

Becky Wilde



Passion Victoria
Tash's Story



Passion Victoria: Tash's Story
Becky Wilde

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

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

Publishers Note:

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

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

Solstice Publishing ©2010

Prologue

“Tash what are you going to do now that I'm moving out? You'll have no one to share the rent and expenses with; and since the shop is sold you're not going to have any cash flow.” Toni asked with a worried frown.

“Well I thought about advertising for a border to share expenses. Then I reconsidered; they would probably drive me crazy when I am trying to paint. I haven't thought about it any further than that because everything has happened so quickly,” Tasha said as she nibbled on her lower lip.

“I can help you out with that, little one,” said a husky low masculine voice from the doorway.

Toni and Tasha turned to the open door to see Jason leaning against the door jam. His fingers were hooked into the belt loops of his jean and his hips thrust forward aggressively. Sean was standing behind him leaning on the opposite side of the door behind his brother.

They were so handsome, both with rugged outdoor looks which drew all female eyes. They both had light brown hair but wore it in differing lengths. Sean kept his short and neat whereas Jason's was long enough to rest

on his shoulders. They were both built with muscular physiques which drew eyes to them like moths to a flame.

Jason had piercing green eyes which seemed to delve right into your soul with an intentness that was frightening. Sean's eyes were a friendly hazel; a combination of green and brown which showed his mischievousness and you just knew he was the more approachable of the two men. Sean stood at six foot six with Jason only a couple of inches shorter. She always felt so small and feminine when she was in their vicinity.

“What the hell are you doing here?” Tash asked scowling at both of them.

“We offered to help Ben and Jason move some of Toni's belongings to their place so it wouldn't take as long. As for you needing a place with less expenses, Sean and I have set up a loft above our warehouse with three bedrooms. It has a huge open floor plan, but we could set up a corner near a big window for you to paint. The rate is one hundred dollars a week all expenses included,” Jason offered as he stood up straight and stalked into the room.

Tasha watched as Jason and Sean entered their small living room. She felt her chest tighten and her pussy clench with desire, as she watched the big men walk in with their loose limb gait. God they were sexy, but something about the two men sent her hackles up so she kept them at a distance. Could she really share living space with them and not jump their bones? Of course she could, she was a

grown woman and could control her sexual urges. She had so far hadn't she?

She'd taken a lesson from her sister, had learned and pulled back into herself, hiding behind a front of bravado, as an excuse not to get physical or emotionally involved with any male. She had seen what Toni had been like after her ex had abused, used, and then dumped her.

The opportunity of having somewhere to live so cheaply while she painted was nearly too good to pass up. She would have to stay strong and be a bitch around these two men if she decided to take them up on their offer.

"I'll think about it," Tash went back to helping Toni pack her belongings.

"Fair enough. Here's our business card, our mobiles are on all the time. Give me or Sean a call when you make up your mind," Jason handed her his card.

"Don't hold your breath," Tash muttered loud enough for them to hear.

The two men did something totally unexpected. They threw back their heads and roared with laughter.

Chapter One

Natasha Cameron looked around the coffee shop for the last time. She had started working here with her mother and sister after school when she was fifteen years old. Her mother had decided three years previously to offer her two daughters Antonia and Natasha, a chance to buy her out when she and her husband decided to move to sunny Queensland to retire.

Neither of the girls had thought to question each other, believing the other loved working and owning the coffee shop. Boy what a shock that had been when Toni had finally posed the question to her sister a little over a month ago regarding the little shop. Both of them had found out that neither of them particularly enjoyed working in the coffee shop.

When Toni had finally become engaged to the two men she was in love with, Toni had told Tash she wanted to become an author and Tash had finally confided in her sister advising she wanted to become an artist. They had immediately put the shop up for sale and to their surprise the two men pursuing Tash, Jason and Sean Gallagher had two friends in the near town of Bendigo who were looking to branch out with a franchise with their own coffee shop

and they bought the shop within a week.

The two Gallagher brothers had met Tasha when she had traveled to the nearby town of Bendigo, when they were looking for a new catering supplier for the shop. The men had decided then and there that Tasha was the one woman for them and had set about courting her. They had moved their business named Gallagher's Catering Supplies from Bendigo to the town of Passion so quickly it had made her head spin.

How the hell they had moved their business and set up living space above their warehouse within a month was totally beyond her; and now they had offered her to lease their spare room in their loft apartment, so she would have cheap rent and would be able to spend time painting.

Tasha gave a sigh as she turned off the lights for the last time, closed and locked the door behind her. Even though she and Toni had eventually come to despise running the coffee shop, there were a lot of good memories that would echo through her mind as she recalled working there. It was like a part of her life had been left behind and if she thought about that was exactly how she felt.

Tasha was feeling decidedly despondent and lonely. Her sister was no longer sharing her apartment and now their coffee shop was no more. There would be no more laughing or teasing between the two siblings; and that was what was really troubling her. She missed her sister dreadfully even though she only lived about fifteen minutes

away. Until recently, they had not spent any time apart since she had been born.

Tasha wasn't usually quick to anger or to cry, but as she walked away from the shop for the last time she felt tears coursing down her cheeks. She did not realize the slump of her shoulders and the slight hunch in her upper back was there for the world to read. She got into her car and drove away without once looking back.

Tash wandered around her apartment restlessly but couldn't seem to concentrate on any particular thing. She didn't really feel like painting, so she tried to watch a movie. Half way through she realized she had no idea what it was about. Sighing with disgust she turned the television off and wandered from room to room. She found herself sitting on the bare mattress in her sister's old room staring into space.

Long moments later, she finally decided to have a long hot bubble bath. She retrieved a bottle of wine from the fridge, uncorked it grabbed a wine glass and her MP3 player and wandered into the bathroom. She plugged the tub, turned on the faucets and sprinkled in a little of her favorite bubble bath. She poured wine into her glass, leaving the bottle within easy reach, grabbed her music player, put the headphones on and climbed into the tub.

She sat luxuriating in the tub as it finally filled, turned off the faucets and put her music on. She sat in the tub for what felt like hours, every now and then she would

use her toes to pull the plug and drain some of the cooling water then top it up again with hot. She half lay half sat as she consumed her wine, listening and singing along to her music.

She didn't hear the pounding on her front door or windows because her favorite singer and music was pounding away in her ears. She was feeling very relaxed and mellow as she sung quietly, her singing becoming more sporadic as the wine she had drunk began to take effect. Her eyes became too heavy to keep open as she lost the battle and fell asleep.

Jason and Sean had been pounding on Tasha's front door for at least five minutes. When that didn't bring the results they wanted; they moved around to the windows they could reach. They were becoming worried about Tash when Jason had seen her leaving the coffee shop in the late afternoon looking like she'd just lost her best friend. They knew she was home because her car was parked in the carport attached to the side of her apartment.

"Why the fuck isn't she answering?" Jason growled to his brother. "We've made enough noise to wake the dead."

"I don't know Jay but I'm starting to get worried, particularly after you saw the way she was feeling this afternoon when she left the shop. I think we should break in, I have a feeling she's in trouble," Sean said with a worried frown on his face.

“Yeah me too. Do you think we should kick down the door or break a window?” Jason asked.

“Door. It's cheaper and easier to fix a lock than it is a window,” Sean replied.

“Good idea, okay on the count of three. Three, two, one now,” Jason said as they both kicked booted feet to the door, and watched with satisfaction as the door flew open.

Jason was through the door first with Sean close behind. They ran from room to room until Jason came to a halt at the partially opened bathroom door. He was just in time to see Natasha's head begin to slip lower in the bath tub. Jason stormed through the door with Sean on his heels, he grabbed Tasha under the arms just as she was about to slip underneath the water.

Tasha came awake as she felt hands grab under her arms. She gave a giggle when she saw Jason's handsome face looming over her and Sean just behind him.

“Where did you come from? Oh, I know, I'm still dreaming. Why do you have to be in my head all the time? God you and your brother are sex on legs. Bet you didn't know that did you?” Tash said with another giggle.

“You're smashed baby girl. What made you drink so much and in the bath tub for goodness sakes? You would have drowned if we hadn't found you,” Jason scowled as he hauled her out of the tub.

Sean had a towel ready and waiting to wrap around her as Jay pulled Tash from the tub. He stood frozen

to the spot as he took in the magnificence of her naked body. Her lean lithe form with just the right amount of curves, lush breast with coral colored nipples made his cock stand to attention. Her light brown hair fell to her shoulders in a riot of waves and her emerald colored eyes stared out at them with an inebriated glaze. It took Jay to pull him from his stupor.

“Oh god she's exquisite and plastered. Wrap her in that towel quickly before I do something we will all regret,” Jay growled at Sean. “You dry her off and I'll go pack a few clothes for her. There is no way in hell we're leaving her in this apartment with a broken door or in the condition she is currently in.”

Sean wrapped Tash within the confines of the large bath sheet then carefully leaned her against the wall so she wouldn't fall over. He grabbed another towel from the rail and wrapped her hair in it and secured it to her head. He picked her up in his arms and carried her through to the bedroom. He could hear Jay rummaging around in her closet as he placed her gently on the bed. He watched as Tash turned over to her side, curling up in a fetal position and slipped into dream land.

“Okay I think I have enough stuff for her to choose from, wrap her in that robe and let's get out of here,” Jason grabbed the bag from the floor and headed to the front door. He held the door to the passenger side of his truck open so Sean could get into the vehicle with an

unconscious Tasha on his lap.

The drive to their warehouse loft apartment took all of ten minutes. Jason drove his vehicle in the garage which had been built into the side of the warehouse building. He went around to the passenger door and held it open so Sean could get out without disturbing his precious bundle.

Jay led the way to the staircase to make sure the door to their apartment was open before Sean reached the landing. He unlocked the internal door and held it open for his brother.

“Where should I put her for the night?” Sean asked as he reached the door.

“My bed. I want to be there if she gets sick. I don't want her choking if she doesn't wake up,” Jason replied. He closed the door behind Sean and then hurried through to his bedroom. He pulled the covers back so Sean could place Tash upon the bed.

Sean and Jason worked together stripping Tash of her robe and then the towels she was wrapped in.

“I'm sleeping in here too bro. There is no way I'm missing out having her to cuddle up to,” Sean stated.

“I didn't expect anything else Sean,” Jason responded as he pulled the covers up over their ideal woman and hid her exquisite body from their view.

Toni woke in the early hours of the morning feeling way too hot and her mouth feeling like the bottom

of a bird's cage. God what had she done? She remembered getting into the tub with a glass of wine as she listened to her music. She remembered filling her wine glass several times as she soaked in the warm water. She groaned and grabbed her head as the pounding increased.

"Are you all right baby girl?" Jason asked as he reached over and turned the lamp on.

Tash gave a squeal of surprise as the deep voice penetrated her fog filled mind. "What the fuck are you doing in my bed?" Tash yelled then dropped her head back into her hands as she felt her head protest the slight movement.

"This is my bed baby," Jason pointed out humorously.

"Well what the fuck am I doing here?" Tash mumbled through her hands.

"I saw you leaving the coffee shop this afternoon. I knew you were upset so Sean and I decided to come check on you. You didn't answer the door when we knocked. We became worried for you because we knew you were home. We broke down your door just in time to stop you from drowning yourself in your inebriated state. Since we broke your door, we didn't want to leave you unprotected so we brought you home with us."

"Oh god you saw me naked?"

"You're still naked baby girl," Jason said with a grin.

Tash looked down and realized with horror she was completely bare. She tugged the covers up to her neck as humiliation and embarrassment colored her cheeks.

“You have no need to be embarrassed Tash, it's not like we've never seen a naked woman before,” Sean said in a husky voice.

Tash jumped with fright because she hadn't even noticed Sean was lying in the bed on her opposite side.

“What the hell am I doing in bed with the two of you? I thought you said this place had three bedrooms?”

“It does baby, but Jay wanted to make sure you weren't sick in your sleep and didn't choke. So we decided to sleep in the same bed as you, to keep an eye on you.”

“Hm I'll bet,” Tash muttered under her breath. “Well if you'll direct me to the guest bedroom I'll vacate this bed and leave you two alone.”

“Ha ha very funny,” Jason said facetiously. “You're not going anywhere tonight. You are to sleep here between Sean and me so we can keep an eye on you. I'll get you some water and pain killers; then you are going to lie down and go back to sleep.”

“But..,”

“You can argue as much as you like Tash but you're not getting out of this bed until the morning,” Jay interrupted in a firm voice. He got out of bed to get a glass of water and the pain killers he had promised.

Jason was back in minutes and watched solicitously as Tash took the pills and emptied the glass. He crawled back into bed, turned the lamp off and settled on his side with his back to her. He grinned as he heard Tasha's breathing deepen and even out as she drifted back to sleep.

Chapter Two

Tash woke to the smell of coffee. She yawned and stretched noticing Jason and Sean were no longer beside her. She saw a bag which looked very much like one of hers standing off to the side of the room near a closet.

Tash quickly got out of bed, grabbed the bag on her way and passed into the adjoining bathroom. She closed and locked the door behind her. She placed the bag on the vanity counter, unzipped the bag and gave a sigh of relief when she found some of her own clothes within.

Tasha walked from the bedroom and made her way over the large open plan floor, until she came to the kitchen dining area. She stood uncertainly as she watched Sean and Jason preparing breakfast of pancakes.

“Take a seat little one, breakfast will be ready in a minute,” Sean said without looking around at her.

Toni pulled a stool away from the breakfast bar and sat, surprised yet again when Jason turned from the coffee pot and placed a mug of coffee in front of her, just the way she liked it.

“How are you feeling little girl?” Jason asked as he studied her face.

“Fine,” Tash replied grumpily. She lowered her

eyes and concentrated on the counter top as she sipped her coffee. She sighed in gratitude as the smooth brew slid down her throat.

Sean placed food, plates and utensils on the bench within easy reach as well as various toppings to add to the pancakes. Jason and Sean moved around the bench and sat on either side of Tash. They loaded their plates with food and when Tash made no move to do the same, Jason picked up her plate and placed three pancakes on it and put it in front of her.

“You'll feel much better if you eat something Tash,” Jason looked over at her profile.

Tash picked up the jar of honey and spread it over one of her pancakes. She had to hold in a moan of pleasure as the light delicious tasting cake hit her taste buds. She closed her eyes savoring the taste with relish as she chewed then swallowed. She heard a low moan from beside her in Jason's direction. She lifted her eyes and turned her head towards him.

“Good?” Jason asked as he gave her a heated look.

Tash felt molten lava pool low in her belly as Jason continued to look at her. She quickly lowered her eyes back to her plate as she moved restlessly on her stool. She finished her honey coated pancake and sat back with a sigh of satiation, staring at the two pancakes still on her plate. There was no way she could eat anymore, so she sat

sipping her coffee as the men ate in silence.

When they had finished their meal Jason collected the used dishes and placed them in the sink to soak. He moved around the gourmet kitchen with economical movements as he cleared away the remnants of their meal. He brought the coffee jug over and held it up questioningly to Tash, then refilled her mug as well as Sean's and his own.

Moving back around the counter he spun Tash around on the swivel stool gently until she was facing him.

“Have you decided what you are going to do yet little girl? Are you are going to move in here and share with us?”

“I don't know,” Tash whispered in a voice so quiet Jason had to strain to hear her.

“You won't be so lonely Tash; and the money you get from the sale of your shop will keep you for quite a few years so you can get established as an artist. Think about it sweetness,” Jason leaned down and placed a kiss on her temple.

“We've thought about where we could set up a space for you to work baby, if you come with me I'll show you,” Sean held a hand out towards her.

Tash looked at Sean's hand with uncertainty, and then slowly placed her hand in his. He helped her down from the stool and led her across to the far side of the kitchen to the largest window in the loft.

“We can petition this area off for you so you can work to your heart’s content Tash. Or if you like we can leave it open if you want space. We can put in a track of lights above here so you can work into the night in case you're on a roll and don't want to stop,” Sean explained with a smile.

Tash began to become caught up in his enthusiasm. She could picture the area in her mind with shelves and cupboards along the wall next to the window where she could keep her supplies. The thought of being able to paint and not have to worry about penny pinching seemed too good to pass up. She was still hesitant about sharing with the two Gallagher brothers, as she knew they had another agenda for wanting her there.

She was going to have to be so strong, to keep them at arms-length, or just down right bitchy and cantankerous. She had always been a strong person; she was just going to have to have confidence in herself to maintain that strength.

“What do you think about a month’s trial? If it doesn't work out for me then I want to be able to leave without any hassles from you or your brother. No arguments and you'll have to help me move if I decide it's not working out,” Tash finally spoke.

“I think we can agree to that little girl,” Jason agreed from directly behind her.

Tash hadn't even heard him approach, he could

move with the stealth of a cat when he wanted to. She turned to face Jason and Sean as she looked from one to the other.

“I think we have a deal then gentlemen,” Tash stated in a professional manner as she held her hand out to seal their bargain.

Jason took her hand in hers and held it as he looked deeply into her eyes. Even though she tried to hide it, he could see the desire she had for him and Sean within their depths. They were going to have to take things really slow and steady. They would have to keep a tight rein on themselves for the trial month; and when that was up and she had signed the contract he and Sean intended to make, they would pursue her in earnest. He could hardly wait. He released her hand and stepped back, giving her a false sense of security.

“When do you want to move in Tash?” Sean asked as he smiled down at her.

“Well since you guys still have a business to run and it's only Wednesday, I should say Saturday will be fine. I need to notify my landlord first and it depends on whether they will let me leave a month early as my lease isn't up till then,” Tash explained.

“Fair enough, you let us know when you find out. I'll give you a lift home now so I can get back here in time to help Jason,” Sean agreed.

The next couple of days passed too quickly for

Tash. She had called Toni and let her know she was going to move in with the Gallaghers. Toni had arrived on her doorstep the following day to help Tash pack the rest of her belongings and they arranged for their furniture to go into storage. By the time Saturday came around, the only thing left in the apartment was Tasha's double bed and that was being moved into her bedroom at the loft as Jason and Sean had not got around to buying a spare yet.

She hardly slept that night, nervous excitement kept her brain way too active for her to relax. By the time her alarm went off she was showered, dressed and had pulled her bed down to move. She had nothing left in her kitchen to even make herself a cup of coffee, so by the time Jason and Sean came up half an hour later she was tired, irritable and suffering from caffeine withdrawal. She very nearly pounced on Jason when she saw the travel mug of coffee in his hand.

Without a word Jason thrust the mug into her hand then followed Sean into her room to get her bed. When they came back out it was to see Tash sitting on the floor of her living room with her eyes closed as she sipped the hot coffee. The two brothers smiled at each other and continued to remove her bed. Fifteen minutes later everything was packed and ready to go, Tash was still sitting on the floor with the cup in her hand but her eyes were now open, albeit blood shot.

“You ready little girl?” Jason asked as he

extended a hand towards her to help her up from the floor.

“Yeah, thanks for the coffee,” Tash replied with a smile, as she followed them out the front door, closed and locked it behind her for the last time. It seems she was doing a lot of things for the last time lately, but being the optimist she naturally thought of all the firsts she had yet to encounter.

Jason and Sean set up Tasha's bed as she unpacked her clothes and toiletries. She was to share the main bathroom which interconnected between her and Sean's room, since Jason's room was the only room with an adjoining bathroom. She made sure none of her items were strewn about and placed them neatly into the cupboard below. When they had finished she made up her bed and then walked out to advise them she was heading out to the shops.

“I'm going to make a run to Bendigo for some art supplies. Do you want me to get anything while I'm out?” Tash asked.

“If you can hold off for twenty minutes little girl we'll come with you because our friends Duncan and Alec McLeod wanted some help from us in their store. You can buy your art supplies while we help them out,” Jason stated.

Tash had been looking forward to spending the day in Bendigo by herself as she perused the art stores for supplies, as well as shoring up her defenses against the two

men she was now living with. She thought about arguing but when she saw the determination in Jason's eyes, she just nodded her head in agreement then beat a hasty retreat to her room.

She occupied herself with setting out a few of her photos onto the top of the tallboy in her room trying to make it more it her own space. A tap on her door, then a head popping around the edge brought her back to awareness as she had stood pondering over memories the photos had wrought.

“Are you ready to go baby?” Sean asked.

“Yeah, just let me grab my purse,” Tash walked to her closet to retrieve it.

Tash sat in the middle of the Sean and Jason as they drove towards Bendigo. She had wanted to sit in the back of the dual cab truck but the two men had directed her to the front without a word. She stared through the windscreen as trees flashed passed in a reverie of contemplation.

“Are you all right baby?” Sean asked as he studied Tasha's profile.

“Yeah, why?”

“You've been very quiet today; I just thought something maybe bothering you.”

“No, I just don't have much to say at the moment,” Tash replied.

“That's unusual for you little girl,” Jason stated

as he looked at her quickly, a smile covering his face.

“Everyone's a comedian,” Tash muttered.

They arrived in Bendigo mid-morning. Sean and Jason guided Tash into the McLeod Coffee Shop by her hands. When she tried to pull away upon entering, neither of them would release their hold of her.

“Alec, Duncan, I'd like you to meet our new housemate, Natasha Cameron, Tash, Duncan and Alec,” Jason introduced everyone.

The two large men gave her the once over and smiled as she tried to pull her hands away from her men. Duncan and Alec had to bite their tongues to hold back their laughter as the feisty female gave their friends each a glare until they let her hands go.

“Nice to meet you, Duncan, Alec,” Tash greeted as she offered her hand in greeting to the two handsome hunks.

“Why don't you go and do your shopping baby? If you can meet us back here around one, we'll grab a bite to eat and head home again,” Sean suggested.

“Okay see you later,” Tash said over her shoulder as she left.

“That is one fine piece of ass,” Duncan goaded with a big smile.

“Don't talk about Tash like that or I'll have to punch your lights out you arrogant Scotsman,” Jason teased in reply only half serious.

“So she's the one you moved for isn't she?”
Alec asked.

“Yeah she is, now we just have to convince her
she wants us as much as we want her,” Jason admitted.

“Does she have a sister?” Duncan asked with a
smirk.

“Sorry, you're too late, she's already taken,”
Sean answered with a small grin.

Chapter Three

Tasha shopped until she was about ready to drop from exhaustion. She had enough paints and brushes to last her a year. Well maybe not quite, she chuckled to herself. Her arms were so tired from carrying her easel, canvases and the bags of brushes and paints; she just wanted to collapse on to a seat for a while. She kept walking and gave a sigh of relief when she had McLeod's Coffee shop in sight. She was about to use her hip to push the door open when Sean raced to help her.

“Why the hell didn't you call one of us on our mobile? We could have helped you with this stuff baby,” Sean scolded as he took most of the heavy load from her arms.

“Ah cos I didn't think about it,” Tash answered.

“Well you'd better start thinking about us more often little girl. We are here to help you with whatever you want,” Jason took the rest of her items from her.

“Well sorry Mr. Gallagher but I'm not bloody helpless,” Tash scowled.

“I never said you were Tash,” Jason said as he glared at her.

“Sit down baby while we take this stuff out to the truck,” Sean walked to the door with Jason close on his

heels.

“Do you want something to eat and drink Tash?” Alec asked from behind the counter as he watched her sit on a stool.

“Yeah coffee would be nice, but I'll wait for the two asses out there before I order,” Tash grinned at him mischievously.

“Oh I like you Natasha Cameron. I can see those two are going to have their work cut out for them,” Alec said gleefully.

Tasha laughed along with Alec, not wanting to admit that if she had her way, there would be no relationship between her and the two Gallagher bothers.

They returned to the loft apartment late in the afternoon. The two men helped Tash set up her work area in front of the large window. When that was complete, Tash made her way to her bedroom to collect clothes for a shower.

She was washing her hair when she felt a presence behind her. She turned quickly and met Jason's face through the glass.

“Get the fuck, out of here. What do you think you're doing?” Tash screamed at him as she tried to cover herself.

“You don't have anything I haven't seen before little girl. Now you on the other hand, have not seen anything yet,” Jason growled and pulled his shirt from the

waist band of his jeans.

“Don’t Jason, please. Just leave me alone. You promised me,” she pleaded him with stricken eyes.

Jason hesitated, the urge to see her naked body once more had been too much of a temptation. He was drawn to the bathroom as she washed before he even realized what he had intended.

“I’m sorry Tash,” he apologized and let his eyes rove over her body one last time before he left.

The days began to follow a pattern for Tash. She still rose early but instead of going to work, she painted. She expressed all the loneliness, turmoil and desire she felt in her art. She painted landscapes which she made sure was on display each night before the two men returned from the warehouse; but she would often find herself painting the two sexy men she was living with.

One particular painting drew her again and again. It was the image of Jason and Sean leaning against the door to her old apartment looking out at her with desire burning from their eyes. She painted until she felt her arm was too heavy to continue.

The days turned into weeks and before she realized it she had been sharing with the two men for nearly eight weeks. One night over dinner, Sean stated the time had flown and before they knew it Christmas would be upon them.

“Hm that reminds me. We have a contract for you to sign Tash, in regards to leasing the spare room. Do you have any doubts about signing a twelve month contract?” Sean asked.

“No, I think things are working out fine at the moment. Don't you two think so?”

“Yeah we do little girl. I'll get the contract for you to sign now,” Jason stood up and headed to his desk.

“Why don't you wait until you've finished eating first? There's no hurry is there?” Tash asked.

“No there isn't, but my mind hasn't been up to par lately. We've been so busy in the warehouse. I'm finding it hard to keep track of things. I don't want to forget,” Jason called from across the room. He returned with the contract and a pen, and then handed them to her to sign.

Tash didn't read the full contract just sped over the important bits, then signed her name with a flourish and handed the contract and pen back to Jason. Sean and Jason had to bite their tongues to stop the smiles from spreading across their faces. They had her now. She couldn't hide from them anymore.

“You know, if you ever need help in the warehouse I'm willing to lend a hand,” Tash offered as she looked at Jason while he carefully folded the contract and placed in his shirt pocket.

“Thanks Tash, I'll let you know if we ever need

your help,” Jay said as he removed his dishes from the counter and took them to the sink.

Tash got up from her seat to help with the dishes, since it had been Sean's turn to cook. It didn't take her and Jay long to set the kitchen back in order and load the dishwasher. She was just wiping the counter down when Sean appeared behind her.

“Are you planning on working anymore tonight baby?” he asked.

“No I’m finished for the night.”

“When are you going to show us what you've been painting Tash?” Jay asked curiously.

“I've already shown you one of my paintings, besides don't you know an artist is very temperamental about showing unfinished work; it's considered bad luck.”

“Okay. How about we watch a movie tonight?” Sean suggested.

“Sure, why not,” Tash answered.

“Count me in bro,” Jay replied.

They made a fresh pot of coffee to brew while Sean picked out a movie. When they were all on the sofa in the living room with their coffees, Sean started the movie. Tash was seated between the two large men and found it very hard to concentrate on the action movie Sean had chosen; not much brain power was needed, but she found her mind wondering.

She needed to find a place to hide the

completed canvases she had painted of her two housemates. If they happened to see them she knew she would be in big trouble trying to keep them at arms-length. She had no idea if what she was doing was talented enough to put on display. She was going to have to contact the local art gallery so she could get their opinion. She decided to call them first thing in the morning to set up an appointment.

Tash was unaware the two men beside her were watching her from their peripheral vision as she sat frowning at the TV. They knew she wasn't really aware of the movie as she frowned every now and then with concentration. They could practically see the wheels turning in her brain.

“What are you worrying over little girl?” Jason asked.

“What?”

“I said what has you so worried Tash?” Jason asked again.

“Oh nothing really, just thinking,” Tash replied.

“You know if you have a problem we will listen to you and help you out if we can. You know we are your friend right?” Sean asked.

“Yeah I do, thanks Sean. I was just thinking about another painting I want to start soon. Nothing to worry about really,” Tash fibbed slightly. She didn't want them knowing about trying to exhibit her art, in case she wasn't good enough. She definitely didn't want pity from

others if she wasn't up to par.

Tash covered her mouth and gave a yawn as her body began to wind down from another busy day. She handed her empty coffee cup to Sean to place on the side table, than leaned back into the sofa to watch what was left of the movie. She didn't even feel her eyes begin to drift closed. One minute she was awake, the next she was asleep with her head resting on Sean's shoulder.

"I think we should take her to bed, what do you think bro?" Sean asked Jason quietly, careful not to wake Tash.

"Yeah, we've given her enough time to become comfortable around us. I'll carry her if you go ahead and turn the covers down. She's scared about something and I wish I knew what it was. She thinks she's hiding her fear behind that facade of bravado; but I can see it when she's looking at us as well as the desire she has for us. We are going to have to overwhelm her so she doesn't get frightened," Jason got to his feet and gently scooped Tash up into his arms.

Sean walked ahead of Jason pulled the covers on the bed back and watched as he lowered Tash to the mattress. Tash gave a sigh and curled up onto her side in her sleep. She gave another sigh and then her breathing deepened and evened out once more. The two men stripped out of their clothing and climbed onto the bed on either side of Tash. Sean pulled the covers up and waited for Jason to

give the signal.

Jason gently pulled Tash onto her back so he and Sean could have access to her and they began to kiss her neck. Tasha unconsciously tilted her head back giving them access as they nibbled and licked their way over her warm silky skin. Sean placed a hand on her lower abdomen rubbing her with soothing strokes also intending to fire her blood.

Jason nibbled his way along her neck then breathed into her ear. He gave a smile when he felt her shiver in reaction knowing he had hit on one of her erogenous zones. He swirled his tongue over the delicate folds and then slid the tip of his tongue into her canal.

Between the two of them they had her moaning for more before she was conscious of what was happening to her. Sean slid his hand up under her light sweater, stroking the smooth soft skin of her belly. He slid his hand higher and higher until he reached his goal. He gave a sigh of relief when he realized she wasn't wearing a bra as he cupped the small lush mound with his large palm. He kneaded and molded her flesh until she was moaning in her sleep. He captured her hard nipple and began to flick it back and forth until she was writhing and arching up into his palm.

Jason nibbled his way from her ear to her mouth, then slid his lips back and forth trying to coax a response from Tash. She opened to him when he slid his tongue

along the seam of her lips. He took advantage of her sleep drugged mind and thrust his tongue into the sweetness of her mouth, tangling it with hers as she moaned with response.

Sean pushed her top up over her breasts then bent his head to suck first one then the other turgid peak into his mouth. He sucked, licked and laved the sensitive peaks until she once more bucked up into his touch. He slid his hand down to the waist band of her jeans, pulling the button from the hole then slid the zipper down. He moved his hand down under the edge of her panties until he reached his goal. Slipping a large finger between her dew covered labia; he gathered some of her cream then lightly ran his finger over and around her clitoris. He gave a smile of satisfaction when Tash unconsciously opened her legs to give him better access.

Tash was drowning with need as the two men consumed her senses with fire. Jason was giving her a kiss so carnal it was a wonder she didn't burst into flames. The taste of him on her tongue was driving her wild. Warm musky male burst on her taste buds as she tangled her tongue with his. She felt Sean slip a finger into her warm wet pussy and couldn't help the reflex action as she arched up into his touch.

Sean slid a finger in and out of her tight wet sheath pushing in further and further as he pleased her. He was surprised when he felt the fragile barrier he

encountered with the tip of his large finger.

“She's a virgin Jason. I think she's afraid we will hurt her,” Sean said quietly, hoping Tash was too overwhelmed to hear him. “Keep her occupied, I am going to slip her clothes from her and give her pleasure as I break through.”

Tash heard Sean speak but was so overwhelmed she couldn't for the life of her understand what he was saying. Jason moved his hands down her body until he reached her breasts, pinching her hard nipples between his fingers and thumb. She knew there was something she'd wanted to say to them, but for the life of her she couldn't remember.

Sean moved down Tasha's body and quickly but gently divested her of her jeans and panties. He groaned with passion when he saw the flesh of her pink bald cunt. He settled between her splayed thighs and breathed in her sweet essence. He bent his head down to her and licked the protruding bundle of nerves. Sean grabbed hold of her hips when she bucked up into his mouth. He licked and laved her flesh until her cream began to coat his tongue with her sweet taste as it dripped from her body.

Sliding a finger back in he gently began to stroke her sensitive internal flesh all the while flicking and twirling his tongue on her clit. When he reached her barrier once more he turned his hand around to make sure he was stroking the sweet sensitive g spot hidden within. Her

moans became louder and her movements wilder so he lifted his head for a moment to take in the look of passion on her beautiful face. Her skin was flushed with passion, her head thrown back and her eyes closed in ecstasy.

Sean bent back down to her flesh and devoured her with his mouth. He sucked her clit gently between his teeth flicking it with his tongue as he slid his finger in and out of her warm wet pussy. He began to feel the small tremors of her internal muscles as he sent her closer and closer to her peak. He quickened the pace of his stroking finger and felt her muscles coil tighter and tighter gripping his flesh. When she clamped down hard and screamed with ecstasy he plunged his finger through the thin barrier, burying his finger to the hilt into her body.

Tash had never dreamed such exquisite pleasure was possible. She had heard her sister talking to their mother just after she had lost her virginity. Heard her tell their mum how painful and humiliating she had found the experience. Tash knew Sean had just taken her barrier with his finger but she had felt no pain, only exquisite pleasure. She was glad she was rid of that small problem. It had been the bane of her existence over the last few years, knowing most of her friends had already done the deed. She gave a laugh over how she had been so worried; and when it actually came down to it there had been nothing to worry about at all.

Chapter Four

“How do you feel baby?” Sean asked as he slid his finger from her body and sat back on his haunches.

She gasped when she realized he was naked. She let her eyes wander over his muscular body, drinking in the sight of all that toned packed golden skin and muscle. She turned her head to the side and saw Jason was just as naked. Her eyes wandered from one aroused male to the other. They were huge. She tried to close her legs as her eyes went from one hard male cock to the other, fear returning to her eyes.

“There is no way you two are coming anywhere near me with those,” Tash said vehemently.

“We won't hurt you little girl. Please trust us not hurt you Tasha?” Jason turned her head to his placing a finger underneath her chin.

Tash didn't know how to respond so she didn't say anything. They had already proven they wouldn't hurt her when Sean had taken her virginity.

Jason bent his head down and smothered her lips with his, deciding the only way to prove they meant what he said was to show her. He slid his tongue between her lips tangling his tongue with hers as he pulled her

sweater up. He weaned his mouth from her and pulled her top from her body up over her head. He didn't give her time to pull away but bent down and devoured her mouth once more.

Sean licked and nibbled his way up her stomach until he reached her breasts. He sucked her elongated nipples into his mouth and flicked the hard peaks with his tongue, all the way running his large palms up and down her body with soothing but arousing motions.

Tash was burning with need; she couldn't get enough of their hands as they stroked her. She wanted, needed so much more. She lifted her arms, moving one to Jason and the other to Sean. She ran a hand over the hard muscles of Jason's back as he kissed her into supplication. She threaded her fingers through Sean's thick silky hair as he played her flesh.

Jason gentled the kiss and moved down her neck, over her chest and stomach until he was at the apex of her thighs. He bent his head and breathed in her musky scent, then gave into temptation and licked through her warm wet folds. He stabbed his tongue into her pussy and wiggled it about tasting her sweet cream on his tongue. He withdrew his tongue moving it up to her clit where he laved it until Tash was bucking her hips up to his mouth.

Jason moved back between her legs until he was kneeling in front of her, he grasped the base of his cock aligning it with the tight wet hole of her pussy. He

rubbed the head of his cock through her juices then began to push inside of her. He could feel her flesh straining to part for his engorged penis and gave a groan as the head of his cock pushed through her tight flesh and muscles. He held still giving Tash time to adjust to him, and then began rocking his hips forwards and backwards gaining entrance into her body with slow easy increments. Once he was buried to the hilt enclosed in the tight fist of her warm wet flesh, he held still once more until he felt her muscles release.

Sean moved his mouth away from her breasts once Jason was buried in Tash's body, he straddled her chest until her was looking down into her passion glazed eyes. He grabbed his cock and slid it back and forth over her bottom lip and gave a groan as her heated breath caressed the head of his dick. When flicked her tongue out and licked the bulbous head he felt a shiver work its way down from the top of his spine to the base.

“Oh yeah baby, that's it lick my cock. Open up darlin I want you to suck me off,” Sean panted.

His body shook as she opened her mouth wide and sucked the tip of him in. She used her tongue to swirl across the top and then the underside of his penis, making him thrust his hips with involuntary movements. She sucked him in as deep as she could without gagging around him.

Jason leaned around his brother and watched as

Tash sucked Sean's dick, the sight had him groaning with arousal ending his patience. He slid back out of her tight creamy pussy then slid back inside her depths. He had to grit his teeth to keep his passion on a tight leash otherwise he would begin pounding into her until he lost his load. He began thrusting increasing his pace every time he moved back into her tight body until Tash began moving her hips to meet his downward thrusts. It was enough to unleash his control.

He pounded in and out of her with hard fast movements, making sure he dug along the rough patch of her g-spot. He had never felt such exquisite pleasure as the wall of her pussy caressed the length of his thrusting cock. He could feel the first tingles at the base of his spine warning him of the inevitable climax. Jason moved one hand from her hip and began massaging Tash's clit with the pad of his finger. He gave another groan as he felt the walls of her cunt ripple around his engorged flesh.

“I'm gonna cum baby. Stop or you'll end up with my load in your mouth,” Sean stated in a deep voice.

Tash surprised him when she grasped the flesh of his cock not buried in her warm wet mouth and began to slide her hand up and down his shaft, keeping him within the confines of her cavern.

Sean let loose a roar as his cock expanded and began to pulse as his shot his load down her throat.

Tash gave a cry as she felt her muscles begin to

tighten just before Sean shot his cum into the back of her mouth. Her pussy convulsed around the hard length of Jason as she climaxed the same time as Sean.

Jason threw his head back and yelled as Tash's pussy clamped down convulsing and caressing the seed from his balls. He grabbed her hips, buried himself to the hilt with a final thrust as he shot his load into the end of the condom.

They all lay and sat motionless for a few moments willing strength back into the limbs as their pleasure receded. Jason eased out of Tash's body and lay down on the bed beside her. Sean moved to the other side and lay down leaning on his arm as he studied her face. She still had a rosy glow tingeing her cheeks and even though her breath had evened out from the gasping pants, she was still breathing more heavily than normal.

"How are you feeling little girl?" Jason asked as he used the palm of his hand to gently turn her face towards his.

"Um good," Tash stuttered with embarrassment as she lowered her eyelids.

"Look at me Tash," Jason commanded and waited until she was looking him in the eye. "You have nothing to be embarrassed about sweetheart; what we just shared is a natural occurrence between men and women who desire one another. I know intimacy frightened you little girl. What I want to know is why and how you feel

about it now?"

Tash kept her eyes lowered, she couldn't believe he had read her so well and knew about her fear. Now he wanted to talk about it after the deed was done! She didn't know if she was ready to confide in him and Sean just yet, even if he had worked out her hang ups regarding sex.

"Tasha, look at me," Jason commanded once more. "I want you to talk to me little girl, please. Sean and I only want to help you."

"I'm not ready Jason. Please I can't, not yet it's too early. We don't know each other well enough."

"I beg to differ baby. How can you say we don't know each other after what we just shared? We could not have been any more intimate with you," Sean said seriously.

"There is much more to intimacy than just sharing our bodies Sean; and if you two can't see that then the sex stops here and now," Tasha said with disgruntled disappointment as she scrambled down the bed and then quickly left Jason's room.

"What the hell are we going to do now? Just when we have her right where we want her she shies away from us again. Does she think we don't know there is more to intimacy than sex? God if you or I had blurted out that we love her she would have a run a mile," Jason muttered.

Sean gave him an odd look, than a smile began

to spread across his handsome face as Jason looked at his brother with dawning horror.

“Oh fuck, we do don't we? We are already in love with that feisty little baggage. I just hope we haven't ruined everything already by trying to push her too far, too fast,” Jason said with a worried scowl. “Any suggestions little bro?”

“I think we should give her the space she wants. We should go back to treating her just as another housemate and hope she will eventually come to us now we've given her a taste of making love with us. We touch her all we can to keep her aware of our presence and our desire for her but don't follow through on anything, eventually she'll become so frustrated she'll come to us,” Sean said with a grin.

“She's not the only who's going to be frustrated,” Jason opined. “Do you really think that will work, make her seek us out instead of us doing the seducing?”

“Yeah I do Jason. I don't know why? It's just a gut feeling that this will work. It may take a little time; but eventually she will come begging us to make love to her.”

“I hope you're right Sean, I hope you're right,” Jason muttered.

They were driving her to distraction. Jay and Sean took every opportunity they could to touch her. Whether it

was a light kiss on her lips, forehead and temple or whether it was just a stroke of a hand down her arm, back, or a clasp of her hand. If they didn't stop soon she was going to jump one or both of them and demand sex. Her pussy clenched every time they came into the room, making her clit throb with relentless need. She had to get away from them for a while or she was going to go insane.

Tasha called one of her girlfriends from her netball team and organized a night out at the local pub. She was so looking forward to spending some time away from her two housemates.

Tasha met her friend Lisa McDonald at the Passion Hotel at the arranged time of five thirty. The two females intended to enjoy a leisurely meal over a few drinks and decided they would hang around for the band to start playing so they could enjoy a few dances.

They were chatting over their Caesar salads catching up when Tash noticed they were being watched by the two men at the table next to theirs. Tash gave a friendly smile and wave when she saw Noah D'Angelo and Zachery Beech the two new policemen who had recently moved to Passion.

The two men acknowledged Tash but their eyes were drawn to her friend again and again. They couldn't seem to take their eyes off Lisa.

“Don't look now, but I think you've made a conquest Lisa,” Tash whispered quietly for Lisa's ears only.

“The two new cops can't seem to take their eyes off of you.”

“Well that's just fucking great, that's all I need having the law chasing after me,” Lisa scowled as she felt a red hue climb her cheeks. God, the last thing she needed was to have cops chasing after her. As if she wasn't in enough trouble already.

“I know you're running from something Lisa. I just hope one day you'll feel you are able to tell me,” Tash said as she leaned over to take her friends hand in hers. “Anything you tell me will remain confidential and you never know maybe I can help you.”

“I wish that were true honey, but thanks I'll keep it in mind if and when I'm ready to talk,” Lisa spoke conscious of the two policemen staring at her.

They finished their meal and ordered another drink each. They were chatting away about inconsequential things when a shadow fell over their table. Both women looked up at the two men standing next to them.

“Hi Tash how are you?” Noah asked in a deep voice.

Lisa felt his eyes on her and had to suppress the shiver his voice induced up her spine.

“I'm fine, Noah, Zach I'd like to introduce a friend of mine, Lisa McDonald. Lisa, Noah D' Angelo and Zachery Beech,” Tash introduced with a grin as Lisa shot daggers at her.

“Hi,” Lisa greeted then looked away from the two men.

“Do you mind if we sit with you ladies?” Zach asked then grabbed two chairs to pull up to their table and sat without waiting for their consent.

“So what are you ladies doing here tonight? I thought you were with Jason and Sean, Tash. Where are they?” Noah asked curiously.

“Oh for god sakes, just because I share an apartment with them, don’t mean I am with them,” Tash stated angrily.

“Hm, okay whatever you say sweet thing,” Noah stated with a grin.

They sat chatting for a while but Noah and Zach noticed how quiet Lisa was with them around. Noah decided to try and draw her out of her shell.

“What do you do for a job Lisa?”

“Oh I um, I am currently working at the local library,” Lisa stuttered with trepidation. She didn't want them to know where she was working but she didn't know how to be rude when asked a question.

“How old are you Lisa?” Zach asked out of the blue.

“Twenty three. How old are you?” Lisa asked as she glared at Zach.

Zach threw back his head and laughed. She watched the enticing view of his Adam's apple bobbing up

and down in his throat. She felt a shiver of desire course down her spine as her gaze moved from Zach to Noah and hoped like hell they couldn't see how they affected her.

"I'm thirty three sweetheart; and Noah is thirty, just in case you're wondering," Zach said.

A hush fell over the table as another shadow loomed over them. Tash lifted her gaze to look into the furious faces of Jason and Sean as they glared down at her.

"So this is where you've been hiding little one. You could have left us a note to tell us where you would be, we were worried about you Tasha," Jason snarled.

"Well excuse me Mr. Gallagher but since I'm a grown woman and you're not my father, I thought I could do anything I wanted without having to tell you," Tasha snarled back.

"Careful baby or I might just put you over my shoulder, haul your sexy ass home and give you a spanking," Sean threatened with narrowed eyes.

"Yeah you and whose army buster? As if I'd let you do that to me, you've got nerve thinking you can control where I go and who I see," Tash glared back at him.

"We were worried about you baby, a little common courtesy would have been appreciated. You could have left a note so we didn't worry about what had happened to you," Sean scolded.

Sean and Jason grabbed chairs and pulled them up to the table, everyone else needed to move closer

together so they could fit.

Lisa held her breath as Noah and Zach pulled their chair in closer to her. She had to bite her tongue when she felt warm hard thighs touching each of her legs as the two big policemen crowded her. She was beginning to feel very uncomfortable and claustrophobic. She hated being hemmed in without any room to escape, she began sweating and shaking as panic set in.

She looked to Tash for help but saw she was too engrossed with the other two men on either side of her to pay her any attention. Her breath rasped through her throat and mouth faster and faster; and her heart rate sped up until it was thumping in her chest erratically.

“Take deep breaths sweetheart. No one here can or will hurt you. Breathe with me sugar,” Zach soothed and turned Lisa's gaze to his by placing a finger beneath her chin. “That's it nice deep even breaths, count to three as you breath in and count to three again as you breath out. Good girl,” Zach praised as he saw the panic start to recede from Lisa's eyes.

Oh she was in big trouble. How the hell had he known she was having an anxiety attack?

“You have nothing to fear from us Lisa. I promise Noah and I would never do anything to hurt you,” Zach promised.

Lisa jerked her head away from his gaze and looked back to Tash. She must have missed something

because Tash stood, scooted her chair back, and glared from Sean to Jason.

“Leave me the hell alone,” Tash stated her cheeks pink with rage.

“We can't do that little girl. You should know that by now,” Jason said as he looked into her eyes.

“Fuck off,” Tash said through clenched teeth pushing her chair back away from the table and made her escape.

“Sorry about that folks,” Sean apologized as he placed a fifty dollar note on the table. “Your dinner in on us Lisa, sorry for destroying your night out,” he said then Sean and Jay followed Tash out the door.

Tash made it to her car and was brought to a halt abruptly by a large male hand wrapping around her waist. She turned her head up and back to see who held her.

“I thought I told you to fuck off Sean,” Tash reiterated as she glared at him furiously.

“Oh you did baby and that's exactly what I'm going to do once I get you home,” he said not releasing her.

“There is no way in hell we're letting you drive home little girl. We know you've had a couple of alcoholic drinks. I could smell it on your breath. Do you think we care so little about you to let you drive home after drinking alcohol?” Jason asked as he stood in front of her with his arms crossed over his chest.

“No,” Tash said finally as her shoulders

slumped. She was behaving like a two year old, she realized furtively. She let Sean lead her to Jason's truck and they drove her home.

Chapter Five

When they arrived back at the loft, Tash went straight to her work area. She began sorting through her paintings with a vengeance, trying to decide which of her paintings were good enough for display at the local art gallery. She heard footsteps heading her way and quickly hid the paintings she had done of Sean and Jay behind her landscape paintings.

“Tash we want you to come and sit down with us in the living room to talk,” Sean ordered from behind her.

“Oh do you? Well I think I've had enough of your talk today Mr. Gallagher,” Tash said without turning around to look at him.

“You're just begging for a spanking aren't you baby?” Sean threatened as he glared at her back.

Tash spun around to glare at Sean and give him a mouthful. She opened her mouth but didn't get to say a word. Sean swooped in grasped her about the waist and planted his lips over hers in a kiss so sultry and sizzling it was a wonder she didn't set fire to the canvases behind her. He thrust his tongue in between her lips and teeth, tasting the inner recess of her mouth. He slid his tongue along the inside of her cheeks and up to the sensitive roof of her

mouth.

He picked her up in his arms and started walking towards his bedroom knowing Jason was following close on his heels. Sean didn't stop until he reached his bed, his mouth still playing hers as he lowered her to the mattress and followed her down. He moved his hands down along her arms until he clasped her hands in his. Sean then moved her arms up above her head holding her captive with her arms stretched out and then weaned his mouth from hers.

“You are going to talk with us baby. We are not going to let you hide from us,” Sean warned as he looked down into her apprehensive gaze.

“What has you so scared of intimacy little one?” Jason asked as he lay down on Sean's bed to one side as Sean moved off her to the other side.

“I'm not scared of anything,” Tash stared at the ceiling and fibbed.

“Don't you dare lie to us baby. We know damn well you're scared of something. We want to know what and why?” Sean said in a hard voice.

“Look I want you two to let go of my arms so I can go and finish some work. I don't have to tell you anything. You have no right to hold me here against my will and demand to delve into my personal life. You don't know me well enough and I don't know you. I have not at any time tried to pry into your personal life and I expect to

be treated with the same respect,” Tash said with fire in her eyes.

Sean and Jason released her arms thinking over what Tash had said. She was right about them not talking to her about their personal life, but it was not because they didn't want her to know about them. It was because she had never asked. The realization that she was not interested enough in them to ask them questions began to rankle and they both looked at her with scowls on their faces.

Tash sat up on the bed and scrambled to the end. Once she had her feet back on the floor she stood looking at them with a disgruntled look.

“I would appreciate it if you two would stay the hell out of my life; otherwise I will just pack up and leave,” Tash warned them as she headed to the door.

“Not so fast Natasha,” Jason stopped her as he scrambled from the bed cutting off her escape. “The only reason we have not spoken of our personal lives is because you damn well never asked. We have nothing to hide from you, if you want to know anything all you had to do was ask. As for us delving into your personal life, I think the fact that we have made love to you gives us some rights to ask you about any problems you may have,” Jack said as he wrapped his arms around her waist and prevented her from leaving the room when he saw her muscles stiffen with rejection.

“We are going to find out what it is that has you

running scared, if not today then very definitely in the near future. As for you threatening to pack up and leave, might I remind you that you signed a contract and if you break that contract, I will take you to court and sue you. Do I make myself clear Natasha?" Jason asked in a voice so soft it was deadly as he released his hold on her.

"Crystal," Tash growled and escaped into her room.

Tash avoided the two men over the next few weeks as much as possible. She made sure she didn't leave her bedroom until they left for work. She painted with a vengeance while they were working and then made sure she was out, or in her room by the time they came up from the warehouse after work; making sure she left a note when she was out. She began spending more time with Lisa as well as visiting her sister Toni. One late afternoon she was sitting on the verandah with her sister as they chatted while drinking coffee.

"You know you can talk to me don't you Tash?" Toni asked her sister as she took in the tense muscles and posture as Tash sat next to her.

"Yeah I know. Do you ever regret moving in with Ben and Jack, Toni? I mean I heard you talking to mum after your ex dumped you and I know you went through hell trying to get over a broken heart. Is it really worth putting yourself at risk again?" Tash asked after a few moments.

“Oh god is that what has tied you up in knots? I want you to listen to me Tash. The experience I had with my ex was bloody horrible, I have to admit. But I didn't love him and he didn't love me, I only thought I loved him. I would never give up the opportunity to love Ben and Jack, even if we were to break up tomorrow and I ended up with a broken heart, it would still be worth the pain. As the saying goes honey, it's better to love and to have been loved than to never have loved at all. I wouldn't trade one moment I've spent with the two men I love for anything in the world; and I am secure in my knowledge that they love me just as much in return. Talk to me Tasha, please?”

“I can feel them breaking through the walls I've kept wrapped around myself Toni. I was so scared of having sex because I heard you tell mum how much it hurt and how humiliated you felt. They've already taken care of that, they overwhelmed me and we had sex. I just not sure I can be as strong as you if I let myself love them and we ended up breaking apart. I don't know if I could handle that at all,” Tasha admitted as she stared into space.

“Oh honey, you are already in love with them, I can hear it in your voice and see it in your eyes. I know you Tash; you wouldn't have let them seduce you if you didn't love them. We don't choose who we end up loving it just happens and hits you right between the eyes; but just remember I think they also love you. What have you got to lose if you give them a chance Tash? Are you willing to

throw away something so special; and then wonder about what could have been for the rest of your life? Think about that before you throw away what could be the chance of a lifetime.”

“What would I do without you sis?” Tash asked with tears in her eyes.

The two women stood to their feet, hugging each other good bye.

“I love you Tash, I'll always be here for you, no matter the time. Just give yourself a chance honey. You don't have to rush in with both feet, take things slow. When you're ready, you will know it,” Toni advised with a smile then kissed Tash's cheek.

She stood on the verandah and watched as her sister got into her car, started it, waved to her once and drove away.

“I love you Toni. I am glad to hear you sprouting the exact words I once said to you and you know we will never, ever break up don't you sweetheart.” Ben asked as he walked towards her wrapping her in his embrace.

“I know that Ben, I just had to try and find a way to get through to my sister.”

“Well by the look of confusion she had on her face as she left was any indication, I think you may have succeeded,” he growled and picked her up in his arms and devoured her mouth with his.

Tash ran over Toni's words all the way home. She parked her car out the front of the warehouse and opened the side door with her key. She made it to her room without sighting Jason and Sean, which she was thankful for as she was still trying to work out the situation in her mind. She grabbed some clean clothes and headed for the bathroom.

As she dried off she noticed her clean clothes weren't where she had placed them. She was sure she had brought them into the bathroom with her. Shrugging her shoulders over her preoccupation she opened the door connecting the bathroom to her room and froze at the sight that met her eyes.

Jason and Sean were lying on her bed totally naked waiting for her. Tash opened her mouth to speak, and then closed it again with a snap as no words formed. She willed her feet to move and began slowly backing away from her room towards the bathroom door.

Tash had never seen a man move so fast, one moment Jason was lying on her bed and in the space of a blink he had her naked body pressed up against his with an arm wrapped around her waist to prevent her retreat.

“Oh no little one, you're not hiding from us anymore,” Jason said as he lent down and covered her mouth with his.

He thrust his tongue between her lips, not giving her a chance to pull away from him. He slid his

tongue along hers and curled it around his; drawing her tongue into his mouth so he could suckle on it. He had her groaning with arousal and squirming in his embrace in moments. Jason picked her up and strode back over to the bed, where he placed her gently in the middle of the mattress, all without releasing her mouth. He moved to the side of her sitting on his knees as he kissed her long and deep, giving Sean access to their woman as well.

Sean moved in closer to Tash and began stroking his hands up and down the naked length of her body. When he reached her breasts he plucked her nipples with both hands until they peaked into hardened nubs. He moved in more and took one of her nipples into his mouth, laving and suckling until she arched her chest up into his mouth.

Jay weaned his mouth from hers and moved down her neck nibbling and licking as he went. He licked over her arm until he reached her waist, moving across to her navel he dipped his tongue in to the indent and had to grasp her hips in his large hands as she bucked her pelvis up towards him. He moved down her body further and grasped her legs with his hands spreading them wide. He moved between her thighs and moved his head down until he was a hair breadth away from her weeping pussy. He inhaled deeply savoring the delicious scent of her arousal.

Jason moved a little more and flicked his tongue over her distended clit, then moved his hands back

to her hips to keep Tash still. He sucked her clit gently into his mouth and smiled with approval at her guttural moan. He slid a finger into her tight wet pussy, thrusting it in and out; making sure her rubbed her g spot. He could feel the beginning tremors of body as it began to coil and release as Tash fought the climax he was trying to give her.

“Let go Tash, you know I would never hurt you little one. Let me give you pleasure,” Jay stated then bent his head back down to lave her clit with his tongue.

“It's too much,” Tash gasped after she pulled her mouth from Sean's.

“No baby, you can never have too much pleasure,” Sean whispered against her ear. “It feels good having Jay's finger sliding in and out of your wet cunt while he licks and eats you doesn't it baby?”

“Oh yeah, whatever you're doing to her Sean, keep it up she just soaked my finger with her cream,” Jay stated began to eat her pussy again.

“You like it when I talk dirty to you, don't ya babe? Think about what we are going to do you after we Jay makes you cum. He is gonna fill you with his big cock and when his is seated to the balls, he'll pump in and out of your wet pussy a few times. Then he is going to hold you still. Do you know what is going to happen next baby? Well let me tell you. I am going to take that sweet ass of yours at the same time Jay takes that pretty little cunt; and then we are both going to love you until you scream for

more,” Sean panted out.

Tash climaxed with a vengeance, her pussy clamped down on Jay's finger and she let loose a scream she couldn't contain. Sean's deep voice whispering dirty things in her ear as well as the moistness of his breath caressing her flesh sent her flying.

“What did you do to her?” Jason asked as he moved up between her legs.

“I just told her what we wanted to do to her,” Sean gave a chuckle; “I think our little girl likes it when we talk dirty.”

Jason gave Sean a grin, and then aimed his cock to the entrance of Tash's tight hole. He thrust forward with one powerful surge, and then held still letting her adjust to his penetration. When he felt her muscles release he placed his arms beneath her shoulder blades and pulled her up against him. He moved his legs forward until they were pointing towards the head of her bed, and then lowered himself down onto his back, taking Tash with him. When Tash made to move, he clamped his muscular arms around her waist and held her still and used his thighs underneath hers to spread her legs.

Sean moved up between Tash's legs to run a cold wet finger over the dark pucker of her anus. He massaged her hole as he held her down with a gentle but firm hand in the middle of her lower back. He pushed the tip of one broad finger into her dark hole when the muscles

of her ass relaxed and opened for him slightly.

“Sean, what are you doing? You're hurting me, it burns.”

“Just take deep breaths baby; and you already know what I'm doing. I told you I was gonna fuck your ass while Jay fucked your pussy.”

Tash groaned at with the pleasure pain and arousal as he told her what he was going to do to her. She was filled with apprehension as he pushed his finger into the tight hole of her ass. The burning intensified until his finger was buried to the hilt.

Sean withdrew his finger, coated it with more lube then proceeded to push two fingers into her body. He moved them around with a slight wiggle, and then thrust them in and out of her ass until her muscles loosened once more. He pushed them in all the way then spread them apart with a scissoring motion, stretching her tight flesh and muscles.

Sean moved up close to her back, grabbed a condom and the lube, covered himself with prophylactic then coated it with a generous amount of gel. He grasped the base of his cock and aimed it for her ass.

“I want you to take deep breaths baby. When it feels too much for you as I push in, I want you to use your muscles and push out. Do you understand Tash?” Sean asked, as he began to push in.

“Yes,” Tash managed to gasp out between

pants.

Sean pushed in firmly but gently holding her hips still until he felt the crown of his dick pop through the tight muscles of her sphincter. He held still letting Tash's body adjust to his size and giving her muscles time to clamp and release around his cock. When her body stopped pulsing on him he pushed in without relenting until his balls were flush with her body.

Tash had never felt so full in her life; the pain of Sean's penetration only seemed to enhance her pleasure. She felt overwhelmed with need as the two cocks in her body pulsed and jumped. She felt the warning tingles and heat as the muscles in her pussy and ass rippled along the lengths of their embedded cocks.

“Sean for god sakes start moving, she's gonna cum and she'll take me with her,” Jay growled.

Sean pulled Tash upright until she was sitting on two huge cocks, totally impaled by the two men.

Sean held her hips and withdrew his cock until just the crown of his flesh was still inside her ass. He plunged back in until her was once more buried to the hilt. Jay pulled his hips back and then surged back into to her pulsing wet pussy.

The two men set up a rhythm of surge and retreat in counter action of each other so she was filled by at least one cock at all times. It felt as if they were going to split her in half; but she couldn't seem to get enough of

them. She was so overwhelmed with the pleasure pain they were giving her; she didn't even realize she was chanting as they fucked her.

“Please more, please, please, please.”

“Oh yeah she's gonna blow,” Jason stated as he began to pound in and out of her body.

Sean increased his pace with his brother, until they were both pounding in and out of her holes. They both listened to Tash scream with pleasure as her muscles clamped down on their dicks as she milked the cum from their balls.

“Oh yeah little girl, that's it make me cum,” Jason moaned out, and then gave a shout as he shot his load into the end of the condom.

“Oh baby, you are so sexy. That's it Tash, milk my cock,” Sean said then roared as he spewed his cum deep into her body and the end of the condom.

Tash slumped forward onto Jason, breathing heavily as she saw stars and knew no more.

“Are you all right baby?” Sean asked with concern.

“Tasha, Sean asked you a question little one, answer him,” Jason ordered.

When Tash didn't move or reply Sean bent down and brushed the hair from her face. Her eyes were closed and her breathing had begun to even out. He placed a finger on her full bottom lip sliding it across her rosy

flesh.

“I think she fainted from the pleasure we gave her,” Sean said with a cocky grin as he looked at Jay.

“I knew she was full of passion, she just hadn't had it tapped into yet,” Jason said with a reciprocating grin to Sean.

Let me get her cleaned up so she can sleep more comfortably,” Sean stated as he withdrew from Tash's ass with a groan.

He walked to the adjoining bathroom and came back seconds later with a warm wet cloth. Sean and Jay moved Tash to her side so Sean could clean her up. When they had finished they covered her with the blankets, dressed and went to prepare some dinner.

Tash slept through dinner so the two Gallagher brothers put aside a dish of food and put it in the refrigerator in case she woke up hungry later. They both showered in their bathrooms and then crawled back into bed with Tash. They fell asleep with her sandwiched between them.

Chapter Six

Tash woke bright and early the next morning with the evidence that Jason and Sean had slept the night in her bed. They were nowhere in the apartment so she presumed they must be in the warehouse already.

She gave a groan as she sat gingerly on the stool as she sipped her coffee. Her muscles in her ass were so sore she was going to have to be careful in the way she sat for a few days. She wasn't feeling very hungry so once she finished her coffee she showered and dressed as she had an appointment with the owner of the art gallery that morning.

Tash gathered the art pieces she wanted to take to the gallery and carefully wrapped them in old sheets she'd kept specifically for that purpose. She loaded her car with her art and took off down the street. She got to the gallery with time to spare.

"Hi you must be Natasha, I'm Nikki Sprite the owner and one and only employee of The Passion Gallery."

"Nice to meet you Nikki. Yes I'm Natasha Cameron but please call me Tash, everyone does," Tash introduced herself and shook Nikki's hand.

"Nice to meet you Tash. Do you want some help to bring in your work?" Nikki asked.

"Yeah that would be great," Tash answered.

The two women worked quietly side by side until all of Tash's paintings were set up on easels still with their cloth coverings.

"I'll let you do the unveiling since it's your work. I know how protective an artist is about that sort of stuff," Nikki said with a laugh.

Tasha smiled back at the petite blond woman as she walked over to the first of her paintings and removed the protective cloth. She heard Nikki give a gasp but was too unsure of herself to turn around to look at her face. She went along the row of paintings revealing them one by one until she pulled the cloth from the last painting.

It was Tash who gasped over the last painting; she hadn't wanted to bring the painting she had done of her two lovers with herself portrait standing in the background staring at the two men. She quickly gathered the cloth into her hand and threw it over the painting.

"Don't Tash, let me see it, please" Nikki asked as she walked to the last painting and pulled the cloth off it once more.

"Where did you learn to paint, Tash?" Nikki finally asked as she studied the painting.

"Uh I um, I only ever did art at school. I've never had any real training," Tash stuttered as she felt embarrassment and humiliation tint her cheeks red.

"You are one of the best artists I have ever had the pleasure to meet," Nikki turned and faced Tash.

“Really?” Tash asked as she felt tears prick the back of her eyes.

“Yes, really. Your landscapes are beautiful but I have to say your strength is in this portrait. The emotion you've captured on this canvas is unbelievable,” Nikki turned to study the painting once more. “Do you have any more completed portraits? I hope you have one of each of these men by themselves and I want one of just yourself as well.”

“Well I have one each of the men, but I haven't got one of myself.”

“How long do you think it will take you to paint a self-portrait?”

“One to two weeks depending on my mood and how much time I can get alone to get it done,” Tash said.

“Hm. Okay I'll give you two weeks tops. I want to do a showing for you in three weeks. I'll get busy getting out invitations and send word to the media and all you have to do my dear girl is paint.”

“Are you kidding me?”

“Do I look like I'm joking to you Tash? Believe me, once you get to know me better, you'll realize, I never ever joke about art.” Nikki gave a big smile which lit up her violet colored eyes.

Tash was so overcome with emotion she didn't stop to think about what she was doing. She rushed over to the petite woman and hugged her as she laughed and cried

with delight.

“Thank you Nikki, I so very much appreciate the opportunity you're giving me. You don't know how much it means.”

“Oh I think I have a pretty good idea,” Nikki said with a laugh as she hugged Tash in return. “I want to see the paintings of the two men here by tomorrow morning and you better get your ass into gear dear girl. You have a painting to create. I want you to wear a green evening gown, if you have one that matches your eyes that would be great. If not let me know and I'll take you shopping and buy you the gown.”

“I can afford to pay for my own clothes Nikki; but you're lucky I already have a green evening dress.”

“I wasn't trying to be offensive Tash, I want you in the right color for the portrait and I know how tough it is for artists to live while they paint,” Nikki apologized trying to keep the bitterness from her voice.

“No offense taken Nikki. Well thanks again but I'm out of here, I have work to do,” she said on a laugh as she made her way to the door and left.

Tash spent her next couple of days standing in front of a full length mirror she had bought at a yard sale, taking in the sight of herself dressed up in the emerald colored dress as she sketched on the canvas. When the template for her painting was complete she changed into her work clothing and began to paint.

She didn't get to see much of Jason and Sean as they were so busy in the warehouse and she was spending her days and nights painting behind her partition. The two men knew not to disturb her while she was painting but thankfully all three had been too busy working long hours at their respective jobs. All three of them would fall into their separate beds each night, entering the land of slumber within seconds.

Tash had taken the two portraits she had done of Jason and Sean to Nikki's gallery so she could have her work framed for the planned showing. She arrived at the gallery close to the end of the two weeks Nikki had given her to complete her self-portrait and waited with trepidation as she watched Nikki study her work.

“Oh my god, look at you. You are so beautiful, Tash. This painting has so much emotion in it.”

“What do you see?” Tash asked with a frown as Nikki studied the painting.

“I can see love and yearning shining from your eyes as I look at this painting. It's as if you dream of looking at something you love, but can't have,” Nikki spoke quietly.

Tash studied the painting, trying to see it through Nikki's eyes. She began to see what Nikki had said she could see. Oh god it was there for anyone to see, the love and yearning she had for the two men she shared an apartment with.

“Nikki you can't show this painting,” Tasha said finally. “Please promise me you won't put this on exhibit?”

Nikki turned to look into Tash's eyes and saw the fear in them and knew she was trying to hide the feelings she had for the two men she had captured on canvas.

“At least let me get it framed for you,” Nikki said diverting Tasha with her comment.

“Okay,” Tash said with a relieved smile, not realizing Nikki hadn't promised to not show the painting.

“Great. Now I've already sent out the invitations to the local business and I've put a notice in the paper advising of the time and date for your showing. What are you going to wear?” Nikki asked with a frown, hoping Tash would wear the green dress.

“Well since most of my clothes consist of casual attire I guess it'll have to be the green dress,” Tash answered.

“Have you got any jewelry to match?” Nikki asked. “If not I could lend you some of mine. I have some emerald earrings and necklace you could borrow.”

“I don't think...”

“Good that's settled then. If you follow me upstairs to my apartment I'll get them for you,” Nikki led the way up the narrow staircase.

Once they were in Nikki's apartment, Nikki

disappeared into the bedroom to retrieve her jewelry. She came back out with two small jewelry boxes in her hand and passed the over to Tash.

“How about a drink while you're here?” Nikki asked.

“What about your gallery? The door's still unlocked.”

“Oh that's okay; I have a bell up here that lets me know if anyone enters. So what will you have, coffee, tea or a cold drink?”

“Coffee please.”

“Ah a girl after my own heart,” Nikki smiled as she led the way into her small kitchen.

“How long have you lived in Passion,” Tash asked as she watched Nikki get mugs from a cupboard and pour coffee into them from the coffee pot standing on the plate warmer.

“Just over twelve months now. I moved here from Ballarat and set up the gallery last September. I was lucky the apartment was already here and didn't need any refurbishment.”

“How long have you lived here. I know you and your sister used to run the coffee shop and only recently sold it to those two arrogant Scotsmen. What made you sell up?”

“Neither Toni, my sister or I ever really wanted to work or own coffee shop, but it was handed down to us

from our mum when she decided to retire a few years back. She offered to sell out to us below market value and Toni and I both thought the other wanted to have the coffee shop so we bought it. Toni only recently met the two men she loves and decided she wanted to pursue her dream of becoming an author. So she asked me what I wanted and when I told her I wanted to paint, well we decided to sell up.”

“Hm so you're both pursuing your dreams. Well good for you both for taking the risk to pursue what you really want. As far as I'm concerned I'm the one who is going to benefit from your dreams as much as you are,” Nikki grinned at her.

The two women sat chatting as if they had been friends forever. The just seemed to click as they laughed and drank their coffee. A loud beeping sound rang throughout Nikki's apartment making Tash jump.

“Shit, duty calls. You can stay here a finish your coffee or you can follow me down to the gallery,” Nikki opined as she placed her mug in the sink.

“I'll come down with you,” Tash put her mug in the sink and followed Nikki down the stairs.

Tash watched as Nikki greeted the two customer's and headed towards the front door, she gave a wave to Nikki as she exited the gallery and made her way home as exhaustion set in after the long hours she had put into her painting.

Chapter Seven

Tash woke a couple of hours later when her bladder and stomach protested; one from being full and the other from being empty. She glanced at her clock and realized it was only three in the afternoon. Dragging herself off her bed she showered and dressed into clean clothes and went to the kitchen to organize dinner.

She set about chopping vegetables and some chicken in preparation for a stir fry. She set the vegetables on the counter in a large bowl of water and covered them with a clean dish towel. She diced the chicken, placed it in a covered bowl and placed it back into the fridge. Then decided to head down to the warehouse to see if Jason and Sean needed any help.

She made her way to the office in the back when she didn't see Jason or Sean in the warehouse. As she got closer to the office she could hear their voices as well as the voice of a female. Tash slowed her pace, making sure she didn't make any noise as she got closer to the office and stuck her head around the corner.

The scene that greeted her froze her to the spot. A strange female was wrapped in the embrace of her two lovers and they were kissing her on the cheeks. Jason was rubbing her back with his hand and Sean had his arm

wrapped around her waist as he held her tight against his body.

Tash willed her feet to move and quickly removed herself from the scene as tears streaked down her face. She ran back up the stairs to the apartment, threw clothes into a large bag and exited her bedroom. She moved to the kitchen like an automaton, watching herself from outside her body as she wrote a note to her now ex-lovers and left the apartment.

Tash drove around the town, not knowing where she was going or what she wanted to do. She felt as if her heart had split in two. The large lump in her chest was in agony as she tried to calm her ragged breath. She thought about going to Toni's and begging for a bed, then vetoed that idea knowing her two men would rat on her and tell the two Gallagher bastards where she was.

The only other places she could think of were Nikki's or Lisa's. Even though she and Nikki were becoming fast friends, she didn't want to put her out as she only had one bedroom. She turned her car around and headed to Lisa's. Lisa answered on the first knock, took one look at Tash and opened her door wide to let her friend in.

“What's wrong Tash? What's happened?”

Tash couldn't speak; her chest was so tight she could hardly breathe. She burst into sobs as Lisa led her over to her sofa. She sat down with Tash wrapped her in her embrace and held her friend as she sobbed her heart

out. Lisa didn't say anything just stroked Tash's back and made soothing noises until her friends crying jag began to subside.

Tash was so embarrassed over her break down when she began to get herself back under control. She looked at Lisa through red swollen eyes.

“I'm sorry Lisa. I didn't mean to do that.”

“You obviously needed to, so don't apologize to me. What's going on?”

“They broke my heart Lisa. I caught them in their office kissing and cuddling another woman,” Tash explained on a sob.

“Are you sure that's what you saw honey? Sometimes things can look worse than they really are,” Lisa said logically.

“I'm sure. Sean had a gorgeous woman plastered the length of his body and with his arm wrapped around her waist. Sean was rubbing her back and kissing her head.”

“That doesn't mean anything Tash. Did they kiss her on the mouth?” Lisa asked.

“Not when I was there, but I didn't hang around long enough to see anymore. I knew this would happen, the bastards. I knew I never should have become involved with them. That I was only setting myself up for a broken heart,” Tash sobbed once more.

“I still think you're overreacting Tash. This

woman could be a relative of theirs; maybe they were offering comfort to her.”

“I don't think so,” Tash said stubbornly. “Can I bunk here for a while Lisa, please?”

“Sure you can honey. Just don't wait too long before you go and talk to the two men you love. You could be wrong Tash,” Lisa sighed and led the way to her spare room.

“The linen closet is just in the hallway, make yourself at home. I think we could both use a drink right about now don't you?”

“Yeah. Thanks Lisa, I appreciate you letting me stay.”

“No problem honey. Come on out when you're ready,” Lisa stated over her shoulder as she left the spare room.

As much as she couldn't leave Tash out on the street, she had to wonder if what she was doing by letting her friend stay with her was the right thing to do. She could be putting her friend in danger; she also had doubts over the scene Tash had walked in on at that warehouse.

Well there was nothing she could do at the moment. Releasing a sigh she walked to kitchen and opened a bottle of white wine. She grabbed the bottle and platter of cheese and raw vegetables she had prepared for her dinner along with the dip. She took everything into the living room and set it up on the coffee table. She had just poured wine into

two glasses as Tash entered the living room. She had obviously washed her face and tidied herself up a bit as she looked better than she had when Lisa had left her to get comfortable in the spare room.

Tash sank down on the other end of the sofa, picked up a glass and took a sip of her wine. She didn't feel very hungry but knew she had to eat something so she picked up a carrot stick and nibbled on the end.

"I was going to put a movie on, a comedy. Do you want to watch it?"

"Sure," Tash replied sadly and sat back on the sofa to watch the movie.

The two women sat in silence as they watched the movie, nibbled on the vegetable platter and drank their wine. Tash was feeling a lot better by the time the comedy was over. It was just what she had needed, to have a good laugh.

"Lisa when are you going to tell me what you're running from?" Tash asked finally as she looked at her friend.

"Oh god, I just knew you weren't going to give up on that scenario," Lisa frowned.

"It's only because I care for you and don't want to see you hurt. Maybe I can help you if you let me," Tash turned her body towards Lisa.

"Let me just say that Lisa isn't my real name, and I can't tell you what it really is."

“You're in the witness protection program? Oh god Lisa, are you sure you're safe here?”

“Well no one in this town knows my real name, including those two new cops. I wish you hadn't introduced them to me; they've both been hounding me to go out with them. The last thing I want is to have cops delving into my life and putting me in danger,” Lisa said then pressed her lips together tightly when she realized she'd revealed too much information.

“You're hiding from the cops? Are you a criminal?” Tash asked with wide eyes.

Lisa began laughing. Once she started she couldn't seem to stop. She laughed and laughed until she began to cry.

“I'm sorry Lisa. I know you're not a criminal. It was just a shock to realize you're hiding from the law.”

“You're too smart for your own good Natasha Cameron. Since you've worked it out, I may as well tell you the whole story. My real name is Elizabeth Smart and I used to live in Sydney.

One night I was out with some friends from work but I left before they did as I had to work the next day and they didn't. I was walking to my car which was in the back of the parking lot of the hotel when I heard a shout. I followed the noise and saw a policeman had a male on the ground with his knee in the man's back.

The person on the ground didn't have any weapons

in his hands but I thought he must have done something wrong because he was being detained by the cop. I watched as the cop pulled something out from his side. Thinking they were handcuffs, I turned back towards my car. The sound of a gunshot echoing through the night froze me in my tracks and I slowly turned back to see the cop standing over the man with a smile on his face.

“That will teach you for resisting arrest you little prick,” I heard the cop mutter.

I must have made a sound because all of a sudden the cop turned towards me. The look of horror on his face when he noticed me changed to malicious intent as he began to walk towards me. I spun around got into my car and drove so fast out of that parking lot it was a wonder I didn't hit anything or anyone.

I drove to the nearest police station and reported the cop, because the man the policeman had shot in the head had not been resisting arrest. He was down on the ground with the cop on top of him. That policeman had killed with cold maliciousness and I couldn't let him get away with it,” Lisa finished, her face pale and her body trembling as she relived the horrifying event.

Tash moved towards Lisa and took her into her arms, holding her and rubbing her arms up and down her friends back trying to give her some of her warmth.

“God Lisa, you've been to hell and back,” Tash stated, as her friend slowly disengaged from her embrace.

“Yeah and do you know that hell is here on earth. Those cops at the police station didn't believe a word I said; they were protecting a fellow officer. I am not in the witness protection program. I've changed my name and moved because no one seems to believe me and god knows that cop is still out there looking for me so he can get rid of his witness. I don't know if you should stay here Tash, you could be putting your life in danger.”

“There is no way I'm leaving. You need someone you can lean on sometimes as much as anyone else does. If you don't have an outlet you'll fall apart,” Tash said with concern.

“Too late for that Tash I just fell apart and I'm dead meat.”

“No you're not, you've been here how long and survived? There is no way a city cop would look at a small country town in Victoria searching for you. Why don't you talk to Noah and Zach? I know they're good men Lisa, they would help you,” Tash suggested.

“As much as I trust your judgment I can't trust any officers of the law. Look what happened the first time they wouldn't believe me either.”

“You don't know that Lisa. I won't push you but just give it some thought.”

Lisa felt totally drained after telling Tash the reasons she was in hiding. She gave a large yawn and covered her mouth.

“Well I'm off to bed. Make yourself at home Tash but I have to work at the library tomorrow,” Lisa stated as she left the room.

“Why the fuck has Tash gone to her sister's now? I thought everything was working out well between us?” Sean asked as he slammed his hand down on the counter top next to the note Tash had left them.

“I don't know bro but I intend to find out,” Jay said as he picked up the phone.

“Hi Toni, it's Jason, could I speak to Tash please?”

Sean watched his brother's face as he frowned, listening to whatever Toni said.

“You don't know where she is? No we haven't hurt her, we got home from work tonight to find a note saying she was going to spend a few days with you. Okay well thanks anyway Toni. Will you give me a call if she shows up? Thanks I appreciate it,” Jason said.

“She's not at Toni's?” Sean asked Jason.

“No, she hasn't contacted Toni at all. What the fuck does she think she's doing, blowing hot and cold like this all the time? God I'm gonna spank her ass when I get a hold of her.”

“Do you know any of her other friends? What was the name of that girl she met at the pub?”

“I don't know but Noah and Zach probably do. They were eating her up with their eyes,” Jason pointed

out.

“I’ll give them a call right now,” Sean picked up the phone. “Zach its Sean Gallagher. You wouldn’t happen to know the name of the lady Tash met at the pub you and your partner were ogling do you? Lisa McDonald, okay thanks. Do you know where she lives? What no. I think Tash is with her. She’s taken off and we just want to find her. Okay, yeah the library, thanks Zach we owe you.”

“What,” Jason asked Sean.

“They don’t know where this Lisa McDonald lives and they are not going to use their job to look as they would be in breach of privacy laws; but they do know she works at the library every day of the week. So one of us can head to library tomorrow and ask her if she’s seen Tash.”

“I’ve been thinking about why she would have taken off like she has. What if she came down to the office and saw us with Jenny? I suppose it could have looked worse than it really was. How was Tash to know we were comforting our cousin? That’s the only explanation I can come up with and if that is the reason she has taken off then she is in for it when we get her back. I can’t believe she doesn’t trust us. Why couldn’t she have confronted us if she had any doubts? I am going to tan that delectable little ass of hers, she won’t be able to sit down for a week,” Jason growled.

“Easy bro, I understand how you feel because I feel exactly to same, but don't let anger rule you. You don't want to end up hurting our little girl and pushing her further away. God I love her Jay. We have to get her to come back to us,” Sean moaned slightly.

“We will Sean, just remember she has an art showing in less than a week, so if we can't get to her through this Lisa McDonald we'll catch up with her at the gallery.”

“I just hope she isn't in as much pain as we are, cos if she is we are going to have one hell of a time convincing her to come back. You know she was scared of intimacy and committing herself to us. She was scared we would break her heart.”

Chapter Eight

The days seemed to drag for Tash. She knew her two men had been hounding Lisa at the library, trying to wangle information from her as to where she was holed up. Thank god Lisa was a trusted friend. The first night she had come home from the library, she had asked Tash what she wanted her to do. Tash didn't want Lisa to tell them where she was, so she told her to just keep saying she hadn't seen Tasha and didn't know where she was.

The day of her showing came around and Tash was a bundle of nerves as she loaded her car with her dress and jewelry then headed over to Nikki's gallery. She was going to shower and dress at Nikki's so her hair and dress wouldn't be creased or mussed up before she arrived.

It was an intimidating feeling, knowing she would have a lot of people looking at her art and critiquing it. She was beginning to feel sick with nerves. She came out of the bathroom to see Nikki standing in her living room with a glass of whiskey in her hand. She shoved the glass at Tash.

"Drink it Tash, it will help settle your nerves," Nikki ordered then stood over Tash to make sure she drank every drop.

Tash knocked back the shot of whiskey in one gulp, sucked in a breath and coughed as the alcohol slid

down her throat with a blaze of fire. Nikki pounded her on the back until Tash could breathe once more.

“Don't let those tears in your eyes spill over or you'll end up looking like a raccoon,” Nikki said with a laugh.

“Thanks for that, you could have warned me. I hate whiskey,” Tash said with a watery smile.

“Yeah me too, but it does the trick. How do you feel now?”

“Better, thanks.”

“Okay, it's show time. Let me go down first and open the doors, I want you to wait ten minutes and then follow me. By the way you look really sexy in that dress.”

Tash didn't reply just rolled her eyes at Nikki and listened to the echo of her new friends laugh as she left the apartment. Tash was still nervous and she paced the confines of the living room as she watched the clock, but at least she didn't feel ill anymore.

Oh god what if Jason and Sean showed up. What was she going to do? She would just have to try and ignore them and hope to god she could keep her emotions contained if they did show up. Tash glanced at the clock took a deep breath, and then headed out of Nikki's apartment.

She hesitated on the landing of the narrow staircase, glad for the petitioning wall that hid her from view. She could hear the voices as people roamed about the

room and hoped the crowd wasn't too large for her and gave her stage fright. Tash hated being the center of attention but she supposed she was going to have to learn to deal with it if people ended up liking her art.

Taking another deep breath, she ran her hands over the side of her dress and began to walk down the stairs. She hesitated at the bottom of the stairs on the edge of the room as she saw the woman who had been with her two men. The woman saw Tash, stepped forward grasped her hand in hers and introduced herself.

"Hi you must be Tash, I'm Jenny Flint, Jason and Sean's cousin," Jenny stated as she shook Tash's hand.

"Their cousin? You're their cousin?" Tash asked her voice becoming strident with emotion.

"Yes I am. Why is there some reason I shouldn't be?" Jenny asked with a frown puzzled over Tash's reaction.

"Um no, sorry I was just a little surprised. I didn't know Jason and Sean had any relatives living in Passion," Tash fibbed a bit as she gnawed on her lower lip. She was screwed. She had walked away from the two men she loved without giving them a chance to defend themselves. She hadn't trusted them and she had ruined everything.

"Tash come and meet some of the local business people," Nikki grabbed her hand and pulled her away from the woman she had been talking to. "Pull

yourself together girl or you'll have people thinking you're crazy. Put a smile on your face and leave it there," Nikki whispered for Tash's ears only.

Tash made herself smile and make small talk as she was introduced to the people milling about the gallery. She knew most of them anyway as they had often traversed her shop for coffee. She realized Nikki was trying to promote her as an artist so she went along with her.

By the end of the evening Tash felt as if her face was frozen, the muscles in her jaw ached abominably from the forced smile she had held all evening. The only genuine smile she had given for the night was when she greeted her sister and her two men. She had not seen Jason and Sean amongst the crowd and drew the conclusion she had well and truly wrecked their relationship.

Nikki beckoned her across the room and got her to stand between two covered easels which held paintings of some sort. Thinking Nikki wanted help with the unveiling of a new artist, Tash waited for direction from her new friend.

"I want to thank you all for coming here tonight in the support of a new artist who I believe has the best talent I have ever seen. She has never had any form of training other than which she had in school, so all the work around you tells its own story. She has been given a gift from god and I am only trying to help her launch a career, which I know will inevitably be astounding. I left the last

two pieces to be shown because I consider them to be the best of the best of tonight's showing. Tash will you please pull the cover off the painting closest to you?"

Tash felt a dawning horror in the pit of her stomach as she watched Jason and Sean enter the gallery. She had a feeling she knew what was beneath the covers and looked at Nikki with a frown and a shake of her head.

"Let's give Tash a round of applause, it seems she's feeling a little shy tonight," Nikki stated with a satisfied smile as she watched Tash's two men stalk towards her.

She turned back to the cloth covered easel closest to her and pulled it off with a flourish. She heard Tash give a gasp of dismay as she unveiled the painting Tash had done of her two lovers and herself. She watched as Tash began to back away from her, trying to skirt around the other easel so she wouldn't knock it over. She came to an abrupt halt as her back slammed into a hard warm muscular chest.

"Oh, no you don't little girl. We are not letting you run away from us again," Jay whispered in her ear and steered her back to the cloth covered easel. He held her securely in his embrace with an arm wrapped around her waist as he pulled the cloth from the painting. He looked at the two paintings in awe as he held Tash against the length of his body.

"How in the hell can you throw that away Tash.

Look at your paintings sweetheart; it's all there for the world to see. Why can't you see it?" Jason asked frustrated.

"I don't know what you're talking about?" Tash lied and licked her dry lips trying to smile as the people in the room applauded her best paintings.

She watched Sean walk up to Nikki and talk to her but Tash couldn't hear what he said over the noise of the crowd. People began vying for her attention and she began to feel inundated, overwhelmed.

"Ladies and gentleman please feel free to wander around and enjoy the refreshments on the table at the back of the room. I'm sorry to say if you were wanting to purchase these two paintings beside me, they were actually sold before the show began. Enjoy the rest of your evening," Nikki smiled at everyone then turned back to Tash.

"You are a massive success Tash, I've had two offers from other galleries to buy your next lot of work and there are only two paintings which weren't sold tonight," Nikki indicated the two portraits she had done.

"Who bought them and when?" Tash asked with a frown.

"Who do you think little girl? Did you think we didn't know what you were painting? We know everything about you Tash, we know you are slow to temper; but when you do lose it boy we had better look out. We know you love us even if you won't admit it. We know you don't trust

us because when you saw us with our cousin, instead of giving us the benefit of the doubt and asking us what was going on, you took off. We know we haven't really given you a reason to mistrust us but we also know we haven't exactly given you a reason to trust us. If you had taken a look at your own paintings, you would realize that we love you as well little one. We know we only have ourselves to blame as we never spoke those three words to you. Will you please forgive us Tash? Give us another chance and we will prove to you just how much we love you," Jason whispered in her ear.

Tash had tears streaming down her face; to the on looking crowd it looked like tears of happiness over the success of her art show. Tash turned in Jason's arms and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"I'm so sorry. You have no reason to forgive me for the way I acted. I'm sorry for running instead of talking to you. I'm sorry for not trusting my own instincts and let my head rule my heart; and I'm sorry I never spoke those three words to you or Sean. I love you Jason and you too Sean. I will never run away from either of you again. I thought I was going to die from the pain of being separated from the two of you. I only hope you can forgive me for being such a stubborn coward," Tash finished on a sob as she looked from Jack to Sean.

"Of course we forgive you baby, as long as you can forgive us for taking so long to say the words. I love

you Tash, more than I ever thought I could love another human being. You complete us sweetheart; we are not whole without you. Please come back home?" Sean asked.

"Yes," Tash agreed and launched herself from Jay's arms to Sean's. "Yes I'll come back home with you. I love you both so much," Tash pulled Sean's head down to hers and planted a quick kiss on his lips. Then she moved back to Jason and did the same to him.

"I want to go home right now, but there is something I need to do before we leave," Tash said with a mischievous smile as she headed over to Duncan and Alec. She grabbed them by the hand and pulled them along with her until she was standing in front of her new friend Nikki.

"Nikki I would like you to meet two good friends of Jason and Sean's. This is Duncan and Alec McLeod, they bought the coffee shop from me and Toni. Alec, Duncan this is Nikki Sprite," Tash introduced her new friend and watched her lovely pixie feature curl into a scowl.

"We've already met, when I went and purchased coffee from these two asses," Nikki stated with another scowl, turned and stormed away. Duncan and Alec laughed as they watched Nikki storm away.

"Well that was interesting," Tash muttered underneath her breath then caught a glimpse of her two men heading in her direction she smiled at them.

"Are you ready to go yet baby?" Sean asked as

he placed an arm around her waist pulling her against his side.

“Yeah I'm really tired,” Tash said around her hand as she covered her mouth to smother a yawn. “No wait there's one more thing I have to do. Oh god I can't. I promised I wouldn't tell them.”

“What are you talking about little girl? What has you so worried?” Jason asked with a frown of concern marring his face.

“Well I have a friend who is in a lot of danger,” Tash whispered the words so no one else would over hear her. “This friend of mine is in great need of police protection but hasn't been able to trust the law. She's already been to law once and they either didn't believe what she had witnessed or they were trying to protect a colleague. She's in hiding under an alias and I am very worried her life is in jeopardy. Do you trust Noah and Zach? Do you think they are good law abiding policemen?” Tash asked her two men.

“If I had to trust them with my life or yours, I wouldn't hesitate to call them baby,” Sean stated.

“Do you want me to go and talk to them little girl? I think I've already worked out who you're talking about. It's LM isn't it sweetheart?” Jason asked.

“Yeah Jay and I am so worried she going to end up dead. If you go and talk to them, then I'm not breaking a promise I made,” Tash said.

“Leave it to me little girl,” Jack headed in the direction of Sergeant Zachary Beech.

“Hey Zach how you doing man?” Jason thrust his hand out in greeting.

“Good. I'm glad to see you've worked out your little disagreement with your woman,” Zach stated as he stared wistfully in Lisa McDonald's direction.

“Can you come outside with me for a bit? I need some fresh air and I'd like your opinion on something,” Jason asked as he headed towards the door.

Tash watched through the glass window of the gallery as Jason spoke to Zach. She watched as Zach's face turned from a polite mask to a ferocious scowl and then to downright rage as he clutched his hands into fists at his side. Zach spoke to Jay, nodded once and stalked off.

Jason walked back into the gallery and was beside Tash again in moments.

“Are you ready now little one?” he asked.

“Yeah let's say good bye to Nikki and head on home,” Tash stated with a sultry smile at her two men.

Nikki had moved towards the front door of her gallery, thanking people for attending Tash's showing.

“Nikki,” Tash said as she took her friends hand in hers, “I can't thank you enough for everything you've done for me.”

“Nonsense, that's my job. Just make sure you keep painting, and I want you to do more portraits. You

have an amazing talent. You are a very lucky girl,” Nikki stated with a wistful smile.

“In more ways than one,” Tash laughed and grabbed a hand of each of her lovers and walked out the door.

Chapter Nine

Tash led the way into the biggest bedroom in the loft apartment as her two men followed. She turned to face them and began stripping her clothing from her body. She gave them a sexy, sultry smile as she pulled the covers down on Jay's bed and crawled from the bottom to the middle on all fours, wiggling her ass enticingly as she went.

“Come and get me lover boys,” Tash said in a voice husky with arousal as she lay down on the bed and spread her legs.

She laughed with delight as her two lovers stripped from their clothes in record time and watched as Sean crawled up between her legs.

He moved his head down to her wet slit and began licking and laving her clit with his tongue. He swirled it over the protruding bundle of nerves and placed his hands on her hips to hold her steady as she bucked up into Sean's mouth. Sean devoured her wet pussy with her mouth, he sucked her labia between her lips then went back to concentrate on her clit. He slid two fingers into her wet cunt and thrust them in and out of her sheath making sure to hit the spongy rough sweet spot hidden within her body.

Jason moved to her mouth and took possession of it; he thrust his tongue in between her lips and thrust over

and over again as he pinched her nipples between his thumb and index fingers. He tasted her sweet depths until he had to pull back and gasp for breath and leaned down to whisper in her ear.

“It's my turn to fuck that sweet little ass; sweetheart and we aren't going to stop. We are going to give you pleasure all night long. We are going to make you beg us to love you,” Jason panted against her sensitive ear and gave a chuckle when he saw her shiver.

“Make her cum Sean. I want to see her squirt,” Jason stated just before he thrust his tongue into her ear canal.

Sean turned his palm up and rubbed the rough spongy spot with the pad of his fingers. He sucked her and laved her clit until she was moaning and writhing in mindless passion. He placed a large palm on the top of her pubic bone and pushed down firmly making her feel his fingers in her sheath that much more. He took her clit between his teeth, flicking it back and forth with his tongue as he finger fucked her. He made a come here motion with his fingers making sure to give a firm but gentle tug at the end of the motion.

Tash was nearly screaming with the pleasure Sean was giving her, she felt the warning ripples as the walls of wet pussy pulsed around his large fingers. She didn't know what he was doing to her but whatever it was she didn't want him to stop.

“I love you little girl. Sean is going to make you cum so hard, you'll love it. You are going to feel like you need to pee, but I want you to trust us sweetheart, you won't pee. What you are going to feel is the prelude to one of the best orgasms we can give you. I don't want you to tense up Tash; if you do it will stop the orgasm. I want you to try and breathe deeply and trust me. I want you to let go. Let Sean give you an orgasm that will make you shoot your cum into his mouth like we do,” Jay whispered against her ear; making sure he exhaled his hot breath into her ear canal.

Tash shivered and writhed as Jay whispered into her ear and Sean pleased her. She felt the telltale coils as her internal muscles gathered tighter and tighter and then she was there. Tasha screamed as she hit the peak and felt her cream shoot from her pussy with a pleasure so acute she didn't think she could stand it.

“Oh yeah, baby, good girl. Give me your cum,” Sean stated as he tasted her reward.

“Oh god you are so sexy, little one,” Jay stated as he watched her body jerk and convulse uncontrollably.

Her two lovers ran soothing hands up and down her body as she came back down to earth. She had never experienced anything like that in her life. She wanted to reciprocate the pleasure they had given her. Tash pushed at Sean's chest as she sat up and knew she let her control his large body since he was full of bulging muscles. When he lay

down on his back, she straddled his hips, grasped his cock into her hand and slowly impaled herself on his engorged flesh. She rode on him up and down a few times then settled down over his body holding still but wriggling her ass enticingly at Jason.

“I need you to both to fuck me, please. Jay I want you to fuck my ass,” Tash stated in a sultry voice as she looked at him over her shoulder.

Jason moved to his bedside table and grabbed a condom and the tube of lube. He sheathed his cock in the thin rubber, and then coated it with a generous amount of clear gel. He moved up behind Tash, giving her nipples a tweak as he kissed her neck.

“Are you ready little one?” Jay asked in a deep gravelly voice, as he moved in close to Tash. His chest curling over her back as he whispered his question in her ear.

“Oh Jay, I've never stopped being ready. I can't seem to get enough of you two. Please Jay, love me now,” Tash pleaded.

“I'll spend the rest of my life loving you sweetheart, I'll never stop,” Jason stated as he aligned his engorged flesh with her dark puckered hole. “Just remember Tash, if it gets to be too painful as I'm pushing in, use your muscles to push out; and let me know if it's too painful after that and I'll stop.”

“No, what you and Sean do to me is a mixture

of pleasure and pain, nothing you do to me is ever too painful. I love the way you both fuck me. Now stop jabbering and love me babe,” Tash commanded.

Jason felt his chest expand with emotion as he began to push into Tash's anus. He was careful not to push too hard too fast. He held still when he felt the tip of his cock pop through the tight muscles of Tash's sphincter; holding still to give her body time to adjust.

“Oh god you feel so good. Jay, Sean please I need you to stop treating me like a piece of fragile glass and fuck me,” Tash yelled.

Her statement seemed to be the catalyst that let her two lovers unleash their control. Jason surged forward until his balls were resting against her body and waited as he felt Sean withdraw from her wet pussy then surge back in.

“No I need more, please. I want you both to fuck me at the same time,” Tash urged in a loud commanding voice.

Jason withdrew from Tash's ass at the same time Sean pulled from her pussy, they looked at each other and both surged forward together until they were once more buried in her body to the hilt.

They set up a hard fast pace, pounding in and out of her holes, relishing her cries of ecstasy as they pleased her and themselves as they slid their engorged cocks in and out of her body. Jason pulled Tash up so she

her back was leaning against his chest as he rocked his hips in and out of her body.

“I’m close Sean, massage her clit so she goes first,” Jay stated as he pinched her nipples between his fingers and thumb.

“My pleasure,” Sean stated as he moved his hand down to the top of Tash’s slit and began to rub the sensitive bundle of nerves.

“Oh god yes. You both feel so good. I love you both so much,” Tash yelled as she felt her internal muscles begin to tighten.

“Oh yeah baby. That’s it cum and milk our cocks,” Sean moaned out.

Jason and Sean increased their pace until they were pounding erratically in and out of her body. Tash was moaning in a long keening sound as her pleasure built up higher and tighter until she reached the stars with a shout.

She relished the feel of her two lovers reaching their own climaxes as they pulsed and throbbed within her body. Her muscles felt like jelly as they trembled and she gasped for breath. She slumped down onto Sean’s chest and drifted into sleep.

She didn’t know how long she slept for, but when she awakened it was still dark and she could feel Jason and Sean cuddled up against her. Her front was pressed up against Jay’s back and Sean was spooned up against her back. She could feel Sean’s erection snuggling

between the cheeks of her ass. Tash gave a little wiggle and had to bite her tongue to stop a laugh from escaping as Sean moaned in his sleep.

Very carefully, Tash pushed Sean back until he rolled over onto his back with a groan and sigh. Tash moved down under the covers until she was level with Sean's cock. She took him into her mouth, licking and sucking the head of his penis until he bucked his hips forward. She moved over to Jay and placed a hand on his hip to get him to move to his back and closer to her. She rubbed her hand up his leg until she encountered his hard cock. Holding it steady with her hand, she licked and sucked until he moaned in his sleep, bucking his hips up towards her mouth.

Tash didn't know if they were awake and didn't care as they both moved to their sides, their cocks pointing towards her mouth. She grasped a cock in each hand and began to pump their lengths and then moved her head towards their shafts once more. She opened her mouth as wide as she could and pulled the head of their cocks into her mouth. Using her lips and tongue she licked and sucked until her men began to buck their hips to the rhythm of her mouth. She knew they were awake when they both reached down with a hand to stroke her head as she pleased them.

Sean and Jason let her pleasure them with her mouth until they were both on the edge of climax. As one they reached down underneath an arm and pulled her up

until her head was once more above the bed covers.

“I think our little girl deserves a spanking for teasing us. What do you think Sean?” Jason asked his brother.

“Oh yeah I agree and if I remember it right, you were going to spank her ass for running the last time too,” Sean stated with a lascivious grin.

Tash began to move backwards away from her two lovers. There was no way she was going to sit still and let them spank her. She hadn't been spanked since she was a young girl.

They let her get to the end of the bed thinking she could escape them, and then they pounced as one. Jason caught her by the waist, hauled her over his lap face down, ass up as Sean moved to kneel near her ass on the floor.

“Let me go, you assholes. There is no way I'm going to just lay here and let you hit me,” Tasha screamed.

“Baby you are gonna love the way we spank you,” Sean bent and whispered in her ear. “As Jay heats up that pretty little ass of yours I am going to fuck you with my fingers until you're begging for more.”

“In your dreams Irish,” Tash yelled at Sean.

“Yeah baby. In my dreams, when I'm awake and working and in reality. Every way I can get you sweetheart and it'll never be enough.”

Jason rubbed his hand over the silky smooth warm globes of flesh, making Tash relax with a false

security. When she unclenched the muscles of her ass he raised his hand and slapped one of her ass cheeks, giving a chuckle of mirth as she bucked and yelled at the same time. He moved his hand over the other cheek and let it slap down, making her yell again. He slapped each cheek until they turned a nice rosy hue and then rubbed her heated flesh as he watched Sean slide his fingers into her warm wet pussy.

“Oh yeah, our baby definitely likes having her ass spanked, she's dripping with cream,” Sean stated as he pumped his fingers in and out of her tight sheath.

Jason and Sean set up a pattern of slapping and finger fucking their woman until she was moaning and writhing on Jay's engorged cock. He looked over at Sean and gave a nod; they both picked her up until she was facing Jay sitting on his lap with her knees resting on the edge of the mattress. Sean moved in between his brother and lovers spread thighs and lifted Tash until her body was positioned over Jason's cock. He slowly eased her down and watched her lower body envelope his brother's turgid flesh.

Jason gave a groan of pleasure as Tash's body gripped his rigid length then held her hips to keep her still so Sean could penetrate her ass. Sean was already protected and lubed up by the time Jason was embedded to the hilt in Tash's tight cunt, so he moved in close and began to push his rigid length into her anus. All three of them were

panting and moaning by the time Sean's balls were flush with Tash's body.

“Together or separate baby?” Sean asked as he grasped her hips.

“Together,” Tash cried out as she wiggled around on their cocks.

“Okay Tash. You and I are going to have to do all the work this time, because of the position Jay is in, he is only going to be able to thrust his hips slightly. I'll help you sweetheart, but I want you to ride our cocks.”

“Oh yes. I want to Irish. I want to pump myself up and down on your cocks until you cum,” Tash moaned and then she began to move.

She braced her arms on Jay's chest and started out slowly with a rocking motion. First forward then backwards as she impaled herself on her two lovers cocks. When she became comfortable with her rhythm she began to rock faster and faster, her breath panting out as Sean helped her to sustain her pace. She nearly screamed with ecstasy as Jay lifted his head and began to suck on her nipples, going from one elongated peak to the other, as he sucked and bit gently, making arrows of pleasure stream down to her throbbing clit.

“Oh you feel fantastic little one. I can feel the muscles of your cunt flexing and pulsing with each thrust of your hips,” Jason groaned out as he held her waist.

“Yeah baby I can feel you starting to pull the

cum from my balls,” Sean whispered in her ear. “Jay, help her cum.”

Jason moved one of his hands from her waist, gathered some of her cream on the tip of his index finger and then slid the pad of his finger over her clit in light tight circles. In two strokes she clamped down on their cocks as she screamed out her release, milking the cum from their balls at the same time.

Tash's arms shook then gave out as she collapsed onto Jay's chest. She was so satiated and exhausted from her workout, she didn't have the strength to move. Lucky for her she had two big brawny men to look after her. Sean withdrew his cock from her ass, walked into Jay's bathroom, disposed of the used condom and came back with a warm wet cloth. He helped Jay to move Tash up onto the bed on her side, then Sean cleaned her with a the warm wet cloth. He threw the cloth at Jay to take back into the bathroom when he went to dispose of his used condom. They settled in beside Tash and fell into a deep dreamless sleep.

Chapter Ten

Tash couldn't believe the amount of money she had made with the sale of her paintings, even after she had paid Nikki her commission. If the check she held in her hands was any indication she was going to be very well off. She was in the midst of depositing her check into her bank account when she heard the man at the bank teller next to her asking if she knew anyone by the name of Elizabeth Smart. She quickly glanced towards the man, taking note of what he looked like then glanced away again.

"I'd like to make a withdrawal as well," Tash stated to the bank clerk.

"Sure just key in the amount you want to withdraw and pin number," the clerk directed.

Tash withdrew five thousand dollars, tucking it safely away in her purse from prying eyes at the counter, gave the clerk a smile then hurried from the bank. Tash started her car and drove straight to Lisa's house. On the way she activated her hands free device for her mobile phone and called Jay.

"Hey little girl, what's up," Jay asked.

"Jay he's here and he's asking about her when I was in the bank. It's only a matter of time before he realizes she's living under an assumed name. If he describes her to

anyone they might twig who she is and give everything away,” Tash said, the tremble in her voice audible to Jay over the phone.

“Take a deep breath sweetheart, nice and easy. That's it, good girl. Now I presume you're talking about the man that's after Lisa?”

“Yes.”

“Okay Tash, where are you sweetheart?” Jason asked as he tried to keep her calm.

“I'm on my way to Lisa's house. I withdrew five thousand dollars for her, in case she needs cash to leave town.”

“Tash I don't want you to go to Lisa's sweetheart. What if that man noticed you in the bank and is following you. I want you to turn your car around and come straight to the warehouse. I'll have the automatic door open and ready for you. I want you to drive straight in to the garage and not get out of the car until the door closes behind you. I'm going to call Zach and Noah to let them know what is going on. They won't let anything happen to Lisa, Tash they're in love with her sweetheart.”

“Are you sure you really trust them Jay?”

“With my life Tash. Sean has already contacted Noah and let him know what is going on little girl. How far away are you from the warehouse?” Jason asked his voice never changed from the calm soothing tone. Inside he was scared shitless that the cop who was after Lisa could be

following Tash, so he stood to the side of the open garage door waiting for her car to drive in.

“I'm here Jay,” Tash said with a sigh of relief.

Jay hit the automatic close button as soon as the back of her car cleared the door. He stood watching and waiting in the shadows of the garage keeping an eye out for any unusual cars traveling down the small lane to the warehouse. He gave a sigh of relief when no other car came down the lane way as the door to the garage finally shut.

Jay opened Tash's door for her and hauled her into his arms. He hugged her tightly against the length of his large solid frame, breathing in her sweet scent and warm female essence. Neither of them knew how long they stood hugging each other; until Sean walked out to the garage to see what was keeping them.

“I can't leave the two of you alone at all can I,” Sean teased in a light voice as he moved into embrace Tash's back so she was snuggled between her two lovers. “You okay baby?” Sean asked as he leaned around to look into Tash's face.

“Of course I'm all right Irish, but I am very worried about Lisa. She is so close to the edge, I am worried this is going to push her beyond her limits.”

“I don't want you to worry over Lisa anymore baby. Noah was on his way over to her place and he was going to haul her ass into the police station where he and Zach can keep an eye on her,” Sean stated.

“She is going to be so pissed at me for spilling the beans on her.”

“Ah sweetheart, don't let that worry you. She'll come around eventually and realize you were only trying to protect her because you care for her,” Jay soothed as he picked her up into his arms and carried her through the warehouse and up the internal staircase.

Sean and Jason didn't care if they got behind with their work that afternoon. They just needed to reaffirm their love for their woman with physical and emotional actions. They stripped Tash's clothes from her body, and then stripped out of their own clothing. They moved to the bed and climbed on to cuddle with the love of their life, skin against skin, as they held her between their warm hard bodies.

“Do you think I should call Lisa so she isn't scared when Noah gets to her place?”

“No little girl, Noah will know how to handle Lisa. Try not to worry about her anymore Tash. She is going to have the best protection between Zach and Noah. They were both in the Special Forces baby, that equates to the an American Seal, sweetheart, so you have no need to worry,” Jay stated.

He tipped her head up so he could look into her eyes and then he took her mouth with a sweet devastating thoroughness.

Jason and Sean loved her throughout the rest of

the afternoon until they were all satiated. They all shared a bath and a glass of wine and sat chatting as the jets in the large tub massaged them with the warm swirling water.

Sean took Tash's glass from her hand and placed it on the step within reach. He then took one hand in his as Jason took her other hand and they both knelt on the bottom of the spa at her feet.

“Natasha Cameron we love you more than words could ever express and we can't and don't want to live without you by our sides. We want to have babies with you and grow old with you. Would you do us the honor of marrying us baby?” Sean asked in a voice raspy with emotion.

“We've already worked out you will marry me on paper if you accept our offer little one, as I am the oldest of us; but you will be married to both of us in our hearts. Any children we have will be both of our children, we won't care who the biological father is. So what do you say Tash? Will you marry us?”

Tash felt her throat restrict with emotion, as she opened her mouth and tried to answer. She couldn't seem to get words passed her lips, so she did the only other thing she could. She launched herself at the loves of her life and gave a shriek of laughter as they toppled over and pulled her head under the water with them.

“Was that yes baby?” Sean asked with a huge smile on his dripping face and his eyes showing all the

emotion he felt for the incredible sexy woman, sliding against him and his brother.

“What do you think Irish?” Tash asked then proceeded to kiss him until he was breathless.

She then moved over to Jason, wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him with the same ardor she had kissed Sean. Tash moved back onto the her seat in the spa, looked from one Gallagher to the other and decided to finally put them out of their misery as they looked at her expectantly.

“Of course I will marry you both. I knew you two were trouble as soon as I lay eyes on you. I would love to have babies with you, grow old with you and I will love you both until I cease to breath,” Tash stated with a big smile as a tear leaked out from the corner of her eyes. “What do you think about a double wedding with Toni, Jack and Ben?”

“As long as the other party is agreeable, I don't see why not?” Jason replied. “What about you Sean? Do you agree with sharing a wedding with Tash's sister and fiancés?”

“Why not? We'll be sharing the cost with the others and we'll be sharing our bride between ourselves,” Sean stated with a lascivious grin and a waggle of his eyebrows.

Tash and Jason joined Sean in his laughter, until Sean abruptly moved to the side of the spa and

reached out his hand. He extended his closed fist to Tash and then unclasped his fingers revealing an emerald engagement ring with a diamond on each side, set in a white gold band. He took Tash's hand in his and slowly placed the ring on the third finger of her left hand.

Neither Sean nor Jason went back to the warehouse that afternoon or night. They spent their time loving the other half of their hearts and souls.

Epilogue

Lisa heard a car pull into her driveway just after she had arrived home from work. She had put the kettle on as she passed through the kitchen on her way to her bedroom to change out of her work clothes. She had just pulled on her three quarter denim jeans and her blue midriff top and was pouring water into her coffee mug when she heard tires crunching over the gravel in her drive.

She tried to see the car from her kitchen window but it had already passed by so she missed seeing who was visiting. She gave a sigh as she headed to the front door as her visitor knocked. Lisa was half expecting Tash to be standing on the other side of her front door, so she didn't take the time to look through the peep hole to check first.

She opened the door and looked into the vivid intense eyes of Sergeant Noah Beech as he leaned nonchalantly against her door jamb.

“What do you want?” Lisa asked as she scowled up at Noah.

“Don't you look through your peep hole before you answer your door Beth? That's not a very smart thing to do,” Noah said as he shoved his foot in the door.

Lisa gave a shriek of fright as Noah called her by her nickname and tried to slam the door in his face. He

shoved his foot in the door and shoved it open, walked into her house and slammed the door behind him.

Lisa took off running down the hall towards her the only other door in her house to have a lock on the door, her bedroom. She didn't make it five steps before Noah had a large arm wrapped around her waist as he hauled her up against his large muscular body.

“Take it easy Beth I'm not going to hurt you, I want to help you,” Noah said as he tried to contain the hysterical woman in his arms.

Elizabeth Smart was too scared to hear anything Noah said. Her heartbeat was pounding in her ears as she scratched and kicked trying to get away from the big man holding her.

Noah moved his arms, placing them around both of hers pinning them to her sides. He hauled her over to the sofa in her living room, sat down with her on his lap and clamped her legs between his large muscular thigh.

“I'm not going to hurt you Beth. Calm down babe, I'm trying to help you,” Noah said in a calm soothing voice. He cursed succinctly when she kept fighting and didn't look like she was about to stop. Noah moved one of his arms across her chest clamping her arms to her sides once more. He used his thumb and index finger to tilt her head up to his and smothered her mouth with his own.

The sweet taste of her exploded on his tongue as he thrust it into her mouth, tangling her tongue with his.

He tasted her entire sweet cavern by running his tongue over her teeth, along her cheeks and then to the roof of her mouth. He felt her body soften into his as he kissed her passionately and felt elation course through his big body when she moaned out loud. He slowly weaned his lips from hers, knowing if he didn't stop now he would end up pushing her too far and scaring her.

“Beth I am not going to hurt you or let anyone else get near enough to hurt you. Zach and I want to protect you babe, but you are going to have to trust us.”

“How the hell did you find out who I was? Did Tash tell you?”

“No Beth you should know better than that, Tash would never rat on you,” Noah stated in a firm voice.

“Then how do you know who I am?” Beth glared at Noah as she waited for him to answer.

“I'm not really at liberty to give you that information Beth, but I need you to pack a bag and come with me to the station. There is a strange man in town asking for you by your real name honey. That means that someone in this town has let the cat out of the bag or you've slipped up somehow and used something under your real name that led this guy here.”

“You can't protect me Noah. You will end up being crucified by fellow officers if you do for not protecting a colleague,” Beth tried to move off of Noah's lap.

Noah held her firmly against him as he tilted her head once more so he could look into her frightened eyes.

“I don't care if the police commissioner himself is involved in this cover up babe. Zach and I are not going to let anyone near you to hurt you. If that means we have to keep you locked up in a cell, then so be it. Go and pack a bag Beth. You either come with me willingly or I will pick you up and haul you out of here over my shoulder kicking and screaming. The choice is yours,” Noah stated in a hard voice as he glared her into supplication.

Beth took a deep breath, letting it slowly before she had the courage to answer Noah.

“Let me go and pack a bag. I'll be ready in a few minutes,” Beth said over her shoulder and pushed to her feet once more. She was surprised when Noah released her.

“I will help you babe. The sooner you're under our protection the better,” Noah nearly laughed as she stomped to her room ahead of him.

He wasn't that gullible. Noah knew if he had left her to pack on her own she would have been out her window and on the run again in minutes.

Life was about to become a lot more interesting.