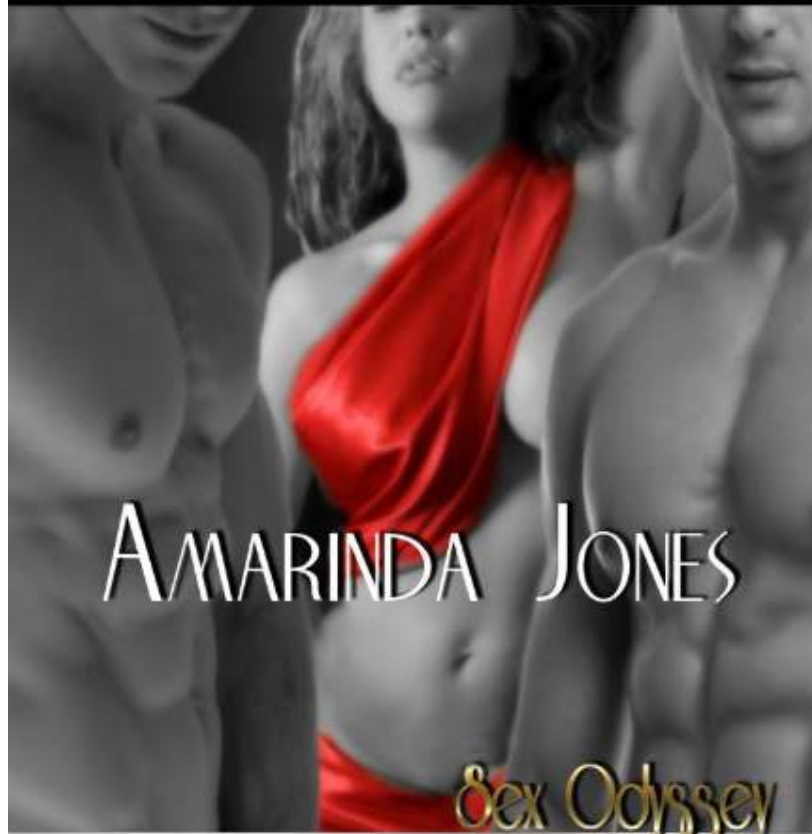


Evernight Publishing



AMARINDA JONES

Sex Odyssey

EAT ME UP



Evernight Publishing

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Eat Me Up

Amarinda Jones

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Prologue—Resort City, Florida

Victoria O’Connell gripped the pillows under her head as she panted and spread her legs as far as she could. The man licking her clit was driving her mad with the need to be filled with hot dick.

Andre looked up at her, his mouth wet from her juices. “I bet you never thought your pen pal of nineteen years would eat you up.”

Victoria giggled. Nope. In fact she hadn’t thought much of Andre when she first saw him after he picked her up at the airport. That he was dark-haired and muscle-bound was just the surface gloss. She looked for more than that in a man. The thing that struck her most was the fact he was totally devoted to talking about himself. That was great on paper and email but not the give and take of face to face conversation.

So, after listening to how fantastic Andre kept telling her he was, drinking the three—or maybe it was four—glasses of the wine he kept pouring seemed like a great idea. In fact, the more she drank the more impressed Victoria was with him. When he suggested she relax on his bed, she agreed. It had been a long flight from Australia and she was a little woozy. As for taking off her clothes? It seemed like a good idea too as the alcohol made her hot. She became even hotter when a naked Andre climbed up on top of her.

“What are you doing?” Victoria knew it was a silly question with his dick pressing into her stomach.

“I want to fuck you.” His hands covered her breasts, kneading the fullness.

“W-wh-what?” Fuck me? Did pen pals do that? Victoria closed her eyes as the heat from his body suffused hers. They were chest to breast with pelvises touching. There was something so right about male flesh tight against hers. Any thoughts of pen pal

etiquette were fast disappearing. Maybe he wasn't so self-absorbed.

"I can make you feel good all over." One hand strayed down to her pussy.

And that's how it started. Victoria could have blamed the alcohol. It had impaired her senses. As did her libido. It was always on red alert for incoming cock. The touch of a finger to her clit and she succumbed to the moment and the man.

"Who knew you were such a slut?"

Well, I did. Victoria loved sex and she felt no need to feel ashamed of that. Three fingers were thrust into her vagina. Her pelvis thrust up to meet them.

"I'd prefer your dick. But you need a condom." Loving sex was one thing. Health and safety another.

"Nah, I don't need one. I have something even better for you."

What was better than cock, other than chocolate, of course? His fingers pushed further inside her.

"That's nice." Victoria loved the overwhelming fullness of a man between her legs. Then a fourth finger joined in. "O-o-o-h..."

"You like?" Andre's finger pushed in further.

I love, but wait a second—was that a thumb? Her cunt was being stretched open by the width of a determined male fist. Victoria tried to move. She couldn't. Victoria was pinned down and helpless.

"Andre?"

"Relax, you'll enjoy it."

"This hurts." Sorta. It was uncomfortable yet not. It was like a giant cock had forced its way inside her and her body was doing its best to accommodate it.

"It won't soon." His whole hand pushed in up to the wrist. "I can feel how much you like this. You're dripping wet."

Victoria enjoyed being filled. The build up of heat and the pressure always turned her on. As for knowing it was a fist? It was kinky and she would have been lying to say she didn't want him to continue.

"You are never to tell anyone about this." What she chose to do in private was just that.

"Of course. I promise. It'll be our secret." And he started to move his fist within.

“Oh God.” The fist inside her thrust in and out. The pain she first felt began to subside. It was replaced by something else and when the fingers on his free hand started to rub her clit as he pumped back and forth within her, the pain changed to pleasure. “O-h-h-h...” Victoria spread her legs as wide as she could and bore down on the hand. Drunk or not she was going to enjoy this fuck.

Later on she would wonder if the unseen camera recording the moment would have made any difference at all.

Chapter One

Victoria hated public transport. Problem was, she had only so much money left and she had to conserve it for the week ahead in order to be able to get back home to Australia. Although she had a three month visa to visit the US, Victoria was over Resort City and the smug, knowing look of Andre. He had taken her in a primitive way and she had enjoyed it. She could hardly complain about it. Andre would just laugh and say she wanted it. Some men had class. Others were Andre. So where she could have stayed with him and saved money, the cost of that was too great. While she wasn't in pain from the fisting, Victoria wasn't about to invite him to take her in such a way again. If she had to economize and do things she loathed like taking the bus, eating packaged two minute noodles, and sleeping at the less than salubrious but definitely cheap Resort City Motel, then Victoria would. Lordy, the motel was tacky. And pink. Very, very pink. Salvatore, the owner of the motel, explained his wife liked pink so he painted it that color for her. Victoria thought it was a sweet yet ghastly pledge of his love. The plastic, albeit faded, flamingos that were placed less than strategically on the front lawn added to the pinkness.

From her seat on the bus, Victoria looked out the window at the passing scenery on the way back from the beach. Two weeks ago, it had seemed like a fantastic idea to leave her home town of Brisbane, Australia, to come to Resort City, Florida, to meet up with her pen pal Andre. They had been writing to each other since they were eight years old. Now, at twenty-seven, it had seemed the right thing to finally meet up. Andre had volunteered to come to Australia. Victoria chose instead to go the United States as she had always wanted to but, up until now, she had no money to do so. On a whim, she cashed in her small nest egg and flew to Andre's hometown. Resort City.

"What a dump," Victoria muttered as the bus jerked to another halt to pick up passengers. The town was supposed to be direct competition to the city of Miami but at a fraction of the cost. At least that's what the travel agent had told Victoria when she booked. "What a load of crap."

Victoria had taken the bus to a beach recommended by Salvatore. Only problem was it was a nudist beach and the red haired, very pale skinned, buxom—okay chubby—Victoria didn't do naked well, let alone in the full glare of a burning sun. And,

despite the brief attraction of one couple going down on each other in broad daylight where anyone could see, the beach was not a patch on those in Australia. But that's what the experience of travel did. It made you appreciate what you had back home.

Victoria thought about Andre. The best word to sum him up was sleazebag. Really, what other name could be given to a so-called friend who got you drunk and naked, then shoves a fist up your cunt, then tells you the whole episode had been filmed? More mortifying was the fact that Victoria, even in her drunken state, had enjoyed the fullness of such penetration. And as for the tape of that moment? Andre swore blind it was for private use. Victoria wanted to believe him but how could she ever be sure? He had offered to play the tape for her. She declined. Victoria had a feeling it would turn her on. The last thing she wanted was to feel wet and needy with only her ex-pen pal to play with. Despite the knowledge of what she had done with Andre and the slight discomfort from being fisted, Victoria had enjoyed it and she knew that pleasure would be reflected on film.

"And I can't blame being drunk." It had been a very long time since a dick, let alone anything else, had been inside her. "I'm such a slut. I'm probably one of those sexaholics," she muttered to herself.

"Pardon?" A blond man with a laptop sat down beside her. "Were you asking me for sex?"

Victoria jumped in surprise. "No." She shifted in her seat and looked at him. And what a 'him'. He was gorgeous, lean, and with green eyes that were direct and searching. Hmm, maybe... "I'm not that desperate." Much. Take on another man to obliterate the memory of the night before? Shut up. Keep your legs closed.

"You look familiar."

Victoria snorted. "I bet you say that to all women."

"No, only those I know I've actually seen." He switched on his laptop.

There was no way he could have seen her so Victoria took it as the standard pickup line. She watched as he tapped on the keys.

"Are you a gamer?" Victoria had heard these guys were never without their laptop.

"Sort of. I design programs for games." He shoved his fly drive in and smiled. "Oh yeah, I remember you now. How could I forget?" The man grinned at her.

Oh, what a smile. It drew Victoria in making her feel both happy and excited. "What's so amusing?"

"Not so much funny but serendipitous." He tapped on some more computer keys and came to an amateur video site. He clicked on the on button of a video download. "There you are." He turned the screen towards her. "You're 'lay of the day'."

Victoria glanced at the screen and shrieked. "Holy fucking hell! That weasel!" Andre had placed her fisting video on this site. There she was, looking anything but drunk, her eyes closed in ecstasy, hands gripping the pillow behind her as Andre's fist pushed inside her cunt as she moaned for more. How embarrassing. So much for his promise. Victoria's face turned bright pink. It wasn't a good look with her fiery red hair.

"You look magnificent."

"I was drunk." That wasn't a great defense as she was seen to be enjoying it. A lot.

The man just smiled at her words. "Uh huh."

"I was. I would never have allowed that normally." I'm pretty sure.

"Really?"

Victoria looked back at the screen. She would have liked to have said she couldn't remember that much of the moment but it was hard to forget a fist thrusting inside your body and she did look like she was enjoying herself. "No." Okay, maybe yes.

"You took a long time to say no."

"You're disgusting. Turn that off."

"Why? Because you're embarrassed?"

Who wouldn't be? What happened in private was supposed to stay private. "Well yeah and we're on a public bus."

"So?" He didn't make a move to turn the video off. It kept playing.

"Do you have any manners at all?"

"I do but when I see someone who intrigues me I take chances," he responded. "Wanna take one with me?"

Victoria looked out the window. Great, now I'm being hit on by a computer geek. She could see the reflection of his laptop screen in the smeared bus window.

"Turn it off." There was only so much of herself she could watch. Besides, what she had seen was making Victoria's body hot but not in a good way. The video was a turn on.

"I like watching you. Do you enjoy sex?"

"What sort of a question is that to ask a stranger?"

“I’ve seen you naked.”

“So?”

He nudged her shoulder with his. “You’re not a stranger to me. And, I have a proposition for you.”

“I bet you do.” Victoria was dumb enough to get film naked. He probably thought she was desperate too. Well, I am. I’m broke.

“I need a woman.”

Victoria snorted in a less than lady-like manner. “There are places called brothels...”

He chuckled. “My name is Shane Palmer. I have an idea for a new game series I want to launch. I need a woman who likes sex.”

Victoria turned to look at him. “Seriously, does this line work for you when you’re trying to pick up a woman?” She was oblivious to the people around her. If they listened then they listened. She wasn’t going to stay in Resort City so what people thought of her wasn’t important. Though she did wonder how many people had viewed the fisting scene. Yeesh. Victoria pulled her sunglasses off her head and placed them over her eyes.

“Going incognito, huh?”

“How many watch that site?”

“A few—thousand,” Shane answered.

“Fuck!”

“Indeed, and that’s what I need you for. My partner and I want to do an interactive adults-only game.”

“So do it.” Everyone had goals. Some weirder than others. Who am I to judge?

“We need a real woman.” Shane clicked play on the fisting scene again.

Victoria groaned. It didn’t look any better with her sunglasses on. It’s official. Fill me and I’m happy. “Can’t you do some complicated imagery thing and create a simulated woman?” Isn’t that what these geeks enjoyed? Making fantasy worlds to escape the real world?

“Simulating sex is not the same as real sex. I need a real woman to use. What we do is film the sex then change it graphically so the faces change but the reality of movement and expression doesn’t alter. We film different ways and outcomes of having sex and then we allow the audience to decide what happens.”

Victoria was impressed. She was flat out using PowerPoint for presentations in her job. “You can do that?”

“Oh yeah, and I’ll play you five thousand dollars for the next week if we can use you as the star of our Betty Bombshell series.”

Her mouth dropped open. Five thousand dollars? That would get her eating again, give her money to spend, and also get her home in style. I could even use the whole three month visa and travel some more.

“Betty Bombshell?”

“Just a character we made up. We want a woman that is every man’s fantasy.”

“I’m hardly that.”

Shane shook his head. “Oh, but you are. When I saw you last night in that video I wanted you and I know hundreds of other men will even if it’s through a game.”

“I’m not a whore.” While Victoria did like sex and this had definite monetary possibilities, she did have some scruples.

“I know that and we’d use condoms.”

“We?”

“My partner Lucas Taft and I. We like ménage.”

“You’re gay?” The best looking ones always were. It was like some heavenly vengeance against horny women.

“No. We’re fuck buddies,” Shane explained as he shut down the laptop. “We like taking one woman at the same time.”

Victoria shivered at the idea. Two men at once? That, she had never tried. And “I’d get five thousand dollars?” This was starting to sound too good to be true.

“Yes.”

The clear look in his eyes made Victoria want to believe him. “Half before and half after?” Her principles of belief were built on proof. If he flinched at her request then she would know he was full of crap.

Shane smiled. “Okay, yes.”

Victoria thought about it. I need money. I like sex. It wouldn’t hurt to check it out. I can always walk away. A sudden thought came to her. “Why are you on a bus?” It didn’t indicate a successful business person.

“I own the bus line.”

“Bull shit.”

“Hey Norm,” Shane called to the driver. “Tell the lady who owns the bus line.”

“You do—and the cinema, the bakery, the coffee shop. He’s one of them hands on owners.”

Victoria nodded her head. “That means you like to snoop on your employees.”

“I like to make sure everyone is happy.”

What started out as a crazy proposition was now starting to interest Victoria. “What if we’re not sexually compatible?” He might do weird things to me. I may want to do crazy things to him. And the other man? Whoa! Two at once?

“Norm, pull over please. We’re getting off.” Shane picked up her hand.

Victoria was pulled to her feet. “What? Why?”

“We’re going to have sex,” he answered.

Chapter Two

“Here? This is the middle of nowhere.”

The bus stopped and Shane helped her off. He waved to Norm as the bus pulled away. Shane placed his laptop on the ground and then took out his cell phone from his jeans pocket.

“Lucas? We’re at the lake entrance. Come and pick us up please.”

The minute Shane had seen the redheaded Victoria he knew she was the one for them. He couldn’t wait to call his friend. This is our Betty Bombshell. Betty was a fictitious character name for the woman they planned to use in their new gaming venture.

“Now wait a second. I never said I would go with you.” Victoria crossed her arms and stood her ground.

That stance made Shane’s cock jerk. She was all boobs, hips and ass in her dark red shorts, black single top, and flip flops. Naked or covered she was hotter than hell and Shane wanted her. When he and Lucas had viewed the fisting scene last night both men had jerked off hard and fast. They had fantasized about finding a woman like this. Out of pure, lustful curiosity, Shane had been able to track down the owner of the video. He had been surprised to find it was a local and even more amazed to find the lady in question on a bus.

“Five thousand in cash and I guarantee you will not get hurt.” Shane always kept his promises. “Consider this a sexual odyssey.”

“An odyssey of sex?”

“It’s about finding yourself and what you need to make you happy.” Okay, so it was hardly Homeric but sex was a journey and sometimes you had to turn a different corner to get what you wanted out of life. It was fate Shane had met up with the woman he had lusted over last night.

“Hmm...” Victoria contemplated that. “You know, a guarantee from someone I don’t know doesn’t mean a great deal.”

The lady was not only luscious but smart to be skeptical. It wasn’t the sex that was the issue. It was purely financial concerns.

“I promise you I will honor our agreement.”

“Well...”

Shane knew he almost had her. Now I need to keep hold of her. While their planned video was important, having sex with this lady was more so. Some women he just had to fuck. It was the

look in their eye, the tone of their voice, and the swing of their hips. They were irresistible.

“What’s your name?”

“Why?”

The militant stare in her blue eyes made him smile. Oh yeah, this is going to be fun. “Because it helps to know whose name I should call out when I come.”

Victoria jumped at his words. “You strike me as an ‘oh, baby’ kind of man.”

“Please tell me your name.” In his head he was calling her Betty already. I want her. She is our fantasy girl.

“It’s Victoria. Not Vickie or Vic, but Victoria.”

“Very regal.” Shane almost said ‘for a woman who enjoys being fisted’ but he didn’t want to embarrass her. That she got obvious pleasure from sex was liberating. And a turn on. Shane could see thousands of men jacking off to Betty Bombshell and her adventures. “Our house is only five minutes away.”

“When do I get the first payment? That is, if I plan to do it.”

That she was in need of money concerned Shane. He wanted her but he also needed to know what she did was of her own free will. He and Lucas never fucked an unwilling woman.

“As soon as we get there and discuss the contract.”

“Contract?”

“Yes. We’ll make money out of this and royalties will have to be discussed and signed in mutual agreement.” The two men were always scrupulous in their business dealings.

Victoria’s eyes opened wide in surprise. “I’ll get more money?”

“Yes, you’ll get a cut of sales.”

A car pulled up and a tall man with brown wavy hair tied in a ponytail at the nape of his neck got out.

“Well, hello, Betty Bombshell.” Lucas Taft’s eyes were all over Victoria in open admiration.

“She’s perfect isn’t she?” Shane wasn’t surprised at his friend’s reaction. They both enjoyed buxom women.

“I’m amazed you found her.”

“On the bus,” Shane replied.

“She’s beautiful.”

Victoria stamped her feet. “Hello? I’m right here and you’re both ignoring me.”

Ah, a foot stamper. Even better. Shane loved passionate women who were unafraid to share their desires.

“Sorry, Betty,” Lucas responded.

“It’s Victoria,” she looked at them, her eyes now full of fire.

“Not Vickie or Vic,” Shane added. God, I want to taste her. The video he had watched was only a teaser for the real woman. To mount her and slide inside her body and enjoy was his overriding need.

“Of course.” Lucas nodded, his voice urbane.

Victoria looked uncertain. “I’m not sure about this—”

“Did you tell the lady about the money?” Lucas’s eyes ran over Victoria from head to toe.

“Oh yeah and Victoria wants half up front.” Shane could see the bulge forming at Lucas’ crotch.

“Smart lady.”

“In cash or cleared funds,” Victoria added.

“Even smarter.” Lucas placed an arm around her waist.

“Come with me, Bett — er, Victoria, and let’s do naughty things together.”

Victoria looked at him. “Do you mean sex? Now?” She was hot and sweaty. Besides she was still getting her head around sex with a stranger let alone two men.

“Why not? Let’s see how compatible we are.” Lucas reached for her hand.

She knew these two gorgeous men could not fail to be ‘compatible’ to her. The large, warm hand that now held hers made her body hot. “Out here?”

“Sure. There’s a fantastic grassy field and a lake just behind those trees.”

Oh, the dark one had a velvety, persuasive voice. It was like hot chocolate over vanilla ice cream. Victoria would like to indulge in whatever he suggested.

“But what if someone sees us?”

Lucas smiled. “Then they’ll have a story to tell.”

Shane took her other hand. “Okay, let’s all just stop for a second.” His eyes locked on Victoria’s. “Never in a million years would Lucas or I take an unwilling woman. I have to know that whatever you do is through your own free will otherwise we’re happy to take you back to town and help you with money to get home.”

They were two sides of one shiny coin. The dark and persuasive one and the gallant knight.

Lucas nodded. "Absolutely. This is about what you need."

Victoria was surprised. And touched. That two strangers were concerned about her feelings and financial status made her look at them in a new light. Yes, they were two horny men looking to use her to make a video but she really believed they wouldn't pressure her.

"It's just kinda weird. I never thought—"

"You'd be on film." Shane filled in the blanks.

"That creep should have asked you before filming you like that," Lucas didn't look happy. "If I find him I'll kick his ass. In fact what's his address?"

She was tempted. Andre would probably squeal like a big girl if this pair showed up. That would be nice. Andre needed to be taught some manners.

"Yeah, but it wasn't all his fault." She could have stopped him if she'd really tried.

Shane shook his head. "Sex has to be given freely without stimulants like drugs or alcohol. We don't want you to feel pressured. If you need the money we'll help you with that if you want to go home. No sex has to be involved."

"What it comes down to, Victoria, is what do you need other than money?" Lucas's eyes were hot on hers.

That was easy to answer. Victoria needed to be touched and held. She wanted to be a lover and not a vagina to be filled. She wanted someone to understand that and let her be who she was.

"I've never been with two men before. I'm not sure—"

"You can back out whenever you want," Shane told her.

Their hungry eyes were on her. It made Victoria feel like she was the treat they desired most.

"I didn't say I wanted to back out."

Shane pulled gently on her hand. "Come with us."

The need to follow these men was overwhelming. Yes, it was sex but it was also something else. It was like they understood her and Victoria felt so few people ever had.

"It's okay, sweetheart." Lucas wrapped an arm around her waist. "We'll only do what you're comfortable with."

"Knowing me that'll be everything," Victoria muttered and the men laughed. They led her to the lake they mentioned. She stopped dead when she saw it. "Wow! I never imagined Resort

City had something like this.” It was a wide expanse of clear, blue water surrounded by pine trees and gentle, rambling slopes.

“They never advertise it. I don’t think it’s glamorous enough an image to compete with Miami.”

Victoria arched her eyebrow. “It beats the hell out of pink plastic flamingoes.” She turned to look at the two men. What do I do now? She had never been one to initiate sex with a man let alone with two. “So...”

“Can we touch you?” Shane asked, his voice low and soft.

Sure, they were horny but to be asked was sweet. It indicated choice and respect. Victoria looked from one man to the other. She was a great believer in the fact that there were times in your life where the decisions you made changed your destiny. This is one of them. I don’t know how or why but it is.

“Yes, please.” It just seemed right to her.

Shane pulled his shirt off over his head. “Take your clothes off, Victoria.”

“Right. Okay. The thing is I generally don’t do naked well.” She had a feeling these two would be most splendid nude.

Lucas grinned at her. “Remember, we’ve seen you naked so there’s no need to be shy.”

Naked on film was one thing. Up close and personal with all cellulite and flaws exposed was another. As for the film with Andre? Victoria knew most women looked good on their back. It was all about how the skin slid back and hid fat and wrinkles.

“That’s true. Take yours off as well. I need to see you naked.”

“Tit for tat?” Lucas’ shorts hit the ground.

“Something like that.”

“I’ll do anything you ask in order to see your tits.”

Victoria surveyed the two men. The genuine lust in their eyes made her jump and her cunt quiver. It was hard to fathom how these two gorgeous men could be interested in her. But they were and Victoria decided not to question the cosmos. She started to peel off her singlet top. She had a very form-fitting black bra on underneath. It was designed to hydraulically lift but not to be pretty. I never have the right underwear on when it comes to sex.

“Oh man.” Lucas’ eyes were on her breasts.

His needy tone made her giggle. “It’s just a bra.” Men were cute when it came to their need to see and touch breasts. What annoyed the hell out of most women, they adored.

“It’s what it hides. After seeing that video of you, I want to suck your breasts so badly.” Shane unbuckled his pants and they hit the ground.

“Oh boy.” He went commando. Shane’s cock was long and eagerly jutting towards her. She watched as he tugged on it. Victoria licked her lips. She always got hot when she saw a man do that. It was so intimate. It’s something I should be doing for him. She ripped her bra off and flung it behind her. Immediately, Lucas caught her around the waist, fastening his lips to her breast. She gasped at the intensity of his mouth.

Shane chuckled. “Lucas has always had a weakness for pink nipples.” He walked towards her. “Me? I like asses. The plumper the better.” He nudged his friend slightly aside and tugged at the fastening of her shorts. “And I want your ass, Victoria.”

Victoria moaned. The man at her breast could not be swayed from his task. Lucas’ mouth was fastened on to one nipple sucking hard. It was the most amazing feeling. Some men licked. Others sucked. Lucas adored. Victoria ran her fingers through his hair as her eyes locked with Shane’s as he pulled her shorts down.

“Cute.”

Victoria had panties with yellow and white daisies on them. Shane walked around to the back of her. His hands gripped her ass feeling the full flesh.

“I love your butt.”

That was not a statement Victoria had heard before. She quivered at his touch.

Shane pressed in close and kissed the side of her neck. “You are not to wear panties for the next week. I want full access to your ass, Victoria.” He ripped the underwear down and off.

Victoria swallowed hard at his demand. Normally, she hated being told what to do. But the possibility of hot cock entering her body at any time when either of them chose in the next week? Oh yes please. Her cunt was wet with need. She felt his fingers on her ass pulling her cheeks apart.

“Oh Shane...” It was so intimate and dirty. And I love it.

“You like?”

“Yes-s-s.” The word came out in a slow whimper as Lucas’ fingers descended on her clit. Victoria gasped. It was a sensory overload on her needy body and soul.

“Ever been fucked in the ass before, Victoria?” Shane’s finger stroked her anus.

She jumped in surprise. "No."

"Have you wanted to be?"

A good girl would say no. "Yes." I was never much on goodness. "I always thought I had too fat an ass." No man had ever ventured to take her from behind.

"Oh hell no." Shane sounded amazed. "More likely they had tiny dicks and couldn't appreciate a real woman."

Victoria sighed at his words. Oh, him I like a lot.

"May I?" Shane whispered in her ear.

"Please." Victoria heard the low, hungry need in her voice. She was on fire with need to be touched and taken by these two men. Two dicks were prodding at her body seeking entrance.

Lucas lifted his head and looked around. "Damn it, I'm not going to last long, man." He gestured to a nearby wooden picnic table. "Over there, Shane." He scooped Victoria up in his arms and carried her over.

She shrieked. No man had ever done that before. Victoria knew she was no lightweight.

"Don't strain anything important." The particular item of importance was hard against her belly and she wanted it to stay that way until she had enjoyed her fill of it.

"Don't worry, sweetheart. Whatever I have is not only strong and resilient but also yours." Lucas placed her on her feet near the table. Lucas sat down and pulled Victoria onto his lap so she faced him. He pushed a finger inside her cunt. "You're so wet."

It was hard not to be with the promise of what was offered. Victoria leaned in close to Lucas, rubbing her breasts against his chest. She smiled when he groaned and dropped his head to suck her nipples once more.

Victoria no longer cared about the rights or wrongs of the situation. Two men? In daylight? Yes please. I'll repent later. Maybe.

Shane came behind up them, his jeans in one hand and his cock pushing out to her.

Victoria reached out and encircled the hard, velvety flesh with her hand. "Come closer." She had the irresistible urge to suck his dick.

Shane did as requested. "You like to suck cock?" He dropped his jeans to the grass.

“I love to suck.” Victoria didn’t feel ashamed at her admission. Once she surrendered herself to a situation, she knew what she wanted and asked for it. “Please.”

“Anything you want, Victoria.” Shane pushed his dick against her lips.

Victoria sucked it inside without hesitation. She loved teasing a man’s dick with her tongue. With one hand holding Lucas to her breast, she encircled Shane’s shaft and stroked her hand back and forward.

“Oh hell,” Shane growled low with need. His hand held her head as she sucked him.

There was something so primal and raw about taking a man like this. It was a power Victoria enjoyed. To see a man at her mercy made her hot. She could feel the wetness intensify between her legs. In answer to that and the prospect of being filled by two dicks, Victoria sucked on the bulbous head, her tongue teasing the sensitive skin of his frenulum underneath.

“Stop.”

Victoria ignored Shane’s command and kept on teasing his cock head. She was having fun.

“If you keep doing that I’ll come in your mouth.

Her lips slid off his cock. It popped out wet and shiny.

“So?” Victoria enjoyed the bitter taste of cum on her lips.

“I want to fuck your ass and come inside it.”

Victoria shivered at his words. She held onto Shane’s wet dick liking the way it jerked with need.

Shane stepped away from her, breaking the connection as he bent down and picked up his jeans. He scrabbled through one of the pockets pulling out condoms and lube.

Lucas’ lips left her breast. “Promise me you’ll suck me like that.”

Her hand dropped to his cock. “Oh yes.” Victoria teased the bulbous head with the pad of her thumb. Who’s a lucky girl?

“Okay, fuck it. I need to be inside you now. Toss me a rubber, man.” Lucas caught one rubber and passed it to Victoria. “You do the honors.”

She had never covered a dick with a condom before. It was always something done fast and before she had time to think. She reluctantly let go of her hold and ripped open the foil pack.

“Blue.” Victoria smiled at the color inside. “I’ve never ridden a blue dick before.” She rolled the rubber down over the tip, pleased at the need in Lucas’ eyes.

“First time for everything, sweetheart.” Lucas snapped the last piece of rubber in place then circled his hands around her waist and impaled her on his dick.

The feeling of hot, male flesh driving up inside her made Victoria dizzy with lust. She leaned in and kissed Lucas. It was all tongue and heat and longing. Pure feminine instinct drove her on to ride him deep and hard, bodies rubbing and hands caressing bare flesh.

Shane covered his dick and lubed up. “Steady, you two. Don’t come without me.”

Ah yes, my other treat. Victoria turned her head and looked into his eyes. What she saw she liked. The promise of orgasmic lust made her reach back one hand to touch his skin. “Fuck my ass, Shane.”

“Thank you, Victoria.”

That was so sweet. It made her feel more than just a sex toy with holes to fill. Victoria felt herself pushed forward into Lucas’ arms and two fingers thrust into her anus.

“This may hurt as it’s your first time.” Shane started to move his fingers slowly inside her.

While his fingers felt good, they were hardly the same as the driving thrust of cock. “I want your dick inside me.”

Shane leaned in and kissed her ear. “You need to be ready for it.”

Victoria wanted the pain, the rawness and the sensation of being taken because they desired nothing more than to do so. “I am ready. I need you. Now fuck me, damn it.”

“Yes ma’am.”

Victoria shrieked as the dick pushed inside her. It burned as it entered and pushed its way deep inside. This was so different from anything else she had experienced. “Oh my...” There was pain but it was a good, hot pain that made her push back against Shane for more.

“Okay?” Shane hesitated.

“Yes. Don’t stop.” Victoria wanted the full length of him buried inside her ass. The feeling of being filled by two dicks was more intense than she imagined it could be.

Lucas’ hands gripped her hips. “You’re beautiful,” he murmured against her lips.

Victoria smiled. “Cause I like your dicks?” She was crammed tight with male flesh. And I love it. What started out as discomfort in her ass was now a growing pleasure.

“That and you ride them so beautifully.” Shane kissed her neck and shoulders as he increased the pace.

The warmth of his wet mouth on her flesh made her shiver. It was both hard and soft with these men. They thrust and pumped yet teased and kissed. It was good, hardy sex just the way she liked it.

“Ohhh,” Victoria murmured as the men drilled her.

She wasn’t surprised when the two dicks inside her increased in pace. It was the excitement of first time sex that drove them on to come. While she wasn’t close to coming back, that was okay. Victoria enjoyed the sensation of being sandwiched between two hot guys and being filled. The twin growls of excitement and the hard jerk of dick within her as she was pressed even closer to her lovers was hot. Their hearts pounded, hips pummeled her flesh and Victoria held on and enjoyed every second.

“Damn that was excellent,” Shane wrapped his arms around Victoria. Both men stayed inside her as they caught their breath.

“Oh hell yeah.” Lucas playfully kissed Victoria’s nose. “But what about you, sweetheart?”

“It was excellent.” Who knew out of one sleazy moment with Andre she would meet two such caring lovers?

Shane pulled back. “But you didn’t come.”

Men. Not having an orgasm was taken so personally. “It’s not all about coming.” Any real woman knew fullness and passion were just as good.

“It is with us.” Shane pulled out and lifted her off Lucas’s cock to stand.

Victoria was wobbly on her legs. When Shane dropped down to his knees, her eyes opened wide in surprise. That he cared so much made her want to cry. As his tongue touched her clit, Victoria caught at his shoulders, pushing her pussy into his face giving Shane full access.

“Oh y-yes please...”

His tongue rapidly lapped the pink flesh of her cunt. Not many men were good at that but Shane was clearly an expert. She felt Lucas’ arms move around her. His chest pressed to her back. Victoria turned her head to kiss him as Shane shoved a finger inside her vagina. He thrust and sucked. If Lucas hadn’t been holding onto her, Victoria knew her knees would have given out and she would have fallen. Or maybe I already have? She wailed

and thrashed not caring who saw or heard. Good sex was meant to be loud and dirty.

“O-o-h-hhh,” Victoria choked out the sound as she shook under the onslaught of sensations tearing through her clit and up her body. As Victoria came in his mouth, she felt tears roll down her face. How was it these two men, whom she had only just met, understood her needs so quickly?

Lucas traced one tear down her cheek. “And we’ve only just begun.”

Shane stood up and lifted Victoria into his arms. She felt safe, warm, and loved. That was until he strode down to the lake’s edge and threw her into the water.

Chapter Three

“What the fuck!” Victoria roared as she shot up out of the water. Her hair hung in dark, red, wet clumps around her face and neck. “Why did you do that?” She spat out a strand of hair. This wasn’t how sex was supposed to end. She had been all teary and emotional and caught up in a glorious moment. “What happened to afterglow and quiet cuddling?” She had gone from panting in need to wet and furious.

“I wanted to see you wet and shiny.” Shane found his cell phone and started filming her.

“What if I couldn’t swim?” Victoria yelled at him as she flapped around in the water trying to walk out.

“You’re an Aussie. You come from Olympic stock,” Lucas pointed out.

“Why are you filming me?” Victoria was wet and bedraggled. She was hardly Venus rising.

“Because you’re sexy as hell splashing around in the water like that.” Shane moved in closer to her.

“And we can incorporate it into Betty Bombshell,” Lucas added. “Splash the water on yourself.”

“What? Why?” I’m totally confused. Those boys think this is hot?

“Cause it’s sexy.”

That confirmed what Victoria had always known. “Men like weird things.”

“Got to tell you, Victoria, the percentage of women who watch porn is around forty percent.” Shane kept filming.

“Seriously?” Okay, so maybe I have watched some...

Lucas nodded. “Oh yeah. Now run from the water.”

“I never run.” Some women were runners, others were sitters who watched others run.

“Come on, let’s give Joe Public a hard-on seeing your boobs bounce.” Shane’s voice was filled with amusement.

“You’re both mad.” What was that saying? If you can’t beat ‘em, join ‘em. Victoria threw back her wet hair and laughed.

“She’s amazing.” Lucas had his eyes locked on Victoria.

“I’m a little in love with her already, man.” Shane stopped filming and just stood and admired Victoria. “It’s the way she talks and moves. It’s mesmerizing.”

“Oh yeah, I want to eat her up with a spoon.”

“I have a feeling a week is not going to be enough.”

Lucas nodded and clapped Shane on the shoulder. “Yeah, some women get to you straight away.”

* * * *

They were naked. There were cameras set up at different angles all around the kitchen of the home the men shared. That the filming was to be in the kitchen initially surprised Victoria but the two very naked and delicious men explained it was necessary to film in many different places to make the interactive game more exciting. Victoria just nodded and smiled and agreed. More exciting than two long, lovely cocks pointed in my direction? Is that possible?

Victoria had half the money promised in her bank account. She had watched the money be transferred from their business account to hers and then confirmed over the internet. Victoria, being the skeptical soul that she was, then moved that money into a secondary account to make sure it stayed put. Sex was excellent fun. Money was surety to clear her conscience and pay her bills. It wasn't that she didn't trust the men. She did. Victoria was giving them her body in pleasure. The trust she placed in a lover was paramount. But money was one thing and sex another.

“Why the fruit and vegetables?” She picked up a carrot. It was long and hard. Hmm...

“Because it's inactive,” Shane explained. “We want players to be able to do things to Betty like —”

“Like shove things inside me, er her and play?” They had requested she shave her pussy. It was no hardship. Victoria liked it bare. She ran the carrot down her inner thigh. She liked it that both men watched the path of the orange vegetable. “And this turns people on?” Other than dick and, yes, a fist and okay the occasional dildo, Victoria hadn't thought about food inside her. It was kind of kinky. And exciting... “People are strange.”

Lucas nodded in agreement. “Oh yeah and we pander to that.”

She looked at their dicks and sighed. They had only been inside her once. And I want more than salad items to satisfy me. I need dick. “It's hard to concentrate.” While Victoria hadn't meant to say that, it was the truth.

Shane moved towards her. “Victoria honey, I want to lift you onto that counter top and fuck you senseless but not yet.”

“Oh.” Not yet? Damn. She looked at Lucas.

“Ditto.”

“So why are you naked if you’re not going to—”

“Fuck you?” Lucas finished her sentence. “Oh we will be. We’re just providing you inspiration.” He winked.

Victoria licked her lips. I am inspired. I need to inspire them some more. “Okay, so what do I do to make this Betty chick come to life?”

Victoria understood that this was their business. When they came back from the lake, the men showed her their studio that was full of all manner of electronics to tape, edit, and record. They also sat her down and discussed her percentage of royalties on possible sales. It was strange to think Andre, narcissist idiot that he was, had possibly set her up with a nice financial deal through sheer fluke. Victoria didn’t doubt for a second that many men had watched her fisting. That was icky to contemplate but there was no point getting emotional over it. It was done and she was going to make the best out of a bad situation.

“You play.” Shane took the carrot from her fingers and placed his hands around her waist and helped her onto the counter top.

Victoria spread her legs so the men had a full view of her pussy. “This is so unhygienic.”

They laughed.

“Well it is. You’ll have to clean here to banish the memory.”

“I never want to forget you, sweetheart.”

Victoria smiled. “You’re sweet and horny. I like that in men.” She pushed her hair back. The men had wanted it out around her shoulders as they said that was sexy. For a couple of thousand bucks and the promise of more sex with these men, Victoria was happy to oblige.

“Okay, what first?” Remember, its business.

Shane handed her a banana. Lucas checked all the cameras were on.

Victoria peeled off the skin and giggled. “This is terribly sleazy.” But it was also kind of funny in an over-the-top way. She lifted the banana to her lips and licked the top as she would a dick. “Yum...” Victoria slowly ran her tongue down the pale yellow flesh. She smiled as both men groaned. Okay. Fuck business. I need to get ‘em hard and out of control. They thought she needed inspiration. Let’s see who loses control first. That this was for a

video game was not as relevant as enjoying herself with two hot men. Victoria put the banana inside her mouth and slid it back and forth as she would have a man's cock.

"Oh man." Lucas tugged on his dick. "Do you like sucking dick, sweetheart?"

She slid the fruit out from between her lips. "It's always enjoyable to make a man come." Victoria ran the banana down her body to her pussy. The urge to giggle overwhelmed her. It was so silly but fun.

"Perfect." Shane's eyes were on the descent of the banana. "The audience wants to see you enjoying yourself."

Victoria remembered being told about a live sex show in Amsterdam where the woman fucked herself with a banana. At the time Victoria thought it weird, but now? As Betty? She spread her thighs and rubbed the banana against her clit. "Should I put it inside me, boys? Is that what you'd like?" The men nodded in unison. Victoria pushed the soft fruit inside her cunt. It was nowhere as good as a dick but she knew if she kept playing with herself like this, real dick would follow. She held onto the end of the banana and slid it in and out.

"Fucking hell. I want to be that banana." Lucas' voice was hoarse with raw need as he watched her thrusting back and forward.

Excellent. Banana to be replaced by dick in I reckon no more than a minute. Her fingers strayed down to her clit. Victoria rubbed in a familiar motion guaranteed to make her come.

"Do not come," Shane ordered, his hand encircling his own cock, stroking it.

"I may not be able to help it." Come fuck me boys. I need cock.

Lucas groaned. "You know there is no way I'm going to be able to watch anything else go inside her until I've fucked her."

"Yeah, man, she's got us by the balls and she knows it." Shane smiled and shook his head.

"You know what I'd really like, boys?" Her hand stilled the banana. Victoria knew she had their total attention and cock would soon be incoming. "I'd like you to eat me up."

Lucas didn't need anymore convincing. He launched at her, his hands spreading her thighs further apart as his head pushed in between her thighs and started to suck out the banana lodged inside her.

Victoria fell back on the counter top and leaned on her elbows as she gave into the pure, wild sensation of a man sucking on her cunt. She tossed her head in the other man's direction. "Come here, Mr. Producer." Shane went to her instantly. "I'm hungry for dick."

"I need a condom."

"I want to taste you on my tongue."

Shane needed no more urging. He dragged over a nearby chair and stood on it so his dick was level to her lips.

"I much prefer cock to food." Victoria swallowed the head of his dick inside her and sucked. Shane's fingers threaded through her hair. This was perfect. A man at her thighs who was so very close to making her come and a juicy cock at her lips.

Lucas lifted his head. "I need to be inside you, sweetheart."

Her mouth left Shane's cock for a moment. "And I need you to come all over me. I want to rub your cum into my skin. But I insist I come first." She gave no thought to the cameras. This was about sexual fulfillment. Art could wait.

Once more his tongue was on her clit licking, lapping, teasing, and Shane's dick was in her mouth. Victoria's eyes lifted to his. She could see he was close to coming as was she. Maybe one day soon we'll linger some and hold on but for now...

"Are you sure?" Shane asked.

Victoria nodded as he own orgasm started to make her shudder and grind her cunt into Lucas' face. As the bitter taste of cum flooded her mouth, Victoria was overcome by a peaceful feeling of completeness. Only one more thing would make it better. She watched Lucas fist his dick and furiously yanked it. Victoria needed to see him come all over her stomach and breasts. As the warm, sticky fluid spurted into her skin, Victoria closed her eyes and enjoyed the dick of both men.

Shane pulled out from her mouth and leaned down and kissed her long and hard. It was all tongue and she loved it.

Lucas stroked his now depleted dick again her inner thigh.

Victoria smiled at him and massaged the cum into her skin. "Now that beats fruit and veggies any day doesn't it, boys?"

* * * * *

They had to reshoot the scene in the kitchen, all agreeing that no one but Victoria would touch herself. That had amused her as she knew the men watched while carrots, pieces of melons, strawberries and candy bars were thrust inside her. She was

already wet from her lovers so everything slid in easily. The filming almost stopped due to lust when she pulled out the candy bar from inside her cunt and took a bite.

Lucas had howled with need while Shane had just smiled. “You’re such tease, Victoria. You’ll get what you ask for but not yet.”

That had surprised and disappointed her. Victoria had expected more dick but it wasn’t forthcoming. The rest of the session was all business and what Betty Bombshell would do with celery, cucumbers, and whipped cream.

Later, as she was naked and on her hands and knees on very bare floor boards in another room that was stripped of furniture except for a large wardrobe, Victoria wondered what they had planned next for her.

“This so not a good look for me.”

“I like it.” Shane looked up from the camera he was focusing.

“I have a fat ass.” She knew he liked that. Victoria had never felt so horny.

“All the better to fuck you, my dear,” Shane responded.

“Most men’s fantasies are to fuck a woman from behind.” Lucas walked past and slapped her ass.

Victoria jumped at the sudden sting of warm flesh. She knew the cameras were on her. She couldn’t wait to see what these two men planned to do to her.

“That and in her mouth.” Shane left the camera and went to the wardrobe.

What is he getting? As the doors swung open wide, Victoria saw the neatly stacked whips, velvet floggers, and interesting looking toys.

“You’re going to spank me?” The thought made her shiver.

Shane smiled to himself. He and Lucas both agreed this was the best time they had ever had with a woman and it wasn’t just about sex. That revelation was amazing. It was more the fact that Victoria was so ready to give as well as take that was creating a connection with them. Each man agreed it would be hard to lose such a bond. They discussed it when Victoria went to take a shower. It had taken every ounce of willpower for both men not to follow her inside the bathroom and make love to her against the tiles.

"I'm not sure I can let her go, man." Lucas shook his head as he looked at his friend.

"I agree." What started out as a business arrangement had changed dramatically. "You know I had an inkling it would when I first met Victoria," Shane told his friend. "Some women just have you with a look."

"Yeah, so what do we do? I want to make her stay. I want to make her feel the same as we're feeling."

Shane had the same need. "Victoria will want to go home to Australia. That's only natural. We can't make her stay."

"Yeah, I know." Lucas sighed. "It's just that she's so different from other women. She makes me laugh and feel good even without the sex. That's rare, man."

It was. Shane had never felt such an instant attraction to any woman as he did Victoria. That his fuck buddy was falling in love with her as well was not surprising. It was also a good thing. Both partners had to have the same lust and feelings for their woman or it wouldn't work. "Would you think me mad if I said I loved Victoria?"

"Nope. I'm already there with you."

"I say we finish what we've started and then if we still feel the same way, we sit down with Victoria and discuss it." And hope to God she feels that same way.

"Ready for some fun, my lovely?" Shane turned and smiled at her.

"Always with you two." Which was mad as she'd only just met them but already they had taken a hold on her heart. Which I have to snap out of as I will have to go home and mooning over lovers who don't actually love me is nuts. Besides, how can I even think it's love? It's lust, woman. Remember that. It was hard to do when Shane smiled at her liked that. Victoria looked at the toy he pulled out of the wardrobe. "That's a strap on."

"Correct."

"But I want real dick." Substitutes were okay but why play with toys when you could have the real one?

"And you'll get it," Lucas assured her. "Just not yet."

"But—"

Lucas placed a finger to her lips. "Ssshh. You'll enjoy this." He turned to the doorway. "Come in, Samantha."

Samantha? You what? Who? No way. A woman dressed in the tight black of a dominatrix entered the room. She wore

impossibly high heels and carried a whip. Her face but for her eyes was covered by a mask.

“I so do not do women.” Victoria rose to her knees in objection.

Chapter Four

The sting of a flat leather whip against the skin on her back made Victoria jump.

“Hey!” She looked at Shane.

“Sorry, Victoria, but Betty Bombshell likes all forms of pleasure.”

“Well good for Betty, but I don’t.” She looked at the woman called Samantha. “No offence lady in black.” Was that real leather? She had to be hot in that get-up. Victoria suspected while she might just be able to wear a similar outfit, she doubted she would have been able to zip it up unless she didn’t want to hold her breath.

“Shut up and do as you’re told,” Samantha replied, her voice husky and cool.

“Whoa, you watch yourself, lady. No one tells me to shut up.” Victoria received another lash to her back. “Bloody hell.” She looked at the boys. “Why are doing this?” This wasn’t sexy. It was annoying.

“You’ll enjoy it, sweetheart. Just be a good girl.” Lucas toyed with his lash.

“I will not.” But then you did sell yourself for five thousand dollars for them to do whatever they wanted to you. Another strike was made on her skin. It didn’t hurt. It was just aggravating to have no say in the matter. Yeah? So what. I’m still me. Contrary and in charge of who I am. “Damn it, stop that.”

Lucas crossed his arms over his chest. “Then behave.” He watched as Shane handed Samantha the strap on.

“On no!” The lash came down again. “I want dick.”

“You will do as you’re told.” Samantha swung the strap-on back and forth off one finger.

Okay, the chick in black is getting annoying. “I don’t like this at all and as ‘Betty Bombshell’ I say ‘no’.”

“Sweetheart, humor us.”

“Will I get real dick?”

“Yes,” Shane reassured her.

“I don’t do women.” It was just the way she was wired. She liked men.

Lucas nodded at her words. “We know, but it’s another fantasy men and other women have.”

“Freaking weird.” Victoria believed totally in the fact that people could love whomever they wanted regardless of gender.

‘Do what you like just leave me out of it’ was her motto. “I like dick.”

Shane laughed at her insistence. “We get it and you’ll get it.”

“Okay.” Victoria knew it was their living and she was prepared to help. Up to a point of course. Though, have I crossed that already? Hmmm.

“What’s she going to do?” And will I like it?

Shane pointed to the strap-on Samantha held. “This will be a case of will Betty like to be filled this way or not?”

Victoria had a feeling she, as Betty, would like just about anything hard inside her. “Then I’ll get you two? Not that I’m desperate or anything it’s just—”

Lucas interrupted her. “Yes, sweetheart, but before then we’re all going to take turns at flogging and spanking you.”

“What?”

“It’s not painful.”

Victoria snorted. “It won’t be happening to you.”

“Sweetheart, it will be fine.” Lucas leaned down and kissed her lips.

Victoria soon found that the thing with being spanked and lashed was it made her giggle. A lot.

“Seriously? Do people get off on this?” Victoria found it hysterical.

Shane grinned at her. “Yes, and you’re supposed to be getting all hot and needy, not laughing.”

“Sorry.” Victoria gave an unladylike snort of laughter.

“You’re something else, Victoria.”

“No really,” Victoria tried to suppress her giggling. “I’ll be good.”

Lucas sighed and shook his head. “It’s fun but it isn’t going to work.”

“Yeah, but the players may find it amusing; Betty being tickled and how it turns her on,” Shane added thoughtfully.

Victoria arched up. “Oh God. Don’t do that.” Her biggest weakness was being tickled. It made her helpless.

“Why?” Shane moved in close to her.

“I totally lose control when I get tickled.” Victoria saw the interest in Shane’s eyes at her revelation. Oh, okay, that was probably a dumb thing to say.

“Good to know.” Shane grabbed her around the waist and started searching for her ticklish spots. The other two joined in and

soon they were in a tangled heap on the floor together; her, Samantha, and the two men.

Samantha was the first to get to her knees. "It's been fun, boys, but I'm on the clock and I have to pick the kids up from school soon. If you want me to fuck the lady for you, I have twenty minutes to do it in or I go into double time rates."

Ah, so spoke the businesswoman. The men shot to their feet and re-jigged some cameras.

Victoria quizzed Samantha. "Does this gig pay much?"

"I do okay. I own a house, car, the clothes I want, and my kids want for nothing. And no, I'm not into women either but it pays good money." Samantha stepped into the strap-on and adjusted the belt.

Eight inches of big, black, fake dick stared Victoria in the face. "Hmm, interesting—I mean you, not the dildo." Though that might be fun...

"I can hook you up with a gig like this," Samantha offered.

Both men looked at Victoria. They were stripping off their clothes but their attention was on her.

"I'm happy with the boys here. Besides, I'll be going home soon."

Why did that make her feel sad? This is business. Get over it. Victoria knew what she had to do next. She had to get on her hands and knees as was expected of her.

"Okay, let's do this for Betty."

When the lubed up dildo sank inside her cunt it was like any dildo going inside and not dependent on the gender that drove it. Very soon Victoria was enjoying every thrust. She shoved her ass up and her head down and gave into it. "Oh boy..."

"You like it, sweetheart?" Lucas stood before her, cock at the ready.

Victoria lifted her head. "Real dick is better."

"And two are better than one." Shane came to stand beside his friend.

Two dicks primed and loaded just for her. Victoria took turns licking and sucking one then the other as the dildo reamed her out. Both men's dicks were of similar length but she soon discovered each had a weakness. Lucas enjoyed having his balls sucked, where deep-throating Shane turned him on. Victoria took her lips from their rigid flesh. She wanted to come. They wanted to come. It would only work if they were inside her body.

“How do you want Betty to do this, boys?” Samantha had not let up the thrusting pace.

“How do you want to, sweetheart?” Lucas pushed the hair from her face.

Good to know it wasn’t all about business. “Lucas, get on the floor and get ready to receive. Shane, I need you up my ass again. Once was not enough. Samantha, go pick up your kids.”

Samantha removed the dildo from Victoria’s body and the men covered their dicks with rubber. “You’ve got good men here.”

“I know it.”

Victoria climbed on top of Lucas. Samantha left as quietly as she came. That was probably a good trait to have in her line of work. Don’t linger, just move on and make money. Victoria couldn’t fault that. People did what they had to in order to survive.

“Welcome back, sweetheart,” Lucas murmured low as Victoria sunk down on his cock.

“Oh yeah, this is niiice.” It was much better to have a warm, live, and jerking dick inside her than a lump of plastic. Victoria felt the heat of Shane at her back as his cock nudged her anus.

“Ready?”

“Since the first time I saw you both.” That was no lie. Some men just had you at hello.

“We all have to have a long talk after this.” Shane sank his cock inside her anus.

“Sex now, talk later.” Once more, there was initial discomfort as Shane pushed inside but it soon passed. Then she remembered the cameras. “I hope this angle is okay to record this as a Betty sex moment.” Her fingers went down to her clit and massaged gently. Victoria was so turned she knew an orgasm would soon be exploding through her body.

“This is an ‘us’ moment,” Shane whispered against her neck as he pushed in and out of her ass in deep, fast strokes.

“Oh yeah, I never want this to end.” Lucas jutted his hips up in time with Shane’s thrusts.

“But I have to go home.” And damn it I don’t want to.

“Do you?”

“How can I stay?” She had a three month visa and that was it. Besides, Australia was her home. And this? This was amazing but how real was it? It was almost too good to be true.

Lucas kissed her lips. "Fuck now and we'll worry later." And they did, that was until the man from the electricity company wandered in through the open door that Samantha had just left from and stopped dead when he saw them joined and lust and banging each other with great passion.

"I was looking for the meter."

"It's around the back." Shane didn't decrease his pace at all.

"Mind if I watch?" The man asked.

"Wanna be on film so the whole country can see you?"

Lucas responded.

The man registered the cameras. "Oh hell no. My wife would kill me." He left.

"You boys have such an interesting life." She rubbed her clit harder. What with the sudden interruptions of a lecherous stranger and being filled with two hard dicks, Victoria was ready to come.

"So, stay with us."

She yelled out long and loud as she came.

"Is that a yes?" Shane choked out as he started jerking hard inside her ass as he came.

Lucas sighed, a dreamy look on his face. "Oh yeah, please stay, sweetheart."

Victoria was flooded with sexual heat and strong emotion. Is this all just orgasm induced? How real can this be? And how the hell can I leave this behind when I go home?

* * * *

Victoria looked over Lucas's shoulder. "Wow! That's me?"

She was surprised at the picture she saw on the screen. She stood beside Lucas in their workroom as he pieced together images. He had dark rimmed glasses on. He smiled when Victoria told him he looked 'cute'.

"Yep, you in all your naked glory, sweetheart."

"Hmm, at least I don't look too fat."

"You're not fat." Lucas sounded exasperated. "Why do women always think that?"

"It's all the abnormally thin women around who freak us out. That and the television, movies, and magazines that insist we're fat." The media had a lot to answer to. She came around to his side.

“Men don’t worry about stuff like that.” Lucas pulled her onto his lap, his arms wrapping around her waist.

Victoria felt instantly at peace. “Except their penis size.”

He looked up at her, his glasses sliding down his nose.

“Got a complaint about that?”

She pushed his glasses back up. “No, it’s just an observation.” Victoria looked back at the screen. “I look like a cartoon.” The redheaded animation was her but not her. “That’s pretty nifty.”

“Yeah, that’s why we needed a real woman’s body to film. We then work at turning it into a stylized animation. The way you move forms Betty Bombshell.”

“Oh.” And that was the crux of it. She was the model for Betty. They needed me for work. This is business. Remember that woman.

“Disappointed?”

“No, I mean, it’s just funny seeing yourself as someone else does.” I’ve gotten way too involved with these men. No matter how many times she told herself it was business, in her heart she called it love. It was pure madness to fall in love so soon. Surely only the desperate and needy did that? And I don’t want to be either. Victoria knew in her heart there was more to love than that.

“Do you like it, sweetheart?”

“Yeah but it’s not me or you two.” And maybe that was the best way to remember it. What they had was for a reason. Sure, people could be sexually compatible but it didn’t mean anything more than the delightful use of body parts. As for the ‘talk’ they wanted to have with her? Victoria wanted to avoid that. Some things were too complicated to verbalize and, therefore, better left unsaid.

“And you don’t like that it’s not clearly defined pictures of us and what we have together?”

Ah, Lucas wanted the ‘talk’. What do I say? What do we have together? What does he think it is? Am I the only one going mad thinking it’s more than lust? And how is it even possible it can work when we live in two different countries? But she said none of that.

“Why would an audience want to watch three cartoon characters making love—er, I mean having sex.” Uh oh. And then it hit Victoria hard and irrevocably. I’ve fallen in love with Shane and Lucas.

Lucas' head jerked up at her "making love" comment. For all her tough, smartass ways, Victoria was pretty sweet and simple in the way she viewed life. As far as he was concerned, what started out as the pleasure of sex with Victoria was now much more.

"Tell me what you feel."

"About what?" Victoria moved off his lap.

He could hear that caginess in her voice. There was no way either he or Shane was going to allow her to run away from her feelings. "You know what. About us."

"I've enjoyed my time with you guys."

"And?"

Victoria avoided looking at him. "And what?"

While Lucas enjoyed stubborn and independent it was also damn frustrating. "How do you feel in here?" He leaned over and touched her chest. That she jumped made him smile. As indifferent as she was trying to act, Victoria wasn't.

"I—um, you see, I like you both a lot..."

"And?"

"Can't we leave it at that?"

"Can you?" There was no way Lucas could, nor did he imagine for one second Shane would take this calmly.

Once more Victoria stepped away from Lucas. "Is there anything more you need from me—as Betty I mean?"

"What are you scared of, sweetheart?"

"Nothing. I made a deal with you boys and I will honor it."

Ah, hide behind business rather than share your real feelings. That ain't gonna work, sweetheart. "Is that what we are to you? Business?" Lucas could see the sudden sparkle of tears in her eyes. Some people made love so damn difficult for themselves. So it happened fast. It was still meant to be.

Victoria sniffled. "No, but this is business."

"I see. So the pleasure we all shared was just a business perk?"

"Um..."

"Well, if that's all you really believe it is then neither Shane nor I would want you to stay and be uncomfortable." As much as Lucas wanted to take her in his arms and kiss or fuck or do anything to Victoria to make her stay, he knew it had to be her decision.

She hesitated. "But—"

“What?” Be brave and stay with us sweetheart.

“Nothing.”

Ten minutes later

Shane was furious. “You let her go?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

“So Victoria comes back when she realizes what she’ll miss,” Lucas responded.

“She’s one hell of a stubborn woman.” Shane wasn’t convinced. While the idea of setting something you love free to return back to you was fine as greeting card logic, this was a real flesh and blood woman with contrary thoughts of her own. That Victoria was scared of what she was feeling and the whole problem with the distance between their two countries, Shane understood. It would take some working out but it was doable.

“And what if she doesn’t?”

“Then we’ll go get her.”

Chapter Five

“I’m checking out, Salvatore.”

Victoria hadn’t been sure until she got back to the motel what she was going to do. But once in her depressing, pine scented, generic motel room with its suspect flowered bedspreads and paper thin towels, Victoria knew the answer. None of this was her life. The motel, Resort City, or Shane and Lucas. She couldn’t stay. It wasn’t her home. And the boys? While the sex was something she would never forget, Victoria knew she couldn’t allow herself to get any more attached. It was business. Sex was lust and lust never lasted.

Salvatore raised an eyebrow in surprise. “You no like my motel?”

“It’s truly indescribably lovely but I have to go home.” Sometimes distance was the best thing. In Australia she would forget all about what happened in Resort City. Possibly. Anyway, that was the plan.

“You go home to the kangaroos?”

What is it with other nationalities thinking we own roos? “Yep, that’s right. They need feeding.”

“You ever ride in their pouch?” Salvatore leaned on the counter and gazed at her.

It was the same nauseating, supposedly charming, look that he had been giving her since she arrived. What was it with some men? Why did they instantly assume they were God’s gift to women?

“Yeah, that’s our public transport system in Australia. Now, how much do I owe you?” Victoria had rejected the last payment the boys had sent to her bank account. The previous money she would send back when she returned to Australia. While it was business she didn’t want to remember the moments she spent with them as that. In her heart, she always knew when she fell in love she would do so desperately and desperate was bad for an independent woman.

“Sixty dollars.”

Thank God for cheap motels. Sixty dollars was doable. Now I just need to get to the airport. Maybe I can hitch a ride. She had changed her ticket with the airlines but the fee to do so left her with virtually no money. Victoria handed what was left, bar ten dollars, to Salvatore to settle her bill.

“You want postcard of your stay?” He waved a garishly colored postcard showing the pink flamingoes on the motel lawn.

“Er, no.” Those birds were etched forever into her memory.

“Only a dollar.”

“I’ll skip it.” She picked up her bag and turned around and ran straight into Shane and Lucas.

“Where do you think you’re going, sweetheart?” Lucas reached out and pulled the bag from her hand.

Her eyes ran over their faces. Oh yeah, I love them. Victoria wanted to memorize their features so she never forgot. “I’m going home.”

Shane crossed his arms over his chest, immovable in his stance. “And where is that?”

With you. “Australia.”

“Is it?” Shane sounded unconvinced.

Victoria wasn’t one hundred percent sure herself. “Y-yes.”

“You rejected out money.”

“And I will send the other amount back when I get home. I just didn’t have your account number and—”

“Shut up, Victoria.”

“What?” Each man grabbed her hand and held on tight.

“Let’s get out of here.” Lucas tugged on her arm.

Yes. I mean no. I mean, oh I don’t know. Victoria had wanted to be alone when she flew home. Having both men there made it hard to leave. “I’ll, er miss my p-plane.” The hold they had on her hands was like that on her heart. Unbreakable.

Shane shrugged. “So miss it. We all know there are more important things to discuss.”

“Like what?” Yep, act dumb and hope for the best. It alleviated making a fool out of yourself was Victoria’s theory.

“The three of us being together and a crazy little concept we like called love.” Lucas’ eyes were warm with understanding.

Oh crap, I’m going to cry. I didn’t want to do that. “I really have to go.”

“What are you scared of?” Lucas wiped a tear from her cheek.

“N-nothing.” Everything. Losing you both. But how can I stay? How would this work?

“Liar.” Shane wasn’t buying it.

“I’m not.” Victoria tried to pull back from them, to break contact, but both men held fast.

“Sweetheart—”

“Victoria—”

The soft, pleading sound in their voices would be her undoing. “Oh, leave me alone.”

“Why?”

“Because...I don’t know...just because.” Her nose started to run as the tears continued to fall.

Shane reached into his pocket and pulled out a handkerchief and handed it to her. “You’re scared.”

They let go of her hands and Victoria blew her nose and mopped up her face. “I am not.”

“Feelings are tough to deal with.” Lucas leaned in and pushed the loose hair from her face.

“This was business.” Victoria could chant it as much as she liked but she didn’t believe it. The minute they touched her it became very personal and intimate.

“Bullshit it was.” Shane shook his head and smiled in exasperation. “You belong with us and you know it. Lucas and I both knew it at the lake.”

That fast? Me too. “Can’t you both see how impossible this is? There’s no future for us. I live in another country and—”

“And things are only difficult if you let them be that way.” Shane pulled her into his arms.

Lucas cradled her back and kissed her neck. “We need you, sweetheart.”

“For sex?” Please say it was more. Maybe we can work this out.

“Yes, but not just that.”

“To finish Betty Bombshell?” That was understandable. It was their business.

Shane snorted. “We could care less about that.”

“But you could lose money.” Speaking as one who was financially challenged, Victoria didn’t want the boys’ business to suffer.

“And we could lose you,” Lucas replied.

“Let’s go home and talk about this.” Shane and Lucas took Victoria’s hands and lead her out of the motel. The men stopped dead when they saw the ransom pink flamingoes. “Fuck they’re ugly.”

Chapter Six

“Oh. My. God.” The fist buried up inside her cunt was piston-like in its intensity. The thrust was designed to thrill. Victoria shrieked out loud in pleasure. “Bloody h-h-hell...” she panted, as she allowed Lucas to plow his fist in and out. “This is fantastic but dick, actually two dicks, are way better.”

Shane took his mouth off her nipple. It was swollen, red, and well sucked. “You want dick?”

Always. Forever. “Yes please.”

“Beg us.” Lucas slipped his hand out from inside her body.

“No way. You two are fucking lucky to be with me.” As I am with you.

Lucas grinned. “Too bad then.”

Were they serious? These two men had raging hard-ons and could blow at any moment and they wanted to stop and wait for her to beg? “But—”

“Beg.” Shane agreed with Lucas.

“No.” Victoria drew her legs together. “I think I’ll go to sleep. I’m pretty tired.” She closed her eyes and waited for their next move. And there would be one. They were horny men.

It had been a crazy afternoon. After they left the motel, they headed straight for Shane and Lucas’ home. Neither man listened to Victoria’s objections.

“But can’t you see this won’t work? Distance is too hard on relationships.”

“You admit we have a relationship?” Shane’s eyes locked on hers.

“Yes.”

“Good.” Lucas looked pleased.

“But it’s not going to work.” How could it? “I love my country and you love yours.” How could love last that distance? And visas to and from Australia and the US? Two countries with strict border protection and entry requirements. The paperwork alone would kill them.

“True but we love you more and we’ll find a way we can all have what we want.” Shane linked his hand with Victoria’s.

She looked from one man to the other. Victoria desperately wanted to believe them. “I don’t know.”

Lucas wrapped an arm around her shoulders. “Yeah, you do. You’re just scared.”

“I am not.” Okay, maybe a bit. She didn’t want what they had together ruined.

“Oh come on, Victoria, love is a shock to the system. It takes awhile to allow it to sink in.”

“Oh it’s in, Shane.”

“And?”

“I have fallen for you both but—”

Shane put his fingers to her lips. “That’s all we need to know. Take your clothes off.” Their hands were on her body, tugging at her shirt and jeans. “We need you in our lives, Victoria.”

After that any argument she had died on her lips.

“You’re not asleep.” Shane gently shook her.

Victoria opened one eye. “I am too.” They all laughed. “And I’m not begging for dick.” Yet.

“I’m happy to beg to be with you,” Lucas said getting on his knees on the bed.

“Me too.” Shane kneeled beside him.

Victoria opened both eyes and looked at them. They were beautiful with their hard dicks ready for her to touch and taste.

“You boys are so sweet.”

“Speaking of sweet.” Lucas pulled her up and on to her knees.

Shane closed in tight behind her.

“What are you doing?” Whatever it was she knew it was going to be good.

“We’re hungry.” Shane spread her legs wide. Both men’s head dropped to her pussy and her ass.”

“It’s time for lunch,” Lucas murmured against her clit.

As a tongue touched her anus and one slid inside her cunt, Victoria sighed. Yeah, they would work this out. What they had was too perfect to let slide away without fighting for it. “Oh yeah boys, eat me up. I’m all yours.”

The End



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