, with no idea on how to give pleasure. She had felt like an inanimate blow up doll. When she had broken up with him he had flipped out and hit her. Nikki had ended up in hospital; she was so bruised and battered. She vowed she would never be in that sort of situation again. She had taken karate lessons and enjoyed it so much she had eventually become a black belt. Her pride had taken a battering and she was very wary of men. She had not had another relationship since. Until now.

As she stared into Tony's eyes she felt herself drowning. She was lost.

Tony and Colt thrust in and out of her body with abandon. She heard Colt say something but it didn't register. All of a sudden he roared next to her ear as he

spewed his release into the condom. He kissed the side of her neck and carefully withdrew from her body.

Nikki gave a whimper of protest as she felt Brandon begin to push into her ass. Oh god, he was going to rip her apart. He was way too big to be fucking her ass. She felt her muscles clench in protest as the head of his cock began to penetrate her anus.

“Relax your muscles, baby. Breath in and out a few times and then push out for me Nikki.”

“Oh god, it hurts Brandon. You'll rip me apart,” Nikki cried out.

“No. I would never hurt you, baby. Now push out for me. That's it, good girl. Keep breathing deeply,” Brandon crooned. “I'm in all the way Nikki. How do you feel?”

“Oh god, please,” Nikki sobbed.

“Please what, little girl?” Tony asked as he held her hips still.

“Please, love me.”

“That's all we were waiting to hear Nikki,” Tony stated as he pulled his cock out, until just the tip was resting in her pussy.

Tony and Bear thrust in and out of her body alternately. As one pulled out the other pushed back in. They started off slowly and increased their rhythm with each thrust, until they were pounding in and out of her body. Colt moved in and slid his hand down the silky skin of her stomach, until he reached the top of her slit. He began to swirl the pad of his finger around her clit.

“Oh yeah. She likes that Colt, her walls clamped down on our cocks. Keep doing it, make her cum,” Tony

rasped out.

He bent down and took her mouth with his. He tangled his tongue around hers and guided it into his mouth. He closed his lips around her and suckled on her tongue. She yelled into his mouth as her walls and muscles clamped down on his and Bear's cocks. She milked the cum from their balls. They felt their balls draw up tight to their bodies. Tony pulled his mouth from Nikki's to groan out loud.

"I love you. God I love you all, so much. I love you. Love you, love you," Nikki chanted as her orgasm consumed her. She heard Bear and Tony roar out their release with her. Stars exploded behind her eyelids, as tears coursed down her cheeks. She slumped down against Tony's chest as she panted for breath.

Oh god, what had she done. She was lost. She knew they wouldn't let her escape now. She was aware of declaring her love for the three men as she climaxed. Hopefully they would think it was in the passion of the moment. She had a feeling they knew her better than she knew herself.

Nikki was too afraid to open her eyes and see her lover's lack of emotion. She knew they wanted her, maybe even needed her but none of them had told her they loved her.

Brandon slowly eased his depleting cock from her ass and stroked her soothingly as she moaned in protest. He moved off to the side of the bed and picked her up, helping her to disentangle her body from Tony's. He held her high against his massive chest and walked towards the adjoining bathroom. He sat down on the side of the large spa bath with Nikki on his lap. He reached over, put the plug in the tub and turned on the faucets.

Nikki still hadn't opened her eyes. Bear was becoming worried about their woman. He could feel her anxiety and confusion as well as her love for them. He wondered what was going through her mind.

"Nikki, look at me baby," Bear said, as he used a large finger beneath her chin to tip her face up to his.

Nikki opened her eyes and stared into Brandon's. He held in his curse as he saw her wary, confused, fearful expression and gently placed a kiss upon her red, swollen lips.

"What do you want from me? I've given you everything I have. Do you want my soul as well?" Nikki asked in a trembling voice.

"Ah baby, you have nothing to be afraid of. Don't you realize why we did what we did? We love you Nikki, you complete us baby. We have never felt this way for any other woman. Surely you don't think we did this just for physical reasons? Think about baby, we could have done this with any woman if all we wanted was to scratch an itch. You are the light of our lives," Brandon stated in a voice filled with emotion.

"Do you really Brandon? How can you be so sure?" Nikki asked in a hopeful voice.

"Do you really think we go around kidnapping women? Holding them against their will? How can you doubt our feelings for you, little girl?" Tony stated from his position at the bathroom door.

"Sweetheart, this is the first time we have ever done anything like this in our lives. Sure, we've shared women before and played dominants to their submissive, but they always knew it was a temporary thing or for one night only. We have never, ever pursued a woman like we have you.

We love you Nikki, more than our own lives. We want you here with us for the rest of our lives,” Colt stated as he stared into her eyes.

“Oh god,” Nikki sobbed, and then covered her mouth with her hand trying to contain her emotions. “I love you all, so much.” She reiterated and held her arms wide.

Colt and Tony moved towards her as she perched on Bear's lap. She hugged them with her arms as Bear hugged her. She felt her heart overflow with warmth as joy coursed through her and obliterated the last of the wall surrounding her heart. She cried with happiness, surrounded by the men she loved and who loved her in return.

Brandon felt the last vestiges of her reluctance disappear and conveyed the emotions to his brothers as they hugged one another. Life was only going to get better, now they finally had their woman where they wanted her.

Chapter Seven

Life for Nikki had never been better. She had moved from her apartment above the gallery and was now living with her three men. The gallery was doing great and she was turning over a huge amount of cash thanks to Tash; and a few more talented local artists.

James was now leasing her apartment at a very reasonable price and was able to open the gallery for her, if she was late or just decided she wanted to spend time with her men and take the day off. He was such a great assistant, she couldn't have chosen any better. He was reliable and loved his job.

A few weeks after Nikki had moved in with her men she left the gallery in the early afternoon as she had an appointment with an unknown local artist. James was finishing up the last of some paperwork, when the bell over the door gave a tinkle indicating a customer. He looked up from the desk to see a tall, lithe man walk in through the door. James stood and made his way over to the man.

“Hello, may I help you with something?” he asked courteously.

“Yeah, can you tell me where Nikki is?” the stranger asked.

“Well, she had an appointment this afternoon and is going home instead of coming back today. I could leave a message for her if you'd like,” James stated with caution.

Something about the man rubbed him up the wrong way.

“Nah, I'll come back tomorrow. She will be in tomorrow, I presume,” he pondered.

“Yes, as far as I know.”

“I'll be back then,” the stranger said and left.

James watched the stranger until he disappeared from sight. There was just something not quite right about the man, but he couldn't say why. Giving a shrug he got back to work.

Nikki arrived at the gallery the next morning before James had even come downstairs. She had everything set up, the paintings dusted and was in the process of opening the front door to the public, when James appeared on the stairs.

“Morning,” James said around his hand as he yawned.

“Morning, you look like you should still be in bed,” Nikki stated with a smile.

“No, just not awake yet, haven't had my morning coffee,” James replied. “I'll put the kettle on. Do you want a cup?”

“Stupid question, I always want coffee first thing in the morning. I'd thought you had figured that out by now.”

“Yeah I know, sorry. I told you I wasn't awake yet,” James headed to the kitchen out back.

Nikki heard the tinkle of the door indicating a customer and turned to greet them with a smile. She froze on the spot when she saw the man stalking towards her. Adrenaline kicked in and she began to back away from him. She couldn't believe he was here, the last time she had

seen him had been just before she had ended up in hospital.

“What are you doing here?” Nikki asked, trying to control her wobbly voice so he wouldn't know she was scared.

“I've come for you Nikki. You know we belong together. I told you no one breaks up with me. I know you still love me, Nikki. I can't let you go.”

“You are crazy if you think I want anything to do with you. I didn't love you then and I don't love you now. Please leave or I'll call the police,” Nikki warned.

“Oh I don't think so, honey. You are coming back home where you belong,” he lunged for her.

Nikki was ready. She moved so fast she was nearly a blur. She had him in a hold and flipped him over onto his back on the floor before he could so much as blink.

“I told you, Bob Hackett that I never wanted to see you again. Now I suggest you get up and leave before I call the police and have you arrested for stalking.” Nikki stated with her hands on her hips. She was so furious that he had been able to scare her again. She was panting heavily with adrenaline as she glared down at the sick bastard on her floor. She felt satisfied that she had not given into her fear. This is what she had been training for and now she knew she could take care of herself her fear began to recede.

“You are just a slimy little worm who couldn't keep a woman if your life depended upon it. Now get up and leave. The sight of you turns my stomach.”

Bob got to his feet warily, glared at her and then left.

“Where did you meet that ass?” James asked from near the door to the kitchen.

“Um, I went out with him for a while. You don't have to tell me I was stupid, I already know it. He used me as a punching bag when I broke up with him a couple of years ago, and I ended up in hospital. I vowed then and there, I would never be vulnerable to the physical strength of a male again. Hence the black belt in karate.”

“I don't know, Nikki, there's something about him that's not right. He had murder in his eyes just before her left,” James warned.

“He's one demented bastard alright, but I can take care of myself. You saw that just now. He won't bother me again.” Nikki stated with surety.

“Well, I hope you're right boss, but I have a feeling you haven't seen the last of that sicko.”

The rest of the week was busy for Nikki and James, as they were planning another art showing in the gallery. She was working all hours in preparation, making sure everything was set to go for the weekend. Tony, Colt and Bear were busy setting up their horse breeding farm.

They were all working from dawn to dusk and all any of them did at night was fall into bed and sleep the sleep of the exhausted. They all knew things would even out once everything was set up, and they would have more time to spend with Nikki and her with them, once her art showing was over.

The Spencer brothers had been working hard setting up corrals, cleaning out the two large barns and refitting them with stalls to house the horses due to be delivered at the weekend. They really wanted to be able to attend Nikki's art gallery showing on Saturday afternoon, but knew it was totally impossible as the first of their horses were to be delivered on the same day. All three of them

were needed to make the horses comfortable in their new home.

The day of the showing arrived. Nikki left for the gallery early that morning, taking up James offer to use his bathroom to shower and change in his apartment, so she wouldn't have to go home. As the hour to showing drew near, Nikki and James ran over last minute details making sure everything was ready.

The caterers had been and gone. They had placed all the finger food and champagne in the large commercial refrigerator Nikki had in the back room. All that was left was for her and James to shower and get changed, then set out the food and drink.

Once everything was ready, including her and James, they looked at each other and opened the doors to the gallery. The first of the guests arrived and from then on they didn't stop moving, talking and replenishing drinks and food. The showing was a success. Everything they had put on display had once again sold. They were both ecstatic as the last of the guests left. Nikki kicked off her heels and gave a sigh of relief as she eased herself down into the chair behind her desk. James was too tired to get a chair from the room out back and slumped down on the floor next to her, with his back resting against the wall. They each had a glass of champagne in their hand and took a sip.

"Well James, my friend, here's to another successful evening," Nikki raised her glass to her assistant.

"Yeah, we were a hit again. I can't thank you enough for taking me on boss. I've learned so much from you already," James stated appreciatively.

"Hey, don't thank me. If it wasn't for you, none of this would have been possible," Nikki said truthfully. She

knew she never would have been able to manage everything on her own. "We make one hell of a team."

"Yeah, I guess we do at that," James said with a smile.

"Why don't you go on up? It won't take me long to clear this stuff into the back room. The caterers will pick up the dishes in the morning and you don't have to worry about letting them in. I gave them a key to the back door and I'll make sure to deadlock the internal door to the gallery, so they can't get in. Just think no work tomorrow. You can sleep for as long as you like" Nikki stated.

"If you're sure. I think I will, otherwise I am going to fall asleep right here on the floor. Night boss."

"Good night," Nikki replied.

She sat contemplating the events of the afternoon and gave another grin. She couldn't believe how successful her little gallery was becoming. She finished off her glass of champagne, rose from her chair and began to collect the used glasses and plates. She placed them in the containers ready for the caterers to pick up the next morning. She gave one last turn around the gallery looking for any missed items; locked the front door and made her way to the back. She locked the internal door, grabbed her purse and keys, shoved her shoes into her bag and made her way to the back door. She locked the door behind her and was about to turn towards her car when she felt a prick on the side of her neck.

She spun around and felt herself wobble on her feet. Her vision began to blur, as she looked up into the dark brown eyes of a stranger. Movement to the side of him drew her eyes and she saw the mad, green eyes of Bob Hackett, just before blackness consumed her.

Chapter Eight

Nikki woke in the back of an SUV. She could hear male voices but they weren't familiar. She opened her eyes to mere slits as she took in the occupants of the vehicle. Bob Hackett her ex, was driving the car, but the man in the passenger seat was a stranger to her. She tried to stretch her cramped arms slowly, so the occupants were not aware she was conscious and felt the cold hard metal of handcuffs around her wrists and the tight rasp of rope around her ankles. There was no way for her to escape while she was bound. She was going to have to be patient and wait for an opportunity. Playing possum was her best bet at the moment. She kept her eyes slit open, looking for signs to give her an idea where she was.

Tony, Colt and Bear had just loaded the last of their new horses into the stalls in the stables. They gave a sigh of relief as Colt filled the last bag of feed hanging over the stall gate. Bear froze mid stride and gave a gasp of pain then slumped to the floor of the stables. Tony and Colt were on him in an instant shaking their brother and gave a sigh of relief when he opened his eyes to blink at them.

“What the hell was that?” Tony asked.

“Fuck if I know. I felt a prick in my neck and passed out. I've never felt anything like that before,” Bear stated with bewilderment.

“You scared the shit of us Bear. I thought you were

having a heart attack or something,” Colt stated.

“Hey, it was no picnic for me either,” Bear admitted as he got to his feet. He had a bad feeling niggling in his gut but had no idea what it was. He didn't like the feeling one little bit. “What time did Nikki think she was going to be finishing up tonight?”

“She wasn't sure. Said it depended on how quickly the paintings sold and when the guests started leaving. Why?” Tony asked.

“Dunno. I've got a bad feeling that's all. Have either of you got your mobile on you?” Bear asked as fear snaked down his spine.

“Yeah,” Colt answered as he dug his from his pocket.

“Call Nikki would you. I just want to make sure she's alright.”

“Hi sweetheart just wanted to check in. Give us a call when you can. Love you Nikki.” Colt left a message for their woman on her mobile phone.

Bear was still not happy they hadn't contacted Nikki. Something was wrong but he had no idea why he had that feeling. “Colt, call the gallery and see if you can get her or James.”

“Okay. James how's it going? Yeah, well great; glad it was such a great night. Is Nikki there? What? When? No she hasn't come home yet. Fuck, okay we're on our way.” Colt stated and disconnected the call.

“What?” Tony and Bear asked together.

“Seems left nearly an hour ago to head home. James looked out his bedroom window and Nikki's car is still in the parking lot across the lane, but there is no sign of Nikki.

Let's move it," Colt stated.

Their truck came to a screeching halt at the back of the gallery. James was ready for them; he had the back door wide open. Bear, Colt and Tony studied the parking lot near her car and then moved towards the back door of the gallery. Tony saw a glint of light flash beneath his torch. He bent down to study the hypodermic needle discarded on the ground. "Bear come here, look at this."

"What have you got?" Bear asked as he moved to Tony.

"Needle. What do you think?"

"I think the sting in my neck felt exactly like a needle. Fuck it, someone's drugged and kidnapped our baby," Bear roared angrily.

James moved towards them and studied the ground, "A stranger was in here at the beginning of the week asking for Nikki, but she wasn't here. He gave me the creeps but I had no idea why. He came back yesterday, said Nikki belonged to him and he wasn't letting her get away from him. She called him Bob Hackett, I think he might have been an ex. Anyway, he lunged for Nikki but she tossed him over her shoulder and told him to leave. He left, but I knew he'd be back; he had insanity in his eyes. Nikki brushed it aside saying since she could take care of herself now and had showed the ass she could, he would be too scared to come back for her. I guess she was wrong, I'm sorry."

"Fuck it, Colt call Noah, Zach and Tom, tell them what's going on and see if they have anything on this asshole on their data base. Tell them well be at their house in a few minutes. James, I want you to stay here in case Nikki manages to call or get free and get back here. This

card has our mobile numbers on it don't hesitate to call no matter what. Thanks James, at least you've given us something to go on," Tony said.

The Spencer brothers met Zach, Tom and Noah at the police station a few minutes later. They had run a name check and had gotten lucky when they found a vehicle registered to Bob Hackett. They had put out an all-points bulletin call over the police radio, hoping for someone to see the car. The car was registered at an address in Melbourne, there was nothing they could do because it was out of their jurisdiction.

"Well, I don't give a fuck whose jurisdiction it is. That's our woman out there. I'm not a cop and we can go looking anywhere we damn well please," Colt stated.

"Colt, give us an hour, please. If we haven't heard anything by then, I'll let you start looking and I'll help you," Tom stated as he glanced at his brother and best friend. They gave a nod of affirmation. Tom knew they would help look for the missing woman as well.

The six men drank coffee and talked through plans while Zach, Noah and Tom's new fiancée Beth, kept the coffee and snacks coming. Bear began to feel restless but groggy. He couldn't work out what was going on. He began to slide from the chair he was sitting on but his brothers grabbed him before he slid to the floor.

"What is Bear?" Tony asked quietly.

"Hell if I know? I was feeling restless and then all of a sudden I was feeling really tired and groggy. Wait, how far is it from here to Drummond?" Bear asked.

"About an hour, why?" Noah asked.

"I just had that name flash through my mind. It was

like I was looking at a sign through blurry eyes.”

“Do you think you're seeing what Nikki's seeing? Maybe she's just woken up after being drugged. See if you can connect with her Bear,” Tony suggested.

Bear closed his eyes and concentrated on their woman. He thought of how he felt when he was buried inside her. Her scent, the sound of her laughter and the love they shared.

“Brandon is that you? How can you be here with me?” Nikki's voice echoed in his head.

“Are you alright baby? Where are you? Are you hurt?” Bear spoke to Nikki using his mind.

“No, I'm not hurt but an ex of mine has gone a little crazy and decided I belong to him. His name is Bob Hackett and he has an accomplice. I don't know who he is. They've got my hands in cuffs and my ankles are tied with rope. We are near somewhere called Drummond, Brandon. I don't know where that is. He drugged me.”

“Nikki, stay with me baby. Nikki,” he called out, but he was greeted with silence.

“I connected with her. She knew I was in her mind. God, I love that woman. She said they're near Drummond. She was drugged and her ex has her but he has someone helping him. She's cuffed and her ankles are tied with rope.” Bear informed them.

“I'll get on the radio and make a call. Here take this police radio so I can stay in touch with you,” Tom stated, handing over his portable radio then headed into the station to the put a call over the police band.

Bear, Tony and Colt took off and headed in the direction of Drummond, they sped through the night hoping

they wouldn't get pulled over by the police themselves. They arrived on the outskirts of Drummond. It was one of those small towns, that if you blinked as you passed it you would miss it. It was a spread out rural community. Bear concentrated on connecting with Nikki again.

He felt her stir in his mind and he had the flash of a name pass through his head, 'Fishers House'. "Give me that police radio Colt, thanks. Hey Tom you there?"

"Yeah Bear, what's up?"

"Can you do a property title check on a house called Fishers House and give me an address?" Bear asked Tom.

"I'll see what I can do?"

Nikki woke up as she was placed on a bed in a dark room. A lamp was clicked on and Bob Hackett stood staring down at her. He moved his hand and began to stroke her cheek. Nikki flinched her head away and tried to wriggle out of his reach. He reached over and grabbed the chain between the handcuffs and hauled her back to him, grabbed her hair and pulled her head back as he released her wrists. He licked her cheek with his tongue. Nikki had to concentrate on not gagging and pissing him off even more.

"I told you, no one escapes me honey. You and I are going to be married tomorrow morning. My friend out there is a marriage celebrant and is going to perform the ceremony for us. I have a dress picked out, ready and waiting for you," Bob stated in a high pitched voice.

Oh god, he was completely insane. Her only hope was to escape when he wanted her to get dressed in the

wedding gown. He was going to have to release her arms and legs so she could dress and when he did, she would be ready. He released his hold on her hair and backed from the room with a giggle.

The effects of the drugs began to wear off. She remembered having a strange dream. She was talking to Brandon, letting him know she was alright. God, maybe she was going crazy too. The stress of the night, a glass of champagne and drugs in her system were making her hallucinate. She drifted back to a restless sleep.

Nikki was jerked awake by rough hands pulling on the chain on the handcuffs. She bit back a cry of pain as they dug into her wrists. She was hauled to her feet and realized the ropes which had been around her ankles were gone. She watched Bob tentatively as he placed a key into the cuffs and undid them.

“I want you to take a shower and get ready for our wedding honey. I have your dress all ready for you,” Bob pulled his free hand from his side. He had a gun trained on her. “I’ll wait out here while you get ready, Nikki. No funny stuff or I will kill you.”

He shoved her into the adjoining bathroom and closed the door behind her. Nikki was so scared she began to shake. She used the facilities and then turned the shower on. She crept back to the bathroom door and quietly turned the lock. There was a small window above the toilet. She scanned the width and knew she could fit through. She climbed up onto the loo and opened the window. She pulled herself up and was half way through when she heard pounding on the door.

“Open the fucking door, you little bitch,” Bob roared.

Nikki pushed herself up and through the window, making the small screen crash to the ground. She fell through the window face first but used her arms to slow her fall and tucked her head in and rolled. She was on her feet and running for her life. Trees ran the length of the property, so she headed for them to use as cover in case Bob started to shoot.

She heard him screaming as he slammed out the door and she ducked down behind a large tree trunk. She held her breath, hoping he wouldn't find her, if he did she was dead.

Bear cleared his mind, breathed deeply and concentrated on their woman. He saw her in his mind, her petite lithe figure, her sexy little curves and her pure sweet heart. He felt her fear as she went head first out a window and her adrenaline kicking in as she took off towards a line of trees. She was scared the male chasing her was going to shoot her with a gun.

"I've got her but she doesn't know where she is. She escaped through a window and is now hiding behind a tree. The fucking bastard chasing her has a gun. Colt, get back on to Tom and see if he has a location for that house yet. I'm going to stay linked with Nikki," Bear handed over the portable police radio.

Bear saw Nikki look around the tree trunk cautiously, trying to find where the asshole was. She gave a gasp as she saw him creeping along the line of trees and she once again took off running. He could feel the pounding of her heart as she wove erratically trying to keep distance between her and the ass chasing her.

She froze in her tracks as a gunshot was fired in warning, spraying her legs with dirt. The male walked towards her with lunacy in his eyes, with the gun pointed

right at her heart. Bear could feel her body shaking with fear. He felt so helpless being inside her mind, not being able to help save the woman they loved more than life itself. He had never felt so useless.

“Bear, we have the location, we should be there in five minutes,” Colt said loudly breaking through Bear’s trance like state.

“Oh god Colt, he has her. He has a gun pointed at her heart. We have to get there as fast as possible,” Bear stated with a shaky voice.

“Keep with her man,” Tony floored the accelerator.

Bear concentrated on Nikki once more. He was in her mind again and gave a gasp as the bastard shoved her in the direction of the house. Nikki loosened her limbs and waited as she walked. The next shove had her spinning so fast her movements were a blur, to even him. She grabbed the arm the bastard was holding the gun in, pushed it skywards and sent him to his knees. She twisted the arm so hard and fast, she heard a crack as she broke it.

The male screamed in pain, the gun falling to the ground. Nikki picked the gun up and aimed it at the male now writhing on the ground in agony. She stood over him, breathing hard but triumphantly. Looks like all those karate lessons had paid off after all. She would never be at the mercy of another man as long as she lived.

She hauled Bob to his feet by the scruff of his shirt and pushed him towards the house.

“You are going down, you little fucker. Maybe next time, you’ll think twice about beating a woman and trying to force her to do something she doesn’t want to do. Just remember you bastard, there is always going to be someone faster and stronger than you, who can take you down, be it

male or female. How does it feel to be bested by a woman, Bob?” Nikki goaded as she pushed him again.

“She's safe; she took him down all by herself. God, I love that woman,” Bear admitted with a sigh of relief. He ran one of his hands over his face. He was literally shaking. He never wanted to feel so helpless again.

Chapter Nine

Nikki and Bob had just made it to the house when the roar of a truck drew their attention. Nikki kept her eyes on Bob, but made sure she could see whoever was coming, in her peripheral vision. Her knees nearly buckled with relief when she saw Tony's truck racing up the driveway. She kept the gun pointed on Bob as she saw Bear, then Colt and Tony, jump from the truck as they raced towards her.

Bear walked up to Bob and laid him flat with one punch. He walked up to his woman, gently took the gun from her shaking hand, put the safety on and threw it to Tony. He scooped her up in his arms and took her to the ground with him. He cradled her in his lap and enveloped her with his large body.

"Oh god baby, I have never been so scared in my life," Bear stated as he ran kisses over her head, temples, anywhere he could reach.

"You and me both Brandon, I love you so much. I didn't think I would get to see any of you again," Nikki sobbed out, tears coursing down her cheeks and her body trembling in reaction.

"You were so brave Nikki. God, when you took him down and broke his arm I was so proud of you baby. You saved yourself sweetheart. You did what you had to do without a qualm. You should be proud of yourself Nikki," Bear stated as he rocked her on his lap.

Nikki looked up and saw moisture in his eyes. Brandon was shaking just as much as she was. She reached around his waist with her arms as far as she could and

hugged him fiercely. “How do you know what happened? I thought I dreamed of you Brandon? What's going on?”

“I'm an empathic psychic, baby. Usually if I touch something that belongs to someone, I can find them if they're missing. It was different with you baby, all I had to do was think about you, about your love, the way you felt in my arms and your scent. I could see into your mind when you were conscious. I saw what you did baby. I love you so much.”

Nikki hugged him harder until her tears began to dry as she calmed once more.

Bear eventually eased his tight grip on her body and she sat up straight on his lap, just in time to see Tony and Colt hauling a handcuffed marriage celebrant and Bob Hackett being escorted to a police van. She hadn't even been aware the police had arrived.

Tony and Colt turned towards her and Bear, bearing down on them with long rapid strides. They sank to their knees and held out their arms to her. Nikki launched herself from Brandon and leaped into their waiting arms. She was enveloped in their warm embraces as she sobbed her relief. She felt Brandon move up behind her and she was surrounded with love and warmth. She was finally where she was so supposed to be. She felt so small and feminine against their large muscular frames, but knew she was just as strong mentally as they were. She was finally beginning to understand the power she had over the three Spencer brothers and she loved the feeling. She felt exhilarated.

“Can we go home now?” Nikki asked in a muffled voice. Her face was smashed up against Colt's chest.

“Yeah little one, let's go home,” Tony stated with a voice filled with emotion.

Her three men pulled back and helped her to stand, she saw moisture in all three pairs of eyes. God, she loved her men and they loved her in return, she was just beginning to realize how much.

Colt carried a sleeping Nikki into the house and headed to the bedroom. He knew he should lay her down on the mattress but he didn't want to give up his hold on her yet. He sat down on the side of the bed and smiled as she sighed in her sleep and snuggled into his big body.

Tony and Bear stood in the doorway and watched her sleep in their brothers' arms. She sighed again and slowly opened her eyes. The sleepy smile that spread across her face was full of love for her men and contentment.

"Hi," Nikki said quietly.

"Hi yourself sweetheart. How are you feeling?" Colt stated as he looked into her sleep glazed eyes.

"I'm good, but I'm dying for a shower."

"How about a bath instead little girl? We can join you; all you have to do is sit back and relax. We'll wash your hair and body for you." Tony stated.

"I am quite capable of washing my own hair and body you know," Nikki said dryly.

"We know baby, we just need to give you a little pampering. It will make us feel better and we need to feel and see your sweet body to assure ourselves you really are here safe and sound," Bear stated.

Nikki gulped around the lump of emotion constricting her throat and replied huskily, "Okay."

Tony moved to the bathroom and started the bath. Colt got to his feet with Nikki in his arms and walked into the bathroom. He set her ass down on the counter and four

pairs of large gentle warm, hands began to strip the clothes from her body.

“I love you all so much,” Nikki stated.

“We love you too, little darlin,” Tony replied.

Once they had her naked, Tony picked her up from the counter since he had already stripped of his clothes and stepped into the large spa bath. He sat down on one of the bench seats with Nikki on his lap.

Nikki watched as Brandon and Colt stripped off their clothes. She gave a giggle when she saw their hard cocks bouncing with their movements. They grinned back at her as they got into the bath and sat beside her and Tony.

They each picked up a sponge, squirted some body wash on to them and began to lather her skin. Nikki sat back with a sigh and luxuriated in the experience of being washed by her men. They washed her arms, legs and torso. When they got to her pussy, Tony spread her legs using his own as they were inside of hers and she gave a moan as they gently washed and stimulated her. By the time they had finished they were all breathing rapidly.

Tony picked her up by the waist and turned her to face him so she was straddling his lap, he eased her down onto his hard shaft and moaned as her wet silky flesh closed around him. He held her hips still so Colt and Bear could finish washing her back. Bear grabbed a jug from the side of the tub and carefully drenched her hair. Colt lathered her skull and gently massaged it at the same time.

The noises Nikki made were driving her men insane. They wanted to love her, pound in and out of her body, reconnect with their woman. Bear rinsed her hair until all the shampoo was gone and Tony stood with her, his body still penetrating hers. He grabbed her legs and

wrapped them around his waist as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

He stepped from the bath and waited for Colt and Bear to dry her hair and what they could reach of her body without pulling her off Tony. Tony moved to the bedroom and crawled awkwardly onto the bed with Nikki still in his arms. He lay her gently onto her back and covered her with his still wet body. He took her mouth in a kiss so soft and sweet, tears pricked the back of her eyes. Tony set up a slow easy rhythm moving his hard long, thick cock in and out of her pussy. The sensations moving along the walls of her cunt were so exquisite she moaned loud and long. Tony thrust a few more times and then withdrew his cock from her body.

“Hey, what did you stop for? Where do you think you are going?” Nikki asked incredulously.

“I’m not going anywhere little one, none of us are. I want you to suck my cock Nikki,” Tony moved up the mattress until he was level with her mouth.

“Hang on bro,” Brandon lifted Nikki by her waist and sat up against the pillows resting on the head of the bed. He turned her around so she was facing him and got her to straddle his hips. He slowly eased her down onto his massive shaft and gave a loud groan, as her flesh spread around him and then gripped him tightly. He used a finger beneath her chin and looked deeply into her eyes.

“I love you, so much baby.”

“I love you too, Brandon.”

Bear held her still when he had her sitting fully impaled on his engorged dick. He watched Colt move up behind her and felt her muscles tense around him as his brother massaged her ass with lubed fingers.

Colt pushed the tip of a finger into her ass and then added another as he felt her muscles relax. He watched Nikki as she turned her head and took Tony's cock into her mouth.

“Oh yeah, sweetheart. You don't know how good you look sucking on my brother's cock, while Bear is in your tight pussy and I'm preparing your sweet little ass for my cock. You were made for us sweetheart. You're never getting away from us again. I am gonna fuck your ass while Bear fucks your cunt and you suck on Tony. We are going to make you cum so hard, sweetheart,” Colt stated as he scissored the two fingers in her ass.

Colt removed his fingers and sheathed his cock with a condom, he smoothed a generous amount of lube onto his cock and moved up behind Nikki as he held her shoulders with his hands. He kissed the side of her neck and began to push into her ass.

Nikki moaned around Tony's cock as Colt pushed into her dark hole. It was too much sensation, the feeling of her skin and muscles burning as they stretched to accommodate his cock. He held still when the crown popped through the tight muscles of her sphincter as she bobbed her head up and down over Tony's engorged length. She thrust her hips back letting Colt know she needed, wanted, more of him in her body.

“Breath in and out sweetheart, then push out, it'll help me get in,” Colt breathed against her ear.

Nikki breathed and then pushed out. She felt him pushing in and gave a sigh of relief and pleasure when she felt his balls against her flesh. She whimpered around Tony's cock and wiggled her ass letting Colt and Brandon know she wanted more.

They set up a slow easy rhythm, one moved in while the other pulled out. The feelings sweeping through her were absolute bliss. She couldn't get enough of them. They slowly increased their pace until they were moving in and out of her body with alternate thrusts. Nikki pulled off Tony's cock with a popping sound.

"I need more. God, fuck me, please," she cried.

"We are fucking you baby," Brandon panted.

"No more. Fuck me at the same time, please."

Nikki request sent them over the edge of control. She sucked Tony into the back of her throat as Colt and Bear began to pump in and out of her at the same time. They had her crying out around Tony's cock with pleasure as they pounded in and out of her body. She sucked hard on Tony's cock and used her tongue to lave the underside on the most sensitive spot.

"Oh Nikki, that feels so good. I'm gonna cum little girl," Tony gasped out.

Nikki hummed her approval around his cock and the vibration sent him over the edge. He came with a roar as he slid to the back of her throat and spilled his seed. She sucked and licked him clean and then withdrew from his cock and gave a cry of pleasure. She could feel the building of her own climax. It was going to be huge. She felt her muscles flutter around Brandon and Colt's cock which had them groaning out their approval.

Colt moved slightly for a better angle and all of a sudden it was too much pleasure.

"You have to stop I need to pee," Nikki tried to push at Brandon's chest.

"Oh no baby, you're not going to pee. Trust us

Nikki you are going to have one hell of an orgasm.” Brandon stated. He reached down between their bodies and slid a finger over her protruding clit.

“Let go sweetheart, you're not going to pee. You are gonna cum though,” Colt growled as he thrust into her body harder and faster. They matched their rhythm as Brandon swirled his finger over her clit.

Nikki screamed as she felt her muscles convulse and clamp down so hard on the cocks embedded in her body she saw stars. The pleasure just kept on coming. Her whole body shook and trembled as she flew, drenching Brandon with her cream. She was vaguely aware of her men roaring out their own release as she slumped down onto Brandon's bulky chest. She had just been sent to heaven.

“Nikki look at us little one,” Tony said as Colt pulled out of her ass gently. He picked her up off Bear's cock and held her on his lap so she was facing Brandon and Colt.

“Baby we love you so much and we know you love us. We want to spend the rest of our lives with you Nikki,” Bear stated and stopped to clear his throat.

“What Bear is trying to say sweetheart, is. Will you marry us Nikki?” Colt asked and held his breath.

“But how can I marry all three of you? It isn't legal,” Nikki pointed out.

“Since I am the eldest we have decided you will marry me little girl. But you will be married to all three of us in our hearts. We want to have children with you and grow old with you Nikki. So will you please do us the honor of marrying us little one?” Tony asked.

Nikki looked from Colt to Brandon and then up to Tony. She could see the anxiety in their eyes as they waited for her to answer. She let a slow smile spread across her face and said “Yes, I’ll marry all three of you. You complete me like no one ever has. I love you all more than I could ever put into words.”

“Oh Nikki, you won’t regret it little one. You make us complete as well. We can’t live without you babe.”

Chapter Ten

Nikki met up with Tash and Beth at Four Passion for their usual Friday night out. She slid into their usual booth near the entry.

“Nikki, how are you doing girlfriend?” Tash asked as she leaned over to hug her friend and colleague.

“I'm fine,” Nikki replied.

“Did your men tell you that prick Bob Hackett has been put away for life? Apparently you're not the first female he stalked. I am so glad you got away from him Nikki because he killed his last girlfriend,” Beth stated with concern.

“Oh my God,” Nikki stated as the color leached from her cheeks and she covered her mouth.

“Now why did you go and tell her that for Beth,” Noah stated as he slid into the booth beside his fiancé. “You are in big trouble babe.”

“Yeah well in for a penny in for a pound. Fuck you Noah,” Beth said in a sassy voice and a wiggle of her eyebrows.

“You just have to goad don't ya baby,” Tom, Beth's other fiancé stated from her side.

“You know well and good if I let you guys get your own way all the time, you'd be bored out of your minds,” Beth said with a smile.

“Now you know that's not true Beth. You just like to goad because of the pleasure you get from your

punishments. Don't ya?" Zach asked lasciviously.

"Zach shut up."

They all laughed uproariously as they watched Beth's face turn several shades of red.

Nikki leaned over the table and whispered in Beth's ear, "Hey don't worry about it Beth, I love it when I get punished too."

She gave a yelp as a slap landed on her ass. She jumped back and stumbled into her seat. She turned her head and saw her three men standing around the end of their table and gave a smile.

"What are you up to little girl?" Tony asked as he looked at Nikki with so much heat, it was a wonder she didn't burst into flames.

"Just having a drink and chatting with my friends. As if you didn't know, you big idiot."

"What did you just call me Nikki?" Tony asked as he looked at her through narrowed eyes.

"You heard me," Nikki replied with a sassy grin.

Bear moved onto the seat in the booth behind Nikki, leaned down over her, picked her up and swung her into the seat behind her with him.

"Brandon, put me down you're making a scene," Nikki yelled out as she landed on his lap sideways so she didn't bump into the table and hurt herself.

"Okay baby," Bear stated with a grin, then placed a quick kiss on her lips.

"Hey sis how are you?" Nikki heard Tash ask her sister Antonia, as she walked in with her two men, Jack and Ben.

“Good Tash, where are your two men?” Toni asked her sister.

“We're right here, sugar,” Jason and Sean replied from behind Toni.

“Oh well, hi guys how's the warehouse business?” Toni asked.

“Booming,” replied Jason.

The people involved in the poly-amorous relationships in Passion, had all become very close friends. You could often find them laughing it up at the new gym and bar called Four Passion, which had been started by the first Ramsay brothers and their woman Simone, from the Triple R Ranch. It was thought by most people in Passion the men ruled the roost in their relationships, as they were often seen laying down the law to their women. Little did they know, it was the other way around.

Simone Ramsay and her husband's walked in the door to the bar and scanned the raucous crowd with a smile. Life had never been better. She watched the women goad their men and walked over to the small stage where a band was playing lively music. The music stopped as Simone approached. She had a word with the band leader and he handed his microphone over to her.

“I'm so happy I'm not the only female in this little town in a poly-amorous relationship, it takes the scrutiny of the media off just me, thank god. You ladies are doing a great job of keeping your men in line. I love to see the men of this town being led around by their small heads. Little do they know, we goad them into chasing after us because we love our men more than life itself. You girls rock. Oh by the way, Connor, fuck off,” Simone gave a giggle, threw the microphone back to the band leader and took off

running. Connor was close on her heels with a big smile on his face.

The women all secretly smiled to each other then burst out laughing. Their lives were just beginning in the small town of Passion, Victoria, Australia and they were all having the time of their lives.

Someone needed to do something about getting a woman for Alec and Duncan McLeod though. Even though they were smiling and laughing along with everyone else, the women of Passion in the poly-amorous relationships couldn't help but see the loneliness and a bit of envy, as well, when they looked at their happy male friends.

Tash collared Nikki and whispered in her ear.

“Hey Nikki, do remember the name of the local female real estate agent in town?” Tash asked.

“Yeah, I do,” Nikki replied, a smile slowly forming on her face as she saw the direction of Tasha glance. She was looking at Alec and Duncan McLeod.