



Dark Guardian Book 6

TIANA, STEELE
AND SPENCER

T. S. WALKER

Tiana Jenkins, famous paranormal author, never thought that the creatures of the night she writes about in her books really exists. Steele Estevez is her mate, but she also feels so drawn to his twin, Spencer Estevez. Is it possible to be mates to a vampire? Or even possible to be mates to twin vampires?

Steele Estevez, so close to darkness that he doesn't know how much longer he can survive on this Earth. With his love of reading TA Jenkins's books, he never thought that he would find her in a club needing the love he can give.

Their love is strong and soon they have to find out if Tiana and Steele can make it through a happy ending when Spencer is claiming to be Tiana's mate also? In this war of sexual desire versus emotional need, both know one of them will have to give in because the magic between them is impossible to withstand.

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Tiana, Steele and Spencer
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TIANA, STEELE AND SPENCER
DARK GUARDIAN BOOK SIX

BY

T.S. WALKER

Steele Estevez flipped quickly to the next page, anxious to continue reading. With narrowed eyes, he visualized the words the author projected onto the page.

His fingers penetrated her wet, hot pussy, making her cry out in pleasure. Her juices flowed from her, coated his fingers. He never knew a woman could get so hot and ready for him. Only him.

She craved him. Craved his touch, his body, and she wanted his soul.

Her eyes closed, her head thrown back, he watched the pulse in her neck beat in time with her heart. Gathering her closer into his arms, he thrust his fingers deeper inside her, smiling when she arched closer to him as more liquid fire met his fingers. She was close. So very close.

Not able to resist the urge to drink her blood, he bent his head toward her neck, his fangs extending from his gums, only moments before penetrating her soft flesh.

She hissed as his fangs entered the flesh. The walls of her pussy throbbed, jumped and squeezed down on his fingers.

Her pleasure traveled through him as her orgasm ripped through her body.

He drank heavily from her, knowing he should release her, but he couldn't. He wanted to make her his for all eternity.

The door to the room opened and he released his lover's neck to see his brother entering. His brother's cock, hard, wanting to share this woman with him.

"You would share her, right, brother?" he asked.

"Of course." He looked down at the human in his arm. "Do you want both of our cocks inside you?"

"God, yes. Both of you. I need you both to fuck me! Fuck me now!" Her screams filled the...

Spencer brought Steele's attention from one of the most interesting books he had ever read before in his life. "Please tell me that you are not still reading that ridiculous book."

Steele looked up from the book. He watched as his identical brother sat on the couch beside him and snatched the book out of his hands before he could respond.

"Double Penetration?" Spencer scowled as he read the cover of the book. "More vampire garbage!"

Steele chuckled, then extended his hands toward Spencer as he handed him back the book. "We are vampires, are we not?"

Spencer jumped up from the couch. "Not! We are Dark Guardians."

"Okay," Steele said, not wanting to get into another argument tonight. For the past three months, they have been at each other's throats—no pun intended. "We are Dark Guardians, but we are considered vampires. Nothing is wrong with that. We love blood. We hunt. Mainly, we hate the sun. TA Jenkins's books are very interesting. The vampires are very similar to us."

Steele stared up into his brother's silver eyes. They darkened and soon became cold as ice water. His blond hair, a few inches shorter than his, moved wildly on his head as he shook his head.

"Let's go!" he said.

"Where are we going?"

"Out of here. We need blood and lots of sex."

Steele slammed the book on the table, the sound vibrating through the room upon impact. "I do not need to have sex. We are over four hundred years old. Shouldn't you be tired of sex by now? It's the same thing with every woman. Release, but no satisfaction."

Spencer's eyes softened. "You are right, brother. The sex

is optional, but the blood, we need. I am leaving this night, brother. Do you not know the importance of me spending it with the only blood family I have."

Steele thought about his mother and father who passed in fire, fifty years ago. The fire was intentional, even if every paper in Pine Hills, Florida said it was an accident. Accident his ass. Humans burned down the house while their parents slept during the day. Everyone thought no one had been in the house at that time because they did not find any bones or remains. Of course, they wouldn't find any remains! Their bodies were nothing but ashes.

When he and Spencer made it to the house, they found their parent's ashes still lying on the bed. What a horrible way to die.

"I am not in the mood to go out," Steele said firmly. "Enjoy yourself and come back soon, brother."

Spencer watched him for several moments before nodding. "I will be back in a couple of weeks. Don't do anything fun while I'm away."

Steele heard the deep sarcastic tone in his brother's voice. "I promise. I will see you when you return."

Steele nodded. He picked up the book and flipped through the pages to find out where he stopped. Once finding the page, he began reading, easily drawn back into the world of erotic, vampire fantasy.

Steele never enjoyed reading this type of books, but from the first book, eighteen books ago, to this one, he could not put the books down. They were so lifelike. Almost everything she wrote resembled vampires. Resembled *him* – the loneliness. The need to have a mate. The need to stay strong for his brother who is closer to the darkness than he is.

Steele felt the call of evil every day and he wanted to embrace it with open arms. Only his brother and the love he

had for him, his only family, kept him sane. And he would keep his brother sane.

* * * *

Tiana sat at the booth with her best friend and editor, Kevin McFadden.

“Don’t you just love it here?” Kevin asked her.

Tiana stopped nursing the drink, which she had not taken a sip out of since the waitress brought it to her over thirty minutes ago. She shook her head and looked into her friend’s black eyes. “What? I’m sorry. What did you say?” she said over the music.

“Exactly!” Kevin proclaimed. “You have not heard a word I said all night. You have sat there holding that glass for the past thirty minutes. What’s up with you? You have not been the same since we came back from New York.”

Tiana smiled...at least she hoped it looked like a smile. She did not feel joyful tonight. Their book signing went off without any problems. There were at least three hundred or more readers wanting her autograph. They also all wanted to know where she got the ideas for her *Hunters of the Night* series.

She lied by telling them all that she was inspired by watching movies and reading other paranormal romance books. If she had told them that she dreamed of a man—wait, not one, two men coming to her every night and taking her body in more ways than one, she knew that would leave her with less readers by morning. As weird and unusual as it sounded, she got all of her ideas from her dreams.

When she wrote regular romances years ago, she hardly made any sales. The moment she introduced Raven into the world of the Hunters, her career skyrocketed. Her profits tripled in less than a month after she published her first

book. She had numerous interviews, went on book tours, book signings and radio broadcasts. She even had a couple of Internet interviews set up for next week.

That was over five years ago, and since then, she has written over eighteen books. Now, she worked on number nineteen and she knew that this main character resembled her so much that she might have to change her up a bit. She did not need Kevin reading about how she really felt on the inside.

"You have drifted off again!" Kevin yelled to her.

"I am so sorry. I'm okay. I'm just thinking about my next installment on the Hunters series."

Kevin exhaled and looked away from her for a moment.

"What is it, Kevin?"

"You and this obsession you have with vampires. They are really good, don't get me wrong, but what about regular love? Human men and women? Two people falling in love and not the whole neck biting thing?"

Tiana frowned at him. "You don't like my books? I...thought you enjoyed editing them."

"No...I love them. There are very interesting."

"But?" Tiana pushed.

"It's time to come back to the real world."

A small hint of anger flared inside Tiana. *Hunters of the Night* made her the famous writer she was today so why was Kevin complaining? The books made him richer than his other clients.

"Kevin," she said with sadness in her voice, "I know that my writings are unusual, but that's what makes them so popular. There are not a lot of writers who write that sort of stuff. In addition, I love writing it. When people get bored with the series, I'll begin another, but for right now, I will continue with it."

Kevin nodded, but when his eyes squinted, she knew that

he didn't want to agree with her.

A woman came up to their table and asked Kevin, "Can I have this dance?"

The woman had dirty blonde hair, fake breasts and a black dress two sizes too small. Kevin's eyes lit up at the sight of the woman. Tiana knew that Kevin loved those sorts of women. Whores, slutty and willing to have sex on the first date.

"Okay. Let's dance." Kevin stood. "You are going to be okay, Tee?"

Tiana waved her hands in front of her, gesturing for him to go. "When have I not?"

Kevin grabbed the woman around the waist, pulling her onto the dance floor.

* * * *

Steele did not know what made him come out tonight. Less than three hours away, the sun would rise, giving him less time to find shelter. For the past hour after finishing his book, he walked around, trying to find a woman who could please him tonight. He needed pussy, but someone who could do more than take the sexual urge away. He wanted a woman who could satisfy him mentally as well. The sexual need hit him all of a sudden. It almost felt like a calling, which called him right to this club. Club Splash.

He walked inside and the smell of stale cigarettes, sweat and arousal from the humans assaulted his senses. In the mixture of scents, he caught one scent that made his cock twitch. A sweet smell of a woman in need of a man as much as he needed a woman. Not just sex. An emotional tie that went deeper than human love.

His gums ached at the thought of finding this lost soul in here tonight. He could give her pleasure—so much pleasure

that the pain she now experienced would be no more.

A woman with far too much perfume and too much to drink stopped him in his track. "Hello, handsome."

Her long, brown hair hung to her buttocks. She had light brown eyes, which he could tell with the white, blue and green lights flashing all over the room.

"You want a dance?" she slurred.

Steele inhaled. *Not my woman.* "No, thank you."

The woman pouted. "Why not? I could be a really good fuck if that's what you are looking for. My pussy is so tight and hot, your cock would explode before you get it inside me."

His body did not respond to the woman's sexual suggestion. He knew why. He wanted the woman he caught a whiff of when he entered the club. "No, thank you. My fiancé is in here."

"Fiancé? And you tell me that you never cheated on her?"

"Not once," he said, a little annoyed with the woman. "Thanks for the offer, but no, thank you," he repeated. He moved away from the woman, in search of the sweet scent that beckoned from him to find it.

* * * *

"Oh...my...God!" Kevin said to Tiana.

He had sat down a minute ago and they had been talking about nothing at all until he looked up and his eyes widened.

"What is it?" Tiana turned to look back, but Kevin's hand on her arm stopped her.

"There is a handsome hunk coming this way," Kevin told her.

Tiana smiled. Kevin loved women, but he had told her that he did lean toward men every now and then. Not that his sexual preference bothered her. If Kevin wanted men or

women, that was his life. Not hers. But if Kevin saw a man that made his eyes widened in shock, she had to see. "Where is he?" she whispered.

A dark voice with so much sexual promise in it, it made her body jerk and her pussy throb, followed by cream dripping from her cunt.

"Right behind you."

Tiana squeaked and jumped up from the booth. How in the world did he hear her over the loud music? Tiana looked back at Kevin who seemed to be in a trance or something. He did not move, speak or even blink.

When her eyes found the man who had the hypnotic voice, her eyes widened as big as saucers. *Wow what a man!*

He wasn't much taller than she was, but he had long, golden hair that went to the middle of his back. When the lights hit his hair, it seemed to be on fire. His eyes, which she could not tell the color of, sparkled when the white light hit them.

He smiled, and boy what a smile. He had perfect white teeth. They were so straight as if he went to the dentist on a monthly basis. There were two that seemed to be sharper than the others, but it did not take away from his natural beauty.

He wore black, leather pants that looked way too yummy on him. A white shirt that hugged his broad shoulders and chest, showed from underneath his long black coat. It was the middle of summer in Florida and he did not seem to break a sweat by wearing this attire.

Her gaze moved lower to his boots, then back up...she gasped... In the middle of a crowded night club, this man was sporting a hard-on and she really wanted to reach out and touch him to make sure that what spread down the side of his leg was all him.

She quickly looked back into his eyes. "Um...hi," she

managed to get out in between breaths. The man had actually taken her breath away.

“Could I have this dance?”

His words made her shiver with a desire she never felt for anyone before. Looking back at Kevin, who still hadn’t spoke, she looked back at the stranger. He reached out for her hand. Slowly, almost as if someone else was doing it, she reached out and laid her small hand in his much larger one.

Something pleasurable exploded inside Tiana, making her wonder if a woman could have an orgasm from only a touch. If she couldn’t, she sure as hell was close enough to one without this man touching anything but her hand.

She let him lead her to the floor. Immediately, she noticed the stares from angry females and a few males due to the catch that she had which they wanted.

As if on cue, a slow song began to play the moment he led her to the dance floor.

Oh boy!

That meant they had to dance close together. Not good. Not good at all. He was sporting a hard-on and her pussy was gushing more cream than her panties could hold.

* * * *

Steele felt relief when a slow song began to play. He never got into the hip-hop or rap fashion of the world. He would look like a fool trying to keep up with the new steps. However, slow music meant, seduction. He smelled her need for sex the moment their fingers touched. She wanted him and to even the odds, he wanted her.

The people on the dance floor parted for them. He led her to the middle of the floor, wrapped his arms around her waist before pulling her close to his body. So close that he knew that she felt the budge in his pants.

His woman trembled in his arms when they made contact, but she did not move away from him when his cock pressed against her stomach.

As they danced, he never thought that he would be attracted to a black woman. After living for four-hundred and sixty-six years, he never had an interracial relationship. However, this woman has changed his every thought. Her cocoa colored skin felt smooth to the touch. Her brown eyes were wide with so much need and just a hint of confusion in them. He moved his hands to the middle of her back, making her blow out a warm breath on his neck at the touch of his hands on her. They moved together in perfect harmony. He had found his mate, no doubt about it.

The song ended too soon for him.

Her gaze went up to his and she smiled at him as a faster song began to play.

"As much as I love every type of music, hip-hop is not my style," he told her.

"Not mine either."

"Could we go outside and talk?"

She lifted an eyebrow, doubting if she actually wanted to go outside with him. "Yes," she finally decided.

Taking her hand in his, he led her out the front doors and into the cool night. They stood on the side of the club. "I'm Steele Estevez, and you are?"

"Tiana Jenkins."

Steele frowned for a moment. "I know this is a crazy question, but are you a writer?"

Tiana smiled.

"TA Jenkins?" he questioned.

"You have read my books?"

"Yes I have. Every last one of the Hunters series."

Tiana laughed. "I'm impressed. Not many men would admit to reading a paranormal romance book."

"I am not like many men. Let's cut to the chase. I know you know what I want. I can go through the process of telling you everything, but at this moment, I want to make love to you."

"Do you always pick up black girls from clubs all the time and take them home to fuck them?"

Steele shook his head. "I don't think you heard me correctly. I do not want to fuck you. I want to make love to you. I have much to tell you, but now I cannot stop the feeling going through me and neither can you. I know you want me as much as I want you. As for picking up women, black, white or purple, I would not care of your race. I want you."

"As much as that is tempting, I don't go home with strangers."

"I am not a stranger." He looked at her. "Is me being white bothering you?"

"Not a bit. Not that I have ever been with a man outside my race before. It's tempting and exciting at the same time."

"I haven't either. So, why don't we explore it together?" He reached out, grabbed her around her waist and pulled her close to him. He bent his head until their lips were only centimeters away. "Me and you making love for the rest of the night and tomorrow. I could make you a nice breakfast when you wake. You can tell me about your writings and then make love until night. If you can still walk afterward, I'll take you home."

"If?" Tiana laughed. "Boy, are you confident."

"I have to be." He winked at her.

"How about a kiss first?" Tiana teased his lips with her tongue.

"If I kiss you, I promise you that your entire life will change. You would be surprised at how much different the world really is."

"Okay," Tiana said and pulled away from him.

He thought for moment that he had scared her off.

"Let's go back to your place. I have to tell my friend first where you are taking me. If you are a killer, just understand that someone will know where I am."

"The only way I want to kill you is in the bed with multiple orgasms."

"I like the sound of that. Be back in a few."

When Tiana walked back into the club, he knew that he had found his mate. He would never let her go.

Moments later Kevin and his mate came outside.

"I am not going to let my friend go home with a complete stranger," Kevin said.

Tiana rolled her eyes. "I can take care of myself, Kevin."

"Kevin." Steele spoke before they started to make a crowd. He stared into the young man's eyes. Ever close until he pushed inside his mind. "I promise you that your friend will be very safe with me."

Kevin nodded. "Just have her back home soon."

Steele smiled. "Promise."

Kevin gave Tiana a hug, then went back into the club without another word.

Tiana broke the silence. "That was...weird."

* * * *

After the sudden change in Kevin's attitude about letting her go, Tiana left with Steele. Never in her life had she done something so dangerous before. Steele had something about him that she could not put her finger on. Maybe he could be the next installment in her books. He fit the bill just right. Dark, dangerous looking, handsome and very, very sexual. He oozed of promised pleasure.

Tiana almost had second thoughts about going with him,

but the moment they boarded his Navigator, all thoughts of retreating flew from her mind.

She watched him as he drove. He had perfect features. He had the perfect nose, and a mouth that could pleasure a woman from head to toe. His large hands gripping the steering wheel made her wish they were gripping her instead. She bet that cock that he was sporting only moments ago could fuck her into submission.

"I have to say that if you continue with your thoughts of me, I will have to stop before we reach our destination."

Tiana frowned. "You can...you can read minds?"

"Yes, I can," he told her honestly.

"Stop and let me out!"

* * * *

She said it, but he knew she teased him.

His laughter filled the SUV. "Why is that so shocking to you? You write books filled with vampires, werewolves, and other creatures. Why can they not be real?"

"I made them up. Made...them...up!" She watched him for a moment. "Vampires are not real. Nor are any other creatures of the night. Blood drinkers? Come on! I love to read and write it, but I'm not crazy enough to believe that they are real."

"So, you do not believe they are real?"

"Only in my mind."

"But you believe in mind readers?"

"There's where there could be humans who could read emotions. Clearly, you are one who can."

"Interesting." Steele drove the rest of the way home in silence. He would have to show her what is real and not, once he got her into his home.

* * * *

Tiana stepped out of Steele's SUV after he pulled into the driveway of a three-story home. It was beautiful from the outside.

"This way," he said as the garage door closed.

Walking behind him, they made their way to the door and before they made it to the top of the steps, the door opened.

"It's about time that..."

A man who looked exactly like Steele walked out the door. Are you serious that God made two men who looked like Steele? He had on nothing but a pair of sweat pants. His well-built chest waiting to be touch—needed to be touched by her. Tiana frowned when her body again responded to this man as it did Steele. Boy oh boy, she needed another pair of panties because these were surely soaked. Her pussy pulsed and pushed more of her juices.

Both men inhaled deeply and she was sure that they smelled her.

"Who's your friend?" the guy spoke.

"Spencer, this is Tiana Jenkins, Tiana, this is my twin, Spencer."

Spencer groaned low. "Nice to meet you."

"Same," Tiana was able to get out when Spencer moved closer to her.

Spencer grasped her hand, turned it over and placed a kiss on the back. Tiana shivered when he ran his tongue over the vein. She lost her breath when she saw Spencer was sporting a hard-on in those sweat pants.

"I thought you were leaving?" Steele asked from beside them.

"Well, I was, but now I see no reason to leave. Do you know what she is, dear brother?"

Steele looked at her, then back to Spencer. "Yes."

Tiana shook her head, pulling her hand away from Spencer. "Wait a minute. I don't know what you two are thinking, but I don't do threesomes. No matter how good the men look."

Both men stared at each other for a moment and then Steele shook his head. They stared at her, deep in her eyes.

She swore she saw their eyes glowing before her eyes blinked a couple of times. It took too much will power to keep them open and the next thing she knew, she was falling asleep.

* * * *

"How can this be, brother?" Steele asked Spencer after he caught Tiana before she hit the ground.

"I have no idea, Steele."

Steele carried her into the house, his brother in step with him.

"Steele, are you sure you feel the same thing as I do?"

"Yes. I feel that this woman is my Truelove."

"But...but...I don't get it. How can she be the mate of two Dark Guardians?"

"I have no idea, but we are going to have to wake her and test it," Steele said.

"We are going to fuck her and then we test it. No kissing her on the mouth until we talk to her about everything. Everything. You got it?" Spencer asked.

"Yes." Steele laid her on the bed. He stood, looking at this beautiful woman. She had on a black shirt that had risen up so he could see her black silk panties underneath. She had long, tone legs with thick thighs. He couldn't forget her nice round ass he felt while they danced. How could this woman be both he and his brother's mate? Never in his life had he

heard of this happening before.

"Wait! What are you doing?" Steele asked when Spencer began to pull her dress over her head.

"I'm undressing her. You always do that when you are going to have sex."

Steele growled. "I know that. I meant *why* are you doing it? She's going to freak when she wakes naked."

Spencer stopped for a moment to turn to him. "I'm doing this because I don't want to rip her clothes off. Two, I want to fuck her and so do you. And three, she wants to fuck us both. You read her mind."

Steele had read it, but it's not like he really wanted to agree with him. He wanted her to himself just to see if they were Trueloves or if they were they getting mixed signals. He and Spencer shared many women in their life, but his love? Could he?

"Yes and you will. She is mine also," Spencer said then frowned. "Almost."

"Almost?"

"Well I got the mating feeling strong, but there was a piece that seems to be missing with her. But we can find that out later. For now, let's get her undressed."

Steele let Spencer finish undressing her before waking her.

* * * *

Tiana moaned when she came awake. What happened? She remembered going to the club with Kevin. Meeting this guy named Steele...then...

"Holy shit!" Tiana screamed and then jumped up from the bed when she opened her eyes to see two handsome and naked men standing over her.

Two naked men with two very impressive hard-ons.

"What the fuck did you do to me?"

Tiana looked from Steele to Spencer. They both looked exactly alike. No marks to tell the difference, but she could tell them apart. She knew who was Steele and who was Spencer.

My oh my. What handsome men they were. Her pussy was creaming so much, she felt it coating her thighs. "Why the fuck we all naked?"

Spencer spoke. "Oh, Tiana, you have such an incredible aroma. I've never smelled anything like that ever. I will have to taste you."

"No," she said firmly.

Spencer was the more aggressive one, she could tell.

Steele looked at her, his eyes so full of need. Need for her and she knew he fought not taking her right then and there.

"I have to taste you. I just have to. Now."

Spencer walked to her and she scooted backward on the bed, which she knew was exactly where they wanted her. She moved back on the bed until she sat in the middle.

"Spencer, don't scare her," Steele spoke.

"Scare her? Hell, she's nowhere near scared." Spencer looked her in the eye. "Tell me this, Tiana, the truth, do you crave to have both of our cocks inside you, right now? If not, I will leave you be and go find some other female to fuck."

The thought of Spencer fucking another, made her blood boil. She could tell them the truth, or she could lie, leave and then go to a doctor to get her head checked for walking out on two handsome men. No woman should crave two men's dicks inside them at once. Tiana opened her mouth to speak.

"Don't lie," Spencer warned.

Tiana closed her eyes, then nodded. "Yes. I don't know why, but I do. I should be scared, screaming my head off to get away, but all I want to do is lay back on the bed and let you two have your way with me."

Steele moved this time, his knee touching the bed. He stopped moving when he hovered over her. "Tiana, it's your call. Now or never."

Tiana nodded a little, her body craving to have Steele inside of her—both of them inside her. The rational part of her mind screamed for her to leave, but the other part told her to lay back and enjoy the seduction of two handsome men. There's a first time for everything.

Tiana smiled, then laid back on the bed, spread her thighs more to show them that she wanted this.

"Good choice," Spencer said.

Steele bent down and took a nipple into his mouth. She made a small, whimper sound that was a combination of lust and disinclination.

"Don't worry, you will never want for another," Spencer said from the side of the bed. He grabbed two pillows and placed them under her head while Steele attacked her other breast. Her hands flew to his hair as he moved toward her aching pussy.

"Open up," Spencer said, his long cock only inches away from her face.

Tiana swallowed before opening her mouth, licking the tip.

Spencer moaned.

"Oh fuck, I have to have some pussy soon," Steele said when he lay between her thighs and looked at the moisture seeping. "Spencer, her pussy is flowing with juices."

Tiana didn't feel shy anymore. These two men wanted her and she would give them the best fuck of their lives. She opened her mouth and took Spencer's dick inside her inch by inch.

"I can smell her. I bet when she cums it will linger in the room for days," Spencer said between clenched teeth.

Parting her thighs more, Steele growled deep in this

throat, then buried his mouth against her pussy.

Tiana groaned around Spencer's cock. A shudder of pure lust thundered through her. She grabbed his cock, holding him to her mouth as he started to push it deeper into her throat.

"Oh I'm going to enjoy her, Steele."

Tiana was in no condition to talk at this moment. Spencer had his cock in her mouth and Steele had his tongue of magic in her cunt. A woman who could still think straight in this situation had to be cold on the inside.

Steele parted her lips, dived into her pussy.

She thought he would take her slow so that she could savor every moment of them being together.

Instead, he thrust his tongue as far up inside her cunt as he could get it and wrapped his arms around her legs to keep them apart, keeping her close to his tongue.

Spencer had his hand in her hair, pushing that wonderful cock ball deep in her throat.

"Oh fuck. No woman could take my entire length in her mouth before."

Tiana wanted to smile, but couldn't. She had learned over the years how to please her man. She relaxed her throat, letting him slide easily in and out.

She quickly lost tempo when Steele wouldn't slow down his tongue. She released his cock and breathed out as her body began to burn.

"That's right. Make her cum hard, Steele."

Tiana couldn't help but scream when a scorching climax that engulfed her entire being ripped through her body. As she breathed through what had to be one of the biggest orgasms she ever experienced, his mouth never left her pussy. He lapped at her juices flowing from her like a waterfall.

Steele kept eating her and she couldn't stop another

orgasm that started before the other one ended. Finally, only when she thought she would pass out from a third orgasm did he raise his head from her. She realized that Spencer had moved to take her breast into his mouth.

"Oh God. That was incredible," she said between breaths.

"It's about to get better," Steele said as he looked at her, her juices covering his mouth.

Steele moved up her body until he hovered over her, and in a blink of an eye, she now sat on top of him. She looked down into his unusual silver eyes.

Spencer moved behind her, in between Steele's legs. Spencer placed a kiss on her neck as Steele ran a hand down her stomach to her clit.

"Ready for pleasure?" Spencer asked.

"Yes. Please yes."

"Take her, brother." Spencer moved back as Steele grabbed her hips and lifted her off him.

"Take me inside you," Steele said, his voice low.

Tiana reached down, grasping his hard cock, placing it at her soaking entrance. She moaned when the tip pressed inside her. Tiana eyes snapped open and she lifted off Steele's cock. "Wait! Wait, wait!"

Steele opened his eyes.

"What?" Spencer asked.

"Condom. I'm not on any pills and I can't get pregnant."

Spencer moved to her side, looking into her eyes. "No condoms. We want to feel that incredible smelling pussy around our cocks. No barriers."

Tiana smiled and then nodded.

"No barriers."

"Good. Take her, brother. Now."

The head of his thick cock slide inside her. A fresh flood of moisture met him.

He growled softly, deep in his throat, his silver eyes

blazing with fire. She felt her body stretching, stretching more to accommodate his thick dick. Never in her life has she had a man this wide or thick in her.

Growling softly, Steele's nails sunk into her sides, making her his. He snarled. His teeth...God his teeth grew long in his mouth as he shot his entire length inside her. With his penetration came pain. Wonderful pain. So wonderful that she couldn't think about Steele's change of appearance.

He paused, allowing her time to get used to such a wonderfully large, heavy, silky length impaling her.

"I think she likes that," Spencer's voice spoke softly. "It's not over yet, kitten."

Tiana closed her eyes when she felt Spencer's fingers on her back, pushing her forward to Steele.

Steele pumped his cock slowly in and out of her. Tiana shivered when she felt a cool liquid touch her anal hole.

"Have you ever had a cock in your ass before, Tiana?"

Steele withdrew slowly, but then thrust his cock up in her again, harder than the first. So hard, she saw stars.

"Fuck," she moaned.

A hard sting came across her ass. It felt so damn good. She squeezed her pussy around Steele, stopping his movements.

"Have you had a cock inside your ass before?" Spencer asked again as he slid two fingers inside her rectum.

It took a few moments before she could answer. "Yes. But not as big as yours."

"Good, so then you will not be in too much pain. Stop moving, Steele."

Steele's hands held her as the bed dipped from Spencer's weight. He withdrew his two fingers and she moaned at the loss.

"No worries, Tiana, he's going to give you something that feels a lot better than his fingers," Steele said.

Tiana didn't doubt that at all.

"Relax," Spencer comforted as he pressed his cock to her hole, making her hold her breath. "Breathe, Tiana. All I'm only going to do is fuck you."

When she relaxed and breathed out, Spencer thrust forward. Oh, not the little inch by inch that she had in the past, but full thick cock right into her without any warning.

Tiana screamed from the pain. It hurt, but fuck, it hurt so good! Her body clamped down on both of their cocks, floating Steele as another one-of-a-kind climax ripped through her body. It went on and on, intensifying when Steele sat up, pulling her toward him and then bit the top of her breast. Spencer nipped the side of neck with his teeth. She didn't care that they were biting her. All that mattered was the connection.

Steele growled and fell back on the bed. He withdrew and lunged forward again. It took a moment before they were in rhythm. When Steele withdrew, Spencer penetrated her ass. She thrust greedily to meet both of their thrusts.

Pleasure and pain washed over her as her heart beat loudly in her ears. She was lost in a world that was centered where their bodies connected.

"Ooh God. That feels so good," she moaned.

"Going to cum for us again, Tiana?" Steele moaned.

Before she could say yes, her body shuddered as another orgasm ripped from her body. They didn't slow down nor took mercy on her. Their cocks felt thick and hard and it conquered her pussy and ass in a way no man had ever done.

Feeling yet another climax approaching, she closed her eyes, wiggling her ass to keep Steele's groin pressed tightly against her. God, their cocks hurt, but the pain was with an uncontrollable sweetness that made her go insane.

"Holy shit, I'm gonna cum," Spencer yelled from behind

her.

The moment her climax took over her body, she felt Steele stiffen under her, his cock seemed to swell and grow larger inside her. Not just Steele's cock, but Spencer's also. Both men sent jet after sticky hot jet of seed inside her pussy and ass. They both pushed in at the same time, making lights flash behind her eyes until tears rolled down her cheeks.

When they withdrew, it caused a hot friction that made her body burn. She moaned in protest.

"It seems that our girl wants more cock," Spencer said.

Steele moved over and pulled her down to the bed while Spencer lay on the other side of her.

To anyone, having two men would make them feel slutty, but for Tiana, it felt as if both of them belonged to her. Only her.

Sleep came all too quickly for her. She wanted to get up and go home, but after being fucked like that, she doubted she would be able to walk straight for a week.

* * * *

Steele laid awake hours into the morning, listening to Tiana's breathing. He never in his life had sex that felt as incredible as with Tiana. So much passion, need, want and aiming to please, wrapped into one amazing women.

At first, the thought of sharing her with Spencer made him somewhat edgy. Now that he experienced love with her and Spencer, he didn't think it would feel the same with just the two of them.

"I'm leaving," Spencer said in a low voice.

Steele blinked and looked at his brother. "What?"

Spencer lifted his head over Tiana. "I'm leaving for a while."

"Why, Spencer?" Steele watched as Spencer's fingers

went down Tiana's face, to her neck where Spencer bit her down to the valley between her breasts.

Tiana moaned in her sleep.

Spencer didn't stop until he had his fingers in her wet pussy.

Tiana moaned louder, moving against his fingers, but not waking.

"So responsive to me, but I don't think it's meant to be." Spencer withdrew his finger, her aroma assaulting his nose.

"She is our Truelove."

Spencer smiled and licked his fingers. "She's yours. I think I'm screwed up. Feeling something between us, but not really there."

"There's one way to find out. Kiss her."

"I thought we would wait."

"No. Do it now to see if the symbol appears. Then you can end this silly need to leave."

Spencer watched him for a moment, then tilted Tiana's head to him. "Wakey, sleepy head."

Tiana breathed deeply. "What time is it?"

"Around eight."

"Too early for me."

"I know, precious, but we need to tell you something that may or may not shock you."

Tiana closed her eyes and groaned. "Tell me."

Steele spoke softly, "Not now because you are sleeping, but how about a kiss?"

"Kisses are nice."

"Yes, but they can change your life."

"Do it, Spencer."

Spencer leaned and pressed his lips to Tiana's mouth. Both of them moaned and the kiss intensified quickly. Tiana reached up, pulling Spencer to her.

Spencer released her after a moment. Waiting.

"Ouch!" Tiana hissed, grabbing her arm. "What the hell was that?"

Steele looked at his arm. When the symbol didn't show, he shook his head and got out of the bed.

"Spencer?"

"I'm gone, brother. Take care of your mate."

"But she bore the mark."

"Only because I have your DNA. I'm sure if you kiss her it will appear on you."

"Spencer, don't leave. We have to find out about this."

"Later."

* * * *

Tiana awoke later, not knowing what time it was or where she was. She moved and remembered the delicious sex she had when her body protested her movements.

A warm body pressed against her. She looked over to Steele, but where was Spencer? She felt an emptiness. Moving away from Steele's arms, she went in search for Spencer.

Tiana found Spencer at the bottom of the stairs, a suitcase in his hand. "Where are you going?"

Spencer placed the suitcase down and smiled at her. "I'm going away from a while."

"But why? Was it me?"

"No, no, love. It's not you. I just need to go away for a few, just so that you and Steele can get to know each other without me in between."

Tiana strolled down the stairs, finally reaching him. She knew she was naked and he was fully clothed, but didn't care. "Don't leave," she said, then placed a kiss on his lips. "Stay here and please me like you did last night."

Spencer closed his eyes and inhaled. "I can't."

Tiana grabbed his shirt and pulled it over his head,

tossing it to the side of the room. "Maybe I can...beg you to stay?"

"Begging will not help. I have to leave."

Tiana looked down at the budge in his pants. "I don't think you wanna leave. I think you wanna fuck." Tiana reached down and unbuttoned his pants, sliding her hand inside, grasping his cock.

Spencer moaned. "God, you know I want to fuck you, kitten."

"Then do it."

"No."

He was saying *no*, but his cock jerked in her hands. "I want your cock." She let his pants fall down his legs. He made a low growling noise in his throat and she smiled.

* * * *

Not able to take her teasing any longer, Spencer took off the remainder of his clothes. He lifted her in his arms, placing her in front of the fireplace on the bearskin rug. Spencer spread her thighs and climbed between them. "I'm going to fuck you hard, kitten."

"No."

"No?"

"I want to suck you first."

Spencer nodded, then lay on the rug.

"I want that wonderful cock in me, but first a little taste of you. After last night, I'm addicted to your taste."

Tiana leaned down and kissed the head of his cock. It pulsed against her warm lips. She licked the pre-cum dripping from him. "So delicious. I love your smell."

Licking greedily at him, cleaning his cock head, she purred softly as she ran her warm tongue along the head, loving the way his back arched off the floor as he tried to

shove more of his cock down her throat when she finally took him in.

She relaxed her throat and mouth, inching forward, slowing taking a few inches of his cock between her lips.

* * * *

Spencer felt he was in heaven. Tiana had him under her control. She wrapped her lips tightly around his shaft. Her fingers palming his balls as she licked and sucked at his cock. He closed his eyes, savoring her warm lips around him.

A deep groan escaped his lips, his passion increasing ten-fold. He placed his hand on the back of her head and couldn't hold back as his seed shot through his balls, up his shaft and into her throat. He almost screamed when she kept her lips wrapped around him, swallowing him.

Trembling as she peeled her lips from around his cock, she sat back on her knees, licking the seed from her chops, his cock jerking until it was hard and wanting more.

He moved with speeds unknown. Grabbing her, placing her on her back and shooting his hard cock inside her willing pussy, her cry of pleasure that ripped from her lips encouraged him.

A wave of heat shuddered through him as he pounded into her. There was no holding back like last night. Her pussy was too good to resist being gentle.

Groaning, he grabbed her hips with his hands and gave her a rough, powerful thrust.

"Aahhhh," she gasped and lifted her hips. "Oh God, you feel so good inside me, Spencer." She moaned and lifted herself to him. Growling, he held her down and pounded into her.

He never felt anything this good in all his life. He had just

started and knew he would last long a long time. "Cum for me Tiana. Now!"

Tiana cried as her pussy gripped his cock, almost making it impossible for him to move. His seed finally filled her pussy, moments after her climax.

It took several long moments before he could open his eyes. He was breathing hard.

Tiana, was out cold. Her orgasm was way too strong.

"I will never forget you, kitten." Spencer placed a kiss on her lips before sliding from her body. He quickly dressed and with one last look at the goddess on the fur rug, picked up his suitcase.

"You do know you don't have to leave," Steele said from the top of the stairs.

"I know, brother, but she is yours. I will be back soon."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. Let her know everything about us, and I that I will miss her."

Spencer looked at his brother as he walked down the stairs.

"If you must leave Spencer."

"Yes, I have to."

Spencer didn't look back as he walked into the garage. Thank goodness for the special-made windows in his car or he wouldn't be able to go anywhere until later. He knew the longer he stayed with Tiana, the harder it will be for him to leave.

* * * *

Tiana woke to the sound of her cell phone ringing. She groaned at the delicious ache of her body. Passing out after cumming with Spencer, she remembered Steele waking her with his tongue deep in her cunt, cleaning her until she once

again came and fell back into a deep sleep. Over the course of the day of making love, he must have moved her back to the bed while she was sleeping. The last time, he woke her by sliding into her ass. It still burned from being with Spencer, but she again fell over the edge of pleasure. With a plea from her, he finally let her pass out around six. Now, her cell was interrupting the best sleep of her life.

"You might want to answer that," Steele whispered from behind her.

She hadn't noticed his cock was still deep inside her bruised pussy until he thrust forward. Steele moved and his still hard cock shot inside her, making her moan. Even with her being sore, this man could make her want more.

Her cell rung again and this time he growled and moved. His shaft slid from her, making her groan at the loss of him.

"It has to be important," he said, making her open her eyes.

He stood on the side of the bed, his body as hard as his thick cock. Oh God, this man could melt any woman's mind by just looking at him.

"You keep looking at my cock that way and I may have to let you wrap those lovely lips around it."

Tiana looked up into those silver eyes and smiled as she ran her tongue over her lips, teasing herself. She enjoyed the way his body tensed for a moment. "I would love to."

"Return your call first, then we need to talk."

Her body instantly calmed, wondering what it was that Steele needed to talk to her about. Steele could have tossed a bucket of water on her and got the same effect.

Tiana grabbed her cell from his hand when it started to ring again. She looked at the screen. Seeing Kevin's name on it, she sighed and then pressed the button. "Yes, Kevin?"

"Oh, I just wanted to make sure that hunky man didn't kill you. I was worried about letting you go with him, but

for some reason, I felt that he would take care of you."

"I'm fine, Kevin. Better than fine." Tiana grunted as she sat up in the bed. Steele had moved to the other side of the room, going through his drawers to find clothing.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm a little tired."

"Are you still there with tall, dark and hunky?"

"Yes. And I will tell you all the juicy details when I get home."

"You better, chick. I will talk to you later."

"Later." Tiana laid the cell on the bed, knowing that her wild night of sex with not one but two handsome men must come to an end.

"Would you like to shower?" Steele asked as he walked back to her.

Tiana nodded.

"How about you shower and I will find something downstairs to cook."

"No. There's no need. I need to get home and check on things."

Steele lifted an eyebrow. "So you just take pleasure from my body and don't have time to spend an hour to get to know me?" Steele rolled his eyes. "Women."

"You are such an asshole."

Steele smiled. "Am I? How about I just tie you to my bed and leave you there. Would that make me an asshole then?"

"No luck." Tiana stood. "Where's the bathroom?"

"Right through the double doors. The maid took your clothes earlier and she washed and dried them. I hope that was fine. She placed them back in the bathroom near the sink."

"Maid?"

"Yes. A person who cleans."

"I know what a maid is, smartass. I didn't hear her come

in, that's all."

"Baby when you cum, I love it because you pass out. That tells me know that I have done a well job taming that pussy."

"Oh yes, very arrogant asshole you are."

"Me? I thought I was just an asshole. I went from asshole to smartass, now arrogant. Make up your mind, baby. Now go shower and I will see you downstairs."

"Alright."

* * * *

Steele waited until the water in the shower started before heading downstairs. He sighed, knowing that this conversation would not go well. "Mary, you cooked, how nice of you," Steele said.

The shadow demon looked back at him and smiled, her blue eyes watching him closely.

"Yes. You seemed to be preoccupied earlier and I knew the human would be hungry after so many hours of endless sex."

He walked up to the short demon and kissed her on the cheek. "You are the best, hun."

"I know. Now sit. I fixed spaghetti."

Steele sat at the table as Mary continued to season her food. She hummed and cooked.

* * * *

As Tiana dressed, the smell of food assaulted her nose, making her stomach rumble. Steele can really cook if he had the home smelling this good.

She finished dressing and headed downstairs, looking for him. She paused at the door of the kitchen when she saw

Steele pouring a glass of red wine into two glasses.

When he saw Tiana, he said, "Come, sit. Mary made a lovely dinner for us. She apologizes for not being here to meet you, but she will be back later."

Tiana took a breath, then sat at the table beside Steele.

"Eat up," he said and then smiled.

Tiana took her fork and started to eat.

After finishing the meal, Steele escorted her to the very large living room and started the fire where she and Spencer made love just before he left.

Steele sighed, then sat beside her.

"What did you want to talk to me about, Steele?"

"I need to tell you something important."

"I hope you are not going to tell me you are married and have kids because then I would be pissed off."

Steel threw his head back and laughed. It relieved her somewhat because then, she didn't have to get her heartbroken. Even in the short time of knowing Steele, she has become fond of him and wanted to try to make this some type of relationship, if possible.

"Tiana, I have no wife, no kids, no girlfriend or anything like that."

"Good."

Steele touched her face, making her look at him. "I am about to tell you something you thought not possible."

"What is it?"

"I am a vampire, Tiana."

Tiana frowned at him, wondering if he was joking around. When he didn't smile, she thought, *Oh great. I hooked up with some whack job.*

"I am not whack job, Tiana."

"Could you not read my mind?"

"It's open. I can't help it."

"Well it's kinda freaking me out." Tiana didn't know if

she should trust Steele or not, but everything she had pushed to the back of her mind came forward. Both Spencer and Steele had long teeth, which became longer and sharper looking when they made love. At one point they bit her, she knew, but didn't say anything. Could it be that vampires did exist? *The same creatures I write about in my books, they are alive?*

"Yes we are."

Tiana closed her eyes and shook her head. She wanted to run and scream, yet wanting to find out if what Steele said was true, amazed her.

"How can I know this is true, Steele? So many pretend to be vampires and are not. There are some crazy people who want to be."

"Who does not want eternal life? Many crave what I am, but don't know there are so many downsides to it. They don't know what happens at night. The cravings, the need, the loneliness."

"Loneliness?"

"Yes, like my brother."

"Why is he lonely?"

"You haven't paid much attention to yourself, have you?"

Tiana didn't know what he meant by that. Of course she paid attention to herself. She worked out every day and ate right when she could. She made sure she got plenty of rest, so how could she not have been paying attention to herself?

Steele shook his head. "That's not what I meant." Steele grasped her right arm, his fingers around her wrist. "We are lonely beings, Tiana. It's not all good until we find the one person in our lives who makes us extremely happy. They give us light where we live in darkness. They turn us from evil when we are so close to giving up. We call them Trueloves—the other half of our being." Steele looked into her eyes. "I have found that in you, Tiana. You are my

Truelove."

"How...how can you know that?"

"You think that if you were not my Truelove that I would have taken you to my bed? I'm not sex starved like my bother. The feeling that you got that started deep in the pit of your stomach when you saw me was a pull that could never be broken. You want to say I love you right now, but as a human, you tend to hold back on saying those words. I know you do and I accept that only because you didn't grow up as I did."

Tears formed as Steele spoke. For many years, she felt an emptiness in her life and now that Steele was here, she felt that it was almost filled. She hated to say that she only felt totally complete was when Spencer was with her.

"I don't know, Steele...if what you say is true, then why do I feel this sort of emptiness inside me?"

Steele smiled. "Today as you slept, I called around to find out what has happened with us and I am getting dead end answers because we are the first to ever experience this."

"First, for what?"

"Remember when I said you haven't paid attention to your body?"

Tiana nodded.

"When Trueloves kiss, they start this bonding process. There are three steps to it. One is a kiss. That brings forth a symbol of love upon the lover's wrist. The second is for us to make love and third, to make love while the symbols are touching. This really is a two-step process, but sometimes mates make love which bonds them closer, but does not touch the symbols."

"You keep saying, symbols, I don't remem—"

"It's here, where I have my fingers. The strange thing is that the symbol is supposed to be a small, almost unnoticeable chain on your right wrist and my left, like

this.”

Steele held up his arm to her and Tiana could see the tiny gold-like bracelet on his arm that looked really irritated as if it just was done.

“This is how we really know who our mate is. I looked at you last night and you have the symbol but...” Steele frowned.

“But what?”

“Yours is one I never seen before.” Steele released her.

Tiana brought her arm closer to inspect it. On her arm was a bracelet-like tattoo—not just one, but two that were linked together, intertwined around each other. “Steele, what does this mean? I don’t understand. Is mine supposed to look like yours?”

Steele nodded. “Yes.”

“Then what happened?”

“I don’t know. I have a great feeling that we are the first Trueloves to be in a threesome. You are both my brother and my Truelove. I think.”

“Think?”

“Yes, when Spencer kissed you, the chain appeared, but not on him. That’s why he left...he was confused. Last night, after we made love, I held you and watched your arm after a second chain formed right above the first. They moved like snakes and looked like this. I called around to everyone and no one has ever heard of this before.”

“So you are saying we are freaks?”

Steele laughed. “No, my lovely Tiana, we are not freaks. I think the gods picked us because you have so much love that you could share it among us three. I don’t mind sharing you with my brother. I find it very erotic to watch him make you cum and I’m very sure my brother feels the same.”

“But what about me? I have to always be shared?”

“If you mean having sex as a threesome all the time, no.

Like now, my brother is giving us time to get to know each other and I will be doing the same for you and Spencer."

Tiana grabbed his hand, not liking the fact Steele was leaving her like Spencer did. "I don't want you to go. I feel very strong to you—a little more than Spencer. But I do know I care for you both on the same level."

"I will never leave you if you do not wish for me to go. Nevertheless, we have to find my brother, and soon."

"Why?"

"It doesn't happen that a mate leaves the other, but if he's gone too far from you for too long by trying to resist it, then he can change."

Tiana's heart pounded against her chest, not liking where this was going. "What do you mean *change*?"

"We are not all good, baby. He can turn evil and start killing humans. If that happens, then he becomes the hunted and my people don't take kindly to killers and he would be put to death."

"No!" Tiana's voice crackled. "Call him back! Don't you have some kind of mind communication thing with him?"

"Yes, but he's shut me out. My brother is very aggressive, but he's also the most stubborn one of the two."

Tiana stood from the chair and started to pace. The thought of someone hurting Spencer hurt her so much. She wanted him back with her. No, not just with her, with *them*. She knew that what was going on would gross out most people, but with her, she wanted both Steele and Spencer, and she would have them in her life. Tears rolled down her cheeks while her heart felt like it was breaking where she couldn't stop it.

Steele wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her to him. He kissed her deeply, his warm tongue running over her lips, exciting her body just from that touch. She moaned and he pushed his tongue inside her mouth.

His taste exploded on her tongue, her body pressed against his and she knew she was lost. Steele picked her up and her legs went around his waist.

At one point, she knew that Steele wanted to comfort her, but now she didn't think she would be able to stop. She had her back pressed against the wall and the cool air touched her pussy lips when he tore her panties away, letting her know he wasn't going to stop.

The kiss went on for what felt like hours until he released her as his cock pressed inside her.

"Oh, my God, Steele." Nothing in her life could feel this good. She had to be dreaming. No man had ever made her body give in so quickly.

"That's it my lovely, Tiana, take my cock inside you."

Pain followed, but a wonderful pain as he was sheathed inside her.

"I will be gentle this time, my love. I know you are still sore."

Tiana shook her head. She didn't want him to be gentle. She wanted him just as aggressive as he was before. She leaned and pressed her lips to his as he slowly worked his massive cock in and out of her cunt. "Fuck me, Steele, please. Don't hold back."

Steele looked her into her eyes and she could see him fighting the be-gentle-with-me temptation.

"But, Tiana..."

"No...do it Steele."

Steele closed his eyes as he slid from her. Tiana thought he would be gentle again until he shot his cock in her ass. Tiana screamed as her body released, her pussy creaming so much that she thought they would slip in her juices.

"Fuck, you like that, don't you? You like me to take your ass."

Tiana could not speak, but only let wave after wave of

pleasure pulse through her. Steele stiffened and pressed inside her until she thought he would spilt her in two. His seed flooded her like a river.

"Oh. Hell you are going to be to death of me," Steele said as he eased out of her.

After tucking himself back into his pants, he disappeared around the corner, then came back with a wet towel, passing it to her.

"We are going to find Spencer, don't worry about it."

"Okay. But I need to leave for a moment."

Steele lifted an eyebrow at her.

"Only for a moment. I have the feeling that you are not going to like me living in my own home."

"Damn right. You belong here with me and once you are changed, you will be mine forever."

"Changed?" Tiana shook at the thought. "Never mind. We can talk about it later when my mind is clearer. I need to get home because Kevin took my car."

"Take mine."

"Take yours? You don't feel that I am going to steal it or something like that?"

Steele laughed. "I have your blood in me. I can trace you underwater. Just return to me soon. I will need more of your sweet pussy."

Tiana laughed. "I also have the feeling that I am going to be very sore for a while."

Steele pulled her to him. "Yes. I'm sorry, baby, but I can't help it and I'm sure that no human has given you such a big cock before."

"I have to agree with you there."

"Take my keys and go before I will not let you leave me."

Tiana kissed him briefly and before he could turn it into another round of sex, she pushed away and took the keys from his hand.

* * * *

Spencer knew he should leave the city, but the further he moved away, the more he wanted to go back to Tiana. It upset him to think that this was happening to him. Tiana was not his mate, but he felt attracted to her as if she were. Maybe because Steele was his twin brother and they shared the same blood. Maybe he just wished that Tiana were *his* mate. He never met a more beautiful woman in his life.

Not just intelligent to have written the books and being a top seller, but also the world. Not just that, but when he had sex with her, oh my God, she blew his mind away. He had had many and when he said many, he meant *many* women, yet no one has seduced him like Tiana.

His cock twitched and the dancer pressed against him in the chair giggled.

"There you go, handsome. I knew I could get your cock up for me tonight."

Bubbles, as she liked to be called, was his usual stripper he liked to fuck off and on when he came to *Big Daddy's*. The redhead turned and kneeled in front of him.

"Oh I'm going to take all of that cock in me tonight, baby," she whispered. "Just don't leave any bruises on my hips this time. I have to dance tomorrow."

Spencer's mind went back to Tiana, wondering what she was doing right now. Maybe Steele was fucking her juicy cunt or she was playing with her pussy when he fucked her tight ass.

When his shaft leaked precum, Bubbles licked the tip.

When he looked down at the redhead, his cock began to soften. He stood and tucked himself back into his pants. Oh hell, Tiana had his mind so fucked up that he couldn't keep a hard-on.

"What's wrong, baby? You don't want to fuck tonight?"

"No. Not tonight," Spencer said as passed her more than a good tip for what she did tonight.

"Aww, I waited almost a month to take you back into my pussy. You always say it's good and tight for you."

Spencer looked at her. "Maybe next time. I'm leaving." Spencer walked out the private room and back to the open part. He went straight for the door, knowing that he had to leave tonight.

He looked around at the wooded area. The Florida panhandle wasn't really a tourist area unless you liked woods, and more woods. *Big Daddy's* sat in the middle of town, the lonely building on the way from the more rich area where he and Steele lived to the middle class.

He got into his SUV and decided that leaving was the best.

As he drove down the dark road, he slammed on the breaks when he spotted Steele's SUV on the side of the road.

Spencer jumped out of the vehicle and ran up to his brother's vehicle.

"Steele!" Spencer yelled as he ran up to him. He saw a busted window and the scent of Tiana assaulted his nose. Not just her scent, her blood.

He pressed his fingers to the window, her blood coating his fingers. Without thinking, Spencer inhaled deeply, quickly noticing her scent along with someone else.

He ran top speed through the woods, following her scent. He stopped just out of sight as he saw a wolf over Tiana's unmoving body, its fangs in her neck.

Anger like no other flowed through him. He ran up to the wolf, and before it could react, Spencer had his fingers around its head and snapped his neck.

"Tiana!" Spencer yelled as he flung the wolf aside. He dropped to his knees and lifted her head into his lap. "No,

Tiana. You can't die on us. Not when we just found you!"

Spencer bit into his wrist and pressed it to her lips. When she didn't respond to take his blood, Spencer howled to the skies.

Her heart was weakening quickly.

"Tiana, love, please wake up. Take my blood! It will be better. I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have left you, but I was scared. I never loved a day in my life and I wasn't ready to love now. Please come back to me so that I can make it better. Please!"

Spencer pressed his fingers into her mouth, opened it and then pressed his wrist there again. "Tiana! Drink damn it!"

He waited, which seemed like forever before Tiana's eyes snapped open and she latched onto his wrist before her eyes closed again. Spencer breathed out in relief as he let her drink heavily from him.

Spencer snarled, but quickly stopped when Steele ran up to them, stopping only a few feet away from them.

Steele dropped to the ground beside them. "What the fuck happened?"

"I don't know, brother. I was leaving and I saw your truck. All I know is that fucking wolf attacked her."

Steele stood as he nursed Tiana, letting her drink from him.

* * * *

Steele didn't want Tiana to leave on her own, but he didn't want her to think she didn't have freedom. Having just been told that the men she would spend eternal life with were vampires not easy to accept. She had taken it well, but he didn't think she really knew what she was getting into.

The moment the fear hit her, he raced out of the house to look for her. When he reached out for her and couldn't touch

her mind, he became worried.

Steele looked at the body on the ground, kicking the man over to look at him. The dark-haired man didn't look like any wolf he knew. But what caught his eye was the brand mark on his neck that looked like a star.

"He's part of the Lone Wolf's clan, brother." Steele looked over to his brother, feeling his weakness. "That's enough blood. You have completed the transformation. She needs to rest."

Steele knew that Spencer changing Tiana should bother him, but it didn't. He felt even more connected to Tiana than before. What was going on with them? No one could tell them anything.

Spencer finally removed his wrist from Tiana. Steele offered his wrist to Spencer. He took it, drinking quickly.

"Thank you, brother."

Spencer lifted Tiana in his arms.

"Take her home, Spencer. I'm going to go visit the Lone Wolf Clan."

Steele looked at him. "Why would he attack her? I know he could smell that she's a mate."

"No idea, but someone is going to explain this shit tonight."

"Be careful, Steele."

"I am always careful."

Steele watched as Spencer carried Tiana out of the woods. He knew that from this moment on, Spencer would never leave her, and that's the way it should be.

* * * *

Spencer carried Tiana up to their room. The wound on her neck had healed along with the bruise on her lip. He laid her on the bed, then went into the bathroom and turned on the

water. He quickly stripped out of his clothes, then went over to Tiana. Right now, her body was changing and she would soon wake a different person. God, he hoped that Steele spoke to her, let her know what they were and why she would be craving things she never craved before.

Tiana moaned when he lifted her from the bed and back into his arms. He walked into the bathroom, cradling the most important thing of his life.

Spencer eased into the water slowly, not to scare her, knowing she was close to waking.

Tiana hissed as the warm water touched her body. Her nails dug into his flesh as she held on to him.

Spencer welcomed it knowing that she did not mean to. "It's okay, kitten, I have you."

Once they sat in the water, Spencer sat her in his lap, then took the soap and lathered a washcloth. Slowly he bathed her, loving when she moaned softly.

Tiana took in a deep breath and her eyes snapped open.

He looked into those brown eyes and almost cried when tears rolled down her cheek. "Tiana..."

Tiana moved so quickly he couldn't say another word. She sat up in his lap and kissed him deeply.

It took several attempts before he was able to pull away from her. "You are still weak, kitten."

Spencer moved to the top of the steps in the tub, his aching cock pressing against her, but he would make sure she was well before taking her.

"I have a lot of energy and I want you now. I'm fucking hungry!"

"For?" Spencer had to make sure he understood.

Tiana let her fangs extend from her gums. "I want your cock in me and your blood. I know what we are."

"Then you can take me." He turned his head to the side, exposing his jugular.

Tiana growled and latched onto his neck, taking his blood.

* * * *

Steele went into his truck and grabbed some dynamite that he carried around just in case he needed to level some place.

Steele walked into the bar and heard the music playing loud in the background. Several wolves were dancing on the dance floor. Some were at the bar, downing drinks as if they were water while others cheered them on.

"Vampire." A black man sitting at the door pressed his hand to Steele's chest, stopping his entrance.

Steele growled. "I know what I am and if you don't remove your hand from me, it will be the last time you will be able to use it."

The man stood from his seat, facing him. "Oh, try me, vampire. I am in the mood to beat your ass."

Steele smirked and upper cutted the man, his elbow connecting with his nose. The man screamed and went to the ground hard as blood gushed.

Steele grunted when someone connected to his back and went flying to the floor. He bucked, flipping the man over onto his stomach. Steele moved quickly, grabbed a handful of the wolf's hair, his other hand holding his face ready to snap his neck before someone spoke.

"Enough, Steele."

Steele looked up at the region leader of the Lone Wolf's clan.

"Eric, we need to talk. Now."

"As soon as you release my brother, we can."

Steele looked down at the golden haired man and then released him. The man scurried away from him like the coward he was.

There was silence as he walked through the bar behind the clan member. Steele could feel the eyes of everyone in that club watching him like a hawk.

Once the door to the office closed, Eric went to the other side of the desk and sat down. "Have a seat?"

"I'll rather stand."

"Suit yourself. Now, tell me, why you are coming into my domain and beating up my bothers?"

"Because I'm pissed," Steele answered.

Eric's black eyes widened. "All right, you are pissed and you think that coming to my club and beating up on people will help you relax?"

Steele walked up to the desk and slammed his hands down. "You already know why I am here. Don't you?"

"I have no ide —"

"Don't give me that bullshit story. What the fuck is it with your members attacking my mate?"

"Oh, Franklin. Such a young pup. I had a member follow him because Franklin couldn't control his transformation. My sources said that Franklin was attacked in the wooded area right after he attacked your mate. Franklin got the upper hand on him and knocked him out. When he woke he said that the vampire's mate was nursing her back to health."

Steele let his fangs descended from his gums. "And?"

Eric chuckled. "And what? Your mate had not been changed. Any respectable mate wouldn't let them run out alone. Her scent picks up easily."

"So you are saying that because I let my mate go alone, she deserves to be attacked?"

"I am not sorry that I feel no remorse for what happened. I am, in fact, a werewolf. I do —"

Before the words escaped his mouth, Steele leaped over the desk, wrapped his hands around the young wolf's neck

and snapped it without a second thought.

Steele watched as Eric's lifeless body fell to the ground. Steele knew that he had just crossed the line, but he didn't care anymore. The war was about to begin between werewolves and vampires. "That's what I think of your remorse."

Steele went over to the fireplace and found some matches. He threw paper around the office and lit them. He took a stick of dynamite from his pocket and sat it close to the fire.

He waited until the flames caught and Eric's body burned. He smiled and walked out of the office, closing the door behind him.

Steele closed the door to the club, shattering the lock of the metal steel entrance, knowing the wolves wouldn't be able to open it from the inside.

He drove away from the building and waited. The club had no windows and was made of very flammable materials. He knew that the wolves would not be able to get out.

Screams filled the air only moments before a sonic boom erupted and the building exploded into a ball of fire. The door to the club burst open and wolves covered in flames raced from the building. They all dropped to the ground before making it a few feet from the door.

Steele drove off and headed back to his mate and brother.

Steele walked into the home and inhaled deeply and then smiled. His brother did not wait long for Tiana to change. The aroma of blood and sex lined the air.

He moved up the stairs quickly, opening the bedroom door to see Tiana on top, facing away from his brother as his brother's cock slid in and out her pussy. He could see Tiana's juices all over his brother's thighs, letting him know that she had cum more than once.

Tiana's head thrown back, her body moved in sync with Spencer's body. Her breasts were firm and bouncing with her. Spencer's hands went to her waist and he thrust hard into her, making Tiana moan louder.

"I don't want to cum yet, Spencer. Not again so soon."

Her eyes then opened and she took in a deep breath when she saw him standing at the door. Tiana licked her lips as their eyes locked. Her eyes left his and she looked down at his crotch. She smiled when she noticed the outline of his cock in his pants.

"Come, join us, lover." Tiana moaned low. "It's not the same without you."

Steele smiled and undressed quickly. Spencer lifted her off his cock, making Tiana hiss at him. He chuckled.

"No need to hiss, kitten. I'm turning you around so Steele could have at that nice ass of yours."

"Then give me warning next time."

"Alright, kitten, I will. Now turn that sexy ass of yours around. My cock is getting lonely."

Steele waited until Tiana had slid back onto Spencer's cock before he slapped Tiana's ass hard.

When she hissed again, so did Spencer.

"Careful, brother, her pussy just tightened around me and I almost came."

"Lift her," Steele said as he slid onto the bed. Steele pressed two fingers inside Tiana when Spencer's cock was free. He loved when she moaned as he gathered her juices. He then wrapped his fingers around his cock, smearing her onto him.

Once Spencer was fully inside her again, he pressed the head of his cock to her ass and pushed inside her. Tiana let out a low howl and started to cum around their cocks.

Steele closed his eyes and let her ride out her orgasm.

"Don't you just like that, Steele? She is so responsive."

"Yes I do."

Steele spoke to his brother briefly in his mind and they both spent the better part of three hours making love to Tiana. When she could not cum anymore, they allowed themselves a release. Before they could withdraw from her, Tiana was already sleeping.

Steele and Spencer eased from the bed, dressed and left Tiana to sleep.

"Brother," Spencer started once they sat in the living room, "you know you just started a war with what you did?"

Steele nodded. "I know, Spencer. I fucked up."

"Yes, you did. I would think that would be something I would have done, not you."

"Well when it comes to my mate, I wanted to protect her. That young werewolf acted as if he didn't care that one of his members almost killed Tiana."

Spencer paced in front of him. "How many did you kill?"

Steele shrugged. "Maybe fifty or so. Could be more."

"Look, brother, I am here to protect you, always. If none of them got out, then we are safe and no one knows what happened. If it comes to anything, you know I have your back."

"I know, but what worries me if they come for Tiana. We can defend ourselves, but Tiana is like open prey to them."

"We will protect her, Steele, no matter what."

"We? So you are staying?"

Spencer lifted an arm and showed him his wrist.

"The symbol? When?"

"Once I turned her, it appeared the moment we kissed. I don't know what is going on or why we have the same mate. At this point, I don't care. I will not leave again. I love her and I know you love her, too. We will work through this and we will be happy, always."

“Yes, we will.”

“Now, let’s go back and wake our mate with more sex. I have a feeling that it will be a long time before we will even let her out of the room.”

Steele laughed. “You are so right, brother. You are so right.” Steele followed his brother up the stairs, not worrying about what the future would bring. He would protect their mate with his life if he had to and he knew that Spencer would do the same. For now, he would show her their ways until that day comes for the war to start.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

I've been a writer all of my life. As a young girl I remember reading books and writing my own short stories. I have an active imagination and over the years, learned to bring those emotions, characters and pictures to life. I love telling stories and am fascinated with writing. I read everything while growing up. I love all types of books, but my favorites are paranormal romance books.