



BEST  
*Mates*

ASHLEY LADD

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Best Mates

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**Warning:** This book contains sexually explicit content which is only suitable for mature readers. This story has been rated *Total-e-burning*.

# **BEST MATES**

**Ashley Ladd**



## *Dedication*

To my Borders crew: Stephi, Monica, Elizabeth, and Jala. Thanks for watching my 'puter and running errands while I'm caught up writing my stories. You're the best.

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## Chapter One

Alec Russert snuggled deeper into the crook of Kevin Crosby's arms and laid his ear against his lover's heart. Enamoured by the sexy swirl of dark blonde hair on Kevin's chest, he traced his lover's flat nipple. Despite his nearness to the sexiest man on earth, he couldn't get his mind off his best mate and her predicament. "That bloody sucks for Jennica. She believed Thad was 'the one'."

A low growl rose from Kevin's throat as he feathered a kiss across Alec's lips. "Bugger that. If he's 'the one', I'm a talking horse. She's far better off without that wanker."

Alec's heart ached for Jennica. "Yeah, I know. But she has her heart set on having a baby and her biological clock is ticking." Alec twisted in his lover's arms. When his cock grazed Kevin's, shudders of delight rippled through him and his cock flexed.

Kevin moaned and he wrapped his fingers around Alec's cock. "Righto. She's such a dinosaur. What is she? All of thirty-five?"

It was hard to think straight as his blood began rushing into his dick. It was an effort to stay coherent when Kevin's played with his cock, while his strong arm held him. Breathlessly, he murmured, "Thirty-six."

"Blimey, she's older than the dinosaurs."

His own desires surfaced. "We're not getting any younger, either. I know how she feels."

A frown pinched Kevin's brows, and he drew back. "We don't have biological clocks."

Missing his partner's warmth, Alec screwed up his face. "Not in the same way. But do you really fancy a kid when you're too old to enjoy it? I want one now, when I'm still able to get down on the floor and play with it."

Kevin stared at him cross-eyed. "You're serious about this, aren't you? Do you know how hard it is to adopt? Even for a married heterosexual couple? How expensive? It's a real ball-breaker."

Alec's mind clicked away at mach speed as a smile tugged his lips. "Who said anything about adoption?"

Kevin released his cock and jerked away from him, disbelief shadowing his soulful eyes. "Don't even kid about a thing like that. It's not funny."

Hurt, Alec pulled away, losing his erection. He poured a glass of sparkling wine from the bottle he'd left on the nightstand and took a sip. When the bubbles tickled his nose, he screwed up his face. "Who's joking? I want to be a dad. I thought you did, too."

Kevin swore and swung his legs over the side of their bed. The muscles in his back bunched as he hunched over and massaged his forehead. Wrenching around, he looked at Alec. "Well, yeah. Some day. Are you thinking what I think you're thinking?"

Alec did his best to keep a straight face as he downed the rest of his poison in one large gulp. Then he shoved his unruly hair away from his narrowed eyes. "What do you think I'm thinking?"

Kevin blew out a long sigh, his eyes blazing blue wildfire. "That you want to put the bun in Jennica's oven?" Wariness and a million more questions flooded Kevin's eyes. "Have you thought this through? Or is this another of your hare-brained schemes?"

Alec's heart twisted almost as wryly as his lips. He'd been doing little else but thinking about it. He walked on his knees across the bed and hugged the love of his life. He rested his cheek against Kevin's as his heart turned over. "I love kids. I love you. I want us to be a family. We have a lot to offer a child."

Kevin turned his head so that his breath warmed Alec's face. "With Jennica? Or would she raise the kid and we just get occasional visitation? Would he know we're the dads?"

Alec tried not to frown as he pulled back to study his partner's expression. Jitters ran down his spine. This was not how he should have proposed this suggestion, he realised. Instead of his post coital suggestion, he wished he'd prepared a romantic dinner, lit the room with dozens of flickering candles and played Kevin's beloved soft jazz CD. After plying his lover with his favourite chardonnay, then he should have brought up the subject. Alec wanted to kick his own bloody arse.

Before he could reply, Kevin continued, "Do you think she'd go for it?"

Alec took in a deep lungful of air and almost fell over in relief. "We're her favourite men in the world, aren't we? And we're a lot more bleeding reliable than any of those wankers she's been hooking up with."

A grin feathered Kevin's lips, and a rainbow of wonder dawned in his eyes. "You and I are going to be daddies."

Without warning, Kevin wrapped his arms around Alec and bent him back onto the mattress with a deep, heartfelt kiss. "So...which of us will donate the DNA?"

The thought of having a baby with Alec filled Kevin with a warm glow. God, but he loved the man so very much. Against his lover's lips, he murmured huskily, "I never thought I'd love anyone this much again."

Alec hugged him as he always did when any mention of Duncan, his former lover, came up. Kevin wished the words hadn't slipped out, that the memories would stop haunting him. Alec didn't deserve to feel like he was only second best or have to tip toe around his wounded spirit, especially not after this many years and all they meant to each other.

And yet, Duncan's dying words wouldn't stop reverberating in his head. "I love you. Don't blame yourself. Promise me you'll be happy."

Tears stung the backs of Kevin's eyes even though he was completely in love with Alec, completely happy. It was one of those mysteries of the universe he couldn't answer. It was as if he had two hearts, one for Alec and one for Duncan. One was whole and the other eternally broken.

With great difficulty, he tried to rein in his thoughts and control his rampaging emotions. He dragged his thoughts back to the subject at hand. "Are you sure Jennica should be the mother to our child? I mean this could complicate our friendship..." He swirled the amber liquid in his glass and stared into it, wishing it could provide a glimpse into the future. Maybe that was the key to submerging the past. But as much as he loved Jennica, she wasn't the easiest person in the world to be around. Sometimes he was a little jealous at how close she and Alec were, and although he'd never dream of burdening Alec with that knowledge, he felt left out.

He muffled the cynical laugh that tried to choke him. Who was he to be jealous?

Alec scooted forward and linked his hands in front of him. Staring into the distance as if he could see into the future, he said on a ponderous note, "There's nobody else I would want

to mother our child. She's beautiful inside and out. She loves kids. Yeah, I'm one-hundred-thousand percent sure."

There was nothing in this world or the next that Kevin wouldn't do for or give Alec. However, he prayed friendship wasn't clouding his lover's perception. He downed the rest of his bubbly and gave Alec's hand a squeeze. Leaning forward he said, "If that's what you want."

A frown marred Alec's beautiful eyes and tugged at his lips. Hypnotically, he ran the pad of his thumb across Kevin's knuckles. He stared deeply into his eyes, willing him to bare his heart. "Isn't that what you want, too? Talk to me. This has to work for both of us, or it's a no go. We both have to be sure."

Kevin's heart jumped. Scared they could get sucked into a deadly quagmire of future regrets and hard feelings if he expressed his doubt, he shook his head. "Of course, that's what I want."

A beautiful smile dawned over Alec's handsome face and Kevin caught his breath. Alec's smile never failed to make his heart flip over in his chest and knock him off his feet. "I would never do anything to hurt you or to jeopardise us. You know that, right?"

As Alec poured another glass of the warming liquid and handed it to him, Kevin asked, "Do you want a girl or a boy?"

The touch of Alec's warm flesh, no matter how innocent, sent shivers through Kevin. Not even Duncan had had this incredible effect on him. Getting a little fuzzy between the liquor and Alec's intoxicating nearness, he set the glass down on the glass table beside him. With a snarky grin, he tried to keep the mood light. "It doesn't matter, so long as it doesn't get your big schnoz."

Alec punched his shoulder then towered over him with his fists affixed to his hips. With a flip of his sexy hair over his shoulder, he asked, "Oh, and you'd rather it inherit your huge Dumbo ears?"

"Who's got Dumbo ears?" Kevin felt his ears and walked to the nearest mirror to check out the situation. They were burning a bright red and standing out more than he liked. With his fingers, he pinned them to his head and then murmured, "They aren't that big."



“Hopefully, the kid will inherit Jen’s beauty, all golden blonde like a Greek God. I could be father to a kid like that.”

“So long as it’s healthy and has all its limbs in the right places, I’ll be happy,” Kevin said, hoping Alec wasn’t jinxing them. Just in case, he crossed his fingers.

Alec scowled at him. “You know I’ll love our kid no matter what, even if it turns out lime green.”

Continuing in a dreamy voice, he added, “I like the names Regan and Connor. What about you?”

He’d not given it any thought and shrugged. He’d never been a fancy kind of guy. “John or Mary.” A more important thought occurred to him. “Whose last name will he have?”

Alec nuzzled his neck and snaked his arms around his chest. “We could take a paternity test and it will get the biological dad’s name.”

It was getting hard to breathe with Alec’s nearness and soft lips seducing him. He did his best to keep his mind on topic. “Do we want to know which one of us is the biological father? Does it matter?”

Love swelled in his heart, for Alec and for the proposed addition to their family. The thought of a little one following around at his heels, looking up at him with unconditional love, needing protection and nurturing, made him melt. He wondered if the child would look up at him with Alec’s beautiful eyes and his to-die-for smile or if he’d see features from his own family tree. Either way, the child would be theirs, and he would love it. He knew without a doubt they were doing the right thing.

“What if we have more than one baby?”

Kevin’s heart almost catapulted through his chest and he whirled around. “You mean like multiples? Twins? Triplets?” He could barely suck in air. His father had triplet brothers. They ran in the family.

Alec shook his head and ran his fingers through his silky hair. “What I mean is what if we decide to have another baby and the second one is fathered by the other one of us? Will we be able to, and should we, give the kids different last names? That doesn’t sound like a close knit family.”

He didn't like the sound of that, either, and so he shook his head. He needed another drink and so he returned to his favourite chair and plunked into it. Before he continued, he downed a big gulp. "This parenting stuff is hard even before the kid's born. What will it be like after the kid's running around getting into everything and keeping us up all night?"

Alec's lips twisted and he continued in a grave tone as he ambled to the kitchen to check on the dinner he was preparing. "Maybe it should have Jennica's last name. Let's not borrow trouble. There's plenty of time to decide that. The tyke's not even conceived yet."

Wonderful scents wrapped around Kevin, and his stomach growled. Alec was the best cook this side of London. That was a good thing because if the kid had to rely on its mother or other father for a decent meal, it would starve. Kevin glanced down at his stomach and grimaced. Maybe Alec was too good of a chef. He'd have to start monitoring his intake, just not tonight. It smelled too delicious and his willpower was nil.

Alec hooted from the kitchen, his voice mingled with the sizzling dish. "Yeah, we are pre-ejaculating about this, aren't we?"

Kevin spluttered his drink all over himself. "I can't believe you just said that. You'll have to watch that dirty mouth of yours in front of the kid."

Alec stuck his head around the kitchen door and gave him a shit-eating grin. "Not yet, I don't. I still have time to be bad. You know you love it."

Kevin picked up a couch pillow and hurled it at the man who ducked in the nick of time. "Yeah, you know I do, but we'll have to watch ourselves in front of the kid. Things are going to change a whole hell of a lot around here."

"My mouth is the least of our worries, daddio." Alec's brows did a little jig as he shook a spatula at him and his gaze pinpointed Kevin's dick.

Kevin wasn't too worried about 'that' as he followed his lover's naughty gaze. "No parents invite the kids into the bedroom. That's why there's a nifty little invention called a 'lock and key'."

"Oh, yeah. We'll definitely have to invest in those one of these days, but I think we have a couple years before that'll top our priority list. Before we buy anything, we have to convince the mama-to-be to be the mama-to-be."

Kevin rubbed his forehead trying to follow that. Alec's wordiness sometimes drove him bonkers. "Huh? Simplify."

Alec leaned against the wall and crossed one ankle over the other. "I'm not one of your authors. You got me."

Kevin just stared at him, refusing to give in.

Finally, Alec clarified. "We have to persuade Jennica to mother our baby."

"I'm sure with your charming ways and my handsome mug, we won't have any problems. What red-blooded female wouldn't want two sexy blokes in her bed, worshipping her, making her feel like two mil?"

Alec frowned. "Get real. She might not go for this. You know, uh, some women, don't get who we are..." He spread his hands wide as if he'd lost command of his tongue.

The hurt in Alec's soulful eyes almost did Kevin in, and he hoped Alec was wrong. Knowing how cool and modern Jennica was, however, he suspected she'd warm up to the arrangement, especially when Alec's extraordinary culinary skills were thrown into the bargain. And once she learned just how expertly he could wield his tongue and his cock...whew! Still, one never knew for sure until the subject was broached. Obviously Alec hadn't forgotten the time they'd tried to have a ménage after the Christmas party with that cute little dish, Delilah, from his publishing house, and how she'd run out of their apartment screaming and hurling gypsy curses.

Wondering if Alec would change his mind, Kevin nursed the rest of his drink. "So, do you need more time to think this over? I'll go with whatever you say."

When Alec disappeared for a few minutes Kevin wondered why his lover was taking so long to reply, if he was having second thoughts. Then he heard plates clinking in the kitchen. Although Alec tried hard to conceal it, only those who knew him exceptionally well realised just how very sensitive he could be. Jennica being such a good friend would be attuned to this and tread carefully, but she still might back away with finesse.

Finally, Alec emerged wearing a floppy chef's hat and brandishing two beautifully made up plates. "Ta da!" He set down the china dishes on plastic placemats besides two tall goblets of sparkling spring water.

Alec said something in French that Kevin couldn't begin to understand as the man's pronunciation left a lot to be desired.

"So, do you want to go through with this, with Jennica?" Kevin repeated.

Chewing a mouthful of food, his cheeks puffed out, Alec nodded. After he swallowed and licked his lips he said, "We have to give it a shot. My gut tells me this is right."

"Then we'll go for it." Alec's excitement was infectious and he couldn't wait to experience the feelings of seeing their child grow inside Jennica, of witnessing the birth, and of cradling their little bundle of joy for the first time in his arms, against his heart. At least he hoped they'd be allowed to.

Full and sated, warmed from the earlier liquor and from the thought of "their" child, Kevin was more than ready for some affection. Alec was just too cute and too sexy to resist a moment longer. Primitive growls rose from the pit of his stomach and he pulled Alec up and into his arms. He unbuttoned Alec's shirt and pushed away the offending material. Nuzzling Alec's warm shoulder, he murmured against his flesh, "God, I love you so much."

Alec moaned and tilted his head to give Kevin better access to his neck. He unbuttoned his pants and worked his hand inside Kevin's pants and curled his fingers around his burgeoning cock. "I love you more."

Kevin doubted that, but he was too hot, too needy to argue the point. He caressed Alec's burning flesh, kneading his nipples, then moved lower following the trail of hair that grew broader as it dipped beneath his underwear.

Feverish, their lips met and their tongues tangoed. Before Kevin knew what was happening, they stripped each other and threw their clothing helter-skelter across the room. Kissing, nipping, and caressing each other, they somehow made their way to the bedroom.

Kevin pushed Alec deep into the mattress as he stuck his tongue down his lover's throat. Their cocks rubbed against each other, growing hotter by the second. He lifted his body enough to slide his hand between them and once again curl his fingers around Alec's throbbing cock.

His head spinning, he nibbled on Alec's ear and murmured, "Get on top. I want to feel your hot dick inside me."

Alec nodded with an eagerness that made Kevin's heart pound so hard it almost ripped through his chest. "If you'll do the honours."

"I'd be delighted." Kevin nodded, and his hands trembling with desire, he reached for the lube. He squeezed a dab onto his palms and it over Alec's velvety cock, massaging the

scrim and head. It was so hot, so hard and yet so satiny in his hands he was in awe of God's handiwork. Bending, he kissed the tip, becoming thoroughly intoxicated by his lover's scent.

"I think you're more than ready, lover. Don't make me wait." In invitation, he got up on his hands and knees and pushed out his rear. "Whenever you're ready."

"God, I've been so ready..." Lovingly, Alec worked his cock in deep and then like a tease, pulled it out almost to the tip. Meanwhile, his hands slapped Kevin's rear.

Shudders shimmered through Kevin and his cock hung full and heavy, awaiting its turn to fuck Alec. His pulse hammered heavily as little drops of warm liquid slid out to coat the head of his penis.

His lover drove into him again, working his way deeper, spreading him wider. He gyrated his hips and massaged Kevin's buttocks.

Whispers of desire were fanned into a raging inferno and coherent thought fled. Wanting to feel his lover deep inside, to be united as one heart and soul, he thrust his hips back. "Ooh, that feels awesome. Oh, oh! You're so big...so wonderfully hard..."

He was coming, and it was the most wonderful feeling in the world. He bent his head and watched his cum squirt onto the bed. The thick, creamy puddle of white grew large, and he could imagine his seed seeking to plant itself deep into Jennica to make their baby. Or would it be Alec's seed that did the honours?

Alec became a wild man, and with the ultimate, powerful thrust, he tossed back his head and howled. His secretion was thick and musky as it coated Kevin's arse.

Sated, Kevin fell to the bed with Alec still holding him, his now flaccid cock caressing his arse. When Alec rolled to the side, he turned and wrapped his arms around his lover, cuddling close.

"I love you. You're the man of my dreams." Alec ran his flat palms across his chest as he possessively threw his leg over him.

Kevin still couldn't believe he'd been so blessed to have found Alec and that Alec could love him. After Duncan had died, he'd thought he'd never love anyone ever again. But he did, and more than he'd ever loved anyone. Could he love Jennica as much? For her sake, he hoped so. He certainly found her attractive and the thought of planting his cock into her blonde pussy made his cock flex back to life.

## Chapter Two

Jennica Chapman felt so low she didn't think she could sink any further. Hurt and angry, she ripped up all the pictures she had of her ex, Thad, threw them in the sink and lit a match to them. As she watched the flames devour Thad's handsome but sleazy face, she gritted out between her teeth, "Up in flames with you. Kev and Alec had you pegged. Why didn't I listen?"

Afraid the smoke was getting too thick and would set off the fire alarm, she turned on the tap and doused the flames. Catching her blurry reflection in the tap's chrome, she stared at her distorted reflection. "Because you're a blithering idiot. Because you wanted a baby so badly, you would've settled for the wanker."

Mad at herself for letting the last two years tick away as her eggs grew stale, she scoured the sink and threw Thad's ashes into the rubbish.

Unfortunately that didn't make her feel much better. Neither did cranking up her music, soaking in the tub, or digging into a quart of Ben and Jerry's.

Her door shook with a sudden pounding and she rolled her eyes. Not in the mood to fend off a door-to-door salesman, and in particular hoping never to lay eyes on Thad again, she ignored it.

The hammering increased and Alec called out, "I'm not going away. I know you're in there, Chapman."

A rush of affection for her best chum washed out some of her raging anger. She raced for the door and flung it wide. Ecstatic to see friendly faces, she threw herself first into Alec's arms and then Kevin's.

She didn't know which was more handsome. They were both heartthrobs. Alec was the ultimate bad boy rocker with unruly hair that grazed his shoulders and a perpetual roguish smile that would melt her heart if he were straight—sometimes it did anyway. Bohemian, he always wore ragged jeans, a shirt that lay half-unbuttoned exposing a matt of very sexy chest hair, and gold earrings. Also like usual, he wore a sexy five o'clock shadow on his lean cheeks. She thought it the sexiest thing on earth. Well, maybe the second sexiest... She had a

hard time suppressing a naughty grin and keeping her gaze from drifting south to the sexiest thing between his legs.

Kevin on the other hand was the clean-cut, London book editor who always wore preppy clothes. His blond good looks and clear blue eyes had broken more than a few hearts, male and female. He kept his hair tapered short and well-groomed. Often she wondered how the two had hooked up, but she'd shrugged it off as opposites attracting.

Alec whipped out a big bouquet of her favourite flowers, purple daisies, and thrust them into her arms. "For you, sweetie. Moping time's up. We're taking you out for a night on the town."

Conscious that she was clad in a funky old robe and little else, she dragged them inside her flat. She looked pointedly down at her scruffy attire. "Do I look like I'm dressed for a night out?"

Alec winked and his eyes twinkled. Contagious mischief curved his cheeks. "You look gorgeous to me as always, beautiful."

Kevin, the more conservative of the two, tutted. "Run along and get fancied up. You've got ten minutes before I let Alec raid your icebox."

Her eyes grew wide at the ghastly threat, and she fingered the rings piercing her right brow. "You wouldn't! I'll have to go on the dole."

"Then you'd best move your cute little bum." Kevin pointedly checked his Rolex and tapped his foot. "Nine minutes left and counting."

She stuck up her middle finger. "Wanker." Then she fled to her room and threw on the first pair of clean jeans and top she could put her hands on. She tied on a pair of tennis shoes and sprinted out the door with a minute to spare.

Alec was already spooning her second quart of Ben & Jerry's into his mouth. He petrified at the sight of her. Guilt flashed across his eyes.

Murderous, intent on saving her goodies, she chased him. "Give that back!"

He yelped and leapt over the coffee table and dropped the spoon. "You can't kill your best mate."

"Best mates don't steal my ice cream! Surrender the goods or die!"

Alec darted back and forth. "Only if I get my best chum status back."

Calculating how best to catch the tosser, she gave him the evil eye. "No promises. Now hand over the food if you want to live."

Alec's gaze ping ponged between her and the ice cream he cradled in his arms. Finally, with a big pout, he turned it over. "I love you more. Here."

"Ahh." Her heart melted almost as much as her poor liquefied Ben & Jerry's. "That's so sweet."

Kevin rolled his eyes and snapped his fingers. With a raised brow, he looked at her feet. "Flip flops, darling. Chop chop."

Her brow arched and then happy enlightenment dawned. So that's why he was dressed down in Dockers and a Polo shirt. "Midnight pedicures? My absolute fav!"

Her feet danced all the way through the pedicure, the real dancing, and then a fancy meal. She was surprised when they took her to a romantic candlelit restaurant where a mariachi band serenaded her. She wished they'd warned her to bring more appropriate shoes.

Heat rising to her cheeks, she rested her elbows on the table and her face on her hands. "You're the best chums in the world. I love you two."

Kevin and Alec exchanged a knowing, suspicious glance.

A knot formed in the pit of her stomach and the formerly luscious manicotti lost its flavour. She had to force herself to swallow the now cardboard-tasting swill. "Spill. What are you two up to? What's this big set up all about?"

Kevin's expression became inscrutable but Alec broke into a big grin. He shook with excitement until Kevin elbowed him in the ribs. "What 'set up'?"

"Moi, your best mate, set you up? Perish the thought," Alec said very innocently.

Not believing either liar for a second, she let her fork clatter to the plate and she nudged Alec's leg with her knee and said, "Well?"

Alec sent a questioning glance to Kevin who nodded. Then he snuck his hand into Kevin's and the other one into hers. As Alec's fingers curled around hers, Kevin claimed her other hand.

She quaked with fear and she was glad she was sitting for she sensed their news would be monumental. Several scenarios ran through her mind, each so much more ghastly than the next that she was scared to voice them so she waited with trepidation.



She closed her eyes and whispered so that only she could hear, "Please don't tell me one of you is going to die. Please don't say that." She'd die without either of them.

Alec leaned closer. "What?"

Her eyes flew open. "Uh, nothing. The suspense is killing me. What's going on?"

Again, the two men exchanged meaningful looks. Kevin finally opened his mouth. "We want you to be the mother of our child."

The words reverberated in her ears. As if from a distance and through a thick fog, she watched the men regard her with concern. Relief freed her and then laughter, riotous and loud, bubbled off her lips. Soon tears streamed from her eyes, and she doubled over, unable to stop laughing.

Alec released her hand and jutted out his chin. With an offended glint in his eyes, he said, "We're dead serious. We want to father your baby."

Kevin just watched, remaining mum and crossed his arms over his chest as if he was deciding how to edit her words and reactions.

Sobering, she dabbed at her eyes with a napkin. To her chagrin, her mascara and makeup covered the thing when she pulled it back. "This is for real? Like how? Why?"

She felt like an idiot and couldn't quite spit out what she meant. "I mean, who gets the baby? Am I helping you or are you helping me?" The thought of being a surrogate and giving up a child she'd so longed for, ripped her apart.

Kevin said, his voice very businesslike, "We rather hoped and thought we'd help each other, that this would be 'our' baby, as in all three of ours."

"We'll raise the little tyke together," Alec said softly.

New pictures painted themselves in her mind, the four of them playing at the park, the three of them sitting at the firing squad of teacher conferences, the four of them curled up in front of the telly on cold, rainy nights. "You mean, we'd all live together like a family?"

It sounded both wonderful and scary, boggling her mind. So many implications, so many what ifs, plagued her. Her mouth felt as if it was stuffed with cotton so she took a sip of water.

"That's the plan," Kevin said as if it was so very simple.

She blinked. It wasn't simple at all! As much as she yearned for a child, as much as she craved a family, and as deeply as she loved Alec and Kevin, could she live without romantic love? Moreover, would they be upset if they found out about her secret life?

Jennica shot them a troubled look which Kevin feared didn't bode well. He prayed it wouldn't break Alec's tender heart if she turned them down. He wouldn't be surprised if Alec wanted a child even more than Jennica.

He noticed the waitress hovering behind them and didn't feel like airing their private life for public consumption. "Bill please." He handed over his credit card, wadded up his napkin and dropped it on his plate.

To his dinner companions he said, "We'll finish this back at our place."

He wondered if the look in Jennica's eyes was panic or mere caution? Her eyes weren't their normal tone of sky blue with specks of sunny yellow. Instead, they were the dark roiling hue of a turbulent ocean with dangerous murky green undercurrents. Her muscles were taut and the pulse at the base of her throat fluttered alarmingly.

She was a real beauty though a bit wild. Half of her hair was dyed an electric hot pink while the other was her own silvery-blond. Several piercings lined both her ears, her right brow, and there was a stud in the right side of her nose. Tonight, she had combed the pink to the side so that it blended over the blond and was quite stunning. He hadn't missed several appreciative male glances stealing her way.

Jennica yawned and patted her mouth. She kept her eyes averted. "I'm exhausted and I'd really like to sleep on this."

Alec frowned. "Tomorrow's Saturday. You can sleep in. Our place is just around the block and you sleep over all the time."

Kevin kept a close watch on her from his peripheral vision. Warring emotions obviously troubled her. It worried him. Delilah hadn't been the only would-be third who had run away from them. His gut clenched and he dug his hands deep into his pockets. Under his breath he muttered to Alec. "Pushing."

When Jennica rested her head on his shoulder as they left the restaurant, hope flared anew. "Have you guys really thought this through?"

He gave her shoulder a squeeze. His heart fluttered so fast it felt like a hummingbird's. Until now, he hadn't realised how much he too longed for a child. Moreover, he didn't want his child to have just any mother. He only wanted it to be Jennica and yet, he was afraid to examine his feelings too closely in case she shot them down.

"Yeah," he finally admitted after taking a deep, cleansing breath. "We've thought about this a whole lot, actually. We want a child and so do you. We want you to be the mother of our child."

She started to chuckle then cut herself short. She shuffled her feet, dragging behind.

Alec touched her elbow. "We know how much you want a baby."

She stopped under the circle of a streetlamp, so petite and delicate she looked like an ethereal nymph. However, she ruined the effect when she anchored a hand on her hip and screwed up her lips. "Someone's gotta bring it up so I guess it'll be me. Do you plan to donate sperm and implant the egg in vitro? And which one of you will do so?"

He tried not to show how humorous he found her very clinically asked question, but it was difficult. Jen was usually anything but politically correct.

Alec shot him a loud, plodding look. He nodded, his brow raised.

He put out a calming hand to Alec and cleared his throat.

"That would be so cold..." Alec splayed his hands as a cool breeze whipped his loose, shoulder-length locks about his face. With a grimace, he tucked his hair behind his ears.

Jennica looked from Alec to him and back to Alec as realisation pooled in her eyes. She touched her stomach and looked down at it. "You mean...?"

Before he could reply, she asked, "Which one of you?"

## Chapter Three

Alec grasped Jennica's elbow and propelled her forward before pigeons decided she'd make a good perch.

"We thought," he said keeping his voice low even though foot traffic was minimal on the London streets at this late hour. "We'd like to make the baby the natural, old-fashioned way, except, it doesn't matter whose sperm actually fathers the child as we'll both be the fathers..."

Jennica laughed lightly and nonchalantly waved her hand. "Oh, so you want to have a ménage? With me?"

"Are you shocked?" Alec feared they were too-forward thinking, too erotic for an innocent, heterosexual woman. He prepared to catch her if she swooned.

To his amazement, she slapped her thigh and howled with laughter.

He watched in horrified fascination as she transformed into an alien. "Should we be offended that you find this so hilarious? I thought you were cool with us."

She calmed and clutched her throat. "I'm cool with you but the question is, will you be cool with me?"

Perplexed, he shook his head. "Huh?"

She rounded on them and walked backwards. "There's something I've never told you about me, something you might find quite odd."

"I can't imagine what," Kevin said without skipping a beat.

"You used to be a horse?" Alec asked, wiggling his brows.

Kevin unlocked the door, and they stumbled inside. "So what's this big secret that's so grisly we won't like you anymore?"

Alec couldn't imagine and he held his breath, his gaze riveted on her lips.

Not just any lips, not perfect lips, but intriguing lips with a ton of personality. They could change expression so fast it made his head spin. Usually they smiled with a mischief he found charming. Recently, they'd been frowning, pouty, seductive, and flirty.

He wondered what it would be like to kiss those lips, to delve his tongue deep into her mouth. The eroticism of her lips made him feel so sexy.

"I'm afraid you boys are too tame for me."

*Huh?*

Alec looked to Kevin who shrugged. "How so?" He leaned against the wall and folded his arms over his chest.

"I'm a sub."

*So? "As in a teacher's replacement? What's so horrid about that?"*

She playfully swatted him. "No, you daft cow. 'Submissive'. As in I like to be spanked and punished and have pain with my pleasure. You know – BDSM."

His ears rang, and the din grew louder as he stared open-mouthed.

Gently, Kevin slid a finger under his chin and pushed it shut. "Who are we to judge another's lifestyle?"

Alec heard him, yet he couldn't stop staring, wondering about his chum wearing all those leather straps...and nothing else. He wondered what it would be like to wear them, or to be spanked, or to do the spanking... His cock grew warm and flexed. He wanted to plunge it deep into her pussy, to feel its silky warmth, to shoot his seed deep inside her. He wanted to feel her tremble beneath him, to hear her intake of breath as she came.

Jennica tugged his hair. "See? I told you I'm too wild and crazy for you two."

Almost in unison, they both asked, "Who says?"

It was Jennica's turn to be surprised, but she kept a tight rein on her expression so as not to reveal it. "Fantastic. Which one of you is the Dom?" She watched closely, eyeing their body language. Her guess on Kevin.

Alec's frame shook and his eyes glowed. She was surprised to see the bulge in his slacks.

An answering shiver ran down her spine. *Maybe this could work.*

She couldn't help herself. "I don't know... You mean the baby might look like one of you two?"

Kevin guffawed as he stretched out on the lounge and crossed his ankles. "Poor kid."

Alec glared at him. "You're the one with the gigantic ears."

Kevin hurled a pillow at Alec's big schnoz.

Alec ducked and the projectile smashed into a vase, knocking it to the floor.

Jennica rolled her eyes. "You two are still kids, and you want to have one?"

"All the better to play with them, my dear." Alec hiked the pillow and threw it back to Kevin.

Kevin caught it then threw it down and jumped in the air, whooping. "Touch down! Yeah!"

Jennica helped herself to a bottle of water and took a swig. She wiped her mouth with her sleeve and said, "Grow up."

Kevin tweaked her chin. "You're the one into the really hard core games, sweetie."

She made a moue of her lips. Although she didn't miss Thad, she missed the "games". Claiming the duvet, she stretched out her feet and stifled a yawn.

Alec perched on the arm by her head. "The mother of our child should not have to sleep on the couch."

Kevin wrinkled his nose. "I'm not giving up my nice, comfy bed. You take the couch and she can sleep with me."

She plumped a pillow and stuck it under her head. "Got any blankets?"

"The three of us can share the bed. It's plenty big."

"Ooh, kinky," she said in the midst of another yawn.

"You're the kinky one. I'm just offering to share our Posturepedic mattress, not that we'd mind really 'sleeping together'. If you'd actually prefer to sleep out here, however, ..." Alec unceremoniously dumped a comforter on her head.

Considering the couch felt like a bed of nails, the Posturepedic sounded a whole lot better. Not sure about the "sleeping with" her two best mates part, however, she didn't comment. She bundled up the blanket and carried it to the bed. God, it looked like an oasis of comfort and she dove onto it. Knackered, she murmured almost incoherently, "No one wake me up till Sunday."

## Chapter Four

Warm lips caressed Jennica's neck and she moaned. Her pulse hammered and she turned into the warm body, seeking the heavenly heat.

Hands kneaded her bum then her bare breasts. Suddenly, she realised that four hands roamed her. By now she was such a live wire of need, she didn't care if eight hands explored her as long as they didn't stop.

Still drowsy, she opened one eye a slit, and Kevin's handsome face swam before her eyes. A sexy five o'clock shadow lined his cheeks and a naughty grin curved his lips.

Groggily, she murmured, "Is it Sunday already?"

Alec nuzzled her neck and murmured huskily against it. "Who cares?"

Kevin plundered her lips, and his naked body rubbed against hers.

Embers sparking deep inside, she purred as she wrapped her arms around his neck. She played with the hair on his nape as she moulded herself to him.

Behind her, Alec sidled closer. His cock, erect and hot, seared into her back. His hands slid off her knickers then snaked about her, in a quest for her sex. Finding her clit, he massaged the hardening nub.

Out of breath, her blood simmering, she quaked against the two hard bodies.

Kevin twisted around and reached for something on his nightstand. She expected to see him snap up a couple condoms so she trembled with anticipation.

To her astonishment Alec drew her arms behind her and wrapped her fingers around his throbbing cock. "Your hands feel so good, baby. Caress me."

Surprise filled her as she tightened her clasp. "You're so long, and ooh, you're so incredibly hot."

Cold metal grazed her wrists as the lock clicked into place. Alec spanked her—hard—and she yelped. "What the hell?"

"Do you have permission to make noise, slave?" Kevin asked. He dangled a necklace looking thing with a large red ball before her eyes and then gagged her.

Her eyes widened and she squirmed as he tied the gag behind her head.

Alec drew a long peacock feather over her aching arse then tickled her nipples. He smiled down at her from his superior position as his beautifully sexy cock bobbed above her stomach.

Kevin pointed to the corner of the bed. "Tie her leg to the post," as he strapped the other with a fur-lined leather thong.

Alec teased the sole of her foot with the feather as strangled screams erupted from her throat and her hips thrust off the bed. Then he walked up the bed on his knees. Ravenous hunger etching his features, he dove and buried his face in her pussy and lapped at her clit.

"We're going to have ourselves a real ménage, BDSM style, baby. Hope you like it." Kevin picked up a tube of lube, propelled himself off the bed and rounded to Alec's back. He squirted a large blob of the gel onto his cock and then worked it on, shiny and glistening.

"Ooh, I like it," Alec murmured, his voice muffled against her sex.

A wildfire out of control, Jennica writhed against Alec's mouth, pushing her pussy into his face, hungry for more. She'd never expected anyone could turn her on so fast, so hard, but in particular, not her best mate Alec. She wanted to kick herself for not jumping into their bed eons ago.

Alec lifted his head and his lips shimmered with her juices. "What a wanton little slut you are. I never dreamed..."

Being called dirty names almost made her come. How she loved feeling like a whore in the bedroom, to be manhandled and appreciated by a man—by *two* hot, impossibly sexy men. Her gaze was riveted on Kevin's red, throbbing cock. She couldn't wait to watch him fuck Alec, but to her surprise, he handed an electric prod to his partner. "Zap her a couple times. Get her juices really flowing."

With a broad grin, Alec took it and held it up. "You asked for it, babe. Here it comes. Are we wild enough for you now? Are you getting super sensitised?"

She dreaded the jolt. She longed for it. She gave as much of a nod as her restraints allowed.

When Alec rolled the prod over her pussy lips, sharp jabs of pain seared through her and she spasmed as screams rammed up her throat. He electrified her again and again until she wanted to beg for mercy, until she was so raw, so highly sensitised the merest touch would send her into orgasm.



Blessedly, he ceased and tossed the toy aside. He administered a cool gel and then with long sweeps of his tongue, proceeded to soothe her.

Still raw, everything magnified at least ten fold, she was wracked with uncontrollable quivers. It was all she could do not to come all over his face, but she was holding out for something far better.

When Kevin worked his cock into Alec, who bucked and moaned against her, she craned her head to better see Kevin's beautiful cock sliding in and out, a rainbow of light reflecting off his slick flesh. Then she watched Alec's face, buried deep between her legs, rapture lighting his eyes, and she knew Heaven couldn't top this.

When Kevin's rhythm increased, Alec squirmed against her. He thrust his arse further back and his turgid cock swung heavy between his legs, drops of cum clinging to the red velvety bulb.

Exquisite pressure stoked between her legs then unleashed with the fury of an atom bomb.

Shock waves battered her as she pulled at her bonds with all her might. Screams of ecstasy were muted by her gag.

Greedily, Alec lapped her juices. His eyes squeezed shut, and he drank deeply of her as his hands massaged her breasts.

Finally, he stopped sucking and lifted his head, his chin dripping with her cum, his lips coated, and passion glazing his eyes. Propping himself on his elbows, he impaled himself on his other lover. "This is the most incredible night of my life."

Jennica's salty taste coated Alec's lips, his tongue, and slid down his throat. He hadn't lied just now. He couldn't wait to pump her full of his seed, to see her belly swell with their child.

On fire, his cock was ready to burst. His love for her expanded and morphed from friendship to a romantic, all-encompassing passion equal to what he felt for Kevin. In the throes of ecstasy, he could only bathe in the glorious feelings. No woman had ever before affected him this deeply even though he'd fucked several. He loved women, their naked breasts, their budding nipples, their slick fuckable pussies, but it seemed that men had better

understood his needs, had been more in synch. But Jennica knew him as well as Kevin and was in tune with his needs. If asked, he'd be hard put to say which turned him on more.

Behind him, Kevin bumped and ground, moaned and then with one final thrust, he dug his fingers into Alec's arse and shot him full of his cum.

In paradise, Alec ground his arse against Kevin's cock, struggling to hold back his own orgasm. He wanted this special time to stretch into forever.

Slowly, Kevin pulled out, hugged Alec, and dropped a kiss on his back. "Your turn, lover."

Alec was dying to ask, "Have we passed the audition? Are we dominating enough?"

Muffled words tried to escape around the gag so he untied it. "You may speak, slave." He felt like an actor getting into his role.

With a smile that told him she was holding back, she murmured, "Not half bad."

He didn't like the sound of that and he towered over her. "Not half bad 'what'?"

"Not half bad, Master."

He couldn't let her get away with this. He'd have to keep fucking her until she shouted to the world that they'd given her the best fuck of her life, that she couldn't live without being fucked by them day in, day out. "Not half good, though?"

Kevin threw him a dark glance and shook his head. He picked up the lash and gave it a few flicks in the air. He regarded her soberly. "Re-gag the slutty bitch. We'll teach her."

She quivered and her expressive eyes spoke volumes.

"Take off the hand cuffs," Kevin instructed as he stood on the bed.

Alec did as bid, wondering if he was also the submissive for following instructions. The idea sent shivers down his spine. He did as bade and looked to his lover. "They're off. What next?"

Kevin cracked the whip across his arse and Alec yelped, reeling in surprise.

"What next, 'Master'."

The sting went bone deep, and he jumped to do Kevin's bidding. "What next, 'Master'?" Alec averted his gaze, instinctively knowing looking straight into the Master's eyes would be forbidden.

Kevin tossed leather straps to him. "Tie this around her breasts and legs. She wants to be bound and gagged, we'll grant her fondest wishes."

Jennica's eyes grew wide as her gaze flickered to her two Masters.

"What are you waiting for, slave? Tie her!" Kevin cracked the whip again.

The lash stung on Alec's arse and he jolted. Conversely, his cock flexed and his nerves sang. "Yes, Master." Hurriedly, he tied up Jennica, and her breasts jutted beautifully out of the straps. The sight was so erotic, so debased, he almost came. How had he lived so long missing out on this?

Kevin tossed a pair of clamps on the bed beside the submissive woman. "Attach the nipple clamps."

"Next time, use the clamps on me." Alec wasn't aware that Kevin had any of this equipment and wondered if he'd, too, been living a secret life.

The lash spanked him again. "Did I give you permission to speak, slave?"

Alec gritted his teeth and bent his head so close to Jennica's nipple her scent intoxicated him.

With a softer tone, Kevin added, "While the two of you slept, I took the liberty of visiting Jen's apartment and bringing back some of her 'equipment'."

Alec felt easier and let out a sigh of relief that his lover wasn't keeping secrets.

"Tie her hands in front of her this time."

"Yes, Master." Alec used the fur-lined leather straps. Then he attached the nipple clamps.

"Very good."

Kevin commanded, "Fuck her pussy."

That was one command Alec couldn't wait to fulfil. Holding her arse he drove into her moist depths. Her wet, warm folds felt so wonderful, he almost came. With great effort, he slowed his strokes and held back. He wanted to stoke her fire, too, before he had his pleasure.

To his surprise, Kevin grabbed his rear and ran the tip of his penis down the crack of his arse. Then, he gently worked his cock into Alec's arse hole.

Moans rose in Alec's chest and escaped his lips. His every nerve ending was on fire, in particular where Kevin's hips ground against his extra-sensitised flesh. No wonder Jennica was addicted to this.

He plundered her pussy as Kevin plumed his arse. They fell into a steady rhythm, the back and forth rocking motion pushing him to the brink of the precipice.

Jennica's vaginal walls gloved his cock, milking the seed that was so ready to explode deep inside her. Her thighs squeezed him tightly, refusing to release him. His hands slapped her beautiful arse, and he massaged the hard nub of her clit to hurry her.

Shudders wracked her, setting off a chain reaction in him. His hands clenched and his seed spewed through his cock and erupted into her pussy. Envisioning it gushing like lava, seeking her eggs, creating their child, he'd never been so turned on. With Kevin shooting his seed into Alec simultaneously, it was as if their sperm was shooting into Jennica simultaneously, impregnating her with 'their' child. This baby would truly be a product of the three of them, created in the mutual act of making love. Had any child ever been thus created?

Kevin's fingers bit into his flesh as he ground his cock into his arse. "Oh, God. Why haven't we made love to Jennica before?"

Alec wondered the same thing. Why had they waited so long? Why didn't everyone form a sacred triad? They'd had other ménages, with women and men. Shanna had been his favourite woman to fuck, but their times with her paled in comparison to Jennica. He'd never had the desire to plant his seed in Shanna and join their lives forever with hers.

Pounding hammered the door. "Where's Jennica? You hiding her in there, you gay bastards?" Thad yelled.

## Chapter Five

Jennica felt as if she'd died and gone to heaven. Sex with Thad had never been so amazing. This was a whole lot more than just sex. Love swelled her heart as never before, not just for one man, but for two. She couldn't begin to untangle her feelings for her two lovers. Both were special, both so very precious.

She willed Thad to disappear and sod off forever. Of all times to show up, the bleeding wanker had to pick now. She wanted to tell her lovers to be quiet and wait for him to go away, but of course, she was gagged so her words were muffled.

"Bollocks!" Kevin held her gently as Alec unlocked her handcuffs. Her lovers quickly unleashed her, their fingers fumbling in their haste.

As soon as Alec ungagged her, she licked her dry lips and tried to work them. Swollen and stretched, she found it hard to formulate coherent words. "Ignore him and he'll go away," she mumbled as if she spoke around a mouthful of marbles.

But the pounding grew louder.

Alec swore under his breath. "He's going to wake the neighbours, and they'll call out the constable."

"Let them." She didn't want to see the wanker, especially not here, not now. She didn't want anything to ruin this special night. Of course, Thad was already doing that. But maybe if he'd go away, they could get back into their rhythm and reclaim what was left of the night.

Kevin tugged on his pyjama bottoms and ground out through gritted teeth, "Get dressed. I'm going to tell that no good tosser where to get off."

In unison, she and Alec said, "Yes, Master."

They both burst out giggling.

Kevin rolled his eyes. "This isn't funny. Stay in here. I'll tell him to sod off." He marched to the door and closed it behind him.

She winced at the swelling on Alec's arse. Gently, she touched it, commiserating with his pain. "Does it hurt much?"

Alec twisted around, trying to look at it over his shoulder. He finally positioned his arse in front of the mirror. He whistled long and low. "Stings a bit. But I can see why you like it so much. Mad, isn't it?"

She couldn't help but smile. "Seems opposite, doesn't it?"

Alec shrugged into a robe as she found her jeans and pulled them up. Just as she closed her fingers around her bra, the door burst open, and Thad slammed in with Kevin in close tow.

Kevin stationed himself between them and the intruder.

"What in the bloody hell is going on here?" Thad's furious gaze bounced from Alec to her to Kevin and back to her, his gaze fixated on her naked breasts. "You...them? You can't be serious..."

She faced off against him, glaring. Standing at parade rest, she clamped her fists on her hips. "Why not?"

"They're sissy boys. You're a sub. I'm your Dom. You can't possibly prefer them over me."

Thad jerked his thumb at her bra. "Put something on. For Heaven's sake, you're starkers."

Laughter bubbled up in her. No way in hell would she get dressed now. She only regretted that Thad had another look at her naked breasts. But she refused to be submissive to him another moment and give him the satisfaction. She grabbed her bra, thrust out her boobs, and threw the scrap of lace to the other side of the room. "My days of listening to you are over. You're no longer my Master."

Thad's jaw dropped and his expression was comical. "You don't know what you're saying. You're just brassed off at me. You'll come to your senses. They drugged you, didn't they?"

Kevin stepped between them and towered over Thad. "I think the lady said she wants you to go, that she wants nothing more to do with you."

Thad tried to push past Kevin. "You have nothing to do with this. Get out of the way." He growled and grabbed Jennica's wrist, trying to propel her out of the room.

Jennica wrestled away her wrist and dragged her feet. "Let go of me. I'm not going with you now or ever. I'm through with you."

Alec grabbed Thad's shoulder and spun him around. His fist connected with Thad's jaw as he muttered, "Pathetic bastard. Get it into your thick skull. She doesn't want you. She wants you to leave and never bother her again. She's with us now."

Thad stumbled back several paces but then recovered. He fisted his hands, his expression murderous, his handsome features ugly with hatred. Like a bull, he bent his head, roared, and ran at Alec, butting him in the abs and pushing him into the wall.

Alec's head rammed into the wall with a thud and his eyes grew dazed. The walls shook and pictures fell.

Panic assailed her, and she ran to see if Alec was okay. Sitting on her haunches, she attended to her lover and cradled his head in her lap. She stared at his closed eyes, hoping they weren't dilated and he wasn't concussed.

Alec moaned and snuggled closer against her bare breasts.

"Open your eyes. You have to be all right." She stroked Alec's beloved face, his beard soft, yet rough against her palm. "If anything happens to you..." She started to choke up and twisted around to stare at the monster. "If you hurt him your sorry arse is mine. You won't recognise your little sub. You'll have to watch over your shoulder."

Kevin knelt down and took Alec's pulse. He put his ear to Alec's lips. "His heart beat is strong. His breathing's okay, lucky for you."

Thad paced, shoving his fingers through his hair. "He's fine. It's his fault for punching me first. I was just defending myself." He thrust out his hand to Jennica. "Let's blow these losers' place. I forgive you."

She blinked in disbelief. Slowly, she repeated, "You...forgive...me?"

"Yes, now let's go. This place freaks me out."

Kevin met her gaze and shook his head as if to say, "How did you ever hook up with that tosser?"

"You give me the creeps. I'm not going with you now or ever. I'm home."

"Home'? They've given you wacky weed or something. You can't mean it." Thad's hand dropped limply to his side. His shoulders drooped.

"I can and do mean it. I don't love you. I don't even like you. I'm in love with them."

Thad swore under his breath and kicked the bed. "You can't be 'in love' them...they're gay. They like fucking assholes."

It didn't take but a second to search her heart before the answer resounded in her soul. "Yes! I love them. Both of them. With all my heart and soul. We're a family. This is my home. I'm happy here."

Thad spat. "You're a delusional bitch. Who would want you anyway?" He pivoted on his heel and spun to leave.

Kevin jumped up and stopped him. "We love Jennica and she loves us. If you ever insult her or any of us ever again, you'll have to watch your back for me. That's not a threat. It's a promise."

Thad's blood drained from his face and even his fingernails went ghostly pale. Without another word, he gulped and scurried around Kevin. "You'll be sorry! I'll get you for this."

"Good riddance!" Kevin slammed the door shut behind him.

Jennica admired Kevin's strength and appreciated his power and protection, but she was more worried about Alec. Her heart weeping, she stroked his gaunt face. If anything happened to him, she'd perish. "Speak to me, lover. Be okay. This is all my fault."

Alec's lashes fluttered and he coughed. His body shook and his face brushed her breasts. His eyes opened a slit and a slow, steady smile dawned on his face. "Mama, I'm home." He kissed the tip of her breast and then began to suckle it.

Kevin chuckled and rose to his full height. "No worries. Looks like he's going to be just fine."

God, Alec's lips felt so good, so right on her, she forgot she'd been worried about him just moments before. Closing her eyes in ecstasy, she cradled his head closer, pushing her breast deeper into his mouth. Her pussy clenched and her knickers became soaked. Squirming against him, she wanted to be one with him again, to show him how very much he meant to her.

She ran her fingers through his beautiful, silky hair, mesmerised by his beauty. A child that looked like him, male or female, would be gorgeous. She'd be proud to have his children. And Kevin's.

Troubling thoughts gripped her. Would they still want her after all the trouble she'd been? She tried not to frown, but her lips trembled nevertheless.

Alec released her breast and his soulful eyes gazed into hers. "Is something wrong?"



She didn't want to burden them, to show lack of strength or indecision, but did she have a choice? The cool air whooshing against her wet breasts made her shiver against her will, but she was sure it was more than just the air that caused that reaction.

Alec struggled to sitting and placed his hands on her shoulders. He gazed deeply into her eyes, his long lashes sexier than eyes had a right to be, sexier than anything she had ever dreamed. His lips were soft, yet firm. He slid a warm finger under her chin and forced her to gaze into those eyes. "I've known you too long. Something's wrong. What is it, baby?"

She tried to slide her gaze away, to veil her eyes, but he tutted. "Look at me. I know you're not telling the truth."

Kevin joined them and lowered himself to the floor. He slid his arm around her shoulders and gave her a squeeze. "Whatever it is, we'll understand. You can always talk to us about anything. We'll always be here for you."

"No matter what," Alec finished. He scooted closer, his knees kissing hers. "We're a family, remember? The three Musketeers."

That made her laugh. She'd never heard that that the three Musketeers was a lover's triangle.

"That's much better. You have the most gorgeous smile in the world." Alec tucked the pink side of her hair behind her ear and cupped her cheek in his hand. "Are you going to tell us or do I have to tickle it out of you?"

She thought about that and her pussy grew hot again. "With the feather?"

Kevin grinned. "With anything you like." He cupped her breast and kneaded her nipple.

She closed her eyes and moaned as she leaned into him.

Kevin helped Alec to pull off the clothing that dared cover her lower half then helped Alec undress. Soon, they were all gloriously naked again.

Alec slid his hand between her legs and massaged her thighs, moving slowly, tortuously closer to her hot sex. "Do I have to get that feather?"

"Promises. Promises," she drawled. She hoped they would. She yearned for them to prove without the shadow of a doubt that they still wanted her despite the trouble that that prat Thad had caused.

Alec looked to Kevin. "Methinks she wants that feather too much."

Kevin nodded. "Yep."

Alec moved closer and murmured against his lips. "No feather until you confess what's troubling you."

"Not fair." She looked from man to man, and when they presented a united front, she sighed. "Okay. I'm worried that you won't want me anymore, not after Thad burst in here and roughed you up."

Amazement jumped into Alec's eyes. "Not want you! Daft cow! How could you ever imagine anything so incredibly backwards? You're everything I've ever dreamed about in a woman...and more."

Kevin nuzzled her ear and pressed his warm body to hers. He put his other arm around Alec. "We're a family. We're lovers. No one, especially not that wanker, is going to split us up. *Cappice?*"

She almost cried in relief and nodded. Her heart felt incredibly, miraculously joyous and she flung herself into their arms. "I love you more than I thought I could ever love anyone. I think I always have. I just didn't realise how much."

"So you'll have our child? You'll stay with us? Forever? Please make us the happiest men alive." Kevin spread his palm over her belly. So did Alec.

Wanting nothing more, she nodded. For all she knew... She looked down and put her hands over theirs in the perfect triad. "Forever and ever. You're my best mates and I'm totally, completely in love with you." She corrected one more thing. "I'll have your 'children'." Hopefully, a whole house full, several with Alec's soulful eyes, and several with Kevin's incredible lips and beautiful blond hair. "It's a good thing you'll be able to feed us all," she said with a mischievous grin directed to Alec.

A primitive growl arose from Kevin's loins, and he swooped her into his arms and deposited her back on the bed. "Children, huh? Guess we'd better get started."

She patted her belly. "Maybe we already have."

Kevin's hard cock pointed at her pussy and moved in for the kill. As he straddled her, he murmured against her lips, "Just in case, we'll just have to keep making love until there's no doubt. Insurance."

She smiled, thinking of life with her best mates. "I like insurance very, very much."

## About the Author

Ashley Ladd lives in South Florida with her husband, five children, and beloved pets. She loves the water, animals (especially cats), and playing on the computer.

She's been told she has a wicked sense of humour and often incorporates humour and adventure into her books. She also adores very spicy romance, which she weaves into her stories.

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Ashley loves to hear from readers. You can find her contact information, website and author biography at <http://www.total-e-bound.com>.

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