



Joining the Party

A Lucky Springs Story

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Dedicated to Yoda of Oz ☺

Chapter One

It was a cool evening, and Cassie threw open the windows of her small house. She'd only been back for two weeks, but Lucky Springs, Louisiana was home. While she enjoyed New Orleans for vacations, her work had taken her there far too many times in recent years.

First Katrina then the oil spill. Both brought photojournalists from all over. She needed a break from the outside world. Lucky Springs was small and filled with friends and family.

Her neighbors on one side were new. In her town, "new" meant in the last five years. Old Roscoe Meriwether had passed away, and his sons, Dominic, Hamilton and Montgomery had moved in. Some thought they would only settle the estate, but they'd opened a business and stayed. There was a fourth man, Alex, she knew from elementary school. Cassie had met all of those attractive men over the years, but one left an intense impression.

Mrs. Jenkins, the neighbor on her other side, informed Cassie that those Meriwether boys had kept Cassie's yard spotless. Cassie owed them a thank you and a homemade pie. Tomorrow, she'd venture over and be neighborly. No doubt, she should've done it sooner.

Her elderly Cajun neighbor could be counted on to have all the gossip and updates including details about the three sexy black men she called "those Meriwether boys". Cassie was curious, but in a small town she needed the update.

It'd been a long time since Cassie had enjoyed anything like a personal life. Traveling around made it hard to enjoy more than a fling here and there. She was determined to take a break and reconnect with friends and family. There were men here, most of whom she'd known all her life and most of whom didn't go for career girls who traveled around the world. The small town had a big factory on one end and lots of farms on the other.

Looking out the window, she could see the lights from the Meriwether place in the dark night. They had a big lot while her home used to be a guesthouse on Mrs. Jenkins' property. Mrs. Jenkins had kept most of the land, and Cassie had a cozy place with low upkeep.

The wind whispered along the houses, and odd moans traveled along from the Meriwether place. Moans and shouts. What were those men up to? Three were related, but Alex was involved with Monty. Hot but gay, that still left two sexy straight men around—all were good to look at.

Curiosity and lack of sex got the better of her. Cassie put on a robe and shoved her feet into old hiking boots by the door before she slipped out into the night. The walk was longer than she'd remembered, but the men had planted lovely additions to the backyard.

The big, screened-in porch was void of people, but a couple of windows were open, letting out the sounds of sex. Quietly, Cassie slipped into the screened area and crouched by an open window. Peering in, she quickly ducked down.

Blinking deliberately, she looked in again. There had to be twenty people, maybe more if the group extended to the front of the house. She'd seen a lot of things in her work. Blood, death, nudity and tears didn't shock her when viewed through a camera lens. But up close and in her home town, right next door—*this* shocked her. It could only be called a sex party. An orgy on her own street?

She spotted Alex, the sexy Latino she'd gone to school with. He was tangled with his boyfriend. Monty sported dreads. Like all of them, he was muscled and hot. Cassie was happy for Alex. Mrs. Jenkins had told Cassie people talked about the interracial gay couple. Watching Alex suck his boyfriend's dark black cock sent shivers through her. The cool night was suddenly humid.

When a girl joined the two men, Cassie held her breath. To her surprise, they welcomed the female addition. Without knowing the rules, Cassie had no idea what she'd see, but she couldn't look away from the room full of sexual free spirits.

Glancing around for other familiar faces, she spotted a junior high friend, Kitty, who was riding her husband. Cassie knew Neil, the husband, too. They'd all gone to school together.

Maybe they just liked to watch and be watched? The same person, same sex life must get boring after being married so long. Cassie certainly felt the tingling all over while watching the

group. This party could keep a marriage spicy. Then another friend from junior high, Violet Ann, joined the couple and sat on Neil's face. Cassie covered her eyes.

She felt like a peeping Tom, but there was someone she needed to see. The other two brothers were extremely attractive, too. Ham was the rebel, dark skinned with lots of muscle and a firefighter. The lighter skinned brother was Dominic. He was the oldest, bald, tall, with a nice smile and a quiet sense of strength that drew Cassie in. Mrs. Jenkins might be in her seventies, but she had an eye for men of any age. To her credit, she tried to find a good man for Cassie every time she came back. Dominic was first on Mrs. Jenkins's list.

Cassie's pussy tightened as she took in his naked body. He was gorgeous!

"Dominic," someone said from inside.

She slumped down but watched Dom walk over to his other brother. Ham was as muscled and impressive in the buff. Currently, Ham had a sexy white girl Cassie had hated in high school bent over the arm of the sofa, fucking her. Her ass glowed hot pink, but her smile was clear.

When Dom approached, the woman reached for his hard cock, so thick and long, Cassie envied her. Cassie's insides contracted as she imagined herself in the middle of those brothers. Just then her photographer's eye took over, and she was hypnotized by the bigger picture.

It wasn't just the sex, the men were hot but the diversity and contrasts kept her eyes jumping and exploring on different levels. Most, but not all, of the groups were interracial in some way. She'd fit right in between Ham and Dom.

Cassie had to control her hormones. The view made her wet. Black women with white men and the reverse. Latinos, blacks, Cajuns, Creoles and whites—visually it was stunning. The tone-on-tone of skin, along with the passion, popped and sizzled.

Part of her wished she'd brought her camera, but she couldn't photograph this. She was trespassing and snooping, not an invited guest. The moans of sexual release wafted out to her, and Cassie didn't know if she wanted to join in, document it or run.

"We should close those back windows and turn on the air," Alex said.

Footsteps approached.

Cassie darted around the corner and found another exit to the screened porch. Silently, she ran home, hoping no one there noticed her. They had far more erotic business at hand. All the cars out front told her the party was big. No one had looked at all nervous so she couldn't imagine it was their first time.

Once inside her own home, Cassie locked the doors and closed the windows. She turned on the air then looked outside as if they'd followed her. If Mrs. Jenkins knew anything like *that* was going on, she hadn't said a word to Cassie.

Tossing her robe on the couch, she marched into her bedroom in the oversized T-shirt she called a nightgown. Laptop in hand, she hopped on the bed and opened a file always on her desktop. The "ideas" folder housed all her random photo project ideas over the years. Coming home meant she might get a few of them done. She added one more. Multicultural passion in small town Louisiana.

Closing her laptop, she flopped back against her pillows—sexually frustrated. When she shut her eyes, the image replayed with Dominic in center stage. She almost reached for her vibrator but gave up on the idea. What she needed wasn't batter powered. Not even close.

Cassie was tired of living her life from behind a camera. Work was one thing, but she needed a real life with sex and connections. Maybe if she stayed in one place long enough, the right man would find her?

Maybe they'd invite her to the party? A chill of fear ran through her that they would. Or was it that they wouldn't?

Her eyes snapped open. Cassie had never done anything like that. She'd have no clue how to act or what to say. She couldn't do that. It was practically public.

How could she go there tomorrow and be a friendly neighbor just thanking them for looking after her yard when she'd seen them all naked and in an orgy? She'd blush or stare or say the absolute wrong thing. Pictures could be selected, cropped and enhanced. Stories could be edited, but real life just happened, and Cassie wasn't good on the spot.

Slipping under the flat sheet, she snuggled up with a pillow and hoped she'd feel less ridiculous in her dreams. Somehow, she needed to get a sex life, or she'd be the neighborhood snoop. Being on the outside looking in for her job was one thing, but this was her home. She needed to belong in Lucky Springs, and yet, she'd been left off the invite list.

* * * *

The next morning, Alex sat at the breakfast table with his boyfriend, Monty. Last night's party was a success, but the Cassie development was far more interesting. Dominic had been talking about her since the day they'd met.

"Your brothers are weird," Alex said.

Monty chuckled. “Ham or Dom?”

“Dom. That man doesn’t want to be happy.” Alex finished his cereal and sat back.

“Stop. He doesn’t want things to get out of hand. The parties are popular. If Ham had his way—no let’s not go there with his spanking fetish. They both need the right women. That’s all.” Monty waved it off.

Alex kissed his hunky dreadlocked man on the cheek. Monty never worried much. In the family circle, that was left to Dom and, to a lesser non-blood-relation way, Alex. Ham’s schedule and interests were erratic. He’d find his place someday, Alex hoped.

“What’s the chatter about?” Dom rubbed his eyes as he walked into the kitchen.

“Nothing. We were just talking about our peeping admirer last night. Now, we have to invite her.” Monty nudged Alex.

“Yeah. She liked what she saw.” Alex had to agree with the assessment.

“So invite her, Alex. You went to school with her. I told you to invite her before.” Dom poured juice and sat at the table. “She’s beautiful and sweet.”

Alex nodded. “How about hot? Very hard to pin down. We know each other, went to a junior high dance together.”

“The other woman.” Monty shook his head.

“The only woman when I was young.” Alex smirked. “I got a kiss, and that was it. By the next dance, the boys had started to fill out.” Alex loved the memories of young hormones surging. “Anyway, she knows I’m with Monty. It might be weird to invite her to a sex party. I don’t know what she likes in bed. And I’ve known her since we were six-years-old. The window thing worked. Dom would do better at asking her in.”

“She’s never here long enough to approach. You know her. We’ll invite her over for dinner or something.” Dom drank his juice. “All those people—most of them anyway—went to some school together. We’re the exception. You’re just making excuses.”

Alex nodded. “Her eyes were all over you last night. I bet she’s the hit of the next party.”

“So go invite her.” Dom nodded to the door.

“No, we need to lure her back.” Alex enjoyed teasing Dom a bit. “I think Monty and I should stage another little fun show she can overhear with open windows and see if she comes peeping again.”

“She won’t. She ran last night,” Dom grumbled.

“Then she won’t be into screwing me and you three. Or for a party with plenty more people.” Alex shrugged. “I think she got spooked, but she’ll come back. The voyeur thing is hot. Most of the party is people watching and being watched, with some partner swapping and add-ons. We’re damn near vanilla in some circles.”

Monty rolled his eyes. “She’s the vanilla, we’re chocolate and you’re caramel.” He kissed Alex.

Alex sank into the affection. He loved this hot black man, and adding a creamy woman would round out the group thing they had going on. Dom would be happier with a permanent woman around. But Alex couldn’t jump ahead or let that plan slip to anyone. It was just an inclination based on his knowledge. Those two were lonely types, even in a crowd. Somehow, he thought Cassie and Dom would click.

“That’s your plan?” Dom asked.

Backing off the kiss, Alex cleared his throat. “Right. We lure her in. Then you catch her and bring her in the house to apologize and explain. Don’t let her go, and don’t lie about last night. We saw her. We don’t want her to think we’re freaks.”

“We tell the truth. Party and all.” Dom lifted an eyebrow. “She could bolt.”

“Then she doesn’t want us, or she comes back later.” Monty refilled his coffee.

“Invite her to stay for dinner, and we can give her a private party to try things out. You might get lucky.” Alex winked.

“We all might,” Monty sighed.

“We just had the party. She’ll think we’re sex addicts.” Dom rubbed his forehead. “Seriously, you two are itching for pussy again?”

“Always,” Alex and Monty said together.

“I love him, but we both love women. What we share isn’t cheating,” Monty said.

“She’s the one girl I wanted in high school, but I got distracted by the boys,” Alex admitted.

Alex admired the open relationship Monty had with his brothers. Alex’s little sister was the adored one in the family. Pretty, a great cook and a paramedic with angelic eyes and sexy curves. Not like her gay brother. Alex felt better that Ham looked out for her at the fire station. If she only knew the kinky stuff Ham was into, Alex pushed the thought away. He couldn’t be that open with his baby sister.

“What if she says no and talks about the party to others? We’ve been very careful so far. She’s an unknown quantity to add,” Dom said.

“We respect her choice, obviously.” Alex shook off the brotherly urge to smack Dom out of his dark analytical mood.

“Of course.” Monty grabbed Alex’s hand. “And we’ll ask her not to spread the rumors or info about the parties. That’s all. People need an outlet. It’s not like the big cities where people can go and be anonymous at a club.”

“She’s a reporter,” Dom said.

“You want her.” Ham walked into the kitchen already showered and dressed for work.

“So do you.” Dom punched his arm.

Ham grabbed a muffin as he headed for the door. “Hell, yeah. She’s hot and sweet. Quite a combination. Probably not into my stuff...”

“You can tell if a girl likes to be paddled?” Alex frowned at Ham.

Ham grinned. “She didn’t watch when I was in full spanking mode; that’s how I know. But if you get her into the parties, great. She can sample anything she wants.”

“Private party tonight. Be in by dinner,” Monty called as Ham disappeared out the door.

“I’ll try,” he shouted back.

“We should hire someone to paddle him.” Alex chuckled.

“He’d probably like it. Or turn it on them.” Dom shook his head. “We’ve all got our thing. Sometimes I think it should be a lot easier to find the right partner. Sex is like breathing.”

“We should do it more.” Alex nodded to Monty.

“Let’s go.” Monty got up.

“We’ve got clients. Lawns to mow. That old elm needs to be pulled down today.” Dom exhaled. “Half a day for the business. That’s all I ask.”

“We’ll be down in an hour. Shower time,” Monty called back.

Alex followed his man. He loved the family business and flexibility of schedules. Work hard and play hard, that made life fun. Cassie would add a whole new layer to their lives even if she was only into the party fun. As he stripped Monty out of those pajamas, he felt a little bad leaving Dom alone—not that Dom wanted sex with a guy. Both Dom and Ham were straight as a pin. But if the right woman was there, it’d change everything. Alex hoped.

They'd yet to find that right woman, but Alex felt they were so close he could smell her perfume from one house up the road. Tonight, they'd show her how enjoyable and gentlemanly good southern men could be in and out of bed.

Chapter Two

The pie was done, and Cassie sighed in relief. She hated baking! Her mother had tried everything to make Cassie into a good southern girl who baked and cooked to feed an army, but Cassie ended up a career woman anyway. Still, she needed to bring some small token of thanks to her neighbors for taking care of her yard.

She opened the kitchen window and found herself listening to the sounds of sex yet again. It was the middle of the afternoon. This was Lucky Springs, not the Playboy Mansion! Armed with potholders, she carefully carried the steaming pie to the window to cool. The moans made her fumble, but she recovered and set the pie down. Cassie listened for a few minutes, caught up in the passion.

But when the old grandfather clock in the dining room chimed two, she had to say something. Kids could be out there playing. Whatever people did in private was fine with her, but close the windows and pull the blinds!

Grabbing the pie in her mittened hands, she stormed out the back door to pay a neighborly call of thanks and walk in on something. This wasn't so formal that she'd use the front door.

Now, they were on the back porch! Alex and Monty were rolling on a lounge chair like teenagers. She stared. They were both dressed, flies still zipped. They were just loud.

She took a deep breath and headed for the screen door when Dom stepped out from the other side of the house.

"Afternoon, Cassie. Can I help you?" he asked.

"What is going on?" She pointed to the porch. "I thought you ran a lawn service not a sex club."

"You didn't seem to mind last night," Alex said from the porch.

Her face burned as she looked over at Alex. The couple had stopped their foreplay.

“You saw me?” Damn! If it wouldn’t have burnt him, she’d have shoved the pie into Dom’s large hands and stalked home. Why did coming back always make her feel like she should be prim and proper? Her family wasn’t rich or fancy, but a girl’s reputation mattered. Everyone knew everyone’s business in a small town.

“Why don’t you come inside?” Dom held open the door.

Within minutes, the pie was cooling on their window and she stood in the comfy room that last night had been filled with naked people.

Ham sat in an armchair looking freshly showered. “Don’t blame me. It was their idea. I got off work early.” He pointed at Alex and Monty.

“It was a set up?” She glared at Alex. “Today? Or yesterday, too?”

Alex sat on the couch with a shrug, and Monty sat next to him. “We wanted to invite you, but we weren’t sure you’d be into it. A private party might work better to start.” Alex smiled.

She didn’t know what to say. “I came by to give you the pie and thank you for taking care of my lawn. I can pay you if you’d prefer.”

“We were being good neighbors. No fence so it’s easy to keep on mowing.” Dom shrugged it off. “Can I offer you some sweet tea?”

“No, thank you. I’m fine.” The vibe in the room was odd. She’d met these men plenty of times. Alex, she’d known forever. Yet, she felt nervous, aroused certainly. They were all focused on her. Maybe, this wasn’t embarrassing.

“Sit down,” Ham offered.

She shook her head. “I’m still trying to figure all this out. Last night was...”

“Our monthly sex party.” Dom sat on the arm of the couch away from Alex and Monty.

“How did I not know about this? Okay, I was away on work, but people talk. My cousin, my friends.” She shrugged and relaxed a little. “How did you even start this?”

Alex grabbed her arm and tugged her down into his lap. “It’s our fault really.”

“It was.” Monty pulled her knees up onto his lap so she was totally on them.

She shouldn’t! Being easy wasn’t how she was raised. But Alex’s arms were so safe and inviting. Deep down, she had no fear, only desire and curiosity. She wanted what those other women had last night. The hard bodies made Cassie tingle all over. Their growing cocks pressed

to her. It was so fast, but it felt so good. So unexpectedly comfortable! Last night, she wanted to be invited for this. “How is it your fault?”

“We’re both bi,” Alex said.

“I saw that much last night.” Things had always been easy between her and Alex, even when they were young. She cuddled closer.

Monty toyed with the edge of her sundress. “That started it. One night, Ham brought a girl home who was wild. Things just happened.”

Cassie looked at Ham then Dominic.

Dom smiled softly. “She was a guest in our house.”

“She was very into it. The interracial thing and all the men. Around town, Monty and I get enough crap for being a gay and interracial couple. Mostly, it’s from the older generations, but if they found out we’re bi, too.” Alex shook his head, his expression deadly serious.

“Small towns. In New Orleans, you wouldn’t raise an eyebrow.” She understood the pressure to be accepted. Every time she came home, it hit her hard.

“We like it here.” Monty’s hand inched up her skirt. “And when we started connecting with others, we found it wasn’t just us. The need to explore and have a safe place to do it was obvious in couples and some singles.”

The mix of people and their enthusiasm had caught her eye last night. Now, Alex’s hand was on her arm and Monty’s darker fingers were on her thigh.

“But you didn’t invite me.” She pouted a little and gave Alex an elbow to his hard abs. They were all so sexy! She had to play it cool. “I saw people I went to high school with.”

“You’re never here.” He pinched her ass. “They’ve been talking about you for a year.”

“Who?” She looked at Ham then Dom. The heat grew, but Dom’s eyes narrowed.

“All of us.” Monty casually tugged her sandals off and rubbed her feet. “So soft.”

“You’re not serious about a private party. You just had a huge wild sex feast here last night. You should be exhausted.” Her muscles relaxed more despite her words. The scent of men took over, four men. She’d never been with two at the same time. But they felt so good pressed to her. Both of the men she’d thought were gay now had erections for her.

“That’s part of why the parties started. We never get enough. We’ve been talking about doing a party every other week. People like it. Watching others, being watched, adding a partner and even swapping. You’d fit right in,” Dom said.

Her eyes met his. “I’ve never done anything like that. Except last night, watching.”

“All you have to do is want it,” Ham replied.

“Why me?” She looked to Alex before Dom’s eyes consumed her. “There were ten women here last night, maybe more. You could call one of them.” She wouldn’t ask what happened to Ham’s girl who’d started it all. Clearly, she wasn’t in the picture anymore.

“Why not? We want you. Give it a try. Consider it payback for all the lawn work we did.” Alex chuckled and pulled her in for a kiss.

Then his hands rubbed her breasts and pulled at the buttons. He held her with experience and power. The proposition wasn’t awkward at all.

She felt Monty’s hands push up her skirt and openly stroke her inner thigh. Cassie trembled. All she could do was make the move. She kissed Alex and held on.

A form blocked out the light, and Cassie looked up. Ham stood over them. He helped her to her feet. With six hands working, her dress and bra were gone in a flash and her panties hit the floor in record time.

Thankfully, those hands didn’t stop when she was naked. Her back, her legs, her breasts and her pussy all received teasing attentions. Ham pulled her close for a kiss, and she paused. Maybe, she needed to make some things clear first.

“Relax. I only spank girls who ask me to.” He kissed her hard.

Her mind melted, her body took over and she gave into the kiss. She knew today was one she’d never forget. The parties with others watching... She put that out of her mind for now.

Monty pulled her to him for a kiss, and Ham knelt. As Cassie’s tongue tangled with Monty’s, her fingers teased his dreads. This should be intimidating or unsettling, but Cassie wanted to explore. Ham’s mouth worked her lower lips, and she needed more. Then Alex pressed to her back, his cock hard under denim against her bare bottom and his sculpted chest to her back.

Completely enveloped by three hot men, her eyes fell on the one who had yet to touch her. “Maybe he doesn’t like me?” she said to Alex.

“He does. Dom wants to keep control,” Alex whispered.

Cassie frowned and decided to see how the afternoon played out. Her hands got busy pulling off shirts and down zippers. The men pitched in, and the three were quickly naked—all hard cocks and muscled forms and so beautiful with their unique skin tones pressed to hers.

Stepping back from the guys, she approached Dom. Naked, she felt exposed, but she had to have it her way.

“Not interested?” she asked. His chemistry always sparked to her, and he held out on her. His eyes darted all over her body. “Sure you want to do this? Hard to stop when you start.”

“If it’s that good, why stop?” She kissed him as her hands rested on his shoulders. Pushing away the sweet southern girl, she let her inner needs out and ran her hands over his chest down to rest on the erection in his pants. “The women last night looked like they enjoyed themselves, but this is better. I don’t like to share.”

Dom stood and removed his clothes before leading her back to the group. “You’ll have more than your hands full tonight.” He kissed her, and Cassie moaned as her arousal grew.

“Let’s see what she’s in the mood for.” Alex knelt and licked her pussy.

Her hips rocked, and she looked around. All the men were hard, but Monty sat on the couch and was sliding on a condom. They made this seem so easy and natural. Cassie moved to Monty and Alex’s tongue kept working as she straddled Monty’s hips. His large hands teased her breasts, and Cassie couldn’t hold back. She lowered herself onto his long cock, and her pussy trembled.

“Guess you like our party. We want to keep our neighbors happy.” Monty pinched her nipples.

Groaning, Cassie nodded. Her hips worked his member deep as Alex’s tongue tormented her ass.

“I think your boyfriend is jealous.” She kissed Monty.

He chuckled. “No. He loves to watch.”

The heat went up as Ham moved in on her left. His thick shaft bobbed before her. Dom was on her right but not as close. Cassie reached out and snagged Dom’s cock in her hand, stroking it as he moved closer. Then she sucked Ham’s erection. Her hand worked Dom’s shaft, and she juggled all the men. Nothing felt better than being surrounded by men. Monty held her, and lifted up to meet her. Alex’s tongue never paused, working from his boyfriend’s member to her asshole expertly. Ham’s form towered over her, and his rod pulsed as she slid it in and out of her lips.

When Alex grabbed her ass cheeks and pulled her down onto Monty's erection, it set off her climax. She let Ham's cock slip as she gasped. "Harder."

Monty obliged, and she groaned as the tremors took her. His hoarse shouts joined hers, and she loved that she got him off, too. As she came down from the sexual high, she realized all four men had watched her have an orgasm.

When she tried to stand, Alex grabbed her ass again. "Where are you going? Had enough?"

"Not at all. But Monty might want to move." Last night, she'd wondered how things got organized. Who went where? Maybe she didn't have the group sex gene?

"Stay right here." Monty held her but slid his cock out. "Kiss me."

She leaned in and kissed him as Alex pressed her to Monty. Alex joined the kiss, and she felt dumb for a second. But Alex held her in and the trio found its way, tongues and all. They were very good at this!

Licking her lips, she pressed her hips back to Alex as she moved her mouth to tease the tip of Ham's cock. Her hand didn't ignore Dom's thick member, but she needed him to demand more—if he really wanted it.

Alex thrust into her pussy, and the position held her perfectly as she sucked Ham harder. He thrust in and out of her mouth, but he stepped back. She thought she might get some cum. It'd been six months since she'd had any man; she needed this more than they could imagine!

Keeping Ham in the loop by rubbing his balls with her fingers, she looked over at Dom. She gripped the base of his cock and tugged him in closer.

"Want me?" she challenged.

Monty and Alex kissed each other over her shoulder. Dom moved in close and ran his fingers through her hair. Then his hand ran over her breast and down to her clit. He flicked it expertly, and she shuddered with pleasure. One more stroke of Alex's cock sent her into release. Alex's hips ground to her until he cursed and kissed her shoulder then her mouth. "Now you can play with the straight guys."

Cassie took a deep breath and kissed Monty before they unraveled. Ham took over, kissing her mouth and down her body as she stood there in full view of the back windows. Thankfully, she knew few of their neighbors went wandering around in the backyards. Just her and she was so grateful she'd come to look in their house.

When Ham tongued her pussy, she moaned. She was anything but tired or done. Like a drug, she wanted more and more. "Fuck me," she said.

"There's no rush. Take your time." Dom moved in behind her.

Yes, she wanted them both deep in her. She'd never done two men at once, but she wanted it. Anal was nothing new, but now, it didn't seem right. Her pussy wanted to enjoy each Meriwether member one at a time. "I need it," she said to Ham.

He smiled. "Pick how you want it. We aim to please."

Remember Ham's love of spanking, she decided to give him a nice view of her ass. She got on her hands and knees and faced Dom, offering herself doggie style to Ham. The rustling of a condom wrapper preceded the sweet stretch of her pussy around his wide cock. Cassie wiggled her ass side-to-side and squeezed his member to encourage him.

"We might have to keep her all weekend." Dom knelt and leaned down, capturing her mouth with his. She moaned into him as Ham fucked her again. "You like our hospitality?"

"Yes." Her eyes locked on Dom then moved down to his huge cock. Now fully hard, he made her pussy cream. "I can't get enough."

Dom rubbed the head of his cock against her lips, and Cassie dove in sucking his sac in pace with the frenzy building deep in her. Looking up at Dom, she licked up his dark shaft and savored the full head. Feeling his cock pulse in response, she knew he wanted her. Dom was quiet and controlled, but the attraction between them only grew stronger.

She arched her back as Ham's pace increased. He had her stretched, and her orgasm snuck up on her, hitting her hard. She clung to Dom and pressed to his package. Grunting and sighs came from Ham as Cassie regained her control. Ham backed away, dropping a kiss on her rear.

But Cassie was still obsessed with the man who stood hard for her and yet seemed the furthest away. Licking under his sac, she gripped his ass cheeks and nuzzled his big cock. "Is this all you want?"

"He likes the girls to chase him," Monty said.

"Chase?" she watched Dom stand up. Should she follow or stay on her hands and knees? "I prefer to ride."

He smiled and nodded slightly. "I'm not running." Dom stood his ground and didn't sit down. That would make riding him a bit more challenging.

Standing up, Cassie stretched to loosen up. Over the years, she'd done wild things to get a photo from the right angle. This was no different. She approached Dom like a sexy tree she had to climb. Luckily, the branch she wanted wasn't up too high.

Her pussy tightened as she studied the curve of his shaft. It'd hold her attention for more than one ride. Moving close to press to Dom, she kissed him and wrapped her arms around his neck. Slowly she curled one leg over his hip and propped it on his sweet, round ass.

It was a risk. Cassie wasn't a gymnast. He'd either catch her or she'd fall. His muscled shoulders were broad, but she didn't have the upper body strength to hold herself up alone for long.

She locked eyes with Dom and tightened her hold on his shoulders as her foot hopped up off the carpet. Floating for a second, she enjoyed the rush. Then two powerful arms came around and caught her bottom as her legs curled around his waist.

"You're crazy!" Dom smiled.

She shrugged. "You're strong. Let's see if you can handle me." Cassie looked over to Alex who tossed her a condom. Trusting Dom to hold her securely only made it more of a turn on as she opened the packet. She reached between them and slid down the latex ring. Then, unable to wait another second, she lined up with him and let gravity do the rest.

As she took the feel of him in, he lifted her, and she wiggled for more. "You're a tease," she said.

"You're made for the party. You'll love it. Plenty more men to ride." He let her go all the way down until she felt his full sac nestled between her legs.

"I'm not convinced. I don't need an audience or to share. I need cock and attention." She curled her arms around his neck and kissed him as her thighs worked up and down. He helped her with support but let her lead the sex.

"We'll have to convince you." Dom kissed her hard, fully claiming her mouth with his tongue.

She moaned, sucking on his tongue and curling her own around his. All control gone, she rode faster, letting her nipples graze his coarse chest hair as the kiss dragged on.

Cassie wanted to come. She'd been close twice with Dom, but he pulled her up just before she could get to release. Snapping her hips down with more force, she heard him moan.

Finally, he rocked his hips up to meet her pussy, and the connection was electric. Screaming as the world shifted, and she trembled in intense orgasm, Cassie dug her nails into his back. Dom thrust harder and harder until he tipped back his head and muttered nonsense. Cassie made out only a few words, but a sweet aftershock shot through her.

She kissed his neck, afraid to try and climb down yet. All her muscles felt numb or in more pleasure than she could control.

“That was hot and impressive,” Alex admitted.

“Told you we should’ve invited her sooner,” Monty said.

“It could’ve been weird. She was my first girl crush.” Alex laughed.

Cassie turned her head. “Yeah, he liked me so much he went after my date at the sophomore dance. I found them making out in the boys’ locker room.” She looked back at Dom who kissed her hard and loosened his grip on her.

One leg unwound and found steady footing on the floor as she kissed Dom back. “Don’t get me going again.” Her other leg followed, and she was no longer attached to any man in the room. It felt odd.

“You stole her man?” Monty made a disappointing grunt. “You owe her. I owe her. But how cute that he was bisexual even then?”

Cassie smiled at the adorable couple curled up together on the couch. “If only they’d invited me in the locker room, I’d be better at this sort of sexual gymnastics.”

“I think you’re a natural.” Ham moved in to give her a quick kiss. “But I’ve got to go to the firehouse. See you guys tomorrow.”

When a door closed upstairs, Cassie sat on the couch. “Should I take that personally?”

Dom shook his head and seemed to truly relax for the first time. “No, Ham is work obsessed. Sorry but you’re down to three men for dinner. Might as well stay since you made dessert.” He nodded to her apple pie.

Shrugging, she could be flexible but she wanted to challenge Dom. “Three guys. If you step up your game, Dominic, I think I’ll be content for now.”

* * * *

“You like her.” Monty elbowed his brother as they set the table for dinner.

Dom enjoyed the play without commitments of the party and loved that he had a close family, but sometimes, they knew him too well. “I’ve always liked her. If she stayed home for more than a month at a time, I might get to know her even better.”

They kept their voices low.

Cassie had ducked into the washroom to dress and freshen up. Truthfully, Dom liked her naked and rumped. The wavy, light-brown hair teased her shoulders. Her curves were perfect—no fake implants and she wasn’t some skeleton either.

“Maybe she just needs a reason to stay?” Alex suggested.

“Don’t.” Dom knew a meddling plan when he saw that glint in Alex’s eyes. He and Monty both liked to match make and interfere since they’d found their perfect mate. True love with hot sex did exist. It gave Dom hope, but those two now were determined to get Dom matched up so they had a woman around all the time. Ham’s kink was more challenging to find a fit for.

“What?” Monty asked innocently. “We like her. Cassie was Alex’s first kiss.”

Cassie walked out looking pretty and pulled together. “I was? How sweet!”

Alex feigned shock. “I wasn’t your first kiss?”

“We were ten. I had my first kiss at eight. Neil.” She walked over to the table. “Can I help?”

“All done.” Monty pulled out a chair. “Sit. Neil? The guy married to Kitty and they’re with Violet Ann?”

“That’s him. No wonder he went after Kitty. At least, now, I know why Kitty and Violet Ann stopped inviting me to their sleepovers. They really are into each other.” She put her napkin in her lap.

Monty began dishing out food.

“Very much into each other. Sometimes, Neil just watches them. Those three are popular, and they don’t share unless you go in for all of what they want,” Alex said.

“They stick to that trio?” she asked.

Dom nodded. “Mostly, yes. Plenty of people don’t like to trade partners. They want to be seen and see others. The sexual energy is contagious. You’d enjoy it.”

“I did. Last night was engrossing. It makes sense you started it.” She poked Alex’s arm. “The multicultural thing was visually arousing. Especially to a photographer’s eye.”

“You didn’t have a camera last night?” Dom asked.

“No.” She blushed. “I’d never invade people’s privacy. After the oil spill and Katrina, it’s just nice to see something positive and happy.”

“Everyone goes home happy.” Monty grinned.

“You’re staying for a while?” Alex asked.

Dom kicked Alex under the table. Alex grimaced but ignored the hint.

“I need a break to clear my head and pick a new project. I have so many I want to do then something comes up. So we’ll see.” She dug in for seconds. “This food is great!”

“Monty’s a great cook,” Alex bragged. “Stick around, and we’ll spoil you rotten.”

“I thought the party was only monthly.” She looked eager for more but didn’t want to be the slut. Dom knew that look, desire but uncertainty.

“Monthly for all. Private parties are whenever we want,” Alex said. “We should give you an open door invite.”

“We do have to work. She could keep us busy for a week solid,” Dom teased.

Cassie threw him a smoldering glance. “Don’t underestimate me. I could keep you busy until the next party.”

Alex cleared the table and leaned over Cassie. “Sounds good to me. We’ll figure it out. Just promise me you’ll stop by for breakfast or stay over.” He winked at Dom over her head.

Monty put the leftovers away and wrapped his arms around Alex’s waist. “Time for some one-on-one attention.”

“Good night.” Cassie smiled as the two men went upstairs. “They’re so cute. I should go. Thanks for dinner.”

Standing, Dom tried to think of an excuse to keep her around. He lacked Monty’s easygoing nature. Even Ham had better small talk skills. Dom was a loner despite surrounding himself with family. “What about your pie?”

She turned with her hand on her hip and a smirk on her face. “Is that a come on?”

He moved in closer, only inches from her now so he could smell the hint of jasmine from her perfume. “I meant the apple pie you baked us. But you’re very welcome to stay the night. It must be lonely at your place all alone.” He tucked a stray curl behind her ear.

She nodded. “Must be lonely when those two go into men only mode.”

The ceiling shook, and muffled voices followed. Cassie’s smile lit up the dusky night.

Dom sighed. “Those two are very into each other. And you. That’s what drove them upstairs.”

“Me?” She frowned.

“They’re into you. Not just for the sex—they like you. I could see it.”

“That’s a problem so they want to be alone?” she asked.

He shrugged. “No, not a problem. It’s a relationship. They just need to prove to each other that they put each other first. They’re not insecure. They just need to have their alone time. Sometimes at unexpected times.”

“They’re very lucky. You think you know everyone and everything in a small town, but it’s hard to find what Alex and Monty have.” She looked him in the eye. “I never expected a sex party next door.”

“So stay and see how normal we are. Spend some time with the guys next door. Keep me warm tonight.” He held out a hand.

“You held back before, and now, you want to cuddle? Sure you’re not crazy for Alex, too, and out to make him happy?” She pressed her body to his, ignoring his hand.

His cock stirred. “I have no interest in men. But I don’t want to give you time to have second thoughts. You like this. Now, you’re trying to bait me.”

Cassie looked down and back up at him with an innocent pout. “Not at all. Spooning sounds good. But don’t think for a minute you guys wore me out. It was my first group experience, but I needed it. I like a challenge.”

“Need to run home for anything before I lock up?” Dom was certain she’d just issued him a challenge, but he’d let her wonder for now.

“No, I’m good. I travel light.” She waited while he closed the windows and locked the doors.

Dom grabbed her hand and led her up the stairs and into his room, which was luckily on the opposite end of the second floor from Monty and Alex’s room.

“Make yourself comfortable.” He pulled the comforter down.

“It’s a little early for bed, but I can’t think of anything I’d rather do right now.” She stepped out of her shoes and shimmied out of her dress.

He couldn’t help but stare as she kept going and let the flimsy bra then the gauzy panties fall. Tugging off his shirt, his eyes went right back to her naked body sitting primly on his bed.

Cassie's inquisitive eyes watched him with interest. Barefoot, Dom unbuttoned his jeans and pushed them down along with his boxers. Her smile got bigger when his cock was exposed.

"You just want to cuddle?" she asked.

"I can control myself." He sat on the crisp blue sheets.

Cassie eased back onto the pillows and turned on her side. Her lush ass taunted him as she yawned. "Good for you."

All the things he wanted to do to her flooded his brain. Sharing her more with his brothers was on his list. She was so beautiful surrounded by their muscle and glowing with pleasure. But having her to himself pushed his desire to another level. Dom slid up behind her. His cock pressed to her firm ass.

She snuggled back to him, completely at ease.

This was a remarkable woman. The oil spill...Katrina... He'd seen all her photos on the town website. The things she'd seen firsthand.

"Tell me about your ideas. Those happy photos you want to take." His arm slipped around her.

"It's nothing much. Things always seem happier here. Like your party. So stunning."

"You're wild." He cupped one breast and felt the nipple pucker against his palm.

"I'm serious. The color and tone contrasts of skin. Even you to Monty. Monty and Alex. They'd be perfect. Interracial, small-town, gay couple. The chemistry they have is so deep and electric." She shifted and her ass rubbed his cock.

Dom groaned. "I'm sure they'd let you do anything you want and take pictures." He liked how she viewed their parties. Not a pure sex free-for-all. Artistic and freeing. "No one can find out about the parties unless we trust them. Some in town might have an issue."

She nodded. "It's amazing everyone doesn't know. Secrets are hard to keep, but this is worth it."

"People enjoy it so much they'd rather keep quiet than have any chance that it'd be shut down." He kissed her neck then her hair. "You'd love it. Even if you just watched."

"Watching I can do. How can the people be so exposed?" She shook her head.

Dom eased back, and she stayed with him. He slid out of the way, and she was on her back. He pinned her thigh with his knee and her torso with an arm. "You did pretty good with us watching you. You're beautiful in full orgasm."

Her cheeks went red. "Not the rest of the time?"

"Let's see. I need some comparison." Dipping his head to sample her breasts, he grinned at her baiting. She was lonely, like him. No wonder she turned him on so much. They understood each other. There was no loneliness with her in the room.

Dom slid an index finger between her pussy lips. Tormenting her clit, he watched her hips rise and her back arch. Cassie's soft hand pulled his face to her and kissed him deeply. All five fingers worked her pussy as she opened for him. Wet and swollen, Cassie's cunt responded to him immediately.

Rubbing her clit with his thumb, he felt her resist the building release.

"Fuck me," she said.

"Later. Maybe. I need to get you in a more snuggly mood."

She smiled. "I need to be close and come hard," she admitted.

"I'm right here," he whispered in her ear.

Her hands clung to his shoulders as he pinched her clit and watched her tremble.

"Come for me now, and I'll keep you coming all night," he promised.

Her nails dug into Dom's back as she bit her lip. He felt it in her pussy, the shaking, the lifting, and her climax took her.

"Dominic," she gasped.

Her moans and shrieks continued as he fingered her pussy.

"Too much." She licked her lips and shuddered, still clinging to him.

Dom slid his finger off her clit but kept playing with her inner folds and entrance. "I'll make you come again and again."

"Fuck me now, and I'll come as much as you want. As long as you come, too," she demanded.

He claimed her mouth with his as he reached for a condom. As much as he wanted to draw it out, he was raised a southern gentleman. A lady gets her way, and her needs came first. His cock was in complete agreement with his gentlemanly side.

Latex on, he shifted to rest on top of her. "Sure one will be enough?"

"God, yes." She held him tight. "For now."

He chuckled as he slid in her. "Now, you need to keep me happy."

Cassie opened her legs fully and lifted to meet his strokes. “I knew I could do better than a pie.”

Smiling against her mouth, he kissed her and drove into her cunt again and again. She returned the kiss, nipping at his lips until her body snapped up repeatedly for more. The spasms took over, and he ground to her as her release took over. She froze with a silent scream as her eyes rolled back in her head. Dom enjoyed every delicious contraction around his cock.

Finally, she breathed hard, her breasts rising and falling against him.

“Better?” he asked.

“More. Don’t stop.” She licked his chin and kept going to his lips until he caught her in a kiss.

She deepened it fast, and Dom fucked her harder. Cassie moaned and wrapped all her limbs around him, giving in fully. He got the message, taking her deeply until he felt her body tightened and opened. Her screams filled the room as she called for more. He obliged, fucking faster until his release took him with a shock of pleasure.

Now, he trembled in her arms. Her soft lips caressed his shoulders, and her fingers skimmed along his shoulders. “Hard enough?” he asked.

“Hard enough. I’ll never have enough.” Her pussy squeezed his cock still deep in her.

He’d never have enough of her, either. At the moment, he planned to keep her naked and pinned in bed forever. No chance for her to run off to work again. She had work to do here.

Chapter Three

It was the most vivid dream she'd ever had—lying there spooning a sexy hunk of a man. She didn't want to wake up, but when Cassie stretched, it was real. The events flooded back to her. Things like that didn't happen to her, not to behind-the-camera types who didn't go looking for it. But here she was.

After slipping from the bed, she found the bathroom. She used the facilities then splashed a little cold water on her face and inspected her reflection. She tamed her skewed waves and realized she felt no shame or guilt. She'd had sex with four men, and it wasn't weird. Hell, she wanted more of them!

With as much traveling as she'd done, Cassie knew people thought her worldly and more experienced. She'd had plenty of one-night-stands, but this was a new level of sex. And just next door.

Tiptoeing back to bed, she lifted the sheet, and Dom reached for her. "I thought you might be heading home with a case of regret." He pulled her to him.

She pressed close and rested her head on his shoulder. "No. But feel free to kick me out if I overstay my welcome. It's not far." It never occurred to her to leave.

"That won't happen. Those two down the hall are smitten." He kissed her forehead. "So tell me more about this idea for pictures. Multicultural groups."

"You don't want to hear about that." She teased his nipples.

He grabbed her hand. "I asked, didn't I?"

"Well, it's still forming. Race isn't a big deal in relationships much anymore. Sure there are cultural differences, but few outside of Louisiana know a Cajun from a Creole. It's just labels and history. We're all southern. But what if I did a photo spread of interracial people in the

throes of passion? The beauty and love of it. Like Monty and Alex. It's a positive after all the bad Louisiana has endured."

"Sure you don't get off on it?" he asked.

She pondered it for a minute. "The visual contrast is hot, but it's not a racial thing. I could tan until my skin is as bronze as Alex's. I could paint you pink like an Easter egg and you'd still be sexy as hell. Women would still want you. The beauty of all our bodies is the uniqueness. That's my point."

"I like it. Deep and sweet. You believe in it. That'd be a winner. But I think it'll be hot, too." He stroked her breast. "You want to take pictures of Alex and Monty?"

Cassie pressed her pussy to his hip and rubbed her breasts to him. "We'll see. I have to find my angle first. The arc. But a photo shoot would help." She wanted pictures of her and Dom, but it was too soon. Too bold. "I wouldn't use their faces."

A noise came from the hall and continued down the stairs. Cassie tensed, but Dom's strong presence made her relax. Living alone, she was always a little on guard, but with four men living in the house, she couldn't get jumpy. "Ham?"

"Maybe. Too early. Probably Alex and Monty going for a midnight snack. We better go down if we want a slice of your pie." Dom pulled the sheet away and rolled out of bed.

"We don't have to go. I don't want to interrupt them." Watching two men sounded sexy, but if it ruined their fun, she didn't want to intrude.

"They take food and sex seriously. If they're in the kitchen, it's about food. They can have sex in their room." Dom slid on boxers and handed her a Saints T-shirt.

She shrugged it on, and it hung to her knees. But it was fresher than her crumpled yellow sundress and more casual. Cassie reached for the door, and Dom grabbed her waist.

"One thing," he said.

"What?" She turned her head.

Dom took possession of her mouth like one of those old movies when the woman fainted after the kiss. She kissed him back and felt her juices flow as the passion built. Then he broke the kiss, opened the door and headed out, leaving Cassie stifling a moan. The last thing she wanted was food when there were three hot men to play with.

Following him, Cassie smelled the warm apples and cinnamon filling the air. As they entered the kitchen, she saw Monty pulling two slices out of the microwave.

“Any left for us?” Dom asked.

“Plenty. Didn’t mean to wake you.” Alex winked.

“You didn’t. Smells good.” Dom inspected the remaining pastry. “Lots of cinnamon.”

“It is good.” Alex waited for another bite as Monty added a dab of vanilla ice cream.

“Want some?” Monty asked.

“I’ll get it.” Cassie waved off the men waiting on her. Her family was old fashioned—Cajun on her mom’s side. Men fetching their own stuff was one thing, but waiting on women in a group setting would shock some of her relations.

“You’re a guest.” Dom pushed her back until she landed in Alex’s lap. “You don’t lift a finger.”

“I got her.” Alex held her waist and kissed her neck. “Glad you stayed?”

She nodded. “I could get used to this.”

“Men waiting on you or all the sex?” Monty handed her a slice and sat down to eat his piece.

“Both. Thanks.” She took a bite, not realizing how hungry she was until she tasted the comfort food. “You’ll spoil me. I want more of all of it. How is it possible you have not found one woman who refuses to leave?” Cassie had to force herself not to wonder if there was room here for her.

“You’re the one we’ve been eyeing for a while,” Monty said.

“Had to grab you while you’re in town.” Dom sat with his own slice. “But I think you’ll make time to come to our parties.”

Cassie shrugged. “I don’t know about those. Being watched. Being approached by others. I’m not sure that’s me. Watching I do well, but I knew some of those people really well. How do you negotiate that stuff?”

“You don’t do anything you don’t want to. Not interested. Not my thing. No thanks. No means no. It’s our first rule so no one violates it,” Monty said.

Alex hugged her. “Believe me, the straight men say no if Monty and I go looking for a three way with a guy. But a few might say yes. Plus you know us. We’ll keep an eye on you.”

She spied the empty chair where Ham would presumably sit. There was no reason for her to be in Alex’s lap, but no one seemed to think it strange. As if reading her mind, Monty grabbed her feet and set them in his lap.

“You should’ve given her some socks, Dom.” Monty’s warm hands took the chill off her toes.

“This is different. It doesn’t feel odd.” She took another bite. “I don’t know. It’s not like a sex party with married couples and a big orgy.”

“Neither is the party when you’re in it.” Dom finished his slice. “It’s just a safe place to try what you want. To experiment and shake things up. No pressure.”

Cassie finished her pie and nodded. “I’m sure the more I think and hear about it, the more normal it’ll sound. It’s just being watched during sex.” She shivered and stood.

The least she could do was help clear. She took her and Monty’s plates and set them in the sink. Alex followed, grabbing his and Dom’s. Cassie turned and headed for the empty chair, but Alex caught the edge of her T-shirt and tugged it up.

“I don’t know about you guys, but I’m still hungry.” Alex pushed the chair away and lifted Cassie up on the table.

“What are you doing?” She gripped the sides of the table and let Alex open her legs.

“Relax, you don’t have to do a thing but lie back and enjoy.” Monty pulled her shirt up to reveal her breasts.

Cassie wouldn’t deny her wetness, but how fast things went from casual cuddling and chats to sex made her a little dizzy.

Alex’s tongue pushed her thoughts away as the pleasure took over. He ate her expertly, teasing her entrance with little flicks that had her twisting for more.

Dreads tickled her body as Monty sucked her breasts and moved down to join his boyfriend. Two tongues at once! She shuddered in a small climax that promised so much more.

She looked for Dom. “What’s going on?”

He leaned down and kissed her lips softly. “They get into oral sometimes. If it’s too much...”

“No,” she gasped. “I’ve never had anything like this.” Looking down, she saw Monty had her clit in his teeth as Alex worked lower. They were a hell of a team!

“You like this?” Alex asked as he teased her asshole.

For a second, she tensed, but his confident fingers put her at ease. “Yes.”

“You’ve done it?” he asked.

She smiled. “Sure.”

“Good.” Alex pushed Monty out of the way and licked her cunt from core to clit and went into overdrive on her nub.

Monty had disappeared from view when Cassie opened her eyes. But Alex’s moans against her pussy told her Monty was giving his man oral while she got it. Only one person left. She arched her back and curled a finger at Dom to step closer.

“Just enjoy yourself.” He took her hand and kissed her palm.

The jolt of his touch traveled through her to electrify her breasts and pussy.

She grabbed his boxers and tugged him within reach. “I’m trying to.”

Freeing his cock, she sucked the tip and pulled his hips closer. Hard already, he thrust and braced himself on the table.

Cassie delighted in the feel of Dom’s cock throbbing in her mouth as Alex nipped and sucked her inner folds. Scooting up so her head could tilt lower off the edge, she heard Dom gasp as she moaned and sucked him deeper. Alex followed the escalating sex, fucking her with his tongue.

“You love it.” Dom pinched her nipples.

She groaned in agreement as she tongued over the ridge and teased the head of his cock. Her hands cupped his full sac and rolled it until he jerked.

“Play nice,” Dom said.

Smiling, she changed tactics and nipped at his balls while she stroked his shaft slowly. Alex’s tongue picked up speed, and her hips pressed down. She was so close. The pressure built and when his tongue hit that spot on the side of her clit, Cassie’s body bowed as the shock waves of orgasm hit. Dom and Alex both held her, but Alex’s tongue never slowed. A second climax set her juices free, and Alex lapped up every drop.

Time seemed to stand still, but finally, Cassie inhaled and reached down, pushing Alex back before he made her go numb. Fully focused, Cassie flipped over and worked the underside of Dom’s cock with her tongue as she twisted his sac playfully.

“It’s not a competition,” he grunted.

His hips snapped, and he stiffened. Cassie sucked his cum as it left his body and swallowed, getting his true flavor. She licked for more until he lifted her off the table.

Legs still wobbly, she sat in a chair and saw Monty and Alex in a fervent kiss. Alex eased onto the table and Monty climbed on in a sixty-nine. Oral was the real midnight snack, and her

insides sparked at watching two hot men suck each other's cocks. Licking her lips, she sat less than a foot away.

Dom leaned over and kissed her neck. "See how much fun watching is?"

She nodded. He'd no doubt seen them do this countless times, but for her, it was a first. "You don't have to stay."

Kneeling, Dom kissed her knees and slowly spread her legs. "My turn. Unless you're too tired?"

She laughed and pulled him down where he belonged. Tilting her head back to enjoy the view of Monty's darker lips on Alex's bronze cock, she arched. Now wasn't the time to talk, but she wanted to take pictures of them. She'd really thought she'd get more cock to suck tonight, but the heat and bond between those two men wasn't something she'd meddle with uninvited. There would be other chances.

Dom's tonguing style was totally different than Alex or Monty. Dom's thumb filled her entrance, fucking her in slow steady strokes while his tongue rubbed her inner folds with patience. He went slow, getting her fully aroused all over again. Occasionally, he let his tongue rub her clit, making her gasp.

"Make me come," she demanded.

Alex had taken his time, but she was primed with hot men to watch and a patient pussy lover between her thighs. Her cunt creamed on his digit, and she squeezed to emphasize her need. It didn't help.

"Sex is a marathon, not a sprint," Dom said against her bare slit.

"Monty! Yes." Alex's screams echoed in the kitchen and sent a stab of pleasure through her cunt. The knot grew, but it was Dom's to release.

Cassie forced her eyes open and watched Monty swallow and lap up any rogue drops of Alex's cum. Then he smiled at her and leaned over. She pressed in and kissed Monty. The taste of Alex still fresh, she moaned and let her tongue boldly explore.

Dom took the challenge and sucked her clit hard, tapping it with his tongue. Unable to multitask just then, Cassie released Monty and howled in orgasm as her juices ran onto Dom's tongue. Her cunt throbbed so hard she pressed a hand to her stomach, and her muscles quivered.

Rocking her head back on the chair, she saw Monty's ass now. They'd shifted, and he was fucking Alex's mouth faster and faster.

“Take it,” Monty grunted.

She watched, the ecstasy written on his face. Monty came in a roar. As he sucked in air, he shook.

Finally, he nudged Alex. “Don’t be selfish. Share with our guest.”

Alex moved closer to her, and Monty spooned his boyfriend. Without hesitation, she kissed Alex and tasted Monty’s cum. She got into it more and more as he massaged her breasts and slowed the kiss. But there was something else. Dom was licking her clean and sending small aftershocks through her.

“I think we should get to cuddle with her the rest of tonight.” Monty nuzzled her other breast.

Cassie moaned, wanting them all. She needed to lead the way. “We can fit in one bed.”

“I like her mind.” Monty moved up to kiss her, and Alex joined them.

“Unless you two want more alone time.” She stood slowly.

“No.” Alex moved the chair out of her way.

Dom hugged her. “Steady?”

Her whole body tingled, but what else could she expect? “Sure.”

Instead of arguing, Dom picked her up and carried her toward the stairs.

Instinctively, she wrapped her arms around him. “You’re crazy. You’ll fall!” Then she realized he’d probably done this before with other women. The midnight snack, the sex, the sharing—all of it. How many women had there been? Maybe the men liked change? Not that she could blame them.

Hugging Dom, Cassie batted away the negative. She needed happy blissful fun for a change. The rest would work itself out, good or bad. She’d hold onto fun while it lasted.

* * * *

The next morning, Cassie headed home early to handle some house stuff.

As Dom sat eating the last slice of pie, he found himself wondering if they’d gone too far too fast.

“She probably wanted to shower with her own girly stuff. She smells so good. And she needs some fresh clothes. As cute as she looked in your Saints shirt, it doesn’t show off her figure properly.” Alex grated cheese for the game-day nachos.

“Exactly. She promised she’d come back for the game.” Monty put a pot on the stove for tonight.

“You found a girl who likes football?” Ham asked. “Marry her. She’ll keep these two busy, and half time sex is hot.”

Dom set his fork down. “You don’t like her?”

“I do. She’s great. You just fall fast. Always have. And you lose interest just as fast. If she makes it to the party, she’s a keeper. With all three of you getting your hopes up, it’s freaking me out.” Ham shook his head.

To a degree, Dom knew Ham was right. Dom wanted a permanent woman in his life. That connection forever. But he picked women who were into the kinkier stuff—that’s what their arrangement attracted. They always wanted to move on to something more. Cassie didn’t seem that type, but she could get a job offer and take off at any moment. “Maybe, we should do a party at two weeks. Give her a chance to experience it.”

“Why? She normally sticks around about a month when she comes to town.” Alex shrugged. “Last Christmas, she was here two months solid.”

“Her aunt was ill,” Monty added. “But if she does leave, she’ll come back. It’s her job, not her life.”

“She mentioned an idea. We inspired her with the party. Something about multicultural couples. Passion, art and variation.”

“She can definitely do that here. Can we volunteer?” Monty pinched Alex’s ass.

Ham sipped his coffee. “Don’t manufacture ways to keep her here. It’ll only make it worse. You’ve got to fall for her, as is. Let her be who she is, or she’ll have you and run. Or stay and resent you.”

“He’s right. Don’t forget, we want to keep this going too. But give her time. Rushing the party might seem like pressure.” Monty flopped down in a chair.

Dom nodded, remembering what he’d done to Cassie in that chair. “But if we let her just watch, no pressure, just have her in the house and in the room, she might be more open.”

Alex traded a glance with Monty and nodded. “We can send out an email and see about the response to a two-week party. If it’s good, then it’s the demand of the attendees not all about her.”

“So you get two weeks to mess it up. Then she’ll watch you screwing another girl and bolt.” Ham grinned like the devil’s advocate he loved to be.

Dom couldn’t, he knew with her there he’d never sleep with another woman. But he couldn’t admit that to his brothers. Not yet. It was too fast and too crazy. “I don’t see you bending Ms. Spank Me Right over the couch and getting her off with a paddle nightly.”

They were opposites. Ham rarely dated. Dom always tried. Cassie was the longest he’d wanted someone. Now, he wanted more of her.

Ham didn’t bring girls around. He enjoyed the women Dom brought who were into the sharing, but he only spanked and teased the women who wanted it. Dom didn’t understand what his brother was waiting for.

“The right woman can’t be rushed. I’ll wait and enjoy your efforts.” Ham looked at the clock. “I’m going to swing by the station and check on the new guys. They need to wash the trucks, and when no senior guys are there, they can be slackers.”

“You said you had all day off!” Alex stomped his foot.

But Ham was already out the door.

“What’s with him?” Monty asked. “Think there might be a girl among those new recruits? You can ask your sister.”

“She never tells me anything. She’s not a gossip. But he’s there more and more.” Alex shook his head.

“He’s a workaholic. Ham takes the fire station seriously. He always had to be unique. Not satisfied with the normal or fitting in.” Dom hoped Ham found a girl who made him as crazy and obsessed as he was with his job.

Cassie wasn’t a new factor. Dom had been hit by the thunderbolt the first time he’d seen her. They’d had lots of little conversations, neighborly, flirting and casual, but nothing more. Now, he had to find a way to hold onto her so this could grow.

“Five hours until game time. Let’s hit the grocery store.” Monty nodded to Alex.

“Sure. Dom, you need anything?” Alex asked.

“What?” Dom shook out of his fog. Five hours.

“Need anything from the grocery store?” Monty waved the list.

“No, I’m good.” Dom didn’t care about food now.

Alex propped his hand on his hip. “You better take off that Saints shirt before she gets here.”

“Why? It’s game day. She wore it for an hour at most.” And it smelled like her from last night. It was the only thing keeping him from going next door right now and just kissing her. If he had work or something to occupy him now, he could distract himself. But on a Sunday, he was stuck.

“You’re going to scare her off. I want this to work as much as you do.” Monty punched his brother’s shoulder.

“Diet soda,” Dom said. “I’ve seen her drink it. We don’t have any.”

“Sure, good thing we’re going to the store.” Monty added it to the list.

They left, but Alex poked his head back in. “Stay here. Vacuum or something.”

Dom went in search of the vacuum. It was all he could handle for now, and she was a guest. They needed to keep a nice house. Plus he’d have a nice view out the back to see if Cassie came over early. She had family and friends to visit, and Sunday was the traditional day to do that. Dom knew her world couldn’t revolve around him and his family. But he looked forward to game time for more than football.

* * * *

When Dom heard a car pull up in the driveway, he knew something had changed. Sometimes, they invited friends over for a game, but no one would do that when Cassie was coming. Ham’s half-time comment had them all thinking dirty things.

Looking out the front window, he saw a funky old VW bug painted silver with *Jessica’s Salon* on the door. Cassie got out of the passenger side and Jessica, the popular salon owner who happened to be Cassie’s cousin, got out of the driver’s side. Jessica also happened to be biracial, but that didn’t mean much to Dom. She and Cassie were reportedly inseparable growing up in Lucky Springs, and Alex’s reports were thorough.

“Change of plans, extra company,” Dom said.

Alex walked up and glanced outside. “Great. I love Jessica!”

“Think it’s kinky or approval?” Monty asked.

“Not kinky. Not this soon. And Jessica has never been to a party. Two of her stylists are gay, and they say she’s pretty straight-laced. Gay friendly and all that, but like Cassie, very

aware of her reputation and who she sees. She's on the Creole side of the family, but their grandmother didn't approve of girls running wild."

Dom looked at Alex.

Alex shrugged. "If you went to the salon instead of shaving your own head, you'd hear these things. Besides, the gay network talks. Her stylists would love to bring her to a party but it's a hard subject to bring up at work even if they're friends."

"So Cassie's running us by the family and putting us on the spot." Ham laughed. "I like her more and more."

"That fast?" Dom muttered.

"Her cousin lives in Lucky Springs and owns a business here. Jess is here twenty-four-seven. The salon is a fixture. If she doesn't know about our parties, it proves we can keep a secret. I think it's all good for us, big brother." Monty patted Dom's shoulder and opened the door as the ladies stepped onto the porch.

Everyone exchanged greetings, and Dom felt more at ease when Cassie hugged him—she hugged all of them. It meant she wasn't putting up a wall.

Alex ushered them into the living room, and Cassie sat to one side of the couch. Jessica sat next to her, keeping any of the men from getting too close. Without knowing what Cassie had told her cousin, Dom decided to play it cool.

"Can I get you some drinks?" Monty offered. "Sweet tea, light beer or diet soda?"

"Sweet tea, please," Jessica said.

"Diet soda." Cassie smiled.

Dom grabbed some beers for the guys and sat in the chair on the side of the couch where he was nearest Cassie. Ham grabbed the recliner while Alex sprawled on the loveseat. Once Monty delivered the beverages to the ladies, he joined his boyfriend. It was all very orderly.

"Must be nice to have Cassie back, Jessica," Monty said.

"Absolutely. We need to tie her down or something. I'm always worried she'll get hurt on those stories."

"There's no danger. I'm just documenting things." Cassie sipped her soda.

"No danger? Katrina scared me from up here. It was like a war zone." Jessica shook her head. "You need to stay put."

Dom agreed but didn't want to be the pushy guy. That spirit of adventure is no doubt what made her so open and natural with four men in her.

"I'm right here, just fine." Cassie rolled her eyes. "You're the one who said there were no good men left in Lucky Springs."

"I think we should be offended." Ham winked at Dom.

Monty jumped in before Dom could reply. "Wait, what about that guy who shows up every six months or year and you take a week off work?"

"That's right! Jessica's high school boyfriend. Frank. Very sexy. *Very* successful. You two still get hot and heavy?" Alex nudged Monty. "I think she's waiting him out."

Jessica shrugged. "I don't think it'll work. I keep hoping he'll settle down here after all his success. But he keeps having another deal or whatever. What can't you do with a home office these days?" She squeezed the lemon into her tea.

"A good home office and you'd have everything," Dom agreed.

Cassie's cheeks pinked up a bit, but she kept her eyes on her cousin. "You don't have to stay here forever. Nothing says you can't go visit him sometimes if you're both on the same level for commitment and a future. Compromise happens."

"How can I be sure? Since high school, we've only had stolen weeks together. Sure we email and call, but his ambition always came first. His family was dirt poor so I understand why, but half the time, he brings his best friend and business partner to town so I feel like I'm in the way or ignoring him."

"Ham's single," Monty piped up.

"No, he's as obsessed with his career as Frank. Always running off to the fire station." Dom cleared his throat. "I think she'd want someone a little more regular."

He knew the look in Jessica's eyes. The only thing keeping her from being one hundred percent sure was the distance her man kept between them. It didn't take lots of time to fall in love. But people changed over the years, and she needed more. The right person had found her, but he had to make a sacrifice, too. He had to show her those feelings.

Maybe Cassie had trouble there as well. Jessica probably wanted a normal life while some small town kids craved getting out. But love and family was a package deal and required compromise. Dom couldn't offer Cassie a normal life, bi brothers included and Ham on the side.

Blood was thicker than anything in the south. She'd understand that, but would Cassie want to live with it?

Jessica held up a hand. "Enough of my drama. He didn't show last week anyway, and he was due in. So it might be over. We can still email and call but just be friends. It's fine. I like it here. This is my home, and I don't need to travel all over to sit in a hotel room while he has meetings. I'd rather do hair."

"Amen. Do what you love. You don't need to give it all up for a man. The right one won't change you." Alex leaned on Monty.

"Let's save solving all the romantic problems of Lucky Springs until halftime. The game is about to start, and we need to put out the food." Monty grabbed Alex's hand and dragged him off the couch.

"They're so cute," Jessica said.

Cassie nodded.

Dom wondered what Cassie thought of him.

Chapter Four

Cassie was still trying to get a grip on her new life. For the past week, she'd puttered with photo projects that didn't really grab her and caught up with old friends. In the evenings, she had dinner next door and spent the night in a fantasy sex world.

Tonight as they cleaned up, however, Dom brought up something that had been nagging at her. "So how's the photo project going?"

"It's not really. I can't get the one idea out of my mind to work on the rest." She didn't want to get graphic. One week wasn't enough time to ask two men if she could photograph them in sexual and romantic poses.

"The one we want to volunteer for?" Alex hugged Monty.

Cassie snapped a dishtowel at Dom. "You told them?"

"Secrets don't work in this lifestyle or arrangement. Yes or no, at least, you'll be able to move on with that project. They're not the only interracial couple in town." Dom pulled her close and soothed her with a kiss.

She wasn't sure if he meant they were a couple or not. There were plenty of couples who fit the profile, but she felt as if she were dating three men, well three and a half. Ham's presence was random at best, but she respected his work devotion. Cassie had sacrificed for her job for so long. Maybe this was her burn out? There was no itch to get back on the road yet.

Either way, Dom was right. Secrets with this many people involved would only bring trouble. "Okay, you're right. No secrets. So are you two interested. I won't shoot your face or any genitalia. Tasteful. It's all about the connection and passion, so kiss or whatever you feel."

Monty smiled at Alex. "We're in. And don't worry, if you get shots of our faces or dicks. We'll keep those for our fun."

“When can we do this?” Alex asked.

“Whenever you want. Tonight?” She hadn’t really expected it, but the potential triggered a rush of creativity like she’d never had before. “Wherever you want. Your bedroom works. White sheets. I’ll get my camera and some lighting.”

“I’ll help!” Dom followed her.

Half an hour later, they had even draped a white sheet over the headboard to give a backdrop effect. She had the lighting set, and two naked men in love, who she was seriously falling for, were ready to take a chance on her.

“Ready?” Alex already had his shirt off and was undoing his belt.

“Whenever you are.” She picked up her camera and waited for the right shots.

“I’ll leave you guys.” Dom smiled at her.

“Why? You’ll have a sex party but don’t want to watch them?” she teased.

“I don’t need to watch them. You like it. Plus I’ll get in the way. The room isn’t huge.”

She wanted him to stay. “Well, I might need help with lighting and moving stuff so it’s not in the way. Ham isn’t home now.”

Dom sighed. “Fine. You owe me.”

She took a few test shots and liked what she saw. “Just move naturally. I’ll follow you. So Dom, what exactly do I owe? Sex all night with you and these guys afterward? I’ll pay my bill.” She couldn’t hide her smile.

“No, I think you need to attend our party next week.” Alex stretched out on top of Monty.

She took the shot like a pro. It was gorgeous. “What party? You said a month.”

“Oh the demand is up. Spring fever hits early. Just watch, but no camera. You’ll love it.” Monty kissed Alex.

Her camera kept snapping away as Cassie took in the news. “Sure, watching. I can do that.” Part of her was aroused and part of her terrified. They’d moved up the party. Was it a test or a coincidence?

Her professional façade stayed tight. She’d taken pictures of people in squalor without money for medicine. She’d photographed animals covered in oil, some alive and some who wouldn’t make it, all without losing her composure. She cried for it all later in her hotel room, but no one would see it if she didn’t get the shots. This was nothing bad. Nothing dangerous.

Still, the idea of her guys with other women while she watched... Dom with another woman...

She clicked her camera faster as the men rolled around caressing each other.

"You okay? It's a joke. You don't have to do anything." Dom put a hand on her shoulder.

Cassie stiffened and moved out of reach. "I know. I'm fine. Working. The party will be fun. We'll see what the swinging sex side of Lucky Springs thinks of me." She focused on her work and ignored Dom.

Like so many times before, Cassie's subjects engrossed her. Monty and Alex were truly in love and in sync with each other. They smiled and teased and were already fully hard. She had enough pictures by now, but she didn't want to stop. She wanted to watch them.

No, she wanted to join them.

For once in her life, she didn't want to sit behind the lens and play it safe. She turned off the camera and set it on the dresser. "We're good. Thanks a lot!"

She turned off the hot lights and unplugged them.

"Come here." Alex grabbed her arm. "We want our payment. The party is always optional." He tugged her white shirt with little daisies over her head and disposed of the lacy bra as Monty opened her jeans and pushed them and her panties down.

"I thought you two would want to be alone." She'd watched them arouse each other, and now they wanted her, as well. "I'm really not offended when you two need time alone. It's only fair."

"We all want as much as we can get. Never know when you'll be off to New Orleans or New York for a job." Dom shrugged out of his shirt and began undoing his jeans.

Leave? She never wanted to leave. This house, these men. But when she thought of the party, a chill ran through her. Make-out parties in high school had made her self-conscious. Where was her normal nomadic existence now?

"And we've wanted to do something special with you." Alex pulled her onto the bed and fingered her pussy.

Her wetness was obvious. "I love my work."

Dom chuckled. "You liked the show."

"You want us both? Together," Monty asked before he kissed her.

She nodded and kissed back. After sliding on protection, Monty guided her on top of his cock. He was flat on his back, and Cassie settled in straddling him. Alex leaned in for his own kiss as he slid on latex.

Then Alex urged her down fully onto Monty's thick cock. Her body tightened on him, but she knew more was coming. The cool lube on her asshole was exactly what she wanted. Leaning forward, she rode Monty a few strokes to let the pleasure relax her even more.

"Sure you can handle it?" Alex teased her rear entrance with his hard cock.

Her pussy ground onto Monty. "Do it!" she demanded. Handle it? She needed it!

"Better give her what she wants." Dom kissed her.

Cassie's passion sparked as she kissed him back. This might be her first time with two men in her, but she was no virgin to anal. As Alex advanced, she relaxed her muscles. The first was tight, but two pulsing cocks made her feel stuffed, every throb and flinch was shared.

"So good." Monty gripped Alex's arm.

"They've done this before," she said to Dom.

"A lot. They love it. I like it too. It makes things tight." He dipped his head to suck her nipples.

When the men in her didn't move, Cassie took matters into her own hips and rocked. Their groans motivated her more as they held her tight. Dom started to bite at her nipples, and she picked up speed. They had pushed her to a state she'd never known. Her pussy and ass ached for the friction.

Her hips needed a break, and Cassie held still as she pulled Dom up from her chest. In charge now, she pushed him further so she could suck his cock. Dom didn't argue, and she gave into the taste of his shaft, shamelessly licking and teasing him. Three cocks in her body. She shuddered at the reality of what came so naturally now. She wanted more, just like this. Safe and sexy group stuff with these men.

Monty and Alex coordinated their thrusts, and Cassie found herself moaning into Dom's cock as her first orgasm took hold.

Pulling away, Dom replaced his cock with his tongue. She clung to him as the world spun faster. The freedom and raw sexual satisfaction rolled her straight into a second climax.

"I can't!" Monty shouted.

He lifted to her, and Cassie felt his release. Rocking back on Alex, Cassie triggered deep spasms through her. She squeezed both cocks tight, and Alex moaned.

“Oh God,” he said in her ear. He held her as he came in her ass while her orgasm lingered.

Slowly, she opened her eyes as the quivering mass of flesh started to recover. Alex kissed her shoulders while Monty groped her breasts. It was Dom who caught her eye. Hard and now two feet away from the bed, he was watching her.

Their eyes locked, and she got the message without a word. Being watched felt good, but she had no right to ask him not to screw other women. There was no way she could sit there and witness that. As Alex eased from her, she straightened her back a little.

Finally, she rolled off Monty and stretched. “That was amazing.”

She kissed them both but another man needed her.

The two men tossed the used rubbers away and moved to kiss each other with renewed passion. She got the message loud and clear.

“This would be the man-on-man only time?” she asked Dom.

He nodded and held out a hand.

Climbing off the bed, she took her camera and followed Dom to his room. The rest of the stuff could wait until morning. Butterflies rippled in her as she braced for a night alone with Dom. Since that first time, it’d been all group activity. She loved it, but one-on-one hit buttons she liked, too. Monty and Alex clearly felt it. Everyone could be happy—that was the beauty of this arrangement.

She closed the door behind them and stared at his naked form. Deep down, she never wanted to leave—Dom, Monty, Alex, and even Ham. But could she fit in to all their activities? The party would tell. Right now, all she could think about was Dom and how hard he was for her.

Dom watched her stare for a minute. He loved to play with her, but his cock was beyond the tease factor. “Are you going to take pictures of me?”

“What?” She looked down at the camera in her hands. “Oh, no. Sorry. I mean you’d be a great subject but...”

He took the camera and set it on the dresser. “Work’s over. Playtime starts now. Though maybe you’ve had enough?” Dom kissed her softly. Alex and Monty had given her a great ride, and Dom had no interest in using or exhausting her beautiful body.

“Never enough.” She pushed against his chest and walked him back, easing him on the bed. With wicked intentions written all over her face, she crawled on him and turned around.

Her soft, wet lips took his cock.

Dom fisted a hand in her hair. “No,” he said.

She ignored him and licked from the head all the way down to his balls. “More,” she said.

“Yeah, but I can’t wait. Damn, I want to fuck you.” He tried not to say that last bit. What a bastard? He didn’t want to push her. “Take what you want.”

“I will. You’ll come too fast now. I want it right.”

Dom fingered her pussy gently, and she arched eagerly. Rubbing her clit, he found her sensitive but wet and not shying away at all. She was made for this life. A tug in his chest made him worry about the party. Would she hate it? Or would she like it too much? All those other men? He shook off the thought as she sucked his cock down to the back of her throat and he quickly retreated.

“Too much,” she teased.

“Work the head, and I’ll be a goner.” He added a finger to her pussy.

Cassie moaned as she sucked the tip of him with enthusiasm. Lifting despite his attempts at control, Dom watched her beautiful body press to him. A rush of passion and possession consumed him. She belonged here. The thought of sharing Cassie at the party—he couldn’t stand it. She belonged with him and his family only. The dream alone, sent him over, and the pure thrill threw him back to the pillows.

Cassie’s quick tongue lapped up all the evidence as Dom caught his breath. It’d take a few minutes to recover, but he’d help her enjoy the wait. Sliding another finger into her, he spread his fingers.

“Dom,” she groaned.

“Come for me now,” he said.

“I want to ride,” she protested.

“You will. Come now and more later.” His thumb worked over her clit, and her hips snapped on him. “Good.”

“You jerk.” She fucked his fingers until she panted. When he added a third digit to her cunt, he saw her shake. Suddenly, she shouted and her pussy tightened, creaming on his hand as his thumb still worked her clit. “So good.”

Finally, Cassie crawled away and straddled his hips in a demand for power. “My turn,” she said.

“You are unique.” He licked his fingers.

“Women love sex. You’re just called a slut if you admit it and go after it.” She shrugged and rubbed her slick pussy lips up and down the length of his big cock.

“No one will ever call you that,” he promised.

“Even at the parties? People don’t judge?” she asked.

“We wouldn’t invite anyone if they did. Most people are eager to explore, but you won’t be mobbed. Come and watch, stay near me or the guys. We’ll deflect any unwanted attention. You can be safe with us, go as far as you want. I just want you to be comfortable.” He lifted to her, feeling the stir of needing more and wanting to please her.

“That’s the good thing about the parties. It’s a safe place to be free. But what if I can’t stay?” she asked.

He pulled her to him, kissing her hard. “Then you can’t. It’s okay. But I bet you’ll enjoy it once you’re there.” Dom had no idea how to convince her she’d be safe.

“It won’t be like this. Like you and Alex and Monty alone with me.” She kissed him as her pussy ground to him.

Dom nodded. “You’re right. But trying it is the only way to be sure. Love it or hate it. If you try, I’ll be in your photo thing.”

“With whom?” she asked.

“You.” He smiled and grabbed her hips.

The grin on her face was priceless. “Really? Us?” Her body wasn’t shy or sweet anymore. Her cunt took his cock in one stroke and fucked him like she’d been ignored for a week.

“Really. No face or cock, but all of the rest is fair game with you.” He lifted into wet pussy.

“Those shots I get to keep.” She kissed him hard as her hips sped up, slamming down on his like she’d never get him again.

“All yours. Darlin’, I’m not going anywhere.” He rubbed her clit, and she froze as the climax tore through her.

Dom felt every shudder and spasm. He needed to slow her down a bit. Rolling her on his back, he took over. “My turn.”

“Hard,” she whispered with a hint of pleading.

“Oh yeah.” He settled between her soft thighs. They would make some hot pictures, and he’d be so proud of her showing the positive side of their corner of the world. But for now, he had a horny woman to satisfy.

Her arms curled around his neck and those nails dug into his back for added incentive. “You like sharing me don’t you? Watching them fuck me?” she taunted him.

Thrusting hard, he felt her cunt tighten on him. “Hell, yes. I’m not a selfish bastard. You’re too hot and horny for one man.”

Cassie lifted, and her breath caught. He knew her mini-climax by now and let her dwell in it before filling her hard again. Her sweet groans and urging fingers drove him. He’d share her. For now, she’d truly be his. That was all he wanted in the world.

“Cassie!” he screamed as the release took him. She shouted in her own orgasm and clutched to him.

Chapter Five

Officially, the party started in fifteen minutes. Cassie couldn't get her eyes off the clock on the wall. Monty was setting up refreshments in the kitchen. The coffee table and end tables were decked out with condoms and individual lube packets while Alex added more to the kitchen and dining room tables. Clearly, the party sprawled.

Not sure what to wear, she'd opted for jeans and a gray T-shirt. The guys were all dressed normally. It didn't look like everyone was expecting a sex party.

"Doing okay?" Dom asked.

She nodded. "I know all these people. Have no idea why I'm so nervous. I'm not doing anything tonight."

Dom wrapped an arm around her waist and kissed her neck. "Maybe you're afraid you'll like it? Don't worry. I'm sure people will be thrilled to see you."

The doorbell rang, and Alex was there first. Cassie stayed behind in the living room which flowed to the kitchen in one direction and out to the back porch in the other. She'd double-checked all the windows were closed tight.

Voices and footsteps headed her way, and Dom released her to greet their first guests. Kitty and Violet Ann along with Neil—the trio that had surprised Cassie so much. Of course, it had to be them. Two of her good friends were in a lesbian and bisexual whatever and basically sharing a husband.

But who was Cassie to talk? As she reflected and put a smile on her face, Cassie realized that it wasn't the three-way part that bugged her. She was in a four or five-way at times. It was the fact that her friends were lovers, and she'd never even suspected it back in high school. If

she'd misread her friends back then, could be she misreading what was developing with her guys now?

Kitty was in a baby doll dress—she'd never had any fashion sense! Violet Ann was in a sundress that looked good on her. Cassie checked—no panty lines. Why bother? Their man was in a polo shirt and cargo pants.

“Cassie, honey, it's so good to see you! We were wondering why these nice, gorgeous men were taking so long inviting you along.” Kitty hugged Cassie.

Then Violet Ann stepped up for a hug. “It's been so long.”

Neil just nodded. “Hi, Cassie.”

“Hi. Thanks. I never knew things got so wild in our little town. I kept going away for work, and adventure was right here.” She eased back from the hugs.

Ham gave Cassie a squeeze on the shoulder. “We had to pin her down.”

“I needed a break from all the travel.” Cassie shrugged. After what she'd discovered in this house, she couldn't imagine being tempted away.

“Well the party is a huge dose of fun. Let's all stress and any tension just disappear.” Violet Ann grinned.

“So how long have you three been...?” Cassie didn't quite know the lingo.

“The two of us, junior high. Neil came in the mix in high school. It became permanent after college. It just works for us.”

“At least, now I know why I stopped getting invited to your sleepovers.” Cassie had to say it. Junior High had been confusing between friend shifts and Alex flirting. Things were clear now.

“If we'd thought you were into it, we'd have included you. But you were boy crazy.” Kitty glanced over at Dom and Alex chatting with other guests. “Guess that's still the case.”

Cassie's face burned. “Men, yes, not into the girls.”

“All of the Meriwether men?” Violet Ann asked.

Cassie tried to stay calm, but she felt as if her face were on fire. “We'll see how it goes. Ham is into some stuff I'm not.” They'd certainly seen it so Cassie wasn't sharing any secrets.

“Oh yes, he'll have to find a kinkier girl than our Cassie. But three men should be plenty. At least, I'd think. Sweet set up. Alex and Monty are hot together but know how to please a girl. We'd offer to share Neil, but we only do that if you play with us, too.” Kitty winked.

“I’m not into that. Thanks, though. I’m just watching tonight.” Cassie took a half step back.

“Really?” Violet Ann’s eyes grew wider. “Rumor is you’ve been over here every night since the last party. Two weeks straight.”

“People know?” Cassie swallowed hard.

“Of course. Look a party is a party. People can think it’s a poker party or game night or whatever. Invitation only. But when you’re sleeping over...people talk.” Kitty nodded.

“People think you’re dating Dom. I mean obviously they wouldn’t think you’re with Monty and Alex unless they’ve been to a party. And Ham has been on his normal schedule at the fire station so it’s not likely him,” Neil added.

“Oh God, now I remember why I hate small towns.” Cassie rubbed her temples.

“What? You’re not with Dom? Come on. Sure, *we* know it’s Alex and Monty too, but we all keep each other’s secrets. It’s nothing to be ashamed of. You’ll be the envy of almost every woman here. But those four needed the right woman. I’ve never seen them so laid back at a party,” Violet Ann said.

Cassie looked over, and the four guys seemed totally at ease. Maybe she did that? They’d certainly made her comfortable and happy.

“Looks like we’re starting, ladies. No time like the present.” Neil pointed at Alex and Monty making out on the couch.

“We’ll do lunch,” Kitty said to Cassie then dashed off to take the loveseat with her two partners.

Cassie watched them. The girls were totally into each other, and the men enjoyed looking. Dom was right. It felt much less intimidating being in the house. Looking around casually, she spotted Ham undressing one of his paddle friends. A girl with a bubble of an ass—he’d be occupied. Alex and Monty were already freeing each other’s cocks.

Finally, her eyes settled on Dom, but he had a girl and her hubby trying to coax him into something. Cassie read body language well—photographer’s skill—and Dom redirected them to the group on the loveseat. Then he headed her way.

“So far so good?” He sat in an armchair and pulled her into his lap.

“Catching up with old friends. Lots of people.” She looked beyond her men, and there were several groups. Four couples, more trios. It felt good to be with Dom. “You didn’t want to join them?”

“I’m watching out for the newbie tonight.” He kissed her neck.

“Don’t start. I’m not getting naked here,” she said.

“I can control myself.” Dom looked around. “But no one would notice. The voyeurs work early, and now, they’re pulled in. Those who want to be seen start early with the sex. Like Monty and Alex.”

He kissed her mouth and didn’t ease up until she was kissing him back. She tried it on, kissing in front of others. One man, it was nothing. They all thought she was with him anyway. The whole town did, and no one had said a word. But if she did all four of her guys, would they watch?

Dom’s hands slid under her shirt, and Cassie pulled away from him. “I’m just here to watch, and you’re distracting me. I’m not stopping you from getting whatever you want out there.” She waved at the group.

Her eyes got taken in. A few feet away, a woman shouted in orgasm while moans and groans came from all sides. Slaps from Ham rang out over the voices moaning, begging and coming. Cassie shifted in Dom’s lap. Her cunt was into the party even if her brain wasn’t willing to give in. The wetness made her even more aware of the hard, sexy men holding her.

But he hadn’t said if he wanted to join those other women, fuck every girl here. He could. Dom probably had and wanted to again. His cock said everything she needed to know, but she held her ground. This wasn’t offensive or upsetting. It felt normal, and watching got her ready.

“How long does it go?” she asked softly.

“An hour or so. There’s a natural break of sorts. Some drinks and talk. Then another two hours of fun. By ten, most people will leave. By midnight, everyone goes home. You’re staying.”

“You’ll be exhausted by then. You won’t need me.” Like she’d do that after he’d been with other girls? She couldn’t. Her body argued, but her brain won. She had full faith in her willpower tonight.

“Never too tired for you.” He grinned and pulled her back for a kiss.

That was sweet, and yet not the answer she really needed to hear. Instead, she stood. “I need some fresh air.” Let him fuck who he wanted without Cassie watching. See if he got off as

much. She couldn't sit there and enjoy it. Maybe it made her a hypocrite or a prude. She couldn't just jump on any man there and not feel as if she were betraying the Meriwether men.

In the carport, she leaned on the wall and took a deep breath. The sound of the door closing shook her. Cassie didn't need to look up to know who it was. Dom had followed her.

Women frequently confused Dom, but he wasn't letting this one go without a fight. "What's wrong? You seemed to be enjoying it." He rubbed her shoulders then slid his hands down to her hard nipples poking through the cotton to prove it.

She slapped his hands away. "Watching is one thing but, go ahead, do what you want. I can't watch *that*."

"Watch what exactly?" He took a step closer.

"You with other women. I'm sorry that probably puts a damper on all the fun, but I can't help it. I don't need different men every month. I can't share you like that and go back to us the rest of the month. I'm not cut out for that sort of thing. You don't need to babysit me or hold my hand. It's my thing. I'm a grown up."

"So if it was me and Ham screwing you in there in front of people. That's okay?"

She shivered. "I'm not ready for that, but it's..." She nodded rather than verbalize an answer.

"But you don't want me with other women?"

"I don't have any right to put limits on you. I know that. It's stupid and crazy. I don't care if Ham is into spanking and fucking random girls. Monty and Alex... Well, okay, maybe it'd bother me a little that they chose another woman over me, but they're a couple. They had their own thing before. They need to make their own rules."

"They're yours, too. They're crazy about you." Dom pulled her in. "So you don't want to share me?"

She wanted to run. He saw it in her eyes. It was too fast to get emotional and possessive, but they both felt it.

Her eyes glistened with the start of tears. "No, I don't want you with any other women. And I don't want any of those guys in there. Expect the ones related to you. And Alex."

"Alex is just like a brother to me. It's okay." He wiped a tear away. "Why do you think I stuck so close to you? It kept the other guys away."

“Protecting the newbie.” She nodded.

“No, keeping you for myself.” Dom kissed her. No other man would touch her but him and his family. “I won’t touch another woman, not as long as you’re with us. And you’ll keep to the men of this house. Deal?”

She nodded and finally smiled.

It was like sunshine burst in even as the sun set. “Want to go back in?” he asked.

She shook her head and pushed her jeans down. No panties. Dom’s cock throbbed. Cassie always wore demure panties no one would be ashamed to let a doctor see. Clean and neutral colors that would make any grandma proud.

“Forgot something?”

She shrugged. “What’s the point? They’re just another layer to take off at a sex party. I figured I’d get you in the end. Or the seam of my jeans would feel a lot better.”

Dom kissed her as her eager hands worked to free his cock. The chemistry was electric as she clung to him, one hand on his erection, encouraging him, and the other hand on the back of his neck, holding him to the deep kiss.

Lifting her out of her sandals and jeans, he pressed her back to the wall. Naturally, her legs opened when his hand went to her, soft wet pussy and rubbed her slit. She worked his shaft in return.

Dom froze. “Damn, I didn’t bring anything.”

“Shh, we don’t need it.” She kissed him. “I’m guessing you guys get tested with all this activity—even with the stock in latex you must own.”

He smiled. “Yeah, we get checked out regularly, but I never go without a rubber.”

She slid on his cock. “I’m on the pill. I’m not crazy, but we don’t need anything else this time. Not us.” She trembled as he filled her to the hilt.

The sensation made him stagger. Nothing between them was right. Her scent held him tight. Every move drove him crazier. “You’re trying to make me come.”

“That’s the idea,” she whispered.

“Do you have any idea how long it’s been since I did it without anything?” He looked her in the eye and saw a glint of possession or at least a sexual claim no other woman in Lucky Springs had.

“Doesn’t it feel better?” She squeezed him.

She was good and not just in bed. “God, yes! You’re going to get it all night long.”

“Promises, promises,” she teased. Cassie’s hips rocked on him, and Dom buried his face in her neck.

“You’ll get it. And you’ll love it. Hell, you’re not leaving my room tonight.” Dom straightened and held her ass tight. Thrusting hard, he felt her nails digging in as her cunt stayed open. She whispered his name.

He heard the need, the possession, and claimed her on a new level. Fucking faster, they had all night but right now this was special. This time could go fast.

All the way in her, he pulled all the way back. Her gasp was fuel for his ego. He thrust into her until he felt her muscles shudder. Cassie muffled her cries on his neck as she rocked and came on his cock in full climax.

He was on the edge but savored her release. Then he filled her again, getting more moans from his sexy woman. His pace a blur. He stroked for his own need, and the rush of truly filling her with his cum made it even better. His grunts joined her gasping as he came. For several moments, he just held on.

“Cassie, we should go in,” he said.

She shook her head and held on. “Front door and upstairs.”

Cassie slowly let go of his waist and found her footing.

“People will miss us.” He didn’t want to be the jerk host.

Wiggling into her jeans, she gave him an amused look. She opened the door a crack, and the pants and moans were loud. “They’re all happy. We’re not doing them anyway.”

He pulled the door closed and nodded. “Okay, but when the brothers join in, we use the condoms. They get too wild.”

“Absolutely. You know, people think we’re a couple.” She kissed his cheek and held onto his shoulders as she stepped into her sandals.

“That’s a problem?” He zipped up.

“No, we’ve never talked about any of it though. We’re including everyone so it’s more than people think, but Lucky Springs doesn’t need to know all that.” She blushed and headed for the front of the house.

“You don’t want a harem?” He pinched her ass in full view of the front yard. No one was out to see, but it was still a public place.

“No, stop. How do Kitty and Violet Ann and Neil handle it?” She threw the question out there seriously as she slipped into the front door. No one noticed as they snuck up the stairs and into Dom’s bedroom.

“Roommates. The girls always lived together, and the one actually married Neil. Makes it more socially acceptable. Lucky for us, you live next door. Whenever you’re in town, you can sleep over all you like.”

“Old Mrs. Jenkins must’ve caught me walking over. It’s not like my car is sitting out front all night.” Cassie shed her clothes naturally.

“No secrets in a small town. Almost none.” Dom striped in seconds and pulled her to him in nothing but her bra. He wanted her to say she’d stay and never leave him. Move in. But it was too much to push for that now. The intimacy they’d built tonight, the request to be the only woman he slept with—that was enough for now. But not for long.

She stayed quiet with that far away look in her eye.

He unhooked her bra and tossed it aside. “You want to move in? We’ll take you.” Dom ran his tongue along her collarbone and nibbled her ear until she shivered.

“Yes. No. I can’t think like this. I don’t want people talking about me like I’m a slut.”

“You’re not. As far as Lucky Springs is concerned, you’re my girlfriend. Okay?”

Her cheeks pinked up. “Okay. You’ve confirmed it to people?”

“Better me than Ham.” Dom kissed her nose then took her mouth.

Cassie took a step back. “One more thing. Did I watch enough of the party to get to take photos of you?”

She was so deadly serious about her question that all Dom could do was smile.

Chapter Six

Jessica's Salon was like a second home for Cassie. It'd belonged to a great aunt in her family, and Jessica had started working there young. When the aunt's older sister passed on, Jessica had inherited the salon and a lot of expectations.

Cassie loved seeing Jessica in her element. She was such a social creature that the only place for private talk was in the back waxing rooms. Jessica was hip enough to bring the popular things from Shreveport and New Orleans to Lucky Springs. The sting from the bikini wax lingered, but Cassie knew it was worth it.

"Put on this new cooling moisturizer." Jessica handed her a sample tube.

"Thanks. What we do for men." Cassie applied the cream and knew the tingle of being waxed would only make things more fun later.

"Men? You mean your man. Dominic, right?" Jessica asked.

Damn! Cassie had to watch her mouth more. "Of course. I meant generally. Women do crazy stuff for men, and all they shave for us is their faces. Or Dom's case his head, too."

"True. So you're happy?" Jessica leaned on the table as Cassie got dressed.

She mulled the question for a moment. "Yes, I am happy. It's so weird. They've lived next door for years. Dom and I talked here and there, but he never asked me out or made a move."

"Well, I know Mrs. Jenkins thinks it's a great idea. And everyone around here loves it. Keep you around and get a woman in that house. That's a lot of men to manage, but you'll handle it."

Cassie shrugged, knowing Jessica probably meant cooking. “Ham is on his own schedule. Monty and Alex really run the house. They don’t need me. But I like them. The house is huge so it’s not like they’re short on space.” She didn’t want to get sappy but couldn’t stop smiling.

“You could’ve done a lot worse. Everyone likes Dom. Hardworking, polite and close to his family.”

“So no one cares about the interracial thing?” Cassie didn’t care, but knowing the general opinion in the town gave her the power of information.

“No, he’s part of the town. People were worried you’d bring home some Yankee snob who hated it here and drove us all nuts.” Jessica poked her cousin in the arm.

Cassie laughed and nodded. “Okay, I can see that. I wish Frank would come home and settle down with you.” Jessica was strong and knew who she was. She deserved a great guy, but she couldn’t control him.

“Me, too. But I’ll get over it. I’m tired of hoping and waiting.” She put the supplies away and sanitized the work area. “So does this mean you’re settling down with Dominic and staying?”

Answers swirled in her head. “It’s only been a few weeks. I don’t want to get clingy and crazy on him. I want to see how it goes. I’m happy and not running off anywhere right now. Good enough?”

Jessica hugged Cassie. “I’m happy for you, too. Just hold onto it; don’t run from a good thing.”

Cassie nodded. “Will do.” Jessica had a few years on Cassie and occasionally handed out snippets of big sisterly advice. This time Cassie had to agree.

* * * *

After the salon, Cassie came back to the Meriwether house and found Dom assembling her lights in his bedroom. They’d only grown closer, and she’d overheard Alex and Monty debating whether to set up the spare bedroom for her or if she’d rather stay in Dom’s room.

They wouldn’t make that ultimate decision, but it touched her that they wanted her to move in. She’d circulated even more in the town. Lunch with Kitty and Violet Ann confirmed their reports were true. Everyone thought she and Dom were an item.

Slipping into his room, she tapped on the door. “Got a group of girls coming over?” she teased.

Dom grinned. "Just you. Have fun in town?" He hugged her to him.

"It's like I never left." Cassie didn't object when he started to undress her. The cues were all there. "I guess we're doing the photo thing?"

"No time like the present. The guys are all out." He nudged her out of her shoes and striped off his own clothes. "You're the expert with the lighting and the camera."

She grabbed the tripod and set it up in front of the nightstand at a bit above bed level. These would be up-close and less angled. They might suck, but she'd find a few good shots to use. She set the auto picture feature and blessed the digital age.

Then she tilted the lighting as Dom stretched out like a king on the bed. The light blue sheets would show off both of their skin tones rather than wash her out. He had an eye for those things, but it didn't surprise her. She'd seen his work around town. Sculpting shrubs on the rich houses, he was a secret artist.

She climbed into bed and straddled him, pressing their bare torsos together. Cassie felt every shift with them this close, but it was more than physical. She was in love with Dom and Alex and Monty. It felt complex until she was alone with them, and suddenly, it was simple. Ham was fun and family, but he was searching for something else. That was okay. Somehow, the life fit her now, doing her photo projects and knowing everyone. Now, she could be herself.

Cassie always thought she had to leave to be free, but it turned out she had to come home to be brave. She kissed Dom as the camera clicked a couple times.

"This is weird," Dom said.

"Sorry. Alex and Monty were easier because I could move with them. We might have to move the camera a little." She eased down and kissed his chest, her hair hiding her face but her hands were all over his muscled arms.

"Whatever works for you. After the pictures." He rubbed her ass.

Cassie smiled, already aroused. "Like you could stop me." Her thighs spread so she could rub her pussy along his hard cock. Rolling them over, she put his hands over her breasts and wrapped her arms around his neck. At arms' length, it was still sexy as hell.

"I feel bad working around the others," she admitted.

He pinched her nipples, and she arched just as the camera clicked again.

"They'd want to be in it. I'm not sure group activity is part of your vision. We can do another one later." Dom moved them, and she was suddenly sitting in his lap their arms and legs

wrapped around each other. He dipped his head and kissed her neck then down to her breast. Cassie shivered at the intimacy when they delayed sexual gratification even a little.

She pushed Dom onto his back and pulled his knees up to be bent. Draping herself on those muscled legs so her breasts pillowed to his flesh, she hoped the angle worked. She wasn't a size zero, not that these guys ever complained, but one bad angle and the picture was out. She forced the thought away. A few good shots were all she needed.

After a few more poses, she whispered, "Stand up next to the bed, in front of the camera."

He smiled and put his back to the camera as directed. Cassie wrapped her body around him, one leg and both arms. He lifted her gently.

"I think that'll do it." She kissed him. "Thanks."

Dom eased her back on the bed, and the door creaked opened.

"Thank God. Can we come in now?" Alex asked from the door.

Alex, Monty and Ham stood there watching.

Cassie nodded. "I thought they were out." She poked Dom's arm.

"Until we wanted them in." Dom sat next to her.

"Leave the camera going; we can enjoy them later." Monty stripped Alex as Alex returned the favor.

"I'm here for the sexy woman. Pictures I can see anytime." Ham kissed her. In true Ham fashion, he was already naked and ready.

Pulling Ham down to the bed and laying him flat on his back, Cassie smiled at Dom. She needed all of them. As much as she enjoyed being alone with Dom, her need for all the guys didn't diminish. She grabbed a condom from the nightstand and rolled it on Ham's cock. Running her hands up his hard chest, she lowered her hips and took him fully.

"Are we neglecting you?" Ham lifted. "You need to get wild at the parties, and it'll help."

Cassie shook her head. "If four men can't do it, there's something wrong with you. Or me."

"We'll do it." Dom snuggled in behind her.

The slick feel of lube on her ass told her what he planned to do. "Sure it won't be too much?"

Alex moved in. "I think we've been getting you more open, but let's see." He grabbed the lube and spread her. His thumb pressed to her, and she opened naturally. "Nice."

The sensation of lube squirting up her made Cassie tremble. Her cunt clamped on Ham's cock.

"Whatever it is, she likes it." Ham teased her breasts patiently.

Dom tore open a condom, and seconds later, Cassie felt the pressure of a big cock. At first, it was easy, but as he stretched her, she tensed.

Ham's thumb rotated on her clit as Dom eased back then pressed for more.

"I think she needs a distraction." Alex stood on the bed and faced Cassie, his gorgeous cock hard and in her face.

Clinging to Alex, she kissed his sac and licked her way up to suck him. Instead of focusing on the men in her, she let herself please the one in front of her.

"He's such an expert." Monty moved in close to Cassie and helped her suck Alex. The smile on Monty's face was unmistakable even with Alex's balls in there.

A spark of pleasure hit as Dom groaned. Cassie took a breath, fully stretched and loving it. Monty pressed to her for support. They knew exactly what they were doing.

"Good?" he asked.

"Oh my God!" She nodded as the small climax hit. Slowly, she moved her hips and tested the feeling.

"Let them do the work, sweetie." Alex dragged Monty's mouth back to the job at hand.

Cassie threw herself into the blowjob as well. Ham and Dom found a pattern, and she moaned in approval. Rocking her hips, she tried to move too much. When Alex's hips jerked, she felt the pulsing in his sac. Monty got a mouthful and promptly shared it with Cassie in a playful kiss that made her pussy flip.

Alex climbed down and grabbed Monty for a make out session of their own. Cassie squeezed her men and rocked hard on the duo. "More," she urged.

"Still think you're too tight?" Dom asked.

"It's so good!" She arched her back then pressed down to Ham for a new angle. Ham lifted more and rubbed her clit, but Dom was tormenting rarely used nerve endings and the shock hit her. The delicious release spread, and she froze to enjoy the slow orgasm. Lights flashed behind her eyelids while her men kept pushing her on and extending the release.

“Come for me,” Dom said against her shoulder.

“Oh God!” Her pussy joined the intense orgasm, creaming on Ham as he thrust up.

“Cassie!” Dom shouted. He pressed to her and held.

Monty climbed on the bed, and she pulled him close, kissing his hard cock. She’d never leave anyone out. This affair, or love, or relationship was all or nothing.

She saw the need etched in Ham’s expression. He was close. Grinding down, Cassie had never felt more open in her life.

Monty lubed his cock, which made Cassie look up. Rubbing his cock between her breasts, Monty groaned. She almost giggled but pressed her breasts together and let him fuck. It was a lovely view, and his lust for her made her lightheaded.

“He’s so weird with that.” Alex cuddled to her and licked the tip of Monty’s cock with each thrust.

Cassie went down on Ham’s cock and Monty went up, making everyone happier. Squeezing Ham, she appreciated his control and wanted one more release. Wiggling side-to-side to change the routine, she heard Ham groan.

It was Monty who came first while Alex abused his sac. The cum landed on her breasts, and the warmth pushed her closer.

Alex helped Monty off the bed and rubbed his cum into her breasts, licking and sucking it off as he bit her nipples in the process.

That and landing on Ham’s cock were all it took to make Cassie scream at the top of her lungs. Her pussy convulsed, and only Dom’s arms kept her from lurching forward.

Ham lifted one last time and groaned, swearing as he came.

“Had enough?” Ham teased her.

Cassie eased forward and both cocks slid free. A sweet ache hung in place of the men.

“For now.” She reached over and stopped the camera. Then she curled up with a pillow and looked at her sexy men. Ham could find the right woman, using his spanking skills. She couldn’t give or take all he needed. And until he found that right kinky girl, Cassie would enjoy him. The rest she’d keep forever.

“Nap time.” Dom elbowed Ham brotherly.

“Speak for yourself. We’re just warmed up.” Alex tugged Monty by his dreads.

“I should go to the station. See you at dinner.” Ham kissed her.

Cassie stretched out and waved at the three departing men. A nap sounded perfect then she had actual work to do. Those pictures had to tell a story. For now, she had to wallow in sexual bliss.

Dom spooned in behind her. "Too much?"

She shook her head and yawned. "Perfect. If we try that during a party, I won't notice there's anyone else in the room." Cassie felt sleep take her as the idea of others watching what she'd just done added a tingle to her afterglow.

* * * *

Another three days went by, and Dom knew it was time to have the talk. Great sex was wonderful, but if Cassie bailed now, more than Dom's feeling would be majorly hurt. It wasn't too soon.

This wasn't random or too fast. She was the one. Cassie had been disappearing to her house for hours at a time. It was for the project, but he still missed her.

"She'll stay." Alex put the dishes away after dinner.

Dom still sat at the kitchen table lost in thought. "Sorry. How do you know?"

"Oh please." Monty dished out ice cream for dessert. "She's hooked. It's all over town that you two are together. Her friends at the party have guessed she's with all of us, but everyone else is happy about you two."

"The woman is in love, and so are we. Good deal all around. Toast with champagne and ice cream." Alex dug in the fridge.

"No, not yet. We need to talk to her and be sure." Dom needed to hear it. "Cassie might love us, but her job? The travel? Will she give it up?"

"She's been working here." Ham walked in from the living room. "She went home to get her final photo layout or whatever you call it."

"Perfect. We'll talk now." Dom sat at the table and left his ice cream untouched.

"Okay." Monty sat. "But it's only been a few weeks. Don't go proposing right now."

Dom shook his head. "I don't need a ring on her finger. I need to hear from her she's staying. That's all."

The back door opened and closed. Cassie rushed in with a big grin. "I hope you guys like it. These are copies of the two proposals I sent out. Different targets, obviously."

Alex and Monty inspected their layout with nods and smiling. Dom and Ham flipped through the other pictures. No face, no way to tell who they were. Some pictures were black and white and others were full color. “You’re gorgeous,” Dom said to her.

“Oh please.” She grabbed a dish of ice cream and ate. “Monty and Alex are the hot couple.”

Ham traded books with Monty, and they looked at the other set. “You’re gifted, Cassie. No wonder they keep yanking you around to travel and take pictures.” Ham offered Dom an opening.

Dom nodded. “About that.”

“What?” Cassie asked.

“Traveling. We wanted to know your plans.” He had no idea how to do this without sounding demanding or eager.

“My plans? I’m working on my stuff. No travel right now.” Cassie shrugged.

“Oh my God! They are so bad at this!” Alex cut in. “I’m sorry, honey. We want you to stay. Forever. Move in. Take your own room, Dom’s room, whatever you want. Sell your house or keep it for a studio. Who cares? But we don’t want you running off for months and months at a time.”

They all waited for her reaction.

Cassie pressed her lips together. “Oh that.” Her tone was serious, but the corners of her mouth tugged up adorably. “Really, forever?”

“Yes and Alex will be here to say it better when I can’t.” Dom was never so grateful he wasn’t in this alone.

“What about Ham?” she asked. “Because if your paddle comes anywhere near me, I’ll use it on your head. Your kink, not mine. I respect it, but I won’t play.”

“Not a problem.” Ham leaned back with confidence. “We all know I’m not exactly perfect for this little group. You four are. I’ll find the right woman. Believe me, I’m working on it. Until then, I like belonging to something. It feels good.”

“And when the time comes, Cassie, you’ll have to give him away to a girl who likes her ass spanked and her hands tied.” Monty mocked his brother.

Ham shoved Monty but nodded at Cassie. “Damn right.”

“Sounds fair. I like the plan.” Cassie nodded. “I promise, no more than one week at a time for any work trips. And I’ll be home at least two months in between. I can’t promise never to go take a good story, but I want a home life, too. Just one more thing.”

Dom held his breath and watched her. “What?”

She looked at him. “That rule about the parties. I’m just with you guys and no other women for you. I need that to stay. I’m still not okay with that level of sharing. Alex and Monty, I can’t tell them what to do. I’m an addition to their relationship. But we’re public, and I can’t do that.” She squeezed his hand. “I love all of you and I shouldn’t ask, but I need Dom to myself.”

“Done.” He pulled her into his lap, and his fear vanished.

“Are you sure?” she whispered.

“I haven’t wanted another woman since I had you. The party proved it. There was no temptation for me. If you’ll have sex with me at the party, that’s my only unfulfilled fantasy right now.”

She kissed him and relaxed. It was a different kiss, sweeter and shyer than any before. “I love you,” she whispered.

“I love you, too,” he said loudly.

Alex leaned over and kissed her. “Us, too. No other girls.”

Monty moved in and kissed her neck. “You’re the only one for us. Now other men, that’s our choice.”

“No one will mind that.” Ham laughed.

“Wait, I’m not putting rules on you two.” Cassie smacked Alex and Monty on the arm.

“We are. We love you, and we’re not playing around here.” Alex went to the fridge and pulled out the champagne.

“I guess you are serious.” She shook her head.

The cork popped, and Cassie jumped in Dom’s lap.

He held her tight. “Happy?”

She nodded. “I love this. Alex, Monty, and all of it.”

Monty handed out drinks. Ham took one. “I’m not giving up other girls. Just for the record.”

Cassie laughed. “No, please don’t. Watching you with them is entertaining. They love it. It’s just not for me.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll find her.” Ham lifted his glass. “Until then. *To us.*”

They drank. Cassie’s blushed cheeks made Dom crazy. He kissed her softly. “You know, we’ll have to approve any girl Ham’s getting serious with. The family is special. We don’t take just anyone.”

“Do I get a vote?” she asked.

“Absolutely. If I do, you do,” Alex chimed in.

“By then, Dom may have made you into an actual Meriwether,” Monty said and then cringed. “Sorry. Too soon.”

To Dom’s relief and Cassie’s credit, she didn’t freak. “Sister-in-law power. That could be fun.” She sipped her champagne and snuggled to Dom.

* * * *

This time around, Cassie helped set up for the party with enthusiasm. In the past week, it all felt right. Knowing the way things would work, being able to discuss the future with the guys and freely expressing their feelings made it seem real and not just a fantasy.

She’d moved into Dom’s room with the clear point that Alex and Monty could invade them, and they could visit Alex and Monty as long as doors were unlocked. It had worked well so far, and somehow, the party didn’t seem as overwhelming this time.

Adding extra lube packets around the room, she found herself eager to see how things were different from last time. No more carport sex or sneaking upstairs. That much she knew. She’d have her men tonight and get naked in front of other people in her hometown.

The doorbell rang, and Cassie smoothed her sundress. It was the same one she’d worn that first day she paid her proper visit. Easy on and easy off so it seemed appropriate.

Alex and Monty escorted the guests in. After the chatting and a little teasing about sticking around so long, things naturally gravitated toward the lustful needs. There was plenty of time for small talk. Now, she needed to experience the sexual side.

Cassie didn’t mind watching, but she quickly climbed in Dom’s lap and unbuttoned his shirt as she kissed him. No questions about who belonged to whom, she let her tongue take its time. The whole town might know, but she had to stake her claim.

“I want to watch you.” Dom pulled her dress over her head and tossed it aside.

“Like in a mirror?” She unhooked her bra and let it join her dress. No panties meant she was totally naked in a room full of people.

“No, like me sitting here and you over there with Alex and Monty.” He nodded to the couch where the couple was making out with an eye on her.

“Another set up?” She grinned. “I want you, too.”

“The night is young. Let me watch.” Dom folded his hands behind his head and sat back in the chair.

Lifting an eyebrow, she stood and crossed to Alex and Monty—fully naked in the view of all. She knew a dare when she got one and wouldn’t be called a chicken.

The two men pulled her in the middle immediately, kissing and teasing her with passion. She stroked their shoulders and worked her hands down to their hard cocks. Still her eyes looked back to Dom, who sat alone with a smile.

“He’s into it,” Alex whispered. “He wants to show you off.”

“You guys are crazy, you know that?” She decided to play it up—kissing down Alex’s chest and licking his cock until fully ready. Then she gave Monty the same treatment. Only then did she wrap their cocks in latex and let them sandwich her. She felt safe and sexy.

But they weren’t done. Alex teased her breasts with his mouth and fingered her pussy as Monty lubed her ass. Looking around, Cassie saw a few eyes focused on her. Dom’s were the ones that turned her on the most. Her friends from junior high half watched and half made out with their hubby. It made Cassie feel less weird—she wasn’t the only one in a complex relationship. They made it work. So could she!

When Monty pressed to her, she pressed back and her eyes closed in ecstasy. She gave in, rocking back on Monty and arching so Alex could eat her pussy. They were a dynamic pair. When she couldn’t take it anymore, Cassie grabbed his hair and pulled him up. “Fuck me,” she demanded.

The moans and words coming from other groups were a turn on, and any shyness was long gone—especially when Ham’s spanking sounds began. But Cassie didn’t have the time or energy to watch him. Alex slid deep in her cunt, and she was lost.

The two hot men held her tight, and she could feel them rubbing against each other through her. They were so sexual and hopelessly in love with each other that it thrilled her to be included in their love. After the teasing, they took turns filling her so she always had one cock buried in her. Then they pushed the fun, fucking her together and trying to build the friction. It made her shake as they hit a few spots that made her gasp.

When they worked together, she braced on Alex and let the orgasm hit.

“Yes, more!” she moaned.

Then a shadow fell on her. Another man wanting in. For a second, she tensed and looked up. Dom had stripped naked and walked over to offer her his cock.

She rocked back onto Monty and shivered in delight. They wanted her fully out there. She smiled and looked over at Ham. He gave her a little wink, and she nodded. Turning back, she sucked Dominic in slowly, teasing him.

When he thrust for more, she caught him with her teeth and pulled back. There would be no doubt who was in control of their kinky little family.

He threaded his fingers in her hair and groaned as she worked on his sac. Still riding her sexy men, she gave Dom’s balls a little rough treatment, pinching and nipping until he grunted and those powerful hips snapped toward her.

Alex began to fuck her harder. “I can’t take it anymore,” he said in her ear.

Her pussy tightened at the extra attention, and the climax made her let go of Dom to kiss Alex and bite his lower lip. Alex came in a spasm that left him panting. The men were a blur as he moved away, and Cassie focused on Dom.

“Don’t leave me empty.” She tried to pull Dom down to her, but he shook his head.

“Keep going.” He rubbed the head of his cock to her lips, but he sat on the couch so she could shift to a better position.

Cassie looked back and saw Monty and Alex kissing as Monty stroked into her ass. Smiling up at Dom, she licked his shaft as her hands teased him. “I love your family.”

Dom smiled. “You’re part of it now.”

Monty came as she sucked Dom’s sac. The duo moved away, but she felt another warm body against her back. By Dom’s lack of reaction, she knew it had to be Ham. When his cock pressed to her pussy, she had no doubt. Riding him, she sucked Dom deeper into her throat and fucked him.

“Easy, darling. We’ve got all night.” Ham picked up the pace.

“Absolutely.” Dom’s hands framed her face as she worked up speed.

Ham joined her in overdrive, and she couldn’t stop. As Dom’s cum filled her mouth, her pussy clamped on Ham’s erection and her juices flowed.

“Hell, yes!” Ham filled her twice more and came.

After a few more moments, he kissed her cheek. “Back to the ladies who like it rougher.”

Cassie licked her lips and swallowed her hard-earned reward. Crawling up Dom like a territorial cat, she kissed him and rubbed her body against him.

“Good?” he asked.

She nodded. “For you?”

“Very good. But let’s see how long it takes for you to get me up again.” He grabbed her ass and lined her up.

Her slick pussy lips spread over his shaft, and he slid her up and down. Instantly, she knew the game. Her clit hit every ridge and vein, sending sweet shockwaves through her. For all the play, none of them had really worked her clit tonight, and Cassie needed it.

“You’re going to make me come,” she said through clenched teeth.

“Come again and again. It’ll help me get hard to take you right.” He rubbed her ass cheeks, spreading them and pushing them together.

It was too late to try and stop it—not that she wanted to. She ground to him. The orgasm took hold, and her hips snapped on him, grinding and jerking as she trembled. Her mouth betrayed her, screaming Dominic’s name to a full room.

As she came down from the sexual high, she heard cheers and applause.

“It’s for you.” Dom kissed her.

Her face burned, but the smile on her face couldn’t be denied. It’d been a month of smiles. Kissing Dom in return, she deepened it into a make out session as she felt his cock stirring beneath her. No rush, unless the lust took over again. They had forever. The Meriwether party never had to end.

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***

Fly Boys by Cheryl Dragon

For Laura, dating Craig, an air force pilot, has been nothing but great. Bonding with Craig's three housemates who served with him has been an experience in military closeness and deep admiration for men in uniform. The news that they've shared everything, including women, is arousing and a bit of a challenge. And Laura wants to take it on. The guys ease her into action, and soon, she can't imagine life any other way....even if one of the guys is a bit reserved with her. But Laura's biggest adjustment will be to their weird work schedule. Three months on duty and three months on her!

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.

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 shackled 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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