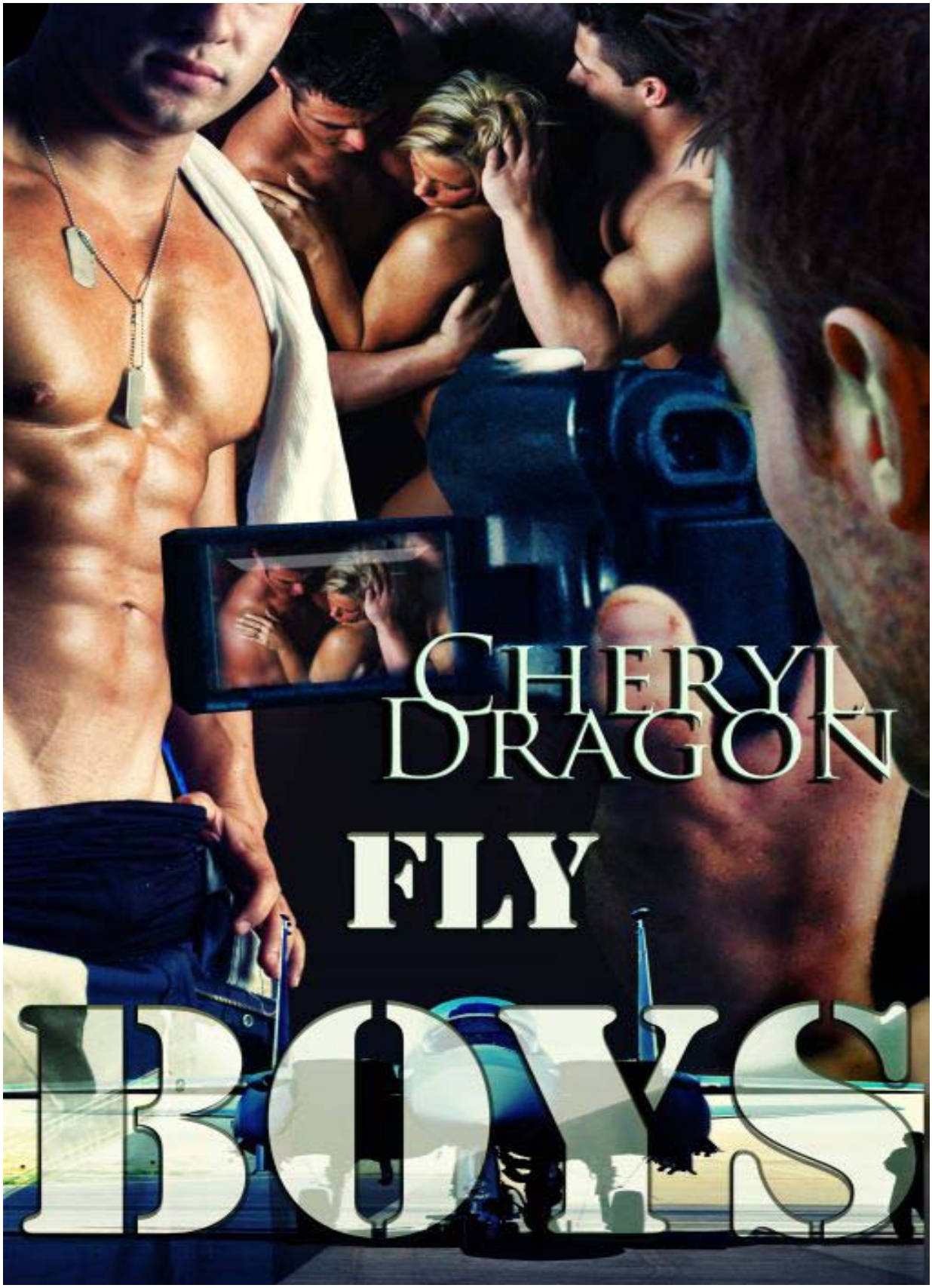
Cheryl Dragon
FLY
BOYS

Fly Boys

By Cheryl Dragon

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Chapter One

Some days, Laura swore she was dating four men instead of one. When she'd met Craig, all stunning in his Air Force uniform, she'd had no clue he was a package deal. It was movie night, and she hung out in the living room with them.

"Anyone want more pizza?" Craig asked.

Craig lived with three other Air Force pilots who had served together in Iraq. The more time she spent in their Cape Cod house, the more she learned. They'd saved each other's lives, shared everything and kept each other sane. The idea of any of them in danger made her anxious. They were all great guys.

"We should've gotten Chinese," she replied. After almost three months of dating him, she spent most of her time at their house rather than her apartment. Four sexy men, who wouldn't want that eye candy around? And at night, Craig kept her coming back for more and coming loud.

Sitting on the couch, watching a movie with all four, she wondered why Craig encouraged her to be loud in bed. It seemed insensitive to his pals. Still, there was no reason to rub in that he had a sex life. The others were single.

Nick sat on the loveseat and was openly bisexual. He was on the shorter side for a military guy but with dark hair, lots of muscle to admire and eyes that never missed a thing. Nick talked about sexy men with Laura, but she'd caught him eying her breasts like the rest of them. "Yeah, bet I can swallow an eggroll deeper," he challenged her.

Laura glared at him and grinned. "I bet you can."

Craig was on one side of her, a tall, brown-haired, blue-eyed muscle man she leaned on. On the other side of her, Sean played "remote commando". He was blond with green eyes and lean muscles. He was the guy in the house who flirted with her the most outside of Craig. She

knew he'd been through a bad breakup just before she'd started dating Craig, and she suspected he was just lonely for a woman.

Roger sat on the loveseat with Nick, a bowl of popcorn between them. Tall and lean, he said the most with his silence. With rust-brown hair and hazel eyes, Roger had a couple of years on Craig and the others and was the most withdrawn, but he treated her like a lady. Laura guessed he'd had it rough overseas. Craig told her Roger was the rock who kept the younger guys in line and focused. They tended not to talk about the danger they faced in those days, but she sensed it.

Snuggling closer to Craig, the testosterone fog enveloped her. Four men made the masculine feel of the house palpable. But she was so grateful to the other three that Craig was here to be with her. She loved them all. Knowing them for three months now, she truly liked them. They were so different yet they got along.

Still it was hard not to be able to crawl into Craig's lap and screw him or just get naked and suck him off. The idea of the other men watching added a thrill. But she and Craig only did stuff in the bedroom when they were alone.

She broke the silence. "You're all really going away for three months?"

The prospect of being alone that long didn't thrill her, but it made her more aware and appreciative of every minute they had together…intimate or otherwise. Maybe that was what added to her sex drive?

"That's the schedule. Get used to it." Sean yawned.

Craig had been upfront about it when they'd started dating, but now, it was here.

"You're going to miss us?" Nick teased.

"She'll miss Craig. No one will miss you!" Roger grabbed some cheese popcorn from the bowl between them and pelted Nick with a few pieces.

Laura grinned. They were so close. At times, it felt like they were brothers, but she knew the military service bond was deeper.

"I'll miss all of you. I feel like I live here sometimes. I'm not in the way of bonding time, am I?" She glanced at Nick, Roger and Sean then to Craig.

"Hell no. It's good to have someone pretty to look at around here." Sean tickled her toes. "If you two want private time, just go. Or kick us out."

"I have an apartment; I just like it here. It's a real house." Since grad school, she'd moved around, college to college, until she'd found the right professor position with tenure track. "And I grew up with all girls so it's nice to have some men around."

"Your dad bailed?" Roger asked.

Laura realized Craig hadn't told them her background. And she'd never gone into it with them. "He was a truck driver, long hauls. Nothing tragic, but with three sisters and a mom all needing attention, it was hard. He worked a lot. I was the independent one who took care of myself."

"It'll be déjà vu when we all leave." Nick threw popcorn at Roger.

"I'm an adult now. I can entertain myself. Work and plenty of friends. I'll live." She picked the most buttered piece of popcorn from the bowl she shared with Craig and Sean.

"Ms. Independent." Craig kissed her softly.

"Not like that needy bitch Sean tried to date." Nick frowned.

"What? She couldn't handle three months alone?" Laura asked.

Sean sighed and shot Nick a dirty look. "No, she couldn't deal with the idea of it. I told her when we were dating for a week."

"Honest is good." Laura patted Sean's shoulder. "It does take some getting used to for people who have normal routines."

"I told her. She met the guys, said she liked them. We dated. I reminded her when I was going. She said fine."

"Denial," Roger said.

"Bingo. She said she had a wedding to go to on the weekend after I left. She flipped when she realized I couldn't go."

"Flipped!" Nick nodded. "Here at the house in front of all of us."

Sean looked down. "We broke up."

"I'm sorry." Laura shook her head. "I have a sister like that. The baby. She wanted all the attention from everyone. It was on her terms, or she wasn't happy."

"Did she grow out of it?" Craig asked.

"No, she married a guy who was an only child so she got all of his attention and his family's attention. People find the right match eventually." She hugged Craig. She'd found her match. Laura loved how Craig could be playful in bed and go off to fly military aircraft.

"You don't need to worry about the house. Our neighbors will look in on it. That's normally what we do." Roger had a leadership streak, and he focused on business. Craig had told her Roger had been divorced in his mid-twenties. He seemed in no hurry to marry again.

"I don't mind. It's on the way to work. If the weather gets bad, I can always sleep here." Then she rethought it. "But I don't want to be pushy. If your neighbors already have a key…"

"No, come by. You practically live here anyway." Nick shot Roger a scolding look. "If you don't mind."

"Fine by me." Roger shrugged.

Roger had always been the most cautious about her. Maybe his ex had left him for a younger man or a woman? He didn't trust women. Laura decided to change the subject. "So Sean. How old was this girl you dumped?" Laura asked.

"Twenty-two." Sean munched a handful of popcorn. "Why?"

"Too young. For college kids, the world revolves around them."

"She'd graduated."

"Still too young. You're twenty-seven. You need an adult." Laura licked butter off her fingers. She worked with college kids, maturity and trust made all the difference in a relationship.

"Go for an older woman like I did." Craig said.

Laura slapped his knee. "I'm twenty-eight. You don't call me old!"

"Older." Craig emphasized. "Roger is thirty-four, he's old."

"I can still kick your ass." Roger never seemed to get ruffled. "But I won't because you need to report to work in less than a week."

The tough talk made Laura's skin tingle. "As long as Craig isn't planning any more overseas tours." She kissed his shoulder.

"No, I've done my time." Craig wrapped his arm tight around her. "I've got other plans."

She let Craig's attention sink into her. Soon she'd be missing him, but he'd be back and, she'd enjoy the emotional high of the reunion.

"Well, my ex liked when I was deployed for over a year, both times. She got to cheat. That's why I stick with the military pals now. They don't screw your girl behind your back." Roger got up. "I'm off to bed."

"True. If a military man is going to take your woman, at least, they let you watch. They'd want you to know about it." Sean shut off the movie no one was watching.

Laura frowned. The party was breaking up, and asking about the sexual games these guys played in the military didn't feel right. Nick cleaned up the cheese popcorn. Roger finished his usual door and window check before setting the alarm. Craig and Laura handled the buttered popcorn. Once things were clean, they headed up to bed.

* * * *

Craig striped down to his boxers and climbed into bed as Laura washed her face. Not that she wore a ton of makeup, just that mineral stuff he had to remember not to knock over, a little eyeliner and lip gloss then she was done for everyday. Her long, light brown hair hung loose around her shoulders. Those soft brown eyes looked so innocent, but her curvy figure and sweet mouth hinted at her true nature. He loved her no frills style, but when he'd first met her on campus, he'd mistaken her for a student.

"What are you grinning at?" She'd changed into an old T-shirt, and he knew she had nothing on underneath.

"The day we met. I'm so glad your campus had a military appreciation day." He playfully tugged her into bed.

"Me, too!" She kissed him. "So the truth. Roger doesn't like having me around."

Damn! He'd known Roger's tension would get in the way. "No, he's just moody. Cautious. He told Sean ten times that girl was trouble."

"And me?" She gave him a devilish grin.

"Not once. I swear. He's just reserved. If you make it through the first round and are still with me, he'll be impressed and back off. Roger isn't trusting. He's got to see to believe."

"Really?" Her eyebrow lifted high as she straddled his hips. "Because his ex-wife sounds like she messed him up."

"Cheating can do that. They got married young and Roger couldn't predict how she'd react. No one can. But some stuff came out, I guess. They tried, but it didn't work."

"What stuff came out?" she asked.

Craig took a deep breath. "Let's just say Roger wasn't totally innocent, either. I didn't get the details, but we tried the group thing. Share a place and get close. She walked out."

"Maybe, after being alone, she couldn't take all the hot men. She overheated," Laura teased. "I'm going to go crazy without you."

"You won't. As long as you stick to your toys and self-play while I'm gone, we'll be fine. I'll make it up to you when I get back. It's not that long. Email every day and phone calls every

week if things work out. Video phone. You'll be tired of talking to me." He laced their fingers together.

"Never." She kissed him. "I'll miss the sex though."

He held her close and inhaled her subtle scent. Those feminine products stood out in a house full of men.

"Sean has a whole drawer full of porn. I know it's not a big thing for girls, but they're there. He said you can watch whatever. The guys here are open to sharing. Or you can watch stuff online. Unless you still want to make our own." He pinched her bottom.

It'd been her idea. Craig had tried so hard not to push the kink on her—no real kink—but all the guys wanted to know if she'd be into sharing. They'd all fallen hard for her; Roger just hid it well. But she wasn't a group sex type, and Craig didn't think of her like that. Still, if she'd make videos, maybe she had secret fantasies she hadn't confessed yet.

"Of course, I want to make our own." She squeezed his cock with her thighs. "Then I can see you naked and hard for me while you're away. We'll have to figure out what to do with the camera. I can hold it while you jerk off. It'd be more fun if we can both be on camera, but it's your bedroom, not a movie studio."

"I've been thinking about that." Hearing her talk like this always turned him on. He wanted to ease her into things. See her reaction. "What if we get Nick to do the camera work?"

Laura's cheeks went red, but her lips curled up. "Is this a test? I'm not going to cheat on you. I love you." She tugged the hair on his chest and kissed his shoulder.

"I know. I love you, too. And I trust you. I also trust Nick, Sean, and Roger with you and my life. It's only cheating if I'm not around. This would let us do what we want, and he'll run the camera. If I'm there, screwing you and letting them watch, is that wrong?" He let it slip naturally.

"Them? It's them now? How many cameras do we need?" Laura licked her lips. "I'm missing something here. Okay. Nick is bisexual. He'll get turned on watching both of us. You're hot, and he might like me for the girly parts."

"Might? He'll get very hard. They all will." He massaged her breasts through the shirt. Her hourglass figure filled out dresses to perfection. Not too much and not too little. Craig loved showing her off. The guys would go crazy for her.

"*They* again. What was Sean saying about sharing?" She tilted her head. "What's the deal?"

He wanted to tell her everything. Tension taunted him. If he lost her now, he'd go crazy. She was the one. Deep down he knew she'd fit in, but it had to evolve naturally. Laura wouldn't ask to be fucked by him and his friends.

"They all think you're great and hot. Sean's frustrated because I found a girl who can handle my schedule. Nick loves having someone to guy watch with and get his dose of girl attention. Roger's attracted to you, too. He thinks you're good for me." Honesty was best; Craig started there. They were always straight with each other.

"Really?" She leaned back and rolled off him. "So you want to torment them by letting them watch us? You're serious? That's not very nice. I can't blue ball guys like that."

But she hadn't shied away from the subject. He loved that she cared about the others and not just sexually.

"I know the guys, and I don't talk about the details, but I served with them. I've been in danger with them, shared a shower, shared housing with a lot less privacy and lived in some less than ideal conditions. At one time or another, we've shared everything. Sean wasn't joking." His eyes held hers.

The corner of her mouth tugged up. "Everything? Women?" she asked.

"I'm not asking you to do it. However, in the past, we have. If you're interested, I'd love it. I didn't mention it before because I don't want it to scare you off." It'd never been his girl they shared. The idea aroused him so deeply he had to stay put or he'd fuck her brains out. He never thought he'd trust a woman enough to share her.

She flopped back on the mound of pillows and pulled at the hem of her T-shirt. "I'm not scared. A little intimidated maybe. It explains a lot."

"Explains what?" He turned to face her.

Laura lifted a shoulder. "Little things. Most men undress me with their eyes. I can feel it with my students all the time. Not that I'm not the hottest female around, but some of them get a professor fantasy. I get flirted with."

"You're the hottest thing on that campus." He slid one arm over her flat stomach. Laura worked out at the college gym every weekday, but on the weekend Craig gave her a workout in bed. They'd be apart soon enough.

"But your buddies never do that. They're fun and teasing. Nick is the only one who crosses to sexually suggestive talk, and it's always about men. Like the egg roll thing. The rest never go there. Maybe they don't want me?" She trailed her nails through his chest hair.

Craig laughed. "They're going crazy for you. You being here more only adds to it. Roger might be hiding his frustration with annoyance, but it's because of seeing you every day and your body taunting them. That's not a reason for you to try it or agree. But at least, you understand the tension."

"Maybe. What about Nick? He's bisexual. Do you guys…?" She gestured rather than finish the sentence.

"No, no." Craig cut that off quick. "Nick is on his own when trolling for men. We don't swing that way. Roger tries to keep Nick from being too bold with men, but Roger went in when 'don't ask don't tell' was pretty fresh and hated. The old guard couldn't ask, but they watched."

"So being gay's not okay, but sharing a woman with three other men is cool?" She squinted her eyes and scrunched her nose but still looked cute.

"Sounds crazy, I know. Gay is fine with me as long as he's not trying to screw me. Don't worry about the military stuff. It's not your problem. We want you back here in the real world. Nick never goes after women on his own so, when we share, he's very into it."

"So my fantasy video idea is not as kinky and wild as I thought. You saw the opening to bring up the stuff you guys really want?" She poked him.

He'd been caught. "Pretty much. You don't have to do any of it. Nick can just do the camera. Of course, he will get hard watching you. It's inevitable. Where you want to go with it is up to you."

"You'd leave out Sean and Roger?" She sounded annoyed.

"Nick is bi so I thought you'd be more comfortable starting there. Less pressure somehow. Maybe, that's wrong. Trust me, you can have all the men there and do anything you want to them. I just didn't want to offend you."

"Do I seem offended?" she asked.

"No, but I can't read your mind." He kissed her cheek. "If you just want me, it's okay, too. They'll live."

"So that's what really happened with Sean's girlfriend? She freaked out when she tried to handle four men at once?" she asked.

"Break ups are complicated. We never got that far with her. At first, we wanted to, making a woman the center of attention is exactly what happens. So she should've liked it. She was bossy and demanding all the time, but it didn't feel right. Sean had to deal with her on his own."

"Apparently, she didn't work for that, either."

They both laughed.

"Definitely not her." He kissed her shoulder and up her neck. "I didn't mean to dump all this on you. I swear I was going to just pretend they were voyeurs and see how it went. There's no pressure. It's all up to you."

She replied softly. "I don't feel pressured. And it's not all up to me."

"What do you mean?"

Laura turned to face him. "You. Do you like it? Want it? We've been dating almost three months now, and you never said a word about this. Maybe, they aren't that into me? Or you don't want to share? I'm not going to screw up our relationship for a fantasy."

If she only knew! "I want it. I couldn't push you away thinking we're freaks. The guys are so into you. They've been after me for this since our third date."

"But?"

"But you're special. I wanted to see how we'd develop first. You know all the guys now. Even Roger is comfortable with you. He wants this to work; we all do. It's not average."

"Neither is your schedule or job." She shrugged.

"So you don't hate me?"

"You're offering me a fantasy. How many girls get that?"

"Do you think I'm a pervert?"

"No. Sex with four men." She sighed. "I bet Sean has group sex porn in his drawer."

"It's not like that in real life, but I'll get some."

"No." She smacked his arm. "I want to sleep on it. Think it over. I'm glad you told me everything though, not just the voyeur lie. It's a turn on if nothing else."

"They'd get off watching us. It'd be fine. A little fun before we go away. Would it turn you on to have them watch?"

She smiled and kissed him. "Goodnight."

Craig groaned and rolled over. He lectured himself not to push now. She was still with him. She hadn't bolted or been repulsed. That was the most important thing.

He watched her settle in to sleep. Her lower lip was slightly tucked in as if she were running options in her head. Leaving her would be the hardest thing he'd ever done. But if she stuck with him, it'd be worth it.

Closing his eyes, he was content that he'd planted the seed and she'd answer him when she was ready. Earlier, he'd expected plenty of sex tonight, but all the questions and confessions left him relieved to just sleep.

* * * *

Countless hands ran over her body. Laura had had this dream repeatedly. Rough male hands came out of the darkness to tease her breasts, thighs, pussy and every tender inch of her skin.

This time she counted them. Eight hands. Two she knew were Craig's. She could never see their faces, but their hands brought her to orgasm every time. Tonight, it woke her up. Her mind raced, and her blood pounded. Her pussy was wet and hungry for real attention.

First, she needed to be sure. She pressed to Craig, kissing his mouth slowly so he didn't startle awake.

He kissed her back, still sleeping. "Laura," he said.

Good start. He wanted her. She kissed him hard and tugged his cock free of his boxers. He grew hard quickly in her hand. His eyes squinted open. "What?"

This was the time. Not fully awake, he might be dreaming. "You want your friends to watch us fuck?" she asked. Most men didn't mind other's watching.

His hips thrust to her. "God, yes."

She needed to know it would turn him on. "You want to watch me fuck them? Suck them off?" Her cunt tightened.

"Hell yes."

Four cocks. Her sex drive had always been high. Craig kept her well satisfied, but if there were four of them… She shivered at the fantasy coming true.

She kissed and pulled him on top of her. He woke fully and stared down at her. "What's going on?"

"I think we're on the same page. Same dream." She lifted her hips. "Fuck me fast."

He thrust in deep, and Laura moaned, no longer concerned that she was too loud. "Do they jerk off listening to us?" she asked in his ear.

He groaned and rocked to her. "I don't ask. But they like hearing you."

"Roger's room is at the opposite end of the house." She lifted, tightening her legs around his waist.

"He hears you. You can't control it. Don't try." Craig's pace quickened.

"Craig!" She shouted as her climax hit.

He filled her again and came deep. "You're a tease. They'll be cursing me tomorrow."

"No, I'm in for the voyeur play. I want them to watch." Laura wanted to see how it affected Craig.

"You're sure?" He pinned her to the bed and looked her in the eye.

"Absolutely. How can I pass up a fantasy like that?" She kissed his chin. "And if they get hard, well, we'll see where it goes."

He moaned and stroked into her again.

"Another round? You do want it." She kissed his cheek. "No promises but let's see."

Craig nodded. "No rush. At least, I want to give you some video fun for while we're gone. The more the better."

"Thanks. You and the guys will be more sexy than porn. Those guys are ugly most of the time." She shifted until he rolled to let her settle on top.

"That you admit you watch porn is wild."

She rolled her eyes. "It can be good, funny or bad. Everyone watches it sometimes. I love sex. I'd much rather have sexy images of you and the guys than strangers."

"If you do want more than the voyeur stuff, think about your limits."

"Limits?"

"What you don't want. It's easier to talk about it upfront. We'll respect them, but if no one knows, it's hard."

His concern was so sweet. "I'll think about it. I'm pretty open. I've never put limits on you." She tugged the shirt over her head and let her breasts hypnotize him.

"Whatever you want." He cupped her breasts.

She had no problem saying no to men when she meant it. But Craig, Nick, Sean and Roger, they all made her feel sexy, safe and smart. Unless they were into something freaky, she couldn't imagine not wanting them.

With Craig's cock now fully erect and deep in her, she squeezed and rocked on him. Leaning down, she pressed her body fully to his. The rough feel and hard muscles made her quiver. With Craig plus three, she might have met her sexual match. All that muscle surrounding her… The idea sent her over, convulsing on his cock.

Craig shouted as he held her hips down to him as the spasms ran through his body. "What wouldn't you do for me?" he asked.

She kissed his cheek, neck and shoulders until one answer popped in her head. As kinky as four men were, she needed to be clear. "Girls. If Sean gets a girlfriend, too bad. Not doing that."

Grinning, he cupped her ass. "Okay. Too bad. Girl on girl is Roger's biggest fantasy."

"I tried it once in college. Wasn't hot to me."

His grip tightened. "You what?"

Laura smiled. She'd tried it to shut up her boyfriend but loved the reaction it got out of Craig. "I tried it once. I'm adventurous, but it wasn't for me. Not terrible but not what I want."

"I'd never ask you to do anything you don't want. Did you do two guys in college?"

"No, guys who wanted that stuff were usually drunk, and I don't do drunken guys. Am I ruining my wild image?" She curled up on him and snuggled.

"Not for me. Just one request." He hugged her to him.

"What?" Her legs tangled with his as sleep tried to take hold.

"Tell me the story about you and the girl."

"Oh God," she laughed. "Men!"

"This is just fun. I want to know."

"Fine. Once."

"I love you," he whispered. "So do the other guys."

"We'll see about them. Sex is very involved and intimate." She'd had her share of casual sex and one night stands, but Craig wasn't one and neither were the guys. She cared about all of them. If she handled it wrong, it could ruin everything with Craig.

"You love them. Like friends, at least. I see it."

It was true but it wasn't the time. "Don't rush things. Want the 'girls' story or not?"

Craig stayed silent. Smiling. So she started the story. How could she deny him a piece of her hot, sexual history when he'd offered her three of his friends for fun? Maybe it was all a dream? When she felt his cock growing against her body, she knew it was very real.

Chapter Two

After Laura headed out to an early class, Craig went down to grab some breakfast. The other three were already down there.

Sean gave Craig an annoyed look. "I expected more of a marathon last night."

Craig grabbed a bowl and filled it with cereal. "Roger had her thinking she's not welcome."

Roger held up a hand. "I didn't mean it like that. It's just hard. The schedule and the life aren't for everyone. We've tried it in the past, and it didn't work. Laura is very sweet, and I don't want to see her get hurt. You two are deep into it already. Change it up, and she could run."

Craig poured milk on the cereal and sat around the island with the guys as usual. "I'm not arguing it's hard, but she's not flaky. That woman's grounded. She's got friends and a job to keep her occupied. Sean's girlfriend had just moved here, and your ex, that's not a fair comparison. I think if we work our schedules right, it could be good."

"Meaning?" Sean asked.

"Meaning she teaches. Summers off. So we try to change up our schedule to have those months off. A lot of time together. Vacation and time alone with good weather." Craig had been thinking about this a lot.

"So we're talking about the scheduling and not the sex?" Nick chimed in.

Craig felt the eyes on him. "The taping us for her entertainment while we're gone, all her idea. So she's thinking about the schedule and her high sex drive. The sex thing could work."

"Roger freaked her out. Now, she won't come to the house or sleep over." Nick gave Roger a glare that could cut glass. "I like her. She's the one."

"I like her, too. We all want this. I'm too old to play games. It's up to her." Roger had to be the voice of reason.

Craig knew Roger was from a military family. He'd survive a lot and would rather take the hit himself than let his pals get hurt. Now, Laura was in the group. So no matter how moody Roger acted when his guard was down, Craig knew how much Roger cared.

"The schedule is a wait and see." Nick pointed out. "You can give advice and prepare forever but, until she goes through it and sees how she reacts, you don't know the future. A business trip here and there or a week on the road anyone can handle, but our schedule is a lot on a new relationship. Stop going in circles; she'll be the judge."

Craig nodded. "I agree, but I think she'll manage. As for the sex…"

Spoons stopped, and there was silence. Craig forced back a chuckle. They were all disciplined and could wait forever in silence. Laura never had to worry about them getting out of control.

"She's in to being watched by all and taped by Nick."

"Why Nick?" Sean asked.

"The tape is for her. She wants lots of Craig in the action. You want to focus on him?" Nick winked.

"Stop. I get it." Sean shook his head. "Fine. What about the rest?"

"She's open. Laura wants to see where it goes." Craig hadn't made her elaborate on the details when she left that morning, but he had made sure it was no dream last night. "The approach is to let her take what she wants based on the fantasy."

"Nothing pushy." Roger nodded.

"Let her explore." Sean grinned and put his empty bowl in the dishwasher.

Roger followed. "Okay. Just tell us when and where."

"Three p.m. in the garage. Her classes are all early today." Craig saw Nick's mind whirling as Roger and Sean left. "What?"

"She's into it?" Nick asked.

Nick was crazy about Laura. Craig had always thought he'd be jealous or territorial with the right woman. But he wanted them all to be attached and close. It felt right. A woman that special made Craig want to share more.

"When I asked what she wouldn't want? She said no girls."

Nick frowned. "That's it?"

"That's what she said. Now, I'm not saying there won't be more. She'll have a learning curve once she's into it, but we're not into fetish stuff. She surprises me. So sweet and smart and

then passionate. Don't worry. She won't let anyone do anything she doesn't like. I have no fear of that."

Nick chuckled. "That's Laura."

"Let's get the camera, make sure it's charged and pull the tarp off the GTO."

"Car fantasy?" Nick punched Craig's shoulder. "Sweet and don't worry. Roger will relax, and she'll know he's mostly bark. He's just concerned."

"Yeah. I told her, but for all the bitching he did about the ex last night, when the divorce happened, I remember a lot of Roger just being relieved."

"Oh no doubt, he was much happier. But that's the martyr and leader complex. He'd rather be the one to suffer. Even for his ex. Damn. If I could get him alone with a blindfold, a vibrator and some rope, I'd make him happy." Nick grinned.

"Definitely need to tie him down." Craig knew how Nick felt about Roger. Sean wasn't the most observant guy, and Roger had no clue. Too bad for Nick, Roger didn't play for his side. "But don't try any of that on Laura. Okay? I've seen her toy collection. It's big and battery operated but nothing too kinky."

"No way. I only do that to men, one-on-one. I like taming all that muscle." Nick seemed lost in his own daydream. "Making them beg."

"You'd be good for interrogating POWs." Craig cleared up his dishes.

"No, if they gave in, I'd be all about the sex, not the mission. It's fun to pretend and practice." Nick shook his head. "Today's about your girl, not me. So let's get to work."

"I've got an idea about how to include the guys without pushing the sex. You'll help set it up?" Craig wanted to give Laura this fantasy. They'd confessed the naughty scenarios that got them hot and agreed on several. The idea of including the GTO, Craig's prized muscle car, made Laura especially hot.

"I'll do anything. Let's give her a wild time so she stays." Nick turned on the dishwasher, and they went to work.

* * * *

Getting dressed for her fantasy video, Laura knew she should be more nervous. Not about Craig but about all four guys being there and watching. She wanted to do it. It felt right to try it. She'd always wanted to be the bad girl.

With her dad always away and Mom working, Laura had been responsible for her sisters—helping them to get ready and do their homework, even getting them to and from after

school activities. She hadn't had time to be even a little bad in high school. She was never alone with friends or boys. Little sisters were the best chaperones.

Finally, she'd gotten free in college, but even then, her mom had tried to convince her to go local. But the state college had the best scholarships and hours of buffer from home. Laura loved college and kept going. She'd never wanted it to end. The sense of freedom and potential she saw in her students made her feel anything was possible.

She applied red lipstick and mascara—much more than she'd normally wear. The short denim skirt showed off her curves, the white top was tight and revealed her lack of bra underneath. Totally trashy. Free to be bad and explore all the men in the world! Okay, four men she trusted but who really turned her on! The very idea was freeing. Was it really happening?

Maybe that's why she loved Craig so much. What could be more freeing than going around the world and fighting terrorists? No wonder, she loved all the military guys. They kept her free.

Now, she'd be bad, but unlike a dumb teenager, she'd be totally safe in their hands. Naughty and eager to please worked in both scenarios.

A loud engine roared into the parking lot, and Laura shivered with anticipation and checked the mirror one last time. She'd used a lot of gel and hairspray to give her hair that made up look. Perfect.

Stepping into her black heels—her only heels really—she pulled on her long leather trench coat. It was ideal for blustery winters and would hide her outfit from the nosey neighbors.

Dashing downstairs, she saw Craig who wore a T-shirt proclaiming the Air Force. He sat behind the wheel of the vintage muscle car. He nodded her over, and she leaned on the door like a hooker in a movie.

"Need a ride?" he asked.

She looked around. "Yeah, my friends bailed on me. I don't have cab fare or anything." Laura opened the coat quickly and closed it. "I love muscle cars and military men."

Craig shifted in his seat, and she was almost sure his jeans got a bit snugger across his lap. "Rides aren't free. You need to come by my place, meet my friends and hang a bit. Be nice."

"Sounds like fun." She got in the passenger seat, ignoring Nick in the backseat.

Craig pulled her to him and planted a deep kiss on her. Shivering, Laura tried to be naughty, but it was good. Pulling back, she wiped her lipstick off his face.

As he drove to his place, Laura relaxed and shrugged out of her coat. "Hot in here."

Craig glanced and put his eyes firmly on the road. "Very nice."

He rested a hand on her knee and slid it up to her thigh. She rested her head on his shoulder. Dressed or naked, she loved him, and that strong shoulder would always be there.

If she wasn't already wet, his feeling her during the drive certainly would've done it. But when he pushed the button and the garage door lifted, she moaned. Roger and Sean were both standing there in nothing but jeans.

Craig pulled in and cut the engine. As the big door lowered, Laura tried to exit, but Roger and Sean each stood against a door, crotches at window level. Their arms crossed.

Laura turned to Craig and looked back at Nick. They'd agreed on the guys watching, but apparently, they were involved a little now. "What's going on? Your friends don't like me?"

"They just want to make sure you're not going to run or be a tease." Craig rubbed her breasts through her shirt. "They like to watch."

She licked her lips and smiled. "I'm not going anywhere. Just don't go too fast. I used to be a really good girl. I'm new at being bad." She curled her hand over his cock.

"An afternoon with us, and you'll be totally corrupted." He sucked her nipple through the thin shirt.

Laura arched and forced her eyes open, watching Craig and Roger's muscled abs behind him. All the guys were here and watching. The car made her feel safe, but she wanted out so she could see their faces and really enjoy it.

"Why don't you corrupt me on the hood where you friends can see better?" She ran her fingers along his shaft still in the soft denim.

Craig nodded. Sean opened the door and held out a hand. Laura took it, smiling at him as she stepped out. The heels made her pause when she approached the hood.

"Lose the heels. They'll scratch the paint," Craig said.

Laura kicked off the shoes, but before she could climb on, Craig lifted her off her feet and laid her out on the hood. The windshield propped up her head to see all those sexy men. Nick was out, with his camera on. She gave a little nod to Craig, to make sure Nick got good shots of her man's body. Nick gave her thumbs up.

Arching her back, she looked over the four men, all so sexy. They were her friends. She'd had conversations with all of them, at times one-on-one. Only Craig had seen her naked thus far. But their friends wanted more. Nick's jeans were already stretched.

In her fantasies, she'd had them all. Together, alone and in endless combinations. This was no dream. Sitting up, she kissed Craig who scooted her down to his reach as their tongues tangled. The next move was Craig's—whatever he wanted.

"Let's see what we have. Hot girls shouldn't hide it. You should share." He tugged her top over her head.

A tremble of deep arousal worked through her body as all eyes focused on her bare chest. But Craig's hands kept going, tugging her skirt down but leaving the blue thong. His large hands skimmed along her inner thighs to her thong and rubbed her pussy through the material.

"Nice and wet. Is that for me or my friends?" Craig looked her in the eye.

"All of you," she admitted. She couldn't wait any longer.

Standing, she pulled off Craig's shirt and opened his jeans. Craig removed the clothes fully and stood there naked and hard.

For a moment, it felt odd, her man naked in front of other men, no doubt turning on Nick as much as she did. They'd done this before, but it was her first time. She could have as much or as little as she wanted. For a second, she felt light headed with the rush. Could she handle it? Would it really not change anything? Craig kissed her temple.

Rubbing her naked body against Craig, she went slow so Nick got the shot as she knelt down, sucking Craig's erection.

"Very nice. But you're not getting away with just a blow job." Craig fisted a hand in her hair.

She kissed his balls and ran her tongue up his shaft slowly, barely touching the tip. Then she kissed her way up his hard chest. Laura bit his nipples and licked his Adam's apple. "I want to ride." She kissed him.

"Very bad girl," Sean said.

Laura gave him a little smile as she pushed Craig onto the hood of the car. She stepped back and nudged Nick forward to get a long shot as she shimmied her thong all the way down.

Just as she started to wonder how she'd climb onto Craig without looking clumsy, Roger and Sean jointly lifted her up and settled her. Their touch sent sparks through her, and Sean gave her ass a little squeeze before he let go.

Straddling Craig's hips, she rubbed her pussy along his shaft as her hands molded up his muscled arms. For now, she'd just focus on her man.

Nick was close; she felt his heat. Slowly, she eased onto Craig's cock, spreading her cunt. It pushed her too close to orgasm. Once she had all of him, she held still to get control.

Craig's hands held her hips and Nick knelt in behind her. It was a blast furnace! His hot chest was on her back. His denim covered cock rubbed her ass. "Got to get this shot," he whispered. "You'll thank me later."

The camera was over her shoulder, and Nick's arm braced around her waist. Craig's grin said it all as he eagerly lifted his hips. Riding, Laura ground against Nick slow and steady as she fucked Craig. "Like it?"

"Yes!" four men answered.

"It's not fair,' she moaned. "They get to see me naked, but they're not naked."

Craig's hands slid up and pinched her nipples "You want them naked?"

She glanced to look at them. "Yes."

Laura turned her neck to see Nick and nodded. He was still there pressing to her ass and getting bigger. He was so supportive and sexy. She leaned over and kissed him. A different man felt good and like the naughty girl she wanted to be. So good as his tongue toyed with hers.

Fucking one man and kissing one of his best friends, Laura couldn't control herself. The climax hit, and she squeezed Craig while moaning against Nick's mouth. Both men held her.

Pulling back from the kiss, Laura caught her breath and looked down at Craig. Had she moved too fast? Did he want to direct her with them? She just needed to see the men—no, she wanted them. Naked on her tape. Touching her and more.

Craig lifted into her and smiled. "You heard our girl. She wants to see cock."

As Nick started to ease back, she said in his ear. "All on tape."

He nodded and kissed the back of her shoulder and down her spine. Shivering, she leaned down to Craig and kissed him. "I love you," she whispered to him.

"Enjoy it. Do what you want to them." He squeezed her ass and rocked her on his cock.

She rode his erection, which was still hard and deep in her. The man had control and so did his friends. The three of them stood, Sean and Roger on one side and Nick on the other. Nick still filmed, but now, they were all naked. Their cocks strained in her direction.

"Like what you see?" Craig asked.

She nodded as her mouth watered. All four were hard bodied, conditioned to perfection by the military. Nick's chest hair was dark and thick. Sean was leaner, and Roger was tall and so

much sexier than she'd imagined. His chest hair was straight and as orderly as everything in his life. She'd seen them shirtless, but their nudity made her pussy cream on Craig.

He lifted. "Finish what you started."

Clutching his chest for control, she rocked hard on Craig. He fucked up to her fast, and she knew he was close. He connected with her G-spot, and Laura screamed as her body convulsed in orgasm. Craig followed her, and she felt his cum mix with her juices.

"Three more all for you." Craig gave her ass a quick slap as he caught his breath. "My turn to watch unless you've had enough?"

Laura looked him in the eye. No doubt from Craig so she had to try. With a fast kiss, she rolled off him and landed on her feet on the cold, cement floor. How a room could be so hot and cold at the same time she'd never know.

She ran her fingers through her hair to tame it as she surveyed her three other men. Roger had taken the camera from Nick and was shooting him. Good Roger, he'd always think of those little things, like that she'd want to see Nick naked, as well.

Taking a step toward them, she knew what she wanted, but it was too much for today. Rushing and going wild could ruin it. They'd get there, but she wanted to taste them all first. No reason to rush into a marathon when she needed to warm up first.

Sean took a step forward and Roger a half step back.

"I think Nick deserves the first round. He's been doing all the work." She walked in front of all three of them, standing at attention as though she were inspecting them.

Nick winked. "Sean's got the shortest fuse."

"Hey," Sean said. "Lady's choice."

Laura rolled it over in her mind. "Nick did grind on me earlier. And he's not as into girls strictly speaking." She glanced to Roger who seemed content filming.

Walking up to Sean, she kissed him. His soft mouth and full lips returned the kiss, but his hips were more active. His cock grazed her hip, and Laura caught it in her hand, stroking it to soothe her eager pilot.

She kissed her way down his chest. The moisture on the tip of his cock told Laura he needed relief. She'd never been this wanted! She savored it. The thrill of sucking his cock in her mouth as Craig watched made it even better. Roger moved closer to get the shot, and Nick stayed close to watch. It was sexy, being surrounded.

Looking up, she found Craig smiling softly. She knew instantly this wouldn't ruin anything.

Sucking Sean deep, she let him thrust then released him, nipping at his sac while her hands teased the shaft. He firmed his stance, and Laura sucked his tip, flicking him with her tongue until he reached out and held her shoulder.

Her tongue flat and ready, she let the hot cum coat her taste buds. Looking up at him, she groaned. Sean was so gorgeous. She sucked him to the base again, and he fucked her mouth twice before easing back.

Licking her lips, she stayed on her knees deciding who would be next. Luckily, Nick volunteered. She kissed his knee and up those muscular thighs to nuzzle his sac.

"Tease." He grabbed her hair.

With just the tip of her tongue, she ran up Nick's cock and watched his eyes roll back in his head. Roger stood close—the four men were shoulder to shoulder as Roger filmed. Her hand snuck up and worked Roger's cock as she swallowed Nick's. Almost at once, Nick and Roger's hips rocked toward her. She let her tongue explore the underside of Nick's erection as her nails tormented the head of Roger's. There were a lot of men to enjoy and please. She needed to build her skills. Normally, she was great at multitasking, but sex usually didn't require that particular talent.

Nick's thrusts grew shorter, and she eased back while he gently pulled on her hair. He came in soft grunts on her tongue. Nick took the camera and shot as Laura hungrily switched to Roger's cock.

She stuck her tongue out for Nick to see and hoped Nick got off on her not having swallowed Nick's cum as she slowly sucked Roger's cock into her mouth. Roger didn't seem to notice as he fucked her mouth. It had gone so fast, yet he slowed it down, and she savored it. Laura was aroused but not ready to change her plan. Sucking them off was what she'd needed, to learn them all. Roger's moans came louder as he eased back.

Laura wrapped her hands around his shaft and sucked the tip while Roger held his ground. His cum covered her tongue and the space underneath.

Before she could swallow, Nick helped her to her feet.

"I never got kissed." He planted one on her, and his tongue tangled for her prize. Laura gave it willingly then they melted into a real kiss. Giving Nick a taste of Roger turned her on in ways she'd never imagined before. Her body tingled with power and gratitude.

Nick had a crush—more than a crush. Poor guy. Laura would help him, but Roger seemed clueless and straight. Still, she'd love to watch Nick with any man he brought home.

The sexual play had taken over her brain. Now that all her men passed inspection, her pussy throbbed insistently.

She suddenly wanted a lot of attention. Her tongue had gotten all the fun. Laura turned and kissed Roger. He hadn't asked, but she needed the connection. She'd sucked him off, and she wasn't a hooker. His kiss was undemanding but firm. She teased him with her tongue then pulled back.

When they were done, she found Craig standing close by.

"Sucked enough cock?" he asked.

Laura grinned. "For now." Her eyes darted to his erection.

"I better handle this alone, or she'll start another marathon." He nodded to the group who went into the house.

Laura stared at Craig's intense expression.

His eyes were dark. "Ready for more?"

Nodding, she had no idea what he'd do next. In three months of dating, she hadn't seen this look in Craig's eyes. She needed to be fucked, but after that fantasy, she would do anything he wanted. Kissing his neck, she inhaled his scent. So familiar and arousing. She could have an entire Air Force base and still pick him.

Chapter Three

Craig fought for control as he walked her to the car. Watching her eagerly explore his friends had left him desperate and in awe. He'd nearly fucked her there on the cold floor.

Instead, he laid her out on her back over the hood and spread her legs.

"Craig? You didn't like it?" There was concern in her eyes.

He circled her clit with his fingers. "Did you?"

"God, yes!" She arched. "It's like nothing I've tried."

"You didn't fuck them. You liked sucking them off?"

"Yes. I wanted to take my time." She moaned. "Ease into it."

He smiled. Laura loved sucking him off. Sometimes, she'd play with him, making him come faster or not letting him release. Craig should've known she'd start in her comfort zone.

"You held back. I won't change my mind. I'll enjoy it. You want to fuck them?" He pinched her clit.

Laura gasped. "Yes! Right now, I want *you* to fuck me!"

Teasing her alone was good. The urge to screw her died down to manageable for now. "Maybe. You kissed them." It was the only move that shocked him. Still, it aroused him to see her so close and comfortable.

"Was that against the rules? You never said I couldn't." She got serious and tried to sit up. The concern in her face touched him.

Craig rubbed her inner folds in slow circles and her hips snapped.

"True. But you don't have to kiss them." He hadn't expected it, but it was Laura.

"I don't *have* to do anything." She groaned. "I'm not a hooker. I don't screw strangers. I like kissing. You don't want me to?" She looked him in the eye.

He leaned over and kissed her. "I like it. You surprised me, that's all. It's like you juggle four men every day." Craig rubbed her clit in a steady rhythm.

Moaning, she lifted. "I do, just not in bed. Fuck me, Craig!"

"Now, you will fuck four men whenever you want." He dipped down and licked her clit.

"Craig!" She bowed her body as the orgasm hit.

He slid into her, her cunt squeezing and throbbing around him.

"Harder!" she demanded.

They were in complete agreement there. Watching the action had left him hard and in need. She wrapped her legs around his waist. Craig leaned in, letting his body go as fast and hard as he could.

Low moans and wild sounds came from her throat. Craig kissed her and slowed the pace. Her nails scratched at his back. Her hips lifted instantly.

He gave her what he wanted. "Bet you can't wait to fuck Sean and suck Nick." The idea sent him over as Laura bowed in orgasm.

He held her as they came down from the sexual high.

"You okay?" he asked.

She laughed. "So good. Thank you." She kissed his shoulders.

"You did all the work. I think we should turn the tables on them tonight."

"That *thank you* was for sharing this little sexual experiment, freedom and lifestyle choice with me." She kissed his neck softly. "What about tonight?"

"Maybe, we should wait for tomorrow night. You've had a lot today. Probably tired." He eased from her and helped her to her feet.

"Tired?" She clung to him. "Maybe a little. Hungry. I hope we didn't scratch the car."

"No, it's good. Let's go get cleaned up and grab dinner."

"Wait. What did you have in mind for tonight?"

He pressed his forehead to hers. "You serviced them, explored them. I thought maybe a reversal was in order. Oral, fingers, cocks rubbing over you all at once?" Craig massaged her back.

"And fucking me?" she asked.

"Not then. Not yet. If you like this and want the full experience, then this weekend will be perfect. We'll make it memorable. I like that you took it slow." Craig squeezed her tight to him.

"Tons of sex then none when you four leave?" She pouted. "You're mean."

"That's the life. Going into it full speed will let you know if you want to continue with it."

"With what?"

He shrugged. "All the guys. Me."

"You think I'd bail?"

He shook his head. "I don't want you to feel stuck or pressured. You're not trapped with four men on our schedule. Three months and then nothing. Just don't promise anything until we're back and you know how you feel."

She nodded slowly. "Okay. We'll play it your way. I think we're off to a good start and your plan sounds like fun. Maybe after dinner?"

"You want to be the center of attention." He wanted to see her sexually spoiled.

"I want to enjoy all four of you pleasuring me." She headed for the door. "I think I smell Chinese takeout."

"The slutty hitchhiker was your fantasy, too. I just added the spectator friends." He pinched her rump.

"I know. This is a different fantasy." She winked and opened the door to the house.

No hesitation. No shame about walking by the now-dressed guys with the cartons of food.

"Leave some for us." Craig punched Nick in the shoulder.

"Yeah, I'm starving." She shouted from the bedroom.

* * * *

Three hours later, Laura found herself on the loveseat with Craig while the others sat on the couch. The sexual tension was palpable, but everyone acted normal. Dinner had gone on as if nothing had happened. But now that they'd refueled and settled back into the routine, anticipation loomed. When would it happen again? How far would it go?

Maybe the tension was hers? Laura studied all four men, and none looked anxious. Her body hummed for attention. Craig's suggestion teased her. Why ignore her needs? She'd be alone soon enough.

Getting up, she smiled at Craig and gave him a little kiss. "Anyone need anything to drink?" she asked.

All heads shook in the negative, but their eyes watched her leave the room. In the kitchen, she stripped out of all the clothes and waited for Craig's murmuring to stop.

A jolt of sexual power and desire hit her as she casually walked into the living room.

Craig saw her first and winked. Laura smiled and sat on the arm of the couch next to Nick. "This show is boring," she said.

The men glanced over, and the show was immediately forgotten.

"Feeling lonely?" Nick tugged her into his lap.

She shrugged. "I explored all of you. Now, it's my turn to be explored." She stretched out and wiggled her way over Nick, Roger, and finally Sean's lap. Her body spanned all three soaking in the heat and contrasts of them.

Their cocks pressed to her body and her pussy responded as she squirmed for a variety of attention.

"I think she's ready." Nick fingered her pussy.

Laura moaned. "Fingers, tongues, yes. Not ready to ride four guys, yet. We'll see how well you get me off this way. Maybe tomorrow." Her body was ready, but this wouldn't just be sex. It was a deeper connection she needed to build things. Craig was right, not too fast.

Roger and Sean each held one of her breasts and toyed with the nipples. Arching, she felt their hands hold her rather than let her roll off their laps. It was more than just sex. It was a new level of trust with them.

With six hands on her, she felt safe and naughty.

"This isn't going to work," Roger said. "We need to move to the floor."

Laura nodded but didn't move. They eased her down and moved her to the center of the room. Looking up from the soft carpet, she watched them strip. Craig joined in, part of the team. Very hot from her angle!

When the men knelt around her, Laura blinked to make sure it was real. Surrounded by them, she relaxed and let them explore her. Roger and Nick spread her legs and teased her pussy as Sean played with her breasts. Craig watched and kissed her, rubbing his cock on her shoulder to tease her.

One finger slid into her pussy, and she lifted for more. Another finger joined the first. She glanced down. Roger and Nick each had a finger in her. Squeezing the digits, she rocked on them. Sean reached down, adding a third.

Laura arched. Finally, Craig added finger number four, and all of them were together inside her. Sean and Craig leaned down and each sucked a breast into their mouth.

"Faster," she urged.

They obliged, and Laura gave into the heat and force of four men fingering her. "Yes!" She clung to Sean and Craig as her release started deep.

A quick tongue worked on her clit, and her body vibrated out of her control. Moaning, she felt her juices escape around all those fingers.

"I think she likes us." Sean took back his finger and licked up her flavor.

"God, yes!" She twisted and took his cock in one hand and Craig's in the other. Kissing the tip of each, she rubbed them to her breasts.

"So we get a little attention, too?" Nick tongued her pussy.

"Of course. I come first this time, but I'm not mean. I want to enjoy you, too." She squeezed the fingers still in her.

Craig pulled his free and fucked his cock against her flesh. "Eat her, Nick. Make her come again while we let her feel all the hard cocks after her."

Her body stretched for more. "Yes. Cum is supposed to be good for your skin."

Roger's cock rubbed long her hip not far from Nick's eager mouth. Sean jacked off over her as Laura licked his sac.

"You want it like this?" Sean asked.

"I want the real you, all of you. Don't play gentlemen for me. Not now. Not ever."

"You want to fuck all of us?" he asked.

"Yes." She kissed his balls. "Tomorrow, we'll make the last weekend before you all go to work very memorable."

"Making us wait." He grinned.

Laura winked at Craig. "I just need to be sure you all want me. That it'll work for all of us. I've never done this before. Four men is a lot. Then we have three months. I'll need more toys to survive." She tried to sound sexy.

"You'll be here when we get back," Nick said with confidence.

She shuddered when Nick began to work her clit again. "We'll see how good the weekend goes." Laura challenged them.

It wasn't all about pleasing them. It turned her on, but they'd get her off, too. Again and again.

Nick sucked her clit, and his fingers curled inside her, sending Laura over again.

"Oh no. Nick!" she screamed as her body convulsed. Roger still had two fingers in her, and she tightened on them.

"Yes!" Sean pressed the tip of his cock to her breast, and Laura held it as the cum hit her skin.

"Hell, yes!" Craig's cum landed in dots on her chest.

"Had enough?" Nick asked.

"Never. Come here." She tugged him up her body.

Nick straddled her waist and scooted up. She pulled his hard cock between her tits, lubed by just enough cum. "I need more."

Groaning, Nick pulled back and leaned down. He kissed her mouth and then got back in position. Nick held her breasts as he fucked them.

Roger added a third finger in her pussy, and Laura lifted. "Roger, please. I need yours, too."

"One more." He worked his pinkie finger in her tight cunt and fucked her fast with most of his hand.

Nick and Roger both rocked her body, and her hips snapped for more. "Yes! Harder!" She focused on the feel of those thick fingers, and her orgasm surged.

"Nice work, Roger!" Craig said.

Laura barely noted the comments as she recovered. In seconds, Roger stood over her with Nick still fucking her breasts. Roger jerked his cock from the very sexy standing position.

Nick stared up at Roger then down at her. He was obviously torn, but Roger wouldn't let Nick suck him off so Nick focused on her.

"Want it?" Roger asked.

"Yes!" she panted.

"Together." Nick nodded.

Roger nodded. Nick backed off and stroked himself. Two streams of cum crisscrossed her breasts.

Laura watched it land and saw the relief in the men. Unable to resist, she rubbed the cream into her skin mixing all of them together. She licked the excess off her fingers.

"Tomorrow?" Roger asked.

She smiled and nodded. "Tomorrow and all weekend. Nice, hot goodbye. You guys don't mind if we tape it for me, do you?"

All agreed quickly.

"Good. Because it'll be another little fantasy scene. At least one."

"At least?" Nick asked.

"We have two days and evenings. One won't cut it." She shrugged and rolled onto her hands and knees.

"She's going to wear us out." Sean smiled.

"Definitely. I need to get as much as I can get before you're gone. I need fun to watch while I plan the return party."

"Sure you'll be here?" Roger asked.

Laura stood slowly. "I can't promise anything. But I want all of you. I want to try it. How many girls get four men and four great cocks hard for her, all at once?" She kissed Roger then Sean then Nick and finally sank into kissing Craig.

"She's still sleeping with me." Craig pulled her close to him.

Laura nodded. "We can work out the little stuff later. Your departure is too soon to have a chance to work through any minor issues now."

"Goodnight," Nick said.

"Night." Sean headed for his room.

Roger hung back. "Don't get ahead of yourself."

She gave him a hug. "I won't. Craig isn't rushing things, either. I need this weekend to know if it's right. Can't know if I don't try it. We'll still be friendly if it doesn't work."

Roger nodded and walked in the direction of his room.

Laura snuggled to Craig. "They're all good men. With some naughty needs."

"I'm the best." He pinched her ass.

"Always my number one, Craig. You're amazing. I couldn't share you with my friends. I'm not that secure or selfless. But I'm going to enjoy all four of you this weekend."

"No doubt." He led her to the bedroom. "I'll enjoy it, too. Watching you is very selfish."

She felt her pussy tighten in hopes of a proper fucking now. Her needs were growing. Four men sounded like so much, but she was handling it. For now, she needed to go with it. Laura blocked out any doubt based on what others might say if they knew. She'd deal with judgment and jealousy when the time came.

Chapter Four

Returning from errands, Craig found all the guys and Laura in the kitchen.

"What's up?" He joined them at the long kitchen table.

"Nothing, just talking. Waiting for you to start the fun." She kissed him.

Craig felt that kiss through his entire body. They were primed, and the vibe in the room demanded sexual fun.

"Should I get the camera?" Nick teased.

"Wait. No. Not this time." Craig had thought about it. "We can do a fantasy scenario tomorrow. I think tonight it's better if we go traditional."

Laura looked around the table and moved from her own chair to sit in Nick's lap. "What's traditional about this?" she asked.

"Harems date back centuries," Sean offered.

"Then she'd be the queen and supporting us. We'd just be sex toys for a living," Roger said.

"I'm in." Nick hugged her.

"Hey. I'm a college professor not a queen." Her cheeks burned. "I'd love to stay home all day and have nothing else to do but enjoy you guys. But you have to leave on Monday, bright and early. We all have to work."

Craig shook his head. "I didn't mean a harem. I meant a bed. No fantasy to play out. No rules. Just what we all want and need. No worrying about cameras or angles or outfits."

Laura smiled. "You're right. Save the more elaborate play for tomorrow. Besides, I'm tired of the teasing. I need the full ride."

"I think we all do. But you've had more orgasms than the rest of us," Roger teased.

"Oh please. Multiple orgasms are just nature's way of evening out the downside of being a girl. If a man has a lot of sex, he's a stud. If a woman has a lot of sex, she's a slut."

"Never." Nick kissed her temple.

"Yes! Men are expected to love it. If my friends found out about this, they might be jealous. They'd definitely say I was taking good men off the market for them." She frowned.

Craig saw the wheels turning in her mind. "Rethinking things?" he asked.

"No. I'm just very lucky that you four live together. As far as anyone knows, I'm dating Craig, and the rest is none of their business." She took a deep breath. "Kinky sex is one thing, but group sex…I'm getting used to having four naked men around. It's not normal."

"Sure you can handle it?"

Laura gave Craig a knowing smile then turned it to Roger. "Afraid I'll lack stamina?"

"He's being honorable and gentlemanly while he can," Nick said.

"Don't go all *officer and a gentleman* please," Sean cut in. "Officers can be nasty, greedy and mean. Like anyone else."

"Or not," Nick replied. "This level of relationship brings out the best and the worst. You've got the best, Laura. Enjoy."

"And it's not a race," Craig said. "We're all just anxious. We get wired up before we head out. You'll get used to it."

"When we get back, we're so lazy for a week or two you'll have to use a cattle prod to get us off the couch," Sean added.

"I think if I walk through the room naked, I'll get you up and moving." She winked at Craig.

"You do love a challenge." He nodded to Nick. "Her toy collection is intimidating."

Laura swatted his arm. "I was single for a long time."

"Now you can make up for it." Nick spread her jean-clad legs and hooked them over his knees then teased her thighs.

"If you guys want to play in bed, it works for me. This is the kitchen." She got up and headed down the hall.

Craig watched the guys follow and brought up the rear. Grabbing the camera, he set it up on the dresser and let it record whatever it could.

No one seemed to notice the camera. The guys had Laura's top off. The men were undressing themselves with a little help from Laura. Craig joined them, shedding his clothes, he

helped work the tight jeans off Laura's ass. Her panties went down, as well. When Sean pulled her in for a kiss, the mood went from playful to sensual.

Laura had Nick and Sean's cocks in either hand. Roger pulled the jeans and panties from her feet while Craig unhooked her bra. Nick and Sean pulled it off her, and Sean moved down to suck her breasts while Nick took over her mouth.

Roger, who Laura always said held back from her, kissed her ass and teased her with his tongue. Craig watched knowing they were progressing. His cock throbbed in approval. She was his and gradually fitting into the life Craig wanted.

"Let's get you warmed up." Nick knelt down and licked her pussy as Roger spread her ass cheeks.

She moaned. "I get wet being the same room with all of you."

Looking over at Craig, who had yet to really touch her, she smiled at his erection.

Craig nodded to her. No more playing or teasing. Laura needed to go for it. Watching got him worked up even more. If she only knew how beautiful she was.

"I'm tired of oral games." She pushed Sean back on the bed and sidestepped the two men tonguing her. Sucking Sean briefly, she straddled him confidently.

Craig watched as she took all of Sean's cock in one swift motion. Nick wouldn't be left out and cupped her breasts from behind, teasing them. To Craig's surprise, Roger moved in front of Laura and kissed her.

"Stand up," she said to Roger.

Roger stood at the head of the bed, and Laura leaned to suck his cock while riding Sean, though Sean did most of the lifting.

Craig could tell she was in heaven and eager for more. So was he. As much as he loved the role playing and fantasy stuff, he needed to have the normal sexual experience. To share her without pretense or games was essential.

The guys always worried about overwhelming a new woman. There hadn't been that many. But Laura found her groove.

"A bird in the air," he muttered to no one and moved closer to join the group.

She'd never felt like this. When she'd thought about the actual act before, part of her had expected it to be awkward. Five people with five needs moving in different directions. But it was fluid and so good. Sean stretched her. Roger's arousal fueled her. And when Craig licked her calf,

her heart melted. They were all in on it. Nick's cock rubbed her ass as he urged her on. They weren't selfish. They really enjoyed sharing. Her pussy clamped onto Sean, and she knew she was close.

Laura played with Roger's sac as she encouraged Sean. "Right there, don't stop."

Sean moaned and worked harder. "Yes!"

Laura's climax triggered as Sean sped up. Clinging to Roger, who held her securely, she let the release drive her hips as Sean froze and filled her in his own orgasmic haze.

Breathing hard, she kissed him as her body hummed for more attention. "I think Roger and Nick need to trade."

"The woman knows what she wants." Sean slid from beneath her and settled on the floor to watch.

When Nick and Roger did trade, Laura moved to her hands and knees, offering Roger her pussy as she sucked Nick's cock as he sat before her. She blew her man a kiss, and he rewarded her with a wink.

"What about Craig?" Nick asked.

Laura looked back. He seemed content to watch her. The view of his cock straining toward her sent a quick jolt through her.

"Roger, please." She knew they were gentlemen but even a lady had needs.

Long and confident, Roger's cock filled her, and Laura groaned. "Craig, it's not a spectator game. We're all in it together."

"When I'm ready. You're pretty happy right now." He did take one step closer.

"He always likes to watch. You, especially." Nick kissed her.

She gave in, not worried about equal time. Craig could jump in any time. He'd always be her priority. No more hesitation or concern. Laura deepened the kiss with Nick and let her breasts rub his thick chest hair. Roger began stroking in a well-timed pattern. It was him, no doubt. Her pussy matched his rhythm as she kissed her way down Nick's chest to suck his cock again.

These two were quite a team. Laura felt Roger hold her hips tight as Nick held her hair. Then Roger's hand slid down and around to work her clit.

The sparks of pleasure hit. "No, too soon."

"Do it. Make her come," Nick urged then whispered to Laura. "He won't come until you do. Fully trained, military man."

Roger didn't say a word but continued to expertly strum her clit. Biting her lip, she held back her cries, but when his cock hit the right spot, she exploded. For several minutes, she couldn't control her convulsions and held onto Nick for dear life.

"Good?" Nick asked.

Roger's grunts and moans were controlled, but his release still sent pulses through Laura's body. She kissed Nick as Roger moved back. "So good. You think you can do better?"

"It's not a competition," Sean said.

Laura glanced over and saw he was hard already, stroking himself slowly and watching with wild-eyed pleasure. "No, it's not. But I want to be motivational."

"I'm going to be different anyway." Nick rolled Laura onto her back.

She stretched and flexed her muscles. Her knees thanked Nick, but he was up and off the bed, leaving her very lonely. Then he pulled her ass to the edge of the bed and leaned over her.

The kissing alone made her pussy tremble for more. He worked down to her breasts, but he didn't linger in any one spot too long. After moving past her ribs and down her stomach, Nick held her hips and licked over her mound.

Her legs spread naturally, but he didn't fuck her. Instead, his head dipped and his tongue gently explored her inner folds and deeper.

Poor Nick, he wanted to have Roger so badly. She felt for him and got an extra thrill being their sexual conduit when Roger had no idea. Still, she needed to be fucked, as well.

Working his tongue in her, Nick filled her with it. After three thrusts, she'd had enough teasing. "Nick, don't. I need it."

"Sorry. I got lost in you." Nick rubbed his erection along her slick folds and pushed to her core.

The relief made her shudder, and she pulled him to her. "Bisexuals just love to tease."

Laura lifted her hips as Nick laughed. His hips took the situation very seriously as he fucked her hard.

Bowing, she looked around the room. Roger watched with a content expression. Sean stared in need and Craig's eyes smoldered over her body. When they locked with hers, he moved in and knelt on the bed. He kissed her intently, and she felt as if she were floating. Only when her fingers demanded did he offer her his cock.

She tried to suck him deep, but he inched away.

"Oh God, I've never seen men so reluctant to give a girl what she wants."

Craig let her suck his balls, and she bit and nipped at them. Nick stood tall and lifted her legs over his shoulders, making Laura groan. His thrusts came faster and faster until he ground into her while his thumb rotated on her clit.

Shrieking in pleasure, she arched and pinched her nipples. The more she did with them, the more sensitive she became, which triggered harder orgasms. Nick's shouts registered in the back of her mind, but she was lost. It was so perfect. And she wasn't done yet.

Opening her eyes, she spotted Craig. He'd stayed close and held her. Nick kissed her hips and helped as she rolled over.

Craig sat there watching. His expression was almost zen with calm.

She moved closer. "I always loved your self-control." She kissed his chest and licked his nipples.

He held her head, and Laura knew his control was slipping. She climbed into his lap and took him. Craig's eyes closed, but he made no sound. Wrapping her legs around his waist, she possessed him. He held her ass and supported her as she rode him.

"You like it?" she asked in his ear.

"You did," he said.

"Yes, but you shouldn't wait so long. I want all four together and happy." She nipped his earlobe.

His hands quickened her pace. "I needed to watch. To see you."

"See me now." She let go of his broad shoulders and fell back on the bed with a huge smile on her face.

He followed, shifting onto his knees and continuing to fuck her. She curled a finger to Sean, and he came as if she were his queen. It was an ego stroke Laura couldn't explain. Four hot men, not jerks or cheaters, wanting and fucking her.

Sucking Sean's cock, she guided him to rub the head against her breast. It'd done so much for her last night.

"Roger needs another round," Nick said.

Laura heard the men muttering. "Get over here. My breasts are aching for attention."

Fucking her hard, Craig gripped both her breasts so her nipples stood straight up. Sean tapped her with his cock, and the sparks went through her.

"Roger," she moaned.

Finally, he took up position at her other breast and rubbed the tip of his erection to it. Fucking, tapping or pinching—she didn't care. That tender skin needed attention!

Now, all she needed was Nick to join them. She saw his grab something from the dresser. The camera. Her cunt tightened as Nick moved in and got them all. She licked his cock as it grew. Her hands worked him around the base and balls. Sean lost control first and covered her chest.

Roger's cum hit both of her breasts. Craig's grip changed, and his hips drove her hard. He hit her G-spot with more force.

"Craig!" She had to let go of Nick as Craig came on her. Her climax took over, and she lifted for more as Craig held her tight, adding his cum inside her. They both shook, and he collapsed on her.

With a surge of adrenaline, Craig flipped her up and back onto the pillows with him. "I think we need a nap before dinner."

"Then round two?" She snuggled on top of him, never wanting to move from his strong shoulder.

"As many as you want." Nick stretched out on her left side.

"We'll be worn out for duty," Roger said from the doorway.

"Not that last night. We're all going to bed early." She yawned. "I'm not that selfish."

Sean settled on her right side. It felt odd but Craig didn't seem to object. After kissing Sean and then Nick and finally Craig, she looked at the door.

"I'll just start dinner. You're out of room." Roger left.

Nick's fingers teased Laura's rear. "Don't get worried. He doesn't want to spoon with me."

"Well, he knows I won't spoon with him." Sean grabbed her hand and laced his fingers with hers.

Laura felt a tug at her heart. "How did you handle this before?" she asked.

"You're special," Craig said. "This never happened before."

She wanted to talk about it and figure out what was best. But the warmth of their bodies and her satisfied insides all made her too tired. Craig held her tight so there was no question who she belonged to. Laura held him right back.

"Later," she mumbled. Some things had to work themselves out.

* * * *

After a late dinner, they all sat around the table in robes or boxers. Laura waited for the right moment to bring up Roger's issue.

She stretched. "So Roger isn't into the group catnap?"

Roger shrugged. "We all like different stuff. Nothing personal. I try not to get attached too fast."

"Been burned?" she asked.

He didn't answer.

"Even if this doesn't work out sexually long-term, I'm not going to freak out and run. You're still my friends. We're all adults here. You can't scare me away." Laura propped her feet on Roger's legs.

"We'd never let him scare you off." Nick rubbed her shoulders. "Roger's just moody."

"You're calling *me* moody?" Roger snapped.

Laura didn't want to push too hard. Round two would have to wait. "Okay, enough for one night. Let's start fresh in the morning. No pressure, no expectations and no attitude. We'll all have three months to think it over." She reached for Craig's hand, and he held hers, squeezing it reassuringly.

Chapter Five

The next morning, Craig woke early and texted the other men the fantasy for today so they'd be ready at ten. No doubt, the tension formed last night had faded. The guys never stayed annoyed at each other for long.

He made breakfast and brought it into the bedroom. He wanted to keep Laura in the dark for now. He'd have a little time with her before things got hot. Sharing her made time alone even more special.

"Are the guys mad at me?" she asked as they ate.

"No, nothing like that. Let me spoil you while I can." He kissed her.

"Is this part of the fantasy?" She looked to the door.

"No, quit guessing. Eat, then a shower and I'll put out what you can wear today. My fantasy." He sat there in nothing but boxers, getting hard at the idea.

"It feels weird to exclude the other guys. I'll get the hang of balancing this. Do I get dessert?" Her hand slid over his erection.

"Not now. First, get in that shower. I want to watch." He followed her and put the lid down and sat attentively. "Leave the curtain open."

"You're not joining me?"

He shook his head. "Mental video for me."

She smiled and nodded. Running her fingers through her hair, Laura worked hard to give him a good show. She stepped under the hot spray and let it hit her, arching her back and teasing. Lathering herself slowly, she spent extra time in all his favorite areas before rinsing.

Craig watched every move as he freed his cock and slowly worked himself. He'd be doing that a lot in the next three months, and he wanted to remember her this way—alone and sexy for him.

When she stepped out and turned off the water, she didn't reach for a towel. Instead, she kicked over the bathmat, knelt and kissed his balls. All the sharing and she still surprised him in the best ways.

The water dripped on him, her long hair hung over one shoulder and tapped on her nipple. When she went for his tip, Craig lifted into her mouth.

"Like it?" she asked.

He laughed. "Suck me off so we can start the fantasy."

"I'm going to miss you so much." She kissed up his shaft and sucked him down to the very back of her throat.

"That goes both ways." He fucked her mouth. "Five ways."

She added suction and pressure as she toyed with the head. Laura gripped his balls tight to the base of his cock.

Fisting her wet hair, he fucked her mouth and gave in, coming but keeping quiet. Laura moaned and sucked the extra off his member. "I'm going to wear the four of you out when you get back."

"Prove it now." He kissed her and handed her a towel. Any more playing, and he'd fuck her before he'd planned.

Craig walked into the bedroom, and she followed him. "What's the fantasy?"

"Surprise." He handed her the sexiest teddy she owned and a short trench coat.

"Oh come on, what's the game? How will I know how to act?" She toweled off and tugged on the teddy.

"You'll know exactly how to act." Craig rubbed her bottom now covered in satin and worked lower. "Wet?"

"After sucking you off, of course." She stepped out of reach. "I've got to do my hair and makeup."

"Hair only, no makeup."

"What? Why?"

"We'll just kiss it off you anyway. Saves time." He nudged her toward the bedroom.

Watching her dry her hair and add some gel, he checked his cell. He had texts from the other guys; all were in—even Roger.

Craig knew Roger had been hurt in the past. He kept up a stoic outside much of the time, but he felt deeper than most people gave him credit.

Laura emerged with glossy hair that begged to be touched and that natural flush of desire, no makeup to hide it.

He handed her the coat. One eyebrow lifted on her pretty face, but she took it and slipped it on without asking. She buttoned it up all the way.

Slowly, she walked close to him, letting her hips sway side-to-side. "What are you going to do to me?" she asked seductively.

He grabbed her wrists and tugged them behind her back. "Play nice."

Craig didn't put enough pressure to hurt her but steered her out into the living room where the others stood talking.

"Look what I found warming her boyfriend's bunk? Guess she wanted to give him a hot send off." Craig pushed her into the middle of the men and took his place. She couldn't escape. Surrounded!

He saw her fighting a grin. Laura didn't want to blow the fun. "I'm sorry. I wanted to say goodbye."

Roger pulled open the trench coat and yanked it off her. "That doesn't say goodbye to me."

Sean took the coat and tossed it away. "I agree. That outfit says fuck me. Did you get enough?"

Laura blushed. "I didn't mean to get him in trouble. Please, don't punish him for my mistakes."

"Oh, he'll get punished." Nick stroked her ass. "And so will you."

"Me? I'm not in the service." Laura shivered.

"You are now. Unless you want us to throw your clueless boyfriend out with you."

"No, he wants to be here. I just miss him already." She tucked her hair behind her ears. "If you'll go easy on him, I'll do anything you want. I can fix it."

"Anything?" Sean asked. "That boyfriend didn't get the job done tonight, did he?"

"He's young. Doesn't last very long. I need more." She slid her hand into his boxers. "I never get enough."

"Now, she's begging for it." Roger stepped behind her and pulled the teddy up over her head. "Let's see if you can really satisfy four, not-so-green soldiers."

Sean pulled her in for a kiss that left him at full attention. Craig moved in to kiss her next, dropping his shorts as his cock grew again.

Roger pulled her away and pressed her back to him as Nick kissed her. When Nick went down to lick her breasts, Roger craned his neck to kiss her, still holding her arms.

Sean came to bit her nipples until her body bowed. Nick's efforts on her clit made her groan and spread her legs.

"She's willing all right," Craig said.

"Yeah, Nick, don't spoil her. She's supposed to serve us and earn her freedom." Roger held her tight.

Nick kissed her thigh and winked up at the guys. "From the look of things down here, she'll enjoy it no matter what we do. Her pussy is begging for it." Nick pinched her outer pussy lips, and Craig watched her tremble.

The small climax hit, and her head fell back on Roger's shoulder. "I'll do whatever you tell me to. Please, I won't run."

"We may never get her to leave." Craig chuckled. "Let her go."

The men all moved back, and Laura felt a stab of desire deep in her. No doubt, she needed four men now! One wouldn't do it; she needed them all.

Sean moved up and nodded to her. "Why don't you get on your knees and use that pretty mouth to make sure every man is ready? Don't get any funny ideas that you'll get away with blow jobs either. It's just warm up time." He fisted a hand in her hair and pulled her down to his cock.

Laura groaned as she sucked Sean until he pushed her away. She gave each of the other men the same treatment, but none of them came for her. They had discipline.

"Now for the fun." Roger picked her up and deposited her in the arm chair. "Kneel, facing on the cushion. Ass up!"

She settled in and obeyed. Her breasts pressed to the fabric. Then he grabbed her hands and tied them at the small of her back. "What?"

"Anything we want," Craig reminded her.

"One last thing." Nick slid a pair of boxers over her head.

"This is a joke," she protested.

"Want a real blindfold?" Sean offered.

Laura knew then they weren't joking. Her arousal spiked, but she had issues. "I want to see you."

"Not this time. You have to guess," Craig said.

"Guess?" She tried to move.

Eight hands held her in place.

"If you want to come, you have to guess who is fucking you. If you're wrong, no deal." Nick kissed her ass.

Her pussy creamed at the challenge. "What if I'm right?"

"Then you'll get off fairly. If you're wrong three times in a row, we'll have to let you go and punish your boyfriend triple."

The game was still on. "No, no, I'll do it. I'll try. I thought I was supposed to do all the work." She calmed herself and waited.

"Sometimes, work isn't physical; it's mental," Roger said.

Hands rubbed her ass, but she had no idea who it was. "I'll try."

"Good. Don't make it too easy, guys," Craig said.

Their voices turned her on so much more now that she couldn't see them. Those big hands held her hips. It wasn't Craig, she knew his hands. The others all melded together.

When the cock pressed, her body welcomed it, but her brain went to work. Thick, so good. Her body rocked, but hands held her. She couldn't make herself come! She grunted in frustration.

The man behind her thrust again, fucking her slow and teasingly. He pressed to her back, trapping her in the chair. But his crisp chest hair tickling her back gave it away.

"Yes, fuck me, Nick," she moaned.

Nick kissed her cheek. "Good." He thrust faster.

"Well done," Roger admitted.

She pushed back to meet him, and this time wasn't stopped. Nick gripped her shoulders and pulled her back onto him. Laura couldn't fight it; her body wanted more. Yet, she tried to make it last. Her climax made her vibrate, leaving her breathless.

The game was easier than she thought. She pressed to the cushion and arched her ass. "So good," she groaned. "So tricky."

"No cheating," Craig warned.

"How could I? If I come, you'll know it. I don't hide it well. Not with this many men." She pulled on the material holding her wrists, but it held.

The second guy fucked her with speed, never quite going deep enough to hit her g-spot. That was all the clue she needed. He was long and trying to trick her.

"She's so wet." Nick said from close by.

"Makes it harder to tell." She pouted then squeezed the cock in her. "More, don't stop! Roger, I deserve it."

Roger groaned and slapped her ass. He rode her hard and deep, hitting her g-spot until Laura saw stars. All eight hands held her down as she bucked in release. Gasping for air, she liked this fantasy challenge!

Finally she got control and felt Roger's hard cock pull from her. "Why? Why can't I get you off?" she asked.

"You are." Roger kissed her shoulders.

She whined softly and resigned herself to two more teases. Bouncing her ass, she dared them to wait. Laura needed more, especially if they refused to give her their release.

The next two would be no challenge at all. One would be Craig. The one who wasn't was Sean. Victory was near.

An erection slid only halfway in her, both men were bigger than that. But it pulled out and a different one pressed to her. They weren't going to let her coast. They traded off, one then the other, going a little deeper each time.

She tried to grip and hold one, but they had the advantage. Calming herself, Laura remembered back to that morning and the feel of Craig's tip. When it pressed into her, she shouted, "Craig!"

Then when they changed, "Sean! Fuck me right, you teases."

"She called us teases?" Sean asked.

Then she felt another at the same time, both wanting access to her cunt.

"No, I can't. You're too big together." They stretched her opening, and Laura felt the orgasm build.

"Relax." Craig tapped her clit.

"We won't hurt you," Sean said.

Hands rubbed her back and held her pussy open. Then one skilled hand rubbed her clit like a master. Her body relaxed more, and the two cocks made it in a good portion of the way.

Flexing her muscles, she knew they had her. The orgasm rippled when they tried to thrust in unison. Juices flowed as her body helped them. Her hips rocked, and they advanced slightly. The shock of that much sharing sent her over.

A scream came from her lips to the full forced hit her. Stretched by two cocks, Laura shook and panted as her body squeezed in a new level of pleasure.

They pulled away just when she was ready to try and take more. "I'm not done," she protested.

"Turn over, baby. We're gone," Craig said. Someone pulled the boxers off her head, and Nick and Roger helped her turn over.

Laura's blinked and adjusted to the light as she rested her head on the cushions. Four cocks appeared over her face and chest with a muscled hand working each one. She reached up, but her hands were still pinned.

"Don't tease me." She tried to reach them with her mouth. Then she understood. Nick came on her breasts. Roger followed fast. Craig's hit her stomach and Sean's landed on her ribs. It was their fantasy, after all. But her cunt felt a new level of ache from attention she'd never imagined before. Two cocks in her. She shivered.

"See what one woman can do to a few good men?" Roger asked.

She arched to see all their cum shine in the morning light. "Well, that was fun. What else can we do to each other?"

Chapter Six

The fun was over, and Craig busied himself packing up. The routine was familiar but not with Laura helping him. She fused over all the guys' laundry and, finally, settled into Craig's room.

"You like what you do, don't you?" she asked.

He looked at her, sitting cross legged on the bed in a university T-shirt and cotton shorts. Reality was sinking in for her. "Yes, I do."

"I'm not asking you to change. I just don't understand how you can live three months here and three moths there. I've moved around a lot, but I've always had one home, even if it was a small apartment." She shrugged.

"Spend a year overseas, and anything is a vacation. But this is home. Going to miss me?" He zipped the long duffle and set it next to the bed.

"A lot but you'll be back." Her fingers curled on his arm. "You'll miss me?"

Craig leaned down and kissed her. "Of course. This will be the hardest one."

Deepening the kiss, she curled her arms around his neck. "Is it cheating on the other guys if I spend the night with you?"

He chuckled. "I had you first. We haven't made any rules about that stuff. But make no mistake, you're mine. We'll always be more, and I'll share you with them. Don't worry." Craig pulled her shirt over her head.

"Roger isn't sure about the whole thing." She sighed.

"Nick and Sean are pretty confident." Craig watched her wiggle out of her shorts and panties. So sexy and honest. "You'll miss them?"

"All of them. It's like a weird family." She unhooked her bra and let it fall. In an elegant move, she stretched out on the bed naked for him.

"You're liking the group activity?" He unbuttoned his fly and let the jeans fall.

Laura blushed. "I must be a freak to want so much."

He kicked off his jeans and boxers and climbed on the bed, caging her beneath him. "Not a freak. Perfect for us." Her soft curves molded to him. The heat and the scent of her were two things he wanted burned into his memory.

"No? You're not a freak who likes to share his girlfriend with his friends?" She baited him as she kissed his neck.

Hard already, he pressed his forehead to hers. "I love it. Watching you in a sexual fantasy. Getting a sexual high off the attention and cock." He pinched her nipples.

She moaned. "We're freaks. You're not bringing home more air force guys, are you?" Her hips rubbed his cock with clear intent.

"No, no more. No one else. Don't get slutty with your fantasies. There are four men for you now. That's enough. I've shared everything with them before. That sort of trust doesn't just happen."

"You love them." She kissed him.

Craig pulled back. "Like brothers. Don't say that around Nick, okay?"

She giggled. "Please. Nick is so in love with Roger. Poor guy. He needs to get over it and find a guy of his own."

Rubbing his cock between her legs, Craig wanted her attention. "You love them, too."

She nodded, and her hips lifted. "I want them all to be happy. As happy as I am. Nick needs male attention. I'm not enough."

"He'll find one. You want to watch him with a guy?" Craig teased her.

"It'd be sexy. I think. Two muscled guys kissing." She worked him into her pussy.

Craig advanced, blotting out the idea of Nick and another guy. "He still loves fucking you." He thrust deep into her.

Her body held him, wet and hungry. "Must be hard. To be bisexual. He's so sweet. You have such good friends."

"You have very devoted sexual admirers." He teased her. "Are you planning the return party already?"

Her legs wrapped around his waist. "Not yet. Plenty of ideas though."

Craig rubbed her clit. "I'll bet you do. Four men horny for you."

"Yes!" she gasped.

He felt her orgasm hit. "Sure one is enough tonight?" he whispered in her ear.

Digging her nails into his back, she lifted to him in raw need. "Yes, you're all I need. Fuck me!"

Harder and faster, he fucked her, capturing her mouth and claiming his woman. She was his first. Filling her completely, he felt her tremble. When she stopped kissing him and groaned his name against his mouth, Craig knew she truly loved him and belonged to him. All the sex in the world wouldn't change it.

Her pussy convulsed around him, and she muffled her screams on his neck. But her pleasure hit him hard.

His control snapped, and with one last thrust, he filled her. Letting his weight pin her, Craig kissed her neck and shoulders down to her breasts.

"You need to sleep." Laura gripped his hair.

"In a bit." He sucked and nipped at her firm flesh. With so much sharing lately, Craig hadn't spent the time on her body she deserved. "We'll make it up to you when we get back. Slow sex, teasing oral and any fantasy scenario you want."

She arched. "I like it all. We'll have time." Her hands massaged over his back and upper arms. The muscles flexed for her.

Craig couldn't help himself and went lower, sucking her clit. He tongued her inner folds. Laura pulled a pillow over her face to muffle her cries as he worked her clit harder. Circles and pinches then biting until she yelped and her juices flowed from her trembling body.

Crawling up her body, he curled with her. "Now, I can sleep."

"You're spoiling me," she said contently.

"That's nothing. Wait until we get back." He held her tight. "You'll have to beat us off with a stick."

She laughed. "Never. I'll be as desperate for you as you'll be for me."

"Stay busy, and it'll go faster." He kissed her hair and behind her ear. "Buy a new toy."

"We'll see." Laura yawned. "Go to sleep."

He felt her drift off and followed, fighting it all the way. He wanted to watch her, to be closer for just a little bit longer.

The next morning, Laura woke early. The guys insisted she stay here rather than seeing them off. It would be odd and hard to say goodbye to all four men in public.

Sean kissed her quickly, looking serious in his uniform. Nick hugged her tight and kissed her like a friend at first then a few hard kisses on her mouth.

It was so hard to be close and know they were leaving. Roger stepped up and gave her a sound and scorching kiss, more intense than she'd expected. Then it was Craig with a fast hard kiss then he winked at her and walked out the door.

Deep inside, her body quivered. Not in sexual need. The men were gone, and she felt alone. They looked good in their uniforms, but she had to deal. Once they pulled away, Laura fought the urge to cry. She had to be stronger than that. They'd be back.

Instead of dwelling, she got busy. Those disciplined men kept a clean house, but she put away the breakfast items and thought about laundry. She'd do all their sheets so they'd come back to fresh linens. But not now. Not just yet. After classes, she'd come back home.

When had their place become home? She didn't know exactly, but it was home now. She had the key Craig had left for her. Tomorrow, she'd put out the garbage, but she wanted to sleep here. Stay here the whole time.

* * * *

Two weeks in, Laura broke down and put in the video from the garage. Curled up on Craig's bed, it was nice to see the guys. Despite getting texts, phone calls and the odd picture from their camera phones, she missed them—their scents, their heat, and their naked bodies.

Watching Nick's camera work, she admired how well he'd gotten Craig's hard muscles and gorgeous thick cock. Nick got all the men, especially Roger's long form.

"He's so in love with Roger," she said to herself.

Then Roger took the camera and shot Nick. He was less smooth but focused on what Laura wanted to see. On some level she knew this unique lifestyle was right for her, but Roger still gave her pause. She wanted him, enjoyed him but he held something back.

Maybe all those men being alone together would give Nick and Craig a chance to find out what was up with Roger. For now, she was unable to dig in or figure it out. She restarted the video and eased back on the pile of pillows, spreading her legs.

Wet already, she teased her clit as Craig and the other men filled the screen. As the video played on, she slid a dildo deep in her and held it tight. Her finger worked her clit and inner folds. The toy was okay, but after four live cocks hard for her, she was spoiled and not loving the substitute as much.

Rubbing her clit, she remembered the feel—the heat of those men claiming her. On her knees sucking them off. The feel, the taste, and the rush.

Her hips lifted as she pinched her nipples. The climax pulsed through her.

Not enough. Good but not nearly what she needed.

On the TV, she sucked Nick off, and Laura closed her eyes. Gripping the base of the toy, she pounded it in her cunt as hard and fast as she could. With no man attached to it, it left her with a strange feeling. Something was missing. But her g-spot responded, and her hips snapped. Juices slid around the toy as she moaned.

Pulling the toy free from her body, she went back to the tape and sat up. Nick focused hard on Roger; his body enjoyed her attention but his face… She watched, and his intense look fit sex. What bothered Roger? What was the issue? He looked up at Nick as though he didn't like the tape, but he'd never said anything about it.

Leaving Craig's room she crossed to the other side of the house to Roger's room. She ignored the guilt; she had no desire to go through the men's stuff. But it felt like something here might give her a clue. Walking in, nothing jumped out at her.

"He probably took anything important with him." She'd lived alone for years, why all of a sudden did she talk to herself so much?

Looking over his dresser, nothing stood out. A picture of him with a woman. The ex-wife? Could be a sister, too. It wasn't an intimate pose.

Another photo in a frame was of the guys together. Nothing odd there. Except Roger was really smiling for a change. "Maybe he's the type who lives to be on duty. Work is his life, and he just needs a sexual release?"

Possible.

"Maybe he'll find a nice Air Force woman to service on and off duty?" The idea had logic, but it bugged her. She cared for all of them. But she also wanted them to be happy. It was selfish to keep them all.

For a second, she was tempted to open his top dresser and nightstand drawers. She shook off the impulse and flopped onto his bed. Naked, she snuggled in his sheets. She rubbed her breasts on the flannel then her cunt did the same. She could smell him in the pillows. Did he jerk off thinking of her? Did he miss her?

Laura's fingers dipped down and worked her clit. Roger fucking her and Craig's erection in her mouth. The fantasy almost felt real. She shoved her fingers into her pussy and rubbed her clit with her thumb until the orgasm hit.

Falling back on the bed, she inhaled deeply. She was so glad she hadn't washed the sheets yet. Letting the flannel soak up her juices, she slowly rolled over. Sean or Nick's room next? Nick. He deserved to have Roger's scent in his bed if Roger would never go there willingly.

* * * *

Two Months Later

The tapes now committed to memory, Laura had worn out her interest in toys. She wanted real cock! Work kept her busy, and friends were happy to go shopping and see movies. She wasn't lonely except at night.

Just walking into the garage made her sad. Finally, she'd washed all the sheets in the house and put them back on the beds. She found the air filters and changed the one in the furnace.

Almost there. She'd survived it. A couple more weeks and they'd be home. Plenty of email and phone calls. It turned her on. Grabbing her cell phone, she texted a friend she knew well. "Any army surplus stores around?"

The answer was quick. "Yes. Why?'

Laura grinned. "I need to shop. Want to go?"

"Sure. One hour?"

"I'll pick you up." Laura texted.

It was time to start planning the return fantasy.

She'd put it off for a reason. At some point, Laura had known she'd need the pick-me-up. Now, all she needed was some material for the right outfit. And maybe she'd find a few items she could make sexy for them.

Lucky for Laura, her friend was great at sewing. The outfit had to be naughty. The guys needed to know how much she'd missed them.

Chapter Seven

Craig and his pals were all beyond eager to get home. While Laura had offered to come and meet them, he wanted to see her at home where she could welcome them all properly. As much as he wanted some alone time with her, all of them had missed her.

"She's going to be naked," Nick said once they were in the privacy of their vehicle.

"Stop it. She's not a cat in heat," Roger said from the driver's seat.

"We are," Sean replied.

"It's not just the sex." Roger shook his head. "We missed her."

"Absolutely." Craig knew Roger got it. "We're all horny, but it goes deeper."

"A pretty smile instead of you guys across the breakfast table." Sean chuckled.

"She should move in with us," Nick suggested.

"Definitely," Sean agreed.

"Roger?" Craig asked. "We can ask her."

"In your bedroom, right?" Roger asked.

"Well, yeah. We don't have a fifth. Nick will still bring guys home. Laura thinks Sean will want his own girl at some point. You might, too. She's not crazy enough to think she'll get four men forever." Craig knew she'd won Roger over; he was hooked. Not seeing her everyday drove him crazy.

"Okay with me." Roger shrugged. "We just need to be clear."

Craig nodded. "You're right."

"Well, she can have me forever," Nick cut in. "Whatever guy falls for me, he better be bisexual so he can join in."

"What?" Craig shot back.

"If Laura's into it. But me and Mr. Right have our own relationship. He stays in my room. Just like you and Laura."

Sean snickered. "No argument there."

"You met someone on duty?" Roger asked.

"I wish." Nick sighed. "I need a man, or I'll turn straight."

"Not possible." Craig felt a knot of anticipation as they pulled into the driveway.

Roger parked the small SUV, and they piled out, grabbing their gear and heading to the house. Her little sedan was parked on the street.

"She's here," Craig said.

"You knew she'd be here." Nick gave Craig's shoulder a shove. "Don't let grumpy old Roger get in your head."

"I'm not grumpy. I'm realistic. She's amazing to put up with all of us." Roger used his key and opened the door.

"Maybe she's got a friend," Sean said to Craig.

"Not now," Craig snapped as they walked in and dropped their gear.

Laura walked into the living room. Nick was wrong. Not naked.

She was in a green camouflage short skirt and a light green jacket that showed her stomach and was cut low enough to reveal her cleavage. Her bare feet caught Craig's attention.

"Toenail polish in camouflage?" He was no expert on that stuff, but she'd never worn it before.

"It's a theme. In patriotic celebration of my guys. Go, unpack and freshen up." She gestured to the house.

Craig forgot about the house and kissed her hard. His hands slid under that skirt. "Nothing underneath," he said.

"Of course not. You guys can do anything you want to me, but I have to stay in uniform." She pressed to his chest and wrapped her arms possessively around his neck.

"Be back soon." Craig kissed her then let her go but had to watch.

"I love this woman!" Nick kissed her next.

Craig watched Sean's hands roam, and Roger slowly kiss her. They all wanted her, and Laura's dress showed she hadn't changed and instead embraced her part of the schedule. The three guys went to put their stuff away.

Stripping, Craig walked toward her, naked. He walked up and kissed her while they were alone. "I love you," he said.

"Me too. I missed you so much." Her fingers teased his cock. "Like it?"

"I've never been happier to see camo." He cupped her breasts and teased them. The fabric was authentic, but it was loose enough to pull down and keep her in uniform. "Who made it for you?"

"A friend. She and I went shopping and got an old uniform. She did all the work. I'm just the model." Her eyes sparkled.

"Worth every stitch." He tugged the jacket down under her tits and kissed them.

"Come on it. First come first serve, unless there's rank involved." She grinned.

"No formalities here. You're in charge, Laura. Whatever you want. No rules." He kissed her forehead.

"No camera this time. I think you guys should line up for a return inspection." She pointed to the floor.

The men filed in, all naked. She kissed Craig and went down the line, slowly and completely kissing the men. She knelt and tongued them each until she came back to Craig.

"Pass?" he asked.

"I think everything is in order. At ease and take your pleasure." She winked up at Craig.

He pulled over the ottoman from the armchair and nodded to it.

Settling on her stomach, she fluffed her skirt up and spread her legs. Her breasts pillowed against the edge of the old plaid fabric of the ottoman.

Craig knelt behind her and pressed his cock to her pussy. Wet and ready, she eased back to him. The world fell away as he claimed her.

"She missed us." Nick and Sean knelt in front of her. Laura used hands and mouth to tease the men.

"God, yes! Toys can't compare." She nuzzled one sac then the other. "Did you think about me?"

Sean thrust into her palm and came.

Nick chuckled. "That's a yes. I barely went guy trolling." He played with her breasts.

"Oh, you need the right guy." Laura moaned and rocked on Craig's cock.

"Four isn't enough?" Roger stood over her.

She grabbed his cock and stroked it. "I want Nick to be happy. It's not all about me. What do you want, Roger?" she asked.

Roger shook his head and stepped back.

Laura focused on the cock in her while she sucked Nick's member. It'd been so long she couldn't get enough. Craig slammed into her and she cried out.

"Yes!" Craig came, holding her tight and kissing the back of her neck.

A few minutes later, Craig moved to sit in the chair and enjoy the view of her. He loved to watch, and she loved being watched.

To her surprise, Roger stepped up and spread lube on her asshole. "See what I want?" he asked.

Laura nodded. "Take it." Her eyes locked on Craig's. He'd fucked her ass before. Not too often because it didn't make her come as easily. But she liked the feel of it.

Licking Nick's member, she saw the stunned look in his eyes.

"Easy man," Nick said.

Roger teased her ass with a thumb, and she relaxed instantly.

"Don't tease. Fuck my ass. I want Nick in my pussy at the same time."

Nick moaned low and pulled back from her mouth. "One at a time."

"No," she said.

Roger gently filled her rear. She shivered as he went further than anyone ever had.

"She's got it all," Sean said with a grin.

"Really? You want two?" Roger asked.

"Yes, in my pussy. I need it. Roll us over." She nudged him with her ass.

"Let me do the work. Just relax." He held her thighs and lifted, rolling her to the top as he went onto his back.

"Oh damn, that's hot!" Sean stroked his cock.

Nick moved in between their legs. He seemed to hesitate but finally pressed his cock to her pussy.

So tight! She lifted to fuck them both. Keeping her weight on her palms that were planted on the carpet, she looked back and saw Craig and Sean with mouths gaping. They'd tried to share her pussy before. What was so shocking about letting Roger and Nick share her?

"Damn!" Nick sucked her breasts and pushed the skirt up. "I can feel it all. Roger and you. God!"

"Yes!" She let the spasms take over as the men fucked her. Nick pressed to the thin wall separating the two cocks. "So good!"

"Hell." Nick fucked faster and came in her pussy.

Roger lifted, and Nick stayed deep in her. She held him there. "Please, Roger," she said.

"Yes!" He held her weight and shuddered beneath her.

"Thank you," Nick whispered in her ear.

She smiled. "Thanks you, guys. I think Sean and Craig should be ready for more."

"Are you?" Craig asked.

Nick eased away, and Laura rolled off Roger. Crawling to Craig, she climbed right into his lap and kissed him. "Three months. You four will be exhausted when I'm done with you."

"I believe her," Roger chuckled.

She pressed her breast to Craig's mouth and eased onto his erection. "Sean," she called.

"Lube her good," Roger advised.

"Please," she said.

Sean poured cool lube into her asshole, and Laura shifted.

"Shit, you're out of control." Craig held her.

"Wear me out or tie me down. I know what I want," she challenged.

"Don't tie her up; this is hotter," Nick said, putting in his vote.

"Then fuck me." She wagged her ass.

Sean stepped in and made sure Craig was deep in her pussy. Kissing her ass, Sean crouched a bit and pressed in to fill her rear.

Laura moaned. This angle was tighter. Or maybe it was having her ass filled second that felt different. Sean stretched her, and she pushed back.

"Good?" Craig asked.

"Oh yeah." She trembled as Sean's balls ground to her. "Full."

"Yeah, you're tight. Nice." He tugged her skirt to tease her. Laura was mostly dressed but very exposed. "The commander would never approve."

"We need to keep morale up!" She rode the two men. "I was so sad without you guys. Make me feel better."

The men fucked to meet her needs. She gloried in it.

"Can't we take her with us next time?" Sean groaned.

"Yes," she said.

"You want to share her with all those men? Not a chance." Craig held her tight.

"And women. No, she's ours." Sean pinched her nipples.

The naughty talk sent Laura over as the men fucked her. Her juices flowed over Craig's cock and her body tightened on both of them. "Fuck me," she demanded.

They obliged. She wanted their cum now. Sean went first and pulled free, coming on her ass. "You're just too tight that way. I can't take it."

"That's a compliment." She kissed him.

Sitting up, she rode Craig, staring into his eyes. He had such stamina. She stayed on him as he tried to buck her off. He pinched her clit, and she moaned as his cum filled her pussy.

She clung to him, her body humming with satisfaction. Craig held her close, and he stood, carrying her. "I think she needs a nap."

"No. I need more." She shifted.

"Later. After dinner." He kissed her.

She gave in and let him carry her to the bed and close the door behind him, her head on that strong shoulder.

Chapter Eight

The next evening, Craig felt back to normal. It was as though they'd never been apart. The other guys were making dinner, and Laura was helping him put away his clean laundry.

"I've got to ask you something," he said.

"Sounds serious." She gave him a look. "What?"

"We want you to move in. We all talked about it." He tossed his bag in the closet. For now, all he'd do was enjoy Laura for three months.

"Move in? Here?" She pointed to his room.

"You'd rather stay with Nick and catch the all-boy sex hour?" He grinned.

"No, I want to be here. I just want to be sure everyone is okay with it. You've been with them a lot longer than you've been with me." Her forehead crinkled.

"Roger, too," he confirmed.

She shook her head. "He's still tense. What's with Roger?"

"Nothing."

"Who's the woman?"

"What woman?" he asked.

"On Roger's dresser. There's one picture with all your guys and one with just him and a woman."

"You went into his room?" Craig found he wanted to know everything she did without him.

"I went into all the rooms. I washed all the sheets so they were fresh. Towels, too." She folded her arms. "Just trying to help. You want me to stay. I have to do my share of the chores."

"That was nice." He leaned in and kissed her. "You missed us. Smelling our sheets?"

She blushed. "I did wash them eventually. And I didn't go snooping through the drawers. The picture was right there. Is that his ex?"

Craig shook his head. "No, his sister."

"I thought so. They looked alike. There goes that theory." She got up and straightened the bedspread.

"I hate to ask. What theory?" He watched her pace.

"That maybe he was getting back with his ex. Or maybe he's seeing a woman, and it's awkward because you're sharing me and he's part of the group. Maybe he doesn't want to share her and maybe I wouldn't let you do that with his girl. He wants to be part of our group, but he is falling for some other women."

"He'd have told someone. We live together. We'd notice a change in his pattern. Sean or Nick would tell me if they noticed anything." He didn't buy the idea.

"Roger is keeping something from us." She pointed at the air.

"No, he's not. He wouldn't. There isn't a problem. You just need to relax and let things settle in. Not everyone works at the same pace none of them will love you like I do." He took a deep breath. "Are you looking for a reason to get out?"

"What? No! I love you! I want to move in, but I don't want to live with tension or uncertainty. The only way this will work is if we're all upfront and honest. It won't hurt us, but we need to get it out in the open."

"You can't make him talk more or act the way you want." Craig shrugged.

He didn't understand. Laura took a deep breath. "I'm sure about what I want. I love you and all the guys. This can work. Three months apart only makes me miss you and appreciate this lifestyle. But Roger. He's not—something is off with him. I noticed it from the start, but time hasn't relaxed him."

"Roger is fine. I talked with the guys about this. They want you, permanently. Yes, someday I think Sean might find his own woman. Roger had a bad divorce, and I don't think he wants to get into something too deep. Maybe that's what you're feeling? He's a few years older than most of us. Sometimes, I think he wants someone all for himself, but he's afraid it won't work. It's not a rejection of you." He kissed her.

She kissed him back and let it relax her as she rolled the problem over in her mind. The idea made her laugh. "I don't feel rejected. If he's not into this, I don't want him to feel pressured by you or me to be part of it. You're what I need, but I want all of us to be happy!"

"No one's holding a gun to his head. He's not forced to be your sex slave. Don't obsess because Roger is moody. He's seen more action than the rest of us."

"I just needed to clear the air." Laura left the privacy of Craig's room and headed for the kitchen. She stalked so fast the hem of her long, halter-top dress flounced at her ankles.

The three others were there, working on dinner.

"Hey Laura." Sean smiled.

"Hi, Sean, Nick. Roger, we need to talk."

Roger turned and lifted an eyebrow. "About?"

She wasn't sure how to just spill it in front of everyone, but secrets wouldn't help this lifestyle. "Is there a problem? You always seem reluctant or distant when we're all together. If you're not into me, it's fine."

"What?" he sounded shocked.

"If you don't want me, or you don't want this arrangement, that's fine. You just need to tell us." Laura stood her ground in her bare feel, shimmering red toenails wiggling up at her. She gestured to the room. "Before we're all settled in and then it becomes awkward and causes problems, I wanted to clear the air."

Roger wiped his hands on a dishtowel. "I want you, Laura. I'm not sure what you're talking about, but Craig's your man. Your main relationship, and I'm not going to get too possessive or demanding. If you're moving in, that's great."

"I know that. Don't play dumb. You rarely initiate or dive in." She folded her arms in a hug. Roger might be in denial, but Laura couldn't live like this.

"I'm just not a horny kid, greedy for pussy every time I can get it."

Nick laughed. "Man, I'm more eager than you and I do guys. Seriously, you're not old or bad at it. What's the deal?"

Laura flashed a smile at Nick. It was great to have him confirm her instincts.

Roger dropped the towel and picked Laura up. Lifting her onto the island, Roger pushed her dress up around her hips, exposing her bare cunt.

Leaning back on her elbows, Laura watched as Roger's thick fingers spread her pussy and his tongue dove into her. This was much better than the tongue lashing she'd expected. The man

had skills and worked her inner folds hard. Her eyes closed, and her hips rocked to him. If he was out to prove something, she'd let him, but the conversation wasn't over.

His fingers worked her clit, and his tongue curled inside her making her juices flow. Her pussy throbbed, trying to catch him, but he was a man on a mission. Laura arched when he attacked her clit, working one side then the other. Opening her eyes, Laura moaned with all three men watching Roger's display.

"Roger's good?" Nick asked.

Laura nodded and watched Nick pull his cock free of his pants.

"Yes, I'm going to come." Her fingers found Nick's erection and teased it with her fingertips.

Nick pulled her halter dress over her head and rubbed her breasts. "Roll her over, Roger. She can suck me off while you eat her."

Without a word, Roger flipped Laura over as if she weighed nothing. Her knees found solid ground on the island and she leaned down to suck Nick's cock while sticking her ass up in the air so Roger could lick her from a new angle. The teasing men hadn't let her come, but extended the fun.

He didn't disappoint her, sucking her folds. Swallowing Nick's cock, she felt passion sparking off Nick as he watched Roger. The tension fueled Laura's arousal, and she was close again. They needed to let her come!

Finally, Roger moved his mouth and slid two fingers deep into her, curling them, and aiming to hit her g-spot. While his other hand rubbed her clit off and on, Roger leaned over Laura's body and watched her sucking Nick.

"Damn it, Nick. You can't even watch. You get hard from a breeze." Roger's fingers fucked her harder, and Laura trembled. The orgasm rattled her as she clutched at Nick for something to hold onto. She moaned around his cock, and her hips froze as the orgasm let go. Unable to control herself, she rocked for more.

"Nice." Nick raked his fingers over her ass. "Fuck her now, Roger. Come on. You're hard, and she's begging for it. Stop being so damn polite."

Laura couldn't have agreed more, and she squeezed his fingers to assure him she was ready and waiting. Easing back to the tip of Nick's pulsing cock, she sucked on the head to make him crazy. "Please," she said against his flesh.

"See! Show her how much you want to fuck her. Craig and Steve are hard and waiting, ready to take over. I'll trade with them as soon as I come, but you've got something to prove, Roger. You can't deny her."

Laura felt the tension and finally let go of Nick. "Roger, please fuck me!"

"He's being a tease. I can see he's hard and straining those pants." Nick leaned over and spread her cheeks. "Fuck her, or I will. The lady gets what she wants."

The non-sexual tension returned, and Laura looked over her shoulder. Roger licked his lips.

"Not now." He stepped around the island on a mission, shoving Nick up against the wall and kissing him hard.

Laura forgot her own need as she watched Roger deepen the kiss and stroke Nick's cock. Roger fell to his knees and took over where Laura left off, licking and sucking Nick's erection like a starving man.

Nick grabbed Roger's collar and pulled him up. "Excuse us. We need to talk…alone." His ragged breath caught as Roger kissed him again.

Covering her mouth to hide her smug grin, Laura nodded.

Sean recovered next. "No problem. We've got you covered here. Team effort." He stepped up and kissed Laura's still-arched ass.

Her need hadn't been satisfied and watching two men making out only fueled it on a new level. Being right didn't hurt either. Her pussy ached for attention, and her tongue was primed for cum.

When the door to Roger's bedroom at the far end of the house slammed, Craig snapped out of his daze. "Hell."

"Problem solved. Come here, Craig." Laura wiggled as Sean licked her pussy.

Craig moved in front of her. "What the hell?"

She smiled. "I told you something was off. He's crazy for Nick. At least, it wasn't about me. Roger needs to work out those issues." Laura pulled open Craig's fly and nuzzled his sac.

"Explains a lot. His marriage." Sean slid his thumb into her pussy "Our little wild one caught it."

She moaned. "Sex now. Talk later." She sucked Craig's cock, and he thrust in for more. They'd all be done in no time.

Sean pulled her ass down and filled her pussy fast, and Laura rocked hard on him with all the pent up need. Sean met her pace, and she groaned when he increased the force. Knowing her two other men were alone working out their needs, she threw herself into the frenzy. Working the tip of Craig's cock with her tongue, she squeezed his sac. He shuddered, thrusting in and pulling back.

The taste of him filled her mouth, and she rolled his cum until it coated her tongue. Laura kissed his shaft as Sean gripped her hips and pulled her back harder onto him. Pulling her legs together to tighten the feel, her hips snapped as the orgasm began to quake deep in her. Craig pinched her nipples to drive her closer. That little extra sent her over. Screaming, she bucked back onto Sean.

Fucking in short thrusts, he came pressing her to the island and kissing her shoulder. Her insides tightened with her lingering climax.

More screams of pleasure came from the other side of the house. Roger's deep voice was unmistakable.

"Go, Roger," Sean said.

Laura grinned. Why did great sex just make her want more? It was the men. But now was the time to bask in her being right. "I think they're going to be awhile. We should eat dinner then see what we feel like."

"They'll be all night." Craig lifted her off the island and held her until her feet steadied. He kissed her. "Good?"

"So good we might need to get a bigger island. Plus I was right. I love that." She nipped at his chin.

"I'm starving, and that lasagna has to be done now." Sean zipped his fly before checking the oven.

Laura pulled her dress on and let the skirt billow. "Do you think Nick had any idea how Roger felt about him?" she asked Craig.

He shook his head. "Roger married young. Tried to share his wife, but she bailed on him. Nick, no, I don't think he had a clue because he's been crazy about Roger since they met."

"We might not see them until Monday." Laura opened the fridge to get out some drinks for dinner.

"Good call." Sean set the large pan on the stove and kicked the door closed. "Don't worry Laura, we'll keep you happy. Tag-team weekend, right, Craig?"

"Hell, yes. They'll be no living with her since she's right. Better keep her naked and breathless." Craig put the salad and dressing on the table and paused.

"You okay?" Laura asked.

"Yes. I'm really happy for them. And us." Craig held her close.

She kissed his cheek. "Me, too."

"If you two want some alone time, just tell me. I need to catch up with some friends anyway." Sean dished out the pasta.

Laura rolled her eyes at Craig. "Are you bailing on me, too?"

Craig laughed. "You're the one who wanted a tag-team weekend, and you're backing out?"

Sean leaned in and kissed Laura. "No way. If I'm needed here, I'm ready for duty."

"Food first." Her body grumbled in hunger of various types.

* * * *

An hour later, the dishes were done, leftovers put away and one hunger was satisfied. Another desire returned. Craig nuzzled the back of Laura's hair as she sat in his lap. He gave Sean a nod, and they finished their wine. "Time to get to bed?"

"Yeah, I'm beat." Sean yawned.

"Tired? What happened to tag team? Roger and Nick haven't come out at all." Laura squirmed on Craig's growing cock as she let her head fall back on his shoulder.

"I think they're both *out* now!" He tried for self control, but Laura was too much for him. "Demanding little lady, isn't she, Sean?"

"She's deprived. She got used to four cocks, and she wants that group activity all the time. Maybe there's a twelve step program for it?"

"No, stop teasing me. Two is plenty for now." She stood up and wiggled out of her dress completely. "But fine, if you two aren't up for it, I'll just be alone with my toys."

Craig and Sean waited a few seconds to call her bluff, but she didn't come back and beg. "She can handle three months alone with her toys; she'll be stubborn." Craig got up, and Sean followed. The men headed after her.

Craig's cock throbbed at the view of her sprawled out on the bed, rubbing her clit with a little vibrator. Her eyes were closed tight.

The men shed their clothes and snuck up on either side of her. Leaning over, they each sucked a firm breast.

She arched in appreciation. Craig took her in, so beautiful and at ease with her sexuality. Her hands reached out and pulled them in closer. The vibrator forgotten, she rubbed their cocks until they were fully hard.

Craig took over the center of the bed and pulled her down to straddle him. "Tag team means we get our way. Working as a team, you're no match for us. Two means two at once."

"I'm all yours. Any way you want. Just get me off." She rubbed her pussy to his cock and leaned down to kiss him.

Craig felt Laura tense as she lowered herself onto his erection. "Good?" he asked.

She nodded. "That little toy got me really wet. Sean, please," she said.

He grabbed a bottle of lube, and Craig spread her ass cheeks for his pal. The lube made Laura moan.

Sean eased in, and Laura groaned. Craig held her hips and kept his control as the tightness took over. Laura began to tremble immediately.

"I'm going to come," she gasped.

"Poor thing, ready to surrender to the tag team? Two is too many?" Sean teased her nipples.

Craig groped for the still buzzing vibrator. He pressed the nubs to her clit. "Come fast, and we'll build you up again."

She bit her lip. Craig could tell she was fighting it. But when he moved the toy over just a bit, her body shook. She screamed through a hard climax as her pussy squeezed Craig.

"Damn." Sean kissed her neck, holding his position.

Putting the toy away, Craig fought for control as well. Laura sat up more and stretched as Sean toyed with her breasts.

"See what they're missing?" Sean asked.

"They'll be back to share." Craig held her hips and pulled her forward. "It'll make our Laura appreciate all of us."

"I do." She kissed Craig deeper and deeper. "I want us all to be happy. I think Roger's a lot happier now."

"Nick, too." Craig bit her lip and tugged.

A knock on the door made Craig's cock pulse as if they were caught. Roger and Nick entered looking very content and pleased with themselves.

"Sorry, we had some business to work out." Roger kissed Laura and sat on the bed next to them. "Didn't mean to interrupt."

"You're not. Sure you have anything left?" Laura teased.

"We're just here to watch." Nick kissed her softly then gave her a firm kiss on the forehead. "Thank you."

"I think we're being invaded, Craig." Sean leaned back and thrust into her.

"They can watch if they're worn out. Don't stop." Laura rocked between them.

Nick leaned in and kissed her breast. "You looked so hot in that halter dress. It hides everything, but the braless look drove us crazy."

Craig watched Nick and Roger suck her tits as Craig lifted. Her hips ground to get the best of both men. She was his, and the experience of sharing only made it better. It added that extra jolt of love and lust to what they had. Knowing she'd come back to him, wait for him and choose him fueled his fast building release.

The new couple in the house pulled back from her chest and let Laura ride the men freely.

Laura gripped Craig's shoulders tight, the passion clouding her eyes as Sean thrust faster. Craig loved the tight sensation of sharing her body. She was giving and demanding. He loved both sides of her.

"Craig!" she gasped. The silent tremors took her as she buried her face in his neck. "I love you," she whispered.

One more thrust and Sean shouted his release and came on her ass then rubbed the cum into her skin.

"You're a wild man, Sean." Craig felt the stirring of his need as he alone possessed her body. Why he loved to watch his closest friend get off and share his woman, he couldn't explain it. Codependence from work, kinky sex, he didn't care why. It worked for them all.

"Feels good." Laura ground down on him.

Craig smiled. She fit in so perfectly, and all he wanted to do was please her.

"Time to sleep. See you two tomorrow." Sean kissed her ass.

"Us, too. Maybe." Roger grinned and grabbed Nick's hand.

Nick kissed her forehead. "You are exactly what we needed."

"Good night," she called.

"Nick will worship you for life." Craig chuckled. "Roger has never smiled so much."

"Goofy in love. Cock crazy." She shook her head with a smile still plastered on her face. "I'm glad they're happy. I told you it was something."

"But you're a perfect fit. It wasn't you. I love you. They all love you." He rolled her onto her back. "My turn now."

She grabbed the vibrator. Craig gave her some room to use it on her clit while he thrust into her. It all changed when she pressed those nubs to the back of his balls. The intense stimulations made him fuck her hard and fast. Laura screamed his name as her body climaxed around him, but she held that toy in place.

Craig didn't try to take it from her. He came in a silent hard orgasm, grinding to her and kissing her. When she moved the toy away, he took it.

"You like my toys?" she asked.

"I don't need toys. You just kicked this into a private round two." He dialed the toy up to the max and pressed it to her outer pussy lip letting it slowly roll through her cunt.

"No, I wanted to please you. I'm done. It was amazing." She tried to scoot up, but her hips responded.

Craig held her. "No, no. You need more. Just think about Roger and Nick. I saw you watching them. Close your eyes. You're coming once more for me."

"Craig." Her hips lifted, but Craig wasn't giving in. Pressing the toy to her clit, she shrieked. "Too fast."

"Come for me," he whispered in her ear.

"Oh, God, yes!" Her nails dug into his shoulders as her mouth hung open and her eyes rolled back.

When her juices flowed with force from her cunt, he removed the toy. Pressing his body to hers, she curled to him. "Bastard," she said.

"You loved it. Maybe before our next three months away, we'll do a few more fantasy tapes. We could tie you up and use your toys on you," he suggested.

She rolled them until he was on his back. Curling to him, she yawned. "I want the real thing. I get plenty of toys when you're gone."

"Oh, you'll get both. And when you watch it, you can remember who did it to you and what it felt like." Craig kissed her hair.

"You get off on this while you're gone, too?" she asked.

"Every text you send, every phone call, yes. You tease me and make me crazy."

Laura inched up and kissed his mouth. Their tongues tangled, and she pulled back with a frown.

"What's wrong?"

She shook her head. "Nothing, it's all great. But Nick and Roger won't have it nearly as hard of a time as you and Sean. Right? They can do stuff on or off duty."

Craig laughed. "Yeah, true. They'll still want you like crazy when we get back. Why Roger didn't just go after Nick when he got divorced I'll never know."

"It's hard to be different." She snuggled with him as he pulled the covers on them. "I mean we're not normal. When my parents come to visit, we'll all have to play the *I'm just dating Craig* game. It won't be hard. I'm yours."

"But you couldn't resist us for three months." He nibbled her ear. "With Roger and Nick together, you get three men forever. Not a bad deal."

"True." She bit his nipple. "How about we make your fantasy tape then one with you guys all in your uniforms."

"What's your role?" he asked.

"I want it to be a surprise." She kissed his chest along his lines of muscle.

"Well, don't rush our time now. We've got months." They'd make the most of their time together every time.

About the Author

A lover of unusual things, Cheryl Dragon enjoys writing unique stories with sinfully hot erotic romance. Never at a loss for ideas, there are plenty of stories in her brain waiting to be written. Her two favorite book settings are Las Vegas and New Orleans...where anything can happen!

Cheryl lives in the Chicagoland area with her deaf albino cat. By day, she crunches numbers, which leaves the creative juices free for her erotic romance novels.

Author loves to talk to her readers and can be found at www.cheryldragon.com.

Also Available from Resplendence Publishing

Abducting Andrea by Cheryl Dragon

When an attack is confirmed against the rich and powerful Edington family, Raider's Bodyguard Service springs into action. Jake Raider is assigned the independent but spoiled Andrea. He's protected her before but this time he's bringing the tools to tame her and make her his.

There are plenty of things Andrea wants to do with Jake but none of them involve business. In the past, he rejected her advances but this time he's giving her what she wants and making her beg for more. Exploring the sexual needs they've denied, she's at his mercy and loving it.

Punished by Brynn Paulin

Prim Natalia Cooper lives life on the straight and narrow, never veering into naughty territory. But she wants to. One night, years ago, her boyfriend gave her a few swats on the rear as part of their sex play and she loved it. She wants more. But he's long gone and she hasn't been spanked since. When she learns of a club where she can get exactly what she needs—anonymously—she's so turned on and ready she can hardly bear it.

For Ethan Tavish, *The Dungeon* has served as a place to exert his dominance without making lasting commitments. He can hardly believe his eyes when he enters the play area to find his secretary, Natalia, bent over the spanking bench in a schoolgirl uniform. They're both masked, but he'd recognize her anywhere. In an instant, he has a plan to give them what they both want…and perhaps a whole lot more.

Faery Surprising by Mia Watts

Flora Harper isn't amused when her faery "gift" transports her in the middle of a self-induced orgasm to a professional football locker room after practice. The fact that it's the team she works for, and their new quarterback, Ian Tate, wants to finish what she's started, flies in the face of the non-fraternization policy.

Ian has been traded to a rival city so he catch a blackmailer red-handed. Time is against him, as are the number of injuries he's had in his career. It sounds like a great deal, except filming the Public Relations specialist in a sexually compromising position leaves a sour taste in his mouth. When he discovers that the PR person is emotionally distant, hard-on inducing Flora, getting a whole lot closer to her feels so incredibly right…until she finds out why he's really on the team.

Just Right by Bronwyn Green

When Department of Natural Resources officer, Gwendolyn Locke, hits a black bear on the way home from work one night, her entire view of reality changes. She discovers that shape-shifters exist, and she's just become Goldilocks to three gorgeous, very aroused men who also happen to be werebears. Being snowbound has never been so hot.

Not All Who Wander by Dakota Rebel

Sara has always been a wanderer, traveling the world in search of her next big adventure. When she ends up on a tropical island, she's afraid of being trapped forever. Even more, she meets two men who both want her in their bed—the same bed—and she couldn't be more confused. While her body screams yes, she's just not sure she wants to tie herself to any relationship, let alone a ménage.

Gabe and Toby know as soon as they find Sara washed up on the shore of Wyspa that she's the answer to their dreams, the woman they both want as the third in their relationship. They know she's their one. They must overcome her doubts and convince her that not all who wander are lost. Sometimes, finding a home is the biggest adventure of all.

Belonging to Them by Brynn Paulin

On the run from her past, Rayna Halliday is devastated when her old car breaks down in the middle of nowhere. She soon finds that her ex has managed to block her credit cards, her accounts and even her cell phones in an attempt to exert his control over her. Giving in to him is something she refuses to do.

When the owners of O'Keefe's Gas and Repair come to her rescue, they make her an offer that tantalizes the forbidden desires within her—she can find a way to pay for the car repairs, or she can belong to them for two weeks and they'll see to her repairs for free. At the sexual mercy of four gorgeous men for two weeks… Why not? She can have fun and get things straightened out, all at once. But there are two problems heading her way: an ex on a rampage and her heart that's in for more than just fun.

FU by Mia Watts

When a screw-up by the Fullerton University Housing Office leaves Parker Galloway shacked up with four sexy men, Parker thinks four just might be her lucky number...as long as she can get Kei Yamamoto to join in the fun.

But will taking advantage of FU's mistake end up getting all five roomies kicked off campus, or will it be the closest thing to heaven Parker has ever experienced?

Key West by Demi Alex

What a time for a revelation!

The moment Prince Charming proposes, Addison London realizes that she is about to say "yes" to a lifetime of love and stability—and *constancy*—having never really lived her life to the fullest, and runs.

As a straight-laced good girl grown into a responsible, respectable woman, Addison is always prim and proper, and…well, boring. She always does the right thing, plays it safe, makes the right decisions, and suppresses her own longings to meet the expectations of others.

But she will have no regrets.

Before committing to a life wrapped in a white picket fence, she will have a little excitement and adventure, she will throw caution to the wind, and she will live out her most secret sexual fantasies—if only for a weekend.

Desperate to break free, she travels to Key West and surrounds herself with willing, gorgeous men. All she has to do is pick *one*. But with only one weekend in the tropical paradise, and one chance for a hedonistic experience meant to last a lifetime, she discovers that "one" is not enough.

After all, what happens in Key West stays in Key West, right?

Oriana and the Three Werebears by Tia Fanning

Oriana Ricci has taken over the family business—flying cargo and rich tourists around Alaska's barely inhabited Kodiak Archipelago. When her plane malfunctions and she's forced to make an emergency landing, she finds herself stranded in the middle of a National Wildlife Refuge. With no civilization for miles and no hope of rescue, she thinks all is lost…

Until she stumbles upon the entrance to an underground bunker.

Jack, Jordan, and Jonathan McMathan own and operate a secret intelligence firm contracted by the US Government. Hidden away in an old Cold War spy station located the middle of the Kodiak National Wildlife Refuge, the brothers are not only able to do their top secret jobs safely without fear of discovery, but are better to protect their other, more personal secret: They have the ability to shift into Kodiak bears.

Like a fairy tale gone bad, the brothers return home to find their lunch tasted—or eaten, their computer chairs adjusted—or broken, and a beautiful blonde sleeping in one of their beds. This situation poses a big problem for the brothers…

Their location is now compromised. But more importantly, what are they to do with the lady?

Just Right by Bronwyn Green

When Department of Natural Resources officer, Gwendolyn Locke, hits a black bear on the way home from work one night, her entire view of reality changes. She discovers that shape-shifters exist, and she's just become Goldilocks to three gorgeous, very aroused men who also happen to be werebears. Being snowbound has never been so hot.

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