



# ***Birthday Party Surprise***

***A Lucky Springs Story***

**By Cheryl Dragon**

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*Dedicated to Yoda of Oz ☺*

## *Chapter One*

Jessica's Salon was a fixture in Lucky Springs. Some had tried to open competing places, but they never lasted. People were just used to coming here. Her great aunt had owned it and passed it down. Every day, Jessica styled hair and listened to all the news. Part therapist, part friend, and part beauty genius—she loved it!

This morning was her favorite client, the one who actually wanted to hear what was going on with Jessica. Her cousin, Cassie. She'd been home for six months straight and showed no sign of going back to her nomadic ways to take pictures. A handsome neighbor had gotten wandering Cassie to stay put.

"Hey, Jess!" Cassie grinned from ear-to-ear as she slipped into the salon before the official opening time. Cassie was always smiling now.

"Hi, Cassie. You look like the cat that got the rat."

"Or three." Cassie hugged her cousin and headed for the shampoo station. "Hi, Andrew!"

Jessica had completely forgotten Andrew was coming in early to help his boyfriend, Stuart, with inventory. Andrew was the best stylist and her best friend in Louisiana. She'd met him in beauty school and hired him as soon as she had her own salon. He brought along Stuart. The cute and serious man managed the office, payroll, ordering and inventory. Most of the women loved having cute, younger men fussing over their hair. Their husbands felt better knowing the pair was gay. It worked out.

"Hey, Cassie!" Andrew winked from the back room.

Jessica caught an extra bounce in Cassie's mood today. "What's up?" she asked automatically as she shampooed Cassie's soft brown locks.

"Nothing new here. Life's great. What about you?" Cassie stared up at Jess.

“Same old here, too. The guys are doing inventory.”

“You don’t look okay.” Cassie towed off her hair and moved to the big chair.

“I’m fine. When you’re about to turn thirty-five, we’ll see how you take it.” Jessica combed out Cassie’s hair and saw the smile in the mirror. “Okay, fine, maybe you’re so happy and in love with Dominic that you won’t care.”

“Sorry. I wish you were this happy. So it’s your birthday? Or is the problem that Frank hasn’t been around?” They acted like sisters, and the honesty between them was refreshing.

Normally, Jessica had to support and sympathize with clients, whether she agreed or not. But with Cassie, Jessica couldn’t hide her real feelings. “Both. Neither. Frank never made any huge promises to come back. But I always thought by now he’d be back.” Frank was her high school boyfriend, but he’d wanted college and to take the world by storm with his best friend, Eric.

Jessica just wanted to cut hair and stay in small town Lucky Springs forever. Her family, her friends and life were all right here. Frank planned to make millions and move back to run his business from Lucky Springs. But times had been tough, and now those dreams felt silly and idealistic. “I’m an idiot.”

“No, you’re not!” Cassie jumped in. “Frank has come back every year, sometimes twice. To see you! He’s got it just as bad as you do. The economy is still tough. Lucky Springs is doing okay, but the factory is slowing down. No layoffs but still. Not that that is an excuse. Frank should’ve moved back years ago. Has he called or anything?”

Jessica shook her head.

Andrew slid out from the back room and hugged Jessica from behind. “No and he’s crazy, if you ask me. That man might be hot, but he doesn’t know what he’s got.”

Smiling, Jess let her head rest on Andrew’s strong shoulder. He was sexy with blond spiky hair, blue eyes and a winning smile. Stuart was more classically handsome with brown hair, but the pair always teased her, hitting on her as if it were a dare for her to say yes. Some days, she wanted to call their bluff just to see what they’d do. They were so sexy. She loved them, knew them and they were here. To watch them together would be amazing. “What is it about the one that got away?” she asked.

Cassie shrugged. “Until now, I was always the one going away so I can’t answer that. But you’ve dated other guys. It’s not as if you’ve been in a convent for fifteen years. Maybe Frank’s

pal Eric is the problem? I don't remember him being a jerk in high school, but swinging single men in the big city..."

"No, Eric is a great guy. He always gives Frank and me plenty of time alone in town, but he's great to hang out with. I had a crush on him in junior high. If Frank ever dumped me, I might go after Eric but they're always together so it'd get weird. What am I doing wrong?" Jess hated it. All these hot men, and she slept alone.

"Nothing!" Cassie and Andrew said in unison.

"You're the hottest single woman in Lucky Springs." Andrew pointed her toward the mirror. "Look at that sexy mocha skin, glossy brown hair with those auburn highlights done by yours truly. And you have green eyes that men get lost in. It's not you. What can we do to make you feel better?"

"I don't know. A one-night-stand won't fix it. I want to feel sexy and desired, not cheap and used. I want someone to pay attention to me. I just want to enjoy my birthday and not think about everything. Great sex and to feel beautiful. Is that too much to ask?" Jess stared in the mirror. She wasn't a bad package.

"Stuart and I are always available." Andrew squeezed her waist.

"I wouldn't ask you to sacrifice like that." Jess kissed his cheek.

"We might be able to fix this." Cassie smiled.

Jess held up her hands. "No, not your boyfriend's brother. I don't want charity."

"You're too hot to be labeled charity." Andrew nudged her into the chair.

Cassie looked at Andrew. "Not him. I think we need to tell her."

Andrew lifted an eyebrow. "You're sure?"

"What? Tell me what?" Jess' hopes lifted. Maybe Frank was coming in? She refused to ask out loud. No doubt about it, Jess needed to wean herself off the dream.

Cassie sat in the next chair. "I got mixed up with Dom because of these parties he has. He was my neighbor and attractive, but when I moved back, I heard a lot of noise and went over to check. They're into the group thing—sort of. And I got pulled into it, too. Way hot."

"Parties? Group?" Jessica's brain spun, but her body tingled. "You sleep with just random groups?"

"No, not random. It's not like that." Cassie blushed. "Just Dom and Monty and Alex and sometimes Ham."

“Wow.” Jessica swallowed. “Sometimes Ham?”

“He’s a little kinkier than I am, but I’m sure he’ll find the right girl. You’re not right for him, but I think we could arrange something. Plenty of guys at these parties would love to make your birthday memorable.”

“Not your guys?” Jessica shook her head. Was she really thinking about this as an option? Cassie was serious. If she were lying, she’d be giggling by now. Cassie wasn’t this good at practical jokes.

“No, those are all mine. Ham is unique. But the other three, no other girls for them. But we still do the party thing once a month. It’s really hot to watch and be watched.”

“You’re serious?” Jess looked up at Andrew. “You know about this?”

“Yes. It’s not like I go every month. But Stuart and I have been known to go just to show off and watch. There are hot men. We like looking at girls, too.”

“Sure. But how is it I don’t know about this? I know everything that happens in this town! People spill their guts in these chairs. Why didn’t you tell me?” She smacked them both on the arms.

“Stuart and I have offered to help you personally. Repeatedly.” Andrew folded his arms.

Cassie gave her cousin a look but let that comment go. “I didn’t know until I moved back. It’s a big secret so the more conservative of the town don’t freak. It’s not that big, really. I know it’s not normal, but it works for us. Not that I’m suggesting you need that every day. But one time with a group of men just focused on pleasing you... It’d be a birthday you’ll want to remember.”

“Pleasing me?” Jess pushed away thoughts of porn with demanding men.

Andrew leaned down. “Exactly. There are men who love sex and love to get women off. You deserve it!”

“I couldn’t do that at a party with people watching.” Jessica rejected the idea on her reputation alone. The grandmothers of Lucky Springs came here to get their hair set. They could ruin her weekly revenue.

“Okay, fine. We can set up a private party. That’s how it started for me. I think four men would be good. Three can get the job done, but it’s your birthday.” Cassie made it sound as if they were ordering enough cake.



Jess took a few deep breaths. “Who are these men? I don’t want to know. This isn’t about love, Cassie. It’s about sex and birthday fun. I don’t want to pick men. This is insane. How will I know it’s safe? I mean, will they just show up at my house?” Jess got up and grabbed her scissors. “I need to trim your hair before the regulars arrive. Thanks for the offer, but it’s too much for me.”

“Don’t say that. You’ve had a bit of a dry spell.” Andrew leaned on the counter. “What if you’re blindfolded? You won’t see them. We’ll pick the guys. It’ll be really safe and mysterious. Super hot.”

Cassie smiled wide. “Definitely. And they’ll never tell you. These are guys from the party who will keep the secret. They’ll play by the rules, always use protection and want to please. We can trust them.”

“But I won’t know who they are. I’ll be blindfolded. This is nuts. That’s not safe. What has Dom done to you?” Jess asked.

“So many wonderful things. I’m trying to share the goodness. Just not my men.” Cassie shrugged.

“Stuart!” Jessica called.

He stepped out from the office with clipboard in hand. “What do you need?”

“Do you hear this? Do you know about this?” she demanded.

A smile tugged at his lips. “Obviously, I don’t let Andrew go to parties alone. I think it’d be good for you. If you’re not sure about the safety, have Cassie and Dom chaperone the private party. She can get video just in case you ever want to see it. If you’re at all curious, you’ll like it more than you think.”

“Sure, my cousin wants to watch me in a group sex romp, blindfolded, and she’ll record it.” Jess tapped the scissors to the back of her hand. The pinch told her it was no dream.

Cassie spun in the chair. “Remember Kitty and Violet from junior high? My friends who sort of drifted away?”

“Sure,” Jess replied.

“I’ve seen them together, with the hubby. They’re a three-way since forever. Watching you have a great birthday won’t bother me. I’m sure the men will be worth watching. That’s what I’m into watching. So quit being a prude and let Andrew and I set this up. Blindfold and lots of condoms and lube. Any other requests?” She winked at Andrew.

“Sure, tie me down so I can’t change my mind.” She threw her hands up in the air.

“I was going to suggest that.” Andrew nodded to Stuart.

“Sounds good to me,” Stuart added.

If Stuart thought it was safe, it wouldn’t be that extreme...and Jess wasn’t a prude. Her brain argued, but her body liked the idea. “Back up a second. Being blindfolded you want some sense of security. How is Cassie safety? Four men. She’s no match for them if something goes weird.”

“They aren’t into force. These aren’t BDSM parties. Stop being paranoid.” Cassie used her stern voice.

“If Dom and you are there, to make sure it’s all safe. And it’s in your house. Fine.” Jess got busy cutting hair. She needed to focus on reality because what she’d just agreed to felt like someone else’s life.

“You’ll thank us later.” Andrew gave her a kiss on the cheek and followed Stuart into the back. No doubt, they were deciding whom to cast in Jess’ birthday orgy. The idea alone aroused her.

\* \* \* \*

That night, Andrew pulled out his cell phone to call Eric. Frank’s business partner was a little more than that. There was some stuff Jess didn’t know, and while Andrew and Stuart had encouraged Frank to come clean, they couldn’t “out” people or ruin something that had a chance.

“You’re sure this is a good idea?” Stuart asked before Andrew made the call. “She’ll know it’s Frank. They’ve had a lot of sex over the years.”

“And Eric always wanted to be in on it, but Frank thought it’d freak her out. Yes, we need to blow the doors off this walk-in closet sized mess.”

“We’ve tried to get her to open up. Hell, we’ve tried to tell her we’re really bisexual and she just doesn’t get it.” Stuart sat at the table with Andrew.

“She thinks we’re joking. We need to prove to her we’re not. And to get her true attention, we need to do it with Frank and Eric.”

Stuart’s mouth fell open. “That’s the four? We’re them? She’ll kill us.”

“If she enjoys herself, it could change everything. If not, we can get her out of our system and look for another girl. Go back to the parties. You know you want a shot at Frank. A group thing with Eric. We can’t miss it.”

Stuart nodded. "If Eric and Frank agree."

Andrew dialed and got Eric. It took a few minutes to explain then Frank was on the phone as well.

"You've got to stop playing games. Either come back and claim her, or she'll move on," Andrew said.

"We'll be there. We're finishing up a deal, but we'll be there," Eric answered.

"See you then." Andrew disconnected.

"Think Frank knows about Eric and us?" Stuart asked.

Andrew bit his lip. "I don't think so. We need to deal with that, too."

"It's not our fault. Eric was left all alone while Jess and Frank went off. He pushed Frank to include him. Tell Jess everything. But Frank's trying to be old-fashioned. Like Jessica. We were just keeping Eric company, and things got sexual. We weren't cheating on each other; we did it together." He pulled Stuart close and kissed him. They'd been together so long but still wanted more. "I'm the luckiest guy around."

Stuart laughed. "You will be when you get Jess."

"When we get her. It can work. She'll love it. She already loves us. I'm more worried about Frank, and how that'll work out."

"Dump him. Three men is enough." Stuart pulled Andrew out of the chair and toward the bedroom. "One can get the job done right."

They stripped each other as they crossed the room and were naked by the time Andrew's back hit the bed. Stuart was a little more toward the gay end of the bisexual spectrum but wanted Jessica every bit as much. They'd talked about it, fantasized about it, and it'd been Stuart who'd invited Eric over for dinner years ago. Things had turned sexy, and it became a fun habit. Eric was a great guy who deserved more. Frank didn't realize how his games hurt people.

As Stuart sucked Andrew's cock, he stretched back and let the familiar passion fill him. New was fun. There was risk and play. But this strong relationship meant they'd both get off and keep coming back for more. Thrusting up into Stuart's mouth, Andrew thought about the pretty Jessica stretched out next to him, her round hips and perky breasts bouncing as she rode one or both of the other men. Grabbing Stuart's hair, Andrew wanted to taste his beautiful boss and fuck her pussy while Stuart took her rear. The lust was no joke. All she had to do was say yes once.

Stuart hummed along Andrew's shaft, and Andrew came in shout. The burst of pleasure left him gasping. Normally, he held out longer.

Kissing up Andrew's body, Stuart claimed his lover's mouth. "You've needed that all day."

Andrew nodded. "Your turn."

"I've wanted to bend you over since Jessica interrupted us." Stuart nipped Andrew's ear. "I'll share you, but you were mine first."

They kissed deeply. "Absolutely. You're the one who said you wanted to try it. He's hot so how could we pass it up?"

"And Jessica. Can't help it. I thought I was fine being gay, but you can't deny what you want. Like how good your muscled back looks when I'm fucking you." Stuart pushed Andrew to roll over even as they kissed again.

"I should call Cassie and tell her we've got the line up all ready for Jessica's birthday party." Andrew reached for the nightstand.

Stuart swatted Andrew's hand away and grabbed lube from the drawer. "You can call her tomorrow. Tonight, you're all mine."

The lube was cool the way Andrew liked it. He arched to give Stuart full access. "Show me what you're going to do to them."

"Which one?" Stuart rubbed over Andrew's back and pressed his cock to Andrew's asshole.

"All of them. Tell me you don't want to fuck Frank senseless." Andrew shifted his hips.

"You want him, too." Stuart filled his lover.

Andrew backed up on the hard cock and his hips snapped for fast relief. "Hell, yes. We can help him. Show him how good it can be with more than one. He can have a woman and men."

Gripping Andrew's shoulders, Stuart rocked hard to add force to the sex. The men were pros and perfectly timed to each other. "You want more cock?"

Andrew groaned. "We need it and Jessica."

Stuart shook and ground to Andrew. "Yes."

The grinding triggered tremors inside Andrew, and while he tried to hold back, his muscles gripped Stuart's long shaft and sent his lover into orgasm.

The shouts, the hard final thrusts, and the cum deep in him were what Andrew needed. Just a little more. The parties were fun, but a group marathon at home was what he wanted deep down. He twisted and kissed Stuart. "I love you."

"Me, too. And Jessica?" Stuart teased as he caught his breath.

"Her, too. Soon. We'll get her and win her over." Andrew flopped back to the pillows, and Stuart joined him as they spooned.

## *Chapter Two*

Jessica studied herself in Cassie's bedroom mirror. Her bobbed hair hung perfectly, her makeup was flawless, and her finger and toenails were painted a cherry red. She kept on the robe, but she'd made sure to wax and moisturize so she looked good head-to-toe with no ashy spots. But the fluttering deep inside wouldn't stop.

"Surprise party is ready and waiting," Cassie said from the doorway.

"Are they naked?" Jessica asked. It sounded so silly out loud.

Cassie smiled. "You're going to be blindfolded. This is something to enjoy, not to stress about. Once you're in it, you'll be fine."

"I want it," Jessica confessed. "It feels like I shouldn't, but I do. I only wish Frank was one of them."

"But he'd bring Eric along," Cassie joked.

Jessica shrugged. "That's okay. Eric is hot and a great guy. I've always wanted to be closer with him, but I barely got time with Frank. This is an odd setup."

"Normal is overrated. Just stop thinking. Go in there and pretend two of them are Frank and Eric if it helps you. The other two can be any men who turn you on. It doesn't matter. They'll enjoy themselves—believe me. Now, let's get you ready." Cassie held up a folded cloth.

"Right, you're right." Jessica took a deep breath and let it out slowly. "My birthday. My fantasy."

"Let's go." Cassie stepped out into the hall.

"You'll be there?" Jessica walked to the door.

"With the camera in hand."

Jessica paused. “Dom, too? I think I’ll feel weird if he’s watching. You trust all the men?”

“I wouldn’t let them near you if I didn’t. What if I send Dom over to my old place next door? His brothers and Alex are there. I’m sure there is some sports event on television. He’s two minutes away, and if I text, he’ll come running with all the guys.” Cassie headed down the stairs.

Jessica followed, and they paused at the bottom. No one could see her, and she couldn’t see the men. Cassie texted a message and put the phone back in her pocket. Then she held up the blindfold to Jessica. “Ready?”

“Dom is gone?” she asked.

The screen door closed on the back porch. “He’s gone, but his phone is always on.”

Jessica nodded and closed her eyes. It was silly, but she felt less unsettled when the blindfold went on. Cassie tied it securely and Jessica felt that second knot so it fit snugly. Questions swirled in Jessica’s head. What if she recognized someone’s voice? What if she couldn’t handle it? What if she loved it?

Cassie gently pushed Jessica forward and steered her over the cold tile of the kitchen to the soft carpet of the living room. Then her cousin was gone. Jessica heard the back door open and close but not the screen door on the porch. Cassie told Jessica she’d be out there to give them privacy. It felt as if she were miles away. Now or never, she let the robe fall.

The solitary feeling disappeared as a large hand slid up the small of her back. Then a pair of lips brushed her cheek. Suddenly, she wanted to see them, but she knew she’d regret that in the end. Instead, she reached out and grazed the muscled chest of a tall man. Another man pressed to her back. His erection throbbed on her skin. She warmed.

Pinned between men, she held on eagerly as one kissed her mouth. The man behind her tugged her arms to her back and wound cloth around her wrists.

“What?” she asked.

“You wanted your hands tied behind your back, right?” one man asked.

She nodded but not being able to touch them was harder than she thought.

“Don’t worry, we’ll hold onto you. All you have to do is enjoy.” A different man whispered and kissed her. The voice seemed familiar, but she couldn’t place it.

As they took turns kissing her, their hands grew bolder. She began to tell them apart. One was extremely confident, teasing her nipples and kissing her neck. Another was eager to please and the two others liked to tease her together. Strong hands squeezed her breasts then her ass. The eager one finally knelt and tongued her pussy.

Her knees trembled, and Jessica tried to reach out but her bindings held. For a second, she started to panic, but three powerful men held her upright. One kissed her while two pleased a breast each and the fourth licked her cunt. Growing wet, her insides tightened. The confident man behind her teased his cock to her bare ass along the crack. He pulled her cheeks apart then pressed them together around his erection. Sinking into the feeling, she trusted them to support her and stretched for more. Then Mr. Eager went for her clit and the room spun. Fingers pinched her nipples as careful teeth tugged her inner pussy lips.

Jessica threw her head back and leaned on the man teasing her ass. She wanted more! Her bound hands pressed to the hard abs behind her and trailed down to his sac.

But then the game changed on her.

In no time, she was bent over the back of the couch, her ass hitched up and her toes barely touching the floor. A different mouth licked her pussy. She wanted to be fucked, not licked for hours. She was about to complain when the hot tip of a cock rubbed to her lips.

Ready to hold her own in this little party, she sucked the head in and let her tongue roam. Jessica tried to grip it, but her damn hands were tied. She wanted her hands free. Why would she want to escape this pleasure? She'd been so silly. But if her hands were loose, she'd be tempted to remove her blindfold. That she *would* regret. Instead, she worked the erection with her lips, teeth and tongue. The deep groans from the sexy man attached to this long member only aroused her more. Confidence bubbled in her. She could please them.

Another man rubbed his cock over her rear, tapping and teasing. The third slid under and sucked her breasts greedily. Lost in pleasure, she spread her legs fully when a tongue eased inside her cunt. Her body clearly thought a harem of men was quite natural.

"She needs to get fucked," one of the men said.

Moaning on the shaft in her mouth, Jessica agreed fully. Then things shifted again.

The rustle of a condom wrapper caught her ear and she lifted her ass in anticipation.



“Not here.” The men carried her, and she found herself kneeling on the kitchen table, straddling a man’s hips. She rubbed her pussy down on him, and she could tell she faced his upper body. Being blindfolded wasn’t as disorienting as she’d thought.

“Please just fuck me,” she said.

“You heard her. No more moving.” The man who she imagined as Frank kissed her ear. “We don’t want to make you dizzy.”

“You should enjoy every angle.” The man beneath her slid his cock up along her slit then rested against her entrance.

She trembled and licked her lips. “Now.” She eased down.

He lifted and filled her in one thrust. Jessica held her breath as the pleasure rippled, and her body squeezed. Without encouragement, she went down and ground. She was kneeling securely, but with her hands bound, her balance wobbled. Someone knelt behind her and braced her. With her world steadied, she rode harder. Jessica’s cunt needed to be stretched and fucked.

“Yes!” the man on his back moaned. His hands cupped her breasts in a familiar way. Cassie’s idea worked. Jessica pretended that guy was Frank, and it felt real.

When another man offered her his cock, she tried to reach. It was a different one, and she stretched for it. The unique taste enthralled her. But she needed to touch. “Untie my hands.” She wrestled with the binds instead of the men she wanted.

“Are you sure?” one man asked her.

“Yes, damn it. Just my hands. I need to touch you. All of you.”

She heard murmuring behind her, and Cassie must’ve approved it. In seconds, the binds were gone and her hands went everywhere. The chest of the man in front of her, the hard abs of the stud behind her and the cock in front of her. Then she reached out further. One more man stepped up to her side and kissed her. She touched his face, and it felt so much more personal. Trailing her hands down his muscled arms, she couldn’t stop her eager fingers.

“Better?” he asked.

She nodded and stroked his cock. Jessica needed them all, yet felt so spoiled. Having one stud was a rare treat. She tugged the man at her side up to the front so she could suck and stroke two of them at once.

“I think she likes us,” the hunk behind her said. His voice sounded like Stuart’s, and it fueled her fantasies about Stuart and Andrew. In her mind, she could enjoy them all, and now, she could pretend they were really after her.

Turning her head to the man behind her, she smiled. “Are you going to tease me all night or fuck my ass?”

She’d never talked that way, but this was her birthday party. Her fantasy! Sliding a cock through each of her palms, she took in the feel, the heat and the throbbing need these men had for her. They wanted her. Maybe it wasn’t the right men, but her needs could be filled. Cassie’s parties were now an option for satisfying her sexual appetites.

“We weren’t sure you wanted that. Double isn’t for everyone.” The man squeezed lube onto her ass.

“I want to try it.” She lifted as the cool gel was pressed in with a latex-covered cock.

The man beneath her held still, his hands spread her ass cheeks. These four made a hell of a team. How could women not have snapped them up yet? Relaxing her muscles, she eased back and breathed through the tightness. The heat of her body stretching sparked need in slow motion. Part of her wanted to rush, but this was new.

Once he was fully in her, she rotated her hips and found the delightful fullness of two men she’d never had. “Now, let’s see what you can do.”

She reached for the men in front of her, and they pressed to her lips together, their cocks touched. Her pussy tightened. They must be close men. She gripped them like a double Popsicle from the ice cream trucks of her childhood and licked up and down one then the other. Teasing the tips, she sucked and tongued until they were thrusting together for more.

The men inside of her worked a little harder but remained gentle, filling her and holding her hips so she didn’t go too fast. She squeezed while both were deep inside her. “Make me come!”

“Oh God!” The man beneath her lifted fast and hard while the man in her rear reached around to finger her clit with a firm rotation.

“You’re just too much,” he whispered.

She was too much? Jessica shuddered and clutched to the masculine arms around her as her orgasm slammed her forward. The delicious pounding started in her clit and spread as the man in her pussy called out in his own release.

For a moment, things went quiet. Only heavy breathing could be heard. The man in her ass held her tight, and slowly, she backed up on him until he got the idea. Still deep in her ass, he tilted them back and lay on the table so she could ride him. It was a good thing Cassie had a big kitchen table. With five in the house, they needed it. Leaning back on her palms, she found the right angle and enjoyed the feeling. But no other man volunteered to fill her pussy so, for a minute, she explored anal sex. Her pussy wanted attention.

“Are you two fucking each other or flipping a coin?” she asked. She didn’t want reality to intrude yet. If she started thinking too much, she might doubt her choice.

The satisfied man climbed off the table, and another reached for her. The two men slid her toward the edge. One climbed on and knelt to her, filling her aching cunt finally. The two cocks in her seemed to press together, and as they all moved, she started to pant. The new angle and sensations kept her rocking between them.

The table jostled as a third hard man had climbed on the table. Jessica felt the heat as he stood over her. She put her weight on the man beneath her with one palm flat on the table. Tipping her head back, she licked her lips in anticipation. Moaning, she reached up and gripped his shaft, easing it to her mouth. She sucked and stroked his member as the pleasure ramped up inside her. Not so fast! These men were a fucking team. She couldn’t keep track of who was massaging her folds and who was working her breasts with sweet skills. Jessica rocked on them and groaned on the cock in her mouth.

“Don’t fight it.” The man in her mouth reached down and cupped her face.

The tender act might as well have struck a match on her g-spot. The curve of the cocks and the friction along with the intimate attention sent her over. She screamed in pleasure with balls muffling her sounds. Shaking, she was so grateful the men kept fucking through her release—making it last like she’d never experienced before. Finally, the thrusting in her pussy paused as her orgasm tapered off. A grunt of pleasure sounded with one last thrust in her wet cunt. Jessica smiled and gave that cock a little squeeze.

He kissed her mouth even as she tugged at the sac above her. It startled her for a second, but the men seemed fine with sexual contact. It thrilled her, but she wanted to see men together to fully enjoy it. Her pussy was empty again, and she leaned back. “How can you stay hard?” She wanted to get the man in her ass off in the worst way. A challenge turned her on. Maybe that was why she’d kept after Frank?

“Like it?” he asked.

“Yes, but...” Before the conversation could start, the man standing climbed down from the table. As if he’d read her mind, he was between her legs, and Jessica didn’t care who came first. She needed at least two more climaxes to make her goal for this birthday.

As he filled her pussy, he pulled her arms around his neck and tilted her body to his. She rocked back on the other cock but played along. Then the men moved her closer to the edge of the table so he could stand.

They held her, lifting her up and down, and she curled her legs around his waist. The pair tilted, and she moaned as she rode one and the other thrust to fill her fully as she came down. Her hips snapped for more, and they matched her pace.

“I won’t last long now,” the man beneath her said.

She grinned and squeezed his erection as she slid down.

“God, yes! Squeeze it.” He held her hips and filled her ass while her pussy throbbed on another cock.

Fingers rubbed her clit, twisting and pinching it until she trembled. He thrust into her rear once more and the room spun. It didn’t matter that she couldn’t see; she felt the vertigo take her. Anal was fun but getting a climax off it was unexpected.

“More!” she screamed. The man in front of her leaned her back and her weight shifted. Safe and floating in afterglow, she let them support her. The thick cock spread her pussy, filling her harder and faster. His mouth sucked her breast and tip of his tongue flicked her nipple.

“Yes, don’t stop it. Please!” She arched.

The perfectly curved cock hit her g-spot just right, and she shuddered on his erection. The men held her, and that damn blindfold hid the fact that her eyes rolled back in her head. She wanted to see them all in fits of pleasure, but they were too far gone now.

He mumbled something against her breast, and she felt his release rock the table. His hips thrust and froze, but every muscle shook as if he were electrified under her touch.

Without a word, the men set her down on the table. One kissed her while two others massaged a breast each.

“Good?” one asked.

She nodded. “Very.”

Was it over? Jessica wanted more. What she needed exactly she couldn't verbalize just yet. They'd worked her over like experts. It was a reason to go to Cassie's party no doubt.

"Make a wish," one said.

The flicker of light registered through the blindfold. A cake with a birthday candle? How sweet!

Taking a minute, she formulated her wish carefully.

Frank held out the red velvet cupcake with cream cheese icing. Jessica's favorite. Finally, she blew out the solitary candle. Andrew and Stuart still rubbed her breasts, and Eric went back to kissing her.

Jessica came up for air and reached for the cupcake. She bit into it and licked her lips. "My favorite."

"Mine, too." Frank leaned in and licked her pussy.

For a minute, Jessica looked perfectly content. It made him happy to give her a fantasy, yet a part of him knew it was his fault she'd turned to sex with what she thought were strangers.

Jessica finished the cupcake. Andrew and Stuart licked her fingers clean, but she nudged them away. Changing position so she was face down on the table, she reached for their cocks. Frank watched as she sucked and played with the three men.

"I'm missing one," she moaned.

Frank moved up within reached, and the smile returned to her face. He wanted to make her happy. He'd neglected her for far too long and never guessed she'd be into this level of stuff. He'd never ignore her needs again.

Frank smiled to Eric and kissed his boyfriend. Andrew and Stuart were playing with each other's cocks and kissing as well.

"You don't have to do anything. You made our year," Eric said to Jessica.

"I want it. It's my party." She reached out and found the men playing with each other. Jessica grinned slowly. "So that's part of the game. You like each other, too. Fine, jerk each other off, and I get to taste you all."

Her mouth eagerly helped, teasing the heads like a sampling. If Frank had known she was this wild, he'd never have left Lucky Springs. But then maybe he and Eric would never have

become lovers. He kissed his black, sexy man and jerked that long cock. Eric would come in no time. Frank felt the shift in Eric's thrust. Tonight had been a fantasy for them all.

Guiding Jessica's eager mouth in, Frank winked at Eric. Her pretty lips sucked the tip as Eric came. The sight of his lover coming in the mouth of the only woman he'd ever loved was too much for Frank. He pulled her to him and rubbed his cock to her coated lips.

"More?" he asked.

She gripped his cock and licked the head until his body jerked and released for her. Tonguing up every drop, she almost missed Andrew's release. The men worked well together, and Eric took over stroking Stuart's cock as Jessica claimed her third cum tasting.

Frank wondered how well the five of them would play if she knew it all. A little throb of jealousy hit when Stuart kissed Eric briefly. Andrew twisted Stuart's sac, and Eric flicked the tip. Jessica waited, her tongue flicking the head like a snake waiting for prey.

Frank wanted to watch. He went around the other side and kissed Jessica's pussy lips. She moaned and opened her legs.

"Flip her over," Andrew said to the other men.

She groaned in protest, but Frank ate her harder and those perfect hips lifted to him. He loved the mocha tones of her skin. Meanwhile, Andrew and Eric each had a hand in jerking off Stuart. The other hands were cupping Stuart's firm ass. The whole party was a turn on, but while Jessica liked it, if she knew the truth would she be mad? Maybe it would turn her on more?

Blindfolded she was in the fantasyland. As Stuart came hard on her tongue, she arched ...coming on Frank's lips.

Frank lapped up her cum as she swallowed Stuart's. Frank pondered their little game. He and Eric weren't too much for her as he'd always feared if they tried to share her. Now, they might not be enough.

Moans of pleasure from Jessica were muffled against Stuart's member. The sounds were undeniable approval. "Thanks," she said.

"Happy birthday." Frank pressed a kiss to her slit. The others offered their birthday wishes and kissed her mouth.

Jessica was content, but Frank needed more. All the men would. He could see it in their faces. Hope for a full-blown round two stirred in him. But Jessica sat up and fidgeted with her blindfold.

Frank nodded to the men, and they stepped away. No one wanted to leave, but it was her choice.

“Cassie? Can I have my robe?” Jessica asked.

Frank saw the change in her face. As she moved, she still smiled but with brief flinches. She’d used some new muscles. The men dressed and slid out the back door. An odd silence fell over the group.

In Stuart’s SUV, they headed to Andrew and Stuart’s apartment.

“She enjoyed it,” Andrew said.

“Definitely,” Frank replied. “We’ll see where it goes now.”

“We’ll figure it out.” Stuart shrugged.

“The gay play was new. She liked it.” Frank eyed Eric.

Eric nodded. “Maybe we need to talk about it.”

“We’re all bisexual here. I thought that was understood?” Stuart looked at them in the rearview mirror.

Eric rubbed his eyes. “We are. And Frank needs to know now that it’s all coming out. Frank, whenever you were with Jessica, especially in the last five years, I wanted you to bring me in. Well, Andrew and Stuart were in love with her, too. It started as friendly support, a place to hang out. But they kept me entertained. I didn’t get depressed about being left out because I was in bed with them.”

“I’m sorry I left you out. Clearly, she’s into more than one guy. But I never got that vibe from her before.” Then Frank’s brain clicked. “In bed with them. Sex?”

“Yes,” Eric admitted. “It was just physical at first. They wanted Jessica, too, but only you got to have her. The sex was so amazing and the love so great. The four of us should try it.”

“Do you ever get enough?” Andrew asked Eric.

“Not really. That was a lot of woman for me. I could use some cock to ride and suck.” Eric smiled at Frank.

For a second, Frank saw red. His longtime boyfriend had cheated with two other men. But who was he to judge? Eric could’ve dumped Frank at any time and Frank never would’ve blamed him. The mess was all Frank’s fault.

“Are you doing anyone else?” Frank asked.

“No, only them when you were stepping out with Jessica.” Eric’s jaw was set, daring Frank to pick a fight.

Frank knew when to back down. He’d made the situation, and he had to fix it. If that was even possible. “I’m sorry it turned out like this. I misjudged so much. Maybe we can put it right.”

“An all male sex orgy tonight sounds like a good start to me. It’s something we have in common. We’ll help you figure this out with Jessica, too.” Andrew smiled.

“That’s a lot of dick with no pussy.” Frank hadn’t done anything like that before. He’d been loyal to Eric and Jessica in his way.

“We’ll walk you through it.” Eric kissed Frank.

Love, lust and understanding coursed through Frank. No more secrets or lies. No shame. He kissed his boyfriend as they drove through the familiar streets of his small hometown. Frank needed this all to work out. It was good to be back in Lucky Springs!



## *Chapter Three*

The next morning, Jessica followed her normal routine. She was in the salon early, going over the mail and the schedule of clients. A birthday card was stuck in the mail, and it had Frank's return address on it.

She tore it open. *See you soon!* That was all it said. Hope fluttered in her, but she squashed it. This time they needed to have it out and settle things. If he broke her heart, she could throw herself into the parties and ease her pain with orgasms.

When she heard the back door open, she checked the clock. A little early for Andrew and Stuart, but she was grateful not to be alone with her thoughts. Last night had been so amazing it felt surreal. She looked up at the wall of mirrors. She couldn't stop smiling, but she looked no different for being so wanton.

Cassie's only comment after Jessica was dressed and out of the sexual haze had been simply. "Told ya!"

She smiled harder, and it actually hurt her face. She had to distract herself somehow. It irked her a little that Andrew and Stuart hadn't rushed in and asked how it had gone. They'd been part of her fantasy.

Walking quietly to the back, she didn't hear conversation or the click of computer keys. She looked around the corner and saw Andrew and Stuart making out. They'd worked together for a decade; she'd seen them kiss. It always turned her on, but this intimacy and passion sent her back to the arousal and men play of last night. Jessica wanted to see it and experience it.

She glanced down at the card in her hand. It was signed Frank and Eric. She'd often wondered if those two were more than friends. But Frank was always so passionate about her when he was here. Until last night, it never occurred to her that bisexuality could be common in

Lucky Springs. She now knew there were four bisexual men who'd pleased her. And two of Cassie's men were bisexual as well. Not as rare as she'd thought.

What if Andrew and Stuart were? Jessica watched them grope each other playfully. All their teasing about a three-way... What if it wasn't just talk? Not a pity offer? Were they into her?

She shook it off. Last night's sexual activity had her dreaming that real life could be that way plus love. For Cassie, it had happened, but Jessica had all these relationships that felt complex and confused her. Fantasy was easier. But she could have a little fun teasing her hot employees.

"Want me to cancel your clients and close the door?" she asked.

The men jumped apart and laughed.

"Sorry, didn't know you were in." Stuart wiped his mouth.

She should've let them go on, see how for they'd go. But it would have sexually frustrated her all day. Plus they did have to earn their living like she did.

"So how was it?" Andrew asked.

Stuart joined in. "Yeah, how was the private party?"

Her face burned. "Amazing. I don't know where you found those men, but thank you."

"Come on. We deserve more than that. Did you watch the video?" Andrew seemed extra eager.

"No." She waved them off. "I don't want to see myself like that. It was just insurance in case someone wanted to pull a prank. Knowing that I can watch it would prevent that. Cassie emailed me the file." It was on her Smartphone right now. Jessica could watch it any time. She'd been so tempted all night.

"I'm sure the men would love another go." Stuart winked.

"Why? What did they say?" Jessica held up her hands. "No, I don't want to know. It was an anonymous deal. One time. That's what we agreed to. It's better this way."

Stuart hugged Jessica. "You're not the casual type. It's okay. The men really enjoyed themselves and volunteered for any other special events you'd like."

"They even asked if you'd show up at Cassie's party next time. We didn't know what to say. But believe us, they loved it. We didn't need to ship men in from New Orleans to get hard for you."

An odd compliment but it turned her on. “Thanks. You didn’t put an ad up at the diner like I’m a free puppy?”

“No, no. Don’t be silly.” Stuart checked the time and unlocked the front door. “These men were hand selected for skills, discretion and stamina. You have nothing to worry or be embarrassed about.”

“And the party stuff is all high tech. We email. Cassie has an email loop set up for the schedules.” Andrew made it sound so easy.

Jessica chuckled. “That sounds like Cassie. It’ll be the most organized sex party in the south.”

“I’ll get you on the loop. Then you’ll know when they are if you want to join in.” Stuart got out his cell and texted.

“No, no I can’t be on a sex loop.” Jessica made a grab for his phone.

Andrew pulled out his and ducked out of range behind Stuart.

“Easy, Jessica. You’ll get an invite and you just accept it. Set up an email address with a crazy name so no one knows it’s you, and you’ll know when they are. No one will know you’re on the loop,” Stuart explained it matter-of-factly.

“You’ll know. People will guess. Or at least wonder who this person is. Especially if I never go to the parties.”

“Dom and his crew started it. They are tight on security and secrecy. No one judges us, Jessica. Trust us.” Andrew put his phone away.

“Trusting men hasn’t gotten me very far in my life. Frank sent a birthday card that says ‘see you soon’. Did he call? No. Did he even text me? No. Did he say when he’d be around? No.” She tore up the card and tossed it in the trash. “Maybe sex parties are the way to go? They’re fun?”

Andrew’s brow furrowed in concern. “Yes, the parties are fun and hot. But it won’t fix whatever is with you and Frank.”

“We’ll see. When Frank gets here, we’ll settle this once and for all. No more wait and see. No more games. I’m tired of hoping for him and dating around. I need to know where I stand and who really wants me before I turn another year older.”

“That’s good. You deserve answers and the truth.” Stuart nodded.

“Just don’t go into the conversation like this.” Andrew gestured to her.

“Like what?” She looked down.

“All tense and angry. You had the power to cut him off all along. You didn’t do it. Jessica, honey, you can have two hot men any time you want. We’re right here. The parties happen every month. Or there are plenty of single men in town. You didn’t get serious with any man you dated. That’s love, and it’s not so easy to blow off. So don’t go into that talk like a bitter old maid.”

Stuart laughed. “I’m pretty sure she’s no old maid.”

She glared at the pair and reached for the water nozzle from the shampoo station. With a flip of a switch, she sprayed them like stray cats on the back porch. “Maybe one or two isn’t enough?”

The two men dodged the water. “Wait. These shoes are leather!” Stuart darted into the back room to do his job.

Andrew grabbed a few towels and dried the floor. “You are in one hell of a mood, Jess. You need those parties. Or a stud service all your own.”

“So just drop Frank and start fucking four men nightly?” She turned off the sink and sat in the chair.

“No, you up the game with Frank. You can get what you want if you know what that is. More men. A party. Eric. See what Frank thinks or is really into before you end the fun.” Andrew pulled her from the chair to stand up. “Come on. Customers will be here. They’ll be so busy talking about their lives; they’ll distract you from your stuff. Probably won’t even remember your birthday.”

“Not all. But, at least, it’s a distraction.” She hugged him, and something felt so good about being in his arms. It was more intimate than any hug before. And the scent of him... A flash of the night before made her shiver.

“Come on. Stuart and I will take you out tonight. Better yet, we’ll cook. You come to our place, and we’ll give you all the dish on the parties.”

She was curious. Her body wanted to say yes. “I’ve got the family thing tonight. Cassie’s making a cake. There’s food and presents. Can’t ditch her. Tomorrow night?”

“Deal. Promise?” he asked.

“I promise, tomorrow night I’m all yours and Stuart’s.” She kissed his cheek and put her brain back into the work.

\* \* \* \*

The four men sat around the table after dinner. Conversation had been strained, and Andrew sensed the tension was between Frank and Eric.

“Are you two okay?” Andrew asked.

“Fine,” Frank grumbled.

Eric rolled his eyes. “He’s annoyed about the three of us. Last night, he couldn’t give it a rest. He wanted to know how many times it happened.”

Frank sat back. “I know I started this, okay? I realize it was wrong. But Eric and I were always honest with each other. Or so I thought.”

“I thought so, too. But when it was clear you weren’t going to bring me in with the Jessica situation, I had to do something. They’re great guys. They understand what you’re doing is crazy. For us and for her. Jessica deserves better.”

“We all do,” Stuart added. “Look, relationships are hard. They evolve. We’re all bisexual and had to deal with those complicated feelings. And we’ve known each other long enough to be grown up. Granted, a visit or two a year isn’t living together, but we’ve certainly shared a lot. We have Jessica and Lucky Springs.”

“What’s the point?” Andrew knew what Stuart wanted, but Frank seemed pretty shut down.

Stuart sighed. “The point is, when you met Jessica in beauty school, I thought I’d lost you. The more I got to know her I wanted her, too. But she was still hung up on Frank. Things don’t work out exactly when you want them to. We have to put all our cards out on the table and stick together for it to work out.”

“That’s what I thought would happen tonight. We could all come clean with Jessica. But Eric convinced me not to go to the salon today. What the hell?” Frank folded his arms.

“You’re in such an apologetic mood,” Eric mocked. “Stop it. You’d go in there and upset her at work? What kind of jerk are you?”

“Plus the whole town would be talking about it in an hour. Bad idea,” Stuart agreed.

“She got worked up this morning. Your birthday card threw her off the track of you being part of last night, but it made her think. She’s pissed and determined to have it out.” Andrew couldn’t let this blow up. Somehow, Jessica’s fantasy had grown to a potential long-term thing

he wanted. Stuart agreed and Andrew was sure Eric would be into it. Frank was the root of the problem.

“Okay, great. So why didn’t you get her here, Andrew? You’re her best friend. When I do call or spend time with her, it’s all Andrew this and Stuart that. Cassie is her only female friend?”

“Now, you’re jealous? Last night, it was a hot fantasy and you encouraged it,” Eric argued.

“I know. I want to make her happy. I always believed deep down that one day I’d be able to settle down with her and be normal.”

“Ditch Eric?” Stuart exchanged a look with Andrew.

“No, I didn’t expect to get this far. I told myself a story. My twenties were to play. By thirty, I’d be set for money and ready to make a home. But I couldn’t. The market was rough and I didn’t feel ready. I couldn’t give up Eric.”

“So you left Jessica on the hook and in the dark?” Andrew seethed.

“No, I didn’t mean to.” Frank pushed away his beer. “I wanted to give her everything. My family had nothing when I was little. As hard as they worked, my parents never got a break. Dirt poor was not an exaggeration. But I had brains, and I got a scholarship. College was my ticket out. It worked. I bought my parents a house up in Shreveport. They have security. I save more and more money so I know we’ll be safe. Still, the market could tank again. If I’d stayed here, I’d never be where I am now.”

Eric took Frank’s hand. “True. We always worked hard, anything for our families. But we don’t have to do it alone either. Jessica is a successful woman. Andrew and Stuart make good livings in a small town. We can do it here.”

“Move here?” Frank took a deep breath. “Everyone would know about us.”

Stuart cleared his throat. “I think a lot of people may have guessed. They think you’ll dump Jessica one day.”

“We need to stop chasing money and deals and come home.” Eric rubbed his temple. “You can still trade stocks from a home office. I’ve been working on a local deal, too. We need to commit to a business and see it through.”

“Behind my back?” Frank scowled then threw up his hands. “Who am I to judge? What is it?”

“The factory. It’s begging to be expanded, but the old Anderson family doesn’t want to put in the capital,” Eric explained.

“In this market...?” Frank shrugged.

“That’s when you take the risk, when it’s scary. When no one else will. We can add on a section to make parts for electric cars. We can even turn out a mini-version of those golf carts people in retirement community’s use. I’ve been working on a design.”

“That’s a lot of money,” Frank said.

“And jobs for Lucky Springs. You’d need to bring people in,” Stuart added.

“We’d do it in phases. I’ve got a business plan,” Eric grinned.

“You don’t even own the factory. We’d have to get the Andersons to sell first,” Frank shot back.

“It doesn’t hurt to have a meeting with the Andersons.” Andrew had lost total control of the conversation but liked the direction. If Eric and Frank stayed, things might be a lot easier.

“I’m touring it tomorrow. Want to join me?” Eric asked Frank.

“I’ll go, but the purchase then the payroll, healthcare and the investment to expand...” Frank frowned.

“Don’t over think. You can go over the plan at breakfast. Loans aren’t that pricey, we can grab a good rate and lock in before they jump.”

Andrew liked it. “That would be great for everyone in town.”

“Calm down. It could take a year to research parts or even start the expansion. If they’ll sell. It’s just a meeting,” Frank pointed out.

“Still, no one has invested in Lucky Springs in a while.” Stuart nodded. “No one will care who you sleep with if you bring jobs and all those people into town.”

Frank smiled at Eric. “I never even thought of it. That’s a lot of pressure. All those people would be depending on us.”

“Who will take care of them better?” Eric asked.

Andrew needed to steer the conversation back to his goal. Last night’s sex romp had been great, but no one had been left with the energy to talk. Andrew knew with a little time to think, second or third thoughts might creep up and he needed to be sure before they sprung anything on Jessica. His gut still said it was the right move. “If you two move here, I think we can make it up to Jessica for all the drama and lonely nights.”

“I have to make it up to her. You three have done nothing wrong.” Frank reached for his beer.

“We had sex with her when she thought we’d pick other men she didn’t care about and who weren’t in love with her,” Stuart replied.

“She sure as hell enjoyed it,” Eric said.

“She’ll kill us.” Frank sipped his beer.

“No, not if we do this right. She’s coming here tomorrow night for her birthday dinner with us. I think we need to give her that fantasy all over again without the blindfold. Well, we’ll take it off once she’s into it.”

“She won’t bolt? Get embarrassed?” Frank asked.

Andrew shook his head. “Jessica asked about Cassie’s parties, and we teased her. She has the video. If she wants to see who was there last night, she can with one click. I say we give her another night and show her how much we love her.”

“And let her watch all the man-on-man play.” Stuart kissed Andrew’s cheek.

“Right. We put it all out there and offer her not one or two but four men who love her.” Andrew hated to push the issues, but he and Stuart had always hoped Eric would bring Frank by on one of the visits. Or that they’d all have Jessica. Last night had been exactly what they needed.

“You want us. A five-way relationship?” Frank rubbed his forehead. “That won’t freak out the town.”

“I told you about Cassie’s arrangement on the phone. It works. No one needs to know the details. If we all want it. There’s no reason it can’t work.”

“It’ll be her call.” Frank leaned back and stared at Andrew and Stuart.

“Well, if you don’t want us or to share Eric, now is the time to declare it,” Stuart said.

“Sharing works for me.” Eric smiled. “Fair is fair.”

Frank got up and put his empty bottle in the trash. Then he walked around. Andrew couldn’t tell which way he’d go. Then Frank leaned down and planted a rough kiss on Andrew’s mouth. Seconds passed, and Frank switched to Stuart. “Let’s give it a try.”



## *Chapter Four*

Another day at work and not a word from Frank. Jessica had enjoyed the family party, but the sexual one haunted her day and night.

The urge to watch the video had finally faded. Seeing herself naked and in odd positions was not a temptation. The men could be her clients. They knew what they'd done, and who she was and how much she'd enjoyed it.

After closing the salon, she drove over to Andrew and Stuart's apartment. She climbed the stairs and Andrew met her in the hallway. Ignorance was bliss.

"Hi," she said uncertainly. "Everything okay?"

"Great. But first a little birthday fun." He held up a piece of material and smiled.

A chill ran up her spine. "A blindfold? What are you up to?"

"Come on. You trust me." Andrew winked.

Another surprise party? "I don't need a blindfold."

"Pin the tail type of game. Be a sport." Andrew slid the gauzy fabric over her eyes and secured it before she could protest further.

He opened the door and steered her inside. The lights were on and her blindfold was thin enough that she could make out forms. They reached out to her, and she took their hands—their large masculine hands.

They guided her inside, she heard the door close and they turned her around and around. It was like a game. Finally, she stopped then someone pulled her in close, kissing her. Before she could react, she recognized the mouth. It belonged to one of the men from her birthday orgy. Andrew would pull a stunt like this. She wasn't sure if she wanted to thank him or strangle him.

Her hands pressed to a bare chest, and Jessica let her fingers trace lower. He wore nothing, whoever he was. Then she was turned and another man took her mouth, another man from that night. So good, she clung to him and felt his erection against her hip.

Pulling back, she yanked off the blindfold. If she was going to do this again, she wanted the full experience.

“Eric?” Her eyes adjusted quickly and spotted Stuart and Frank as well, naked and aroused. Behind her she found Andrew. “Is this a joke?”

Her memory was crystal clear. Two of them were there that night.

Frank slid up behind her. “No, we wanted more. Don’t you? I *did* see you on your birthday.” He kissed the back of her neck.

“So it was the four of you that night? I’m going to kill Cassie.” She covered her face with her hands.

“Don’t blame your cousin. We claimed the spots before she got a chance to find you other men. None were needed unless the four of us weren’t enough to satisfy you?” Andrew approached her, naked and his cock hard. For her.

The idea overwhelmed her. Fantasy and reality smashed together in her brain. Her body had no doubts. “More?” Her cheeks burn as reality sunk in. “You’re crazy. Seriously.”

“We tried to tell you how we felt,” Stuart said.

Andrew held Jessica tightly into his arms. “You never believed we were crazy about you.”

The feel of him was undeniable. “I thought you were teasing me. Working with two hot men who slept with each other while I was alone. I had to be around you every day. I couldn’t believe it. You love each other.” She’d been wrong all those years.

“We love you, too.” Andrew nuzzled her neck.

“If she’d believed them, Jessica would’ve dropped you completely,” Eric teased his boyfriend.

“And you two!” Jessica pulled free of manly arms. “So I was right, Frank. You and Eric are a couple?”

Frank nodded. “I was confused. I wanted you so much in high school. I thought college would let me get men out of my system, but Eric is part of my life. Once I made a million or two, I’d be ready to settle down with you. It’s not that simple.”

“Nothing is simple. You always were a dreamer.” She turned to Eric. “What about you? Letting him play us both all these years? Now, he drags you into sex with a woman? I had no clue, but what won’t you do for him?”

Eric smiled a confident little grin and leaned in to kiss her hard. Suddenly, she remembered they were all naked and hard for her. Her clothes felt constraining as Eric nipped at her breasts through the material. “I love him, same as you. I kept hoping he’d invite me in for a threesome. But right now isn’t the time to explain things.”

His mouth consumed hers again, and when he pulled back, Jessica leaned in for more. “You want me?”

“I’ve wanted you so much. Frank wasn’t sure if you’re freak out or not.” Eric worked the buttons on her blouse.

“That’s the one problem here that’s fully put to rest. She can handle us all and keep us begging for more.” Frank pressed to her back again and tugged at her top.

Jessica looked into Eric’s eyes. “I can’t even think about all the complications. This was a sexual romp with strangers and now. A birthday treat. Not again.”

Eric grinned. “You don’t want us?”

Jessica looked down, but the warmth in her cheeks told the truth.

“Again. Now, you can see us, too. And we need it. Don’t deny yourself the fantasy.” Eric kissed her.

“It’s our birthday surprise. Enjoy.” Andrew moved to Stuart and teased his naked lover.

Engrossed in the view, Jessica let Eric and Frank undress her completely. It wasn’t until Frank was eating her pussy that she looked down. No way could she handle this standing.

Walking away from the man who’d kept her on the hook and away from Eric and all these men, Jessica sat on the couch and watched Stuart blow Andrew’s cock. The muscles rippled over their bodies, and she took in every detail. No rush this time.

Frank knelt between her legs and kissed her knees. “Hate me?”

“I don’t know, yet. I don’t know what to think right now. I need to clear my head so I’m going to enjoy the sex and think about the reality of this tomorrow.” Pulling his head in, she let him lick her cunt as she watched her other men.

With a crook of her finger, she called Eric to her. She needed to explore him. Though it would probably annoy Frank, she kissed Eric and let her hands roam his dark chest. The sexy

black man was her first; she'd always gone after the white boys until now. How funny. Blindfolded she'd had no clue or care what color any of the men were. They satisfied her.

"I wanted you so much," he whispered in her ear.

Jessica smiled. The attraction had always been there, but Eric was quiet and respectful. With so much muscle, he was the type who could seem intimidating without meaning to be. Kissing his nipple, she groped lower and teased his cock. The throbbing response made her insides tighten. Frank worked her at a slow pace, but her attention wasn't on a climax just yet.

Stuart worked Andrew hard, and the vocal release made Jessica shiver. She patted the couch on her other side, and Stuart sat, letting Andrew come to suck his cock now.

Leaning to Stuart, she kissed him and his hard chest as Andrew licked that long cock. "I think Andrew could use some help." She nodded to Frank.

Frank moved over and joined Andrew, sucking Stuart naturally. The view of an erection sliding in and out of Frank's mouth drove her arousal. The others didn't surprise her as much, but she'd been intimate with Frank and he looked as happy with cock as with her pussy. That masculine jaw, who wouldn't want Frank? She knew him deeply and admired his drive. He wanted to conquer Wall Street. He wanted to make dreams come true. This was one of hers. "You guys look good together."

Andrew moaned. "Come down here and help us."

She shook her head and turned the other way. Kneeling on the floor, she faced Eric who sat on the couch. Sucking his member, she looked up to see his pleasure. Then she glanced to the left and the other sexy men. So much to enjoy.

After a few minutes of play, she decided an oral marathon wasn't the best use of the night. Once Eric was good and ready, she crawled up his strong black form and straddled his hips. "I assume you men came prepared?"

He reached over to the end table and grabbed a condom from a candy dish. Jessica grinned at their supply. Plenty of lube packets, too. A marathon indeed. Once the protection was in place, she eased down on his thick cock. Slowly, she let the feeling take her, eyes wide open and fixed on Eric. Frank would wait. Once, she had Eric fully in her, she kissed him and lifted, enjoying how good it was to see the face of the man she fucked.

Her body remembered him and tightened. Kissing his shoulders, Jessica turned her head. The others had stopped their play and stared as if they'd never seen sex before. They'd seen it all two nights ago.

"Stuart, you seem ready, and they're neglecting you." She reached for him. Without hesitation, he moved to her, and the pang of need hit deep in her body. She'd ignored them, unintentionally, for far too long. Their friendship and love meant the world. There was no reason it couldn't be sexual if they enjoyed it. She kissed Stuart and stroked his erection.

He stood and offered his cock. Lifting on Eric, she licked the tip of Stuart's long shaft then back down to nuzzle his sac. "I'm not sure oral is going to get it done tonight. I need more."

Stuart's inquisitive eyes darted to her rear. "You're sure?"

"You don't want to?" She smiled at him.

A groan was all the answer she got, and Stuart was gone, wrapping his cock in latex and working lube in her asshole playfully. He added another packet, and she tilted her hips for him.

Eric scooted lower so Stuart's angle was easier. Stuart rubbed his cock in the lube then slowly pressed down, carefully entering her. The heat, the nerves tingling to life and the new feel of men she knew, loved, and could look in the eyes while sharing the lust sent her brain on a sexual high. Her body knew them and wiggled for more. Stuart pressed further.

"Oh God," he moaned.

"Don't stop. I want it all." She squeezed Eric's cock, and the pleasure pulsed through, relaxing her muscles more.

"So tight." Eric lifted to her.

"I can't believe what you did to me that night. Don't be shy now." She rocked back and forth slightly.

"Fuck her good," Frank encouraged.

Jessica looked over and saw Andrew sucking on Frank's shaft. "No, no he doesn't get rewarded for playing with us for years. Boys and girls and screwing us all over."

"He's good. Withholding sex only punishes the rest of us," Stuart said.

"But he has to work for it." She reached for the table and grabbed a condom, tossing it and a lube packet at the man she loved. He had flaws, she knew that. And she'd find a way to have what she wanted without feeling guilty or cheated. "Fuck Andrew. He's the reason you're

here. He set up the party. I know Cassie didn't call you." The assumption was safe. Cassie had been anti-Frank since Jess was in her twenties.

Andrew groaned and knelt on the couch next to Jessica, his ass up for service. Jessica kissed his mouth. When he returned the kiss, she felt something much deeper than lust. It was love and friendship plus passion. But the two cocks deep in her thrust for attention. Her body was on overload. She reached for Andrew's cock and stroked him as Frank filled Andrew's tight ass. The relief in Andrew's face was precious.

"He won't last long after the tongue lashing I gave him," Andrew said.

"He better last," she replied.

"I won't either," Stuart confessed.

"We've got all night." She rocked back to Stuart. "Plenty more chances to impress me with your endurance." She rode faster and felt the change in her men. Muscles tightened as they met her and fucked her harder. "Good. So good!"

Stuart took over and her hips sped. She let the feeling of sweet aches and tightness take over. Until Stuart shuddered in climax. She gripped his hip with one hand, keeping him deep in her. "Don't move," she said.

He held her tight and followed her as she rocked on Eric's shaft. It happened so fast as she focused on her pussy. She let the duel pressure make it better. Eric lifted and it pushed her to the edge. Stuart fingered her clit and triggered her release.

"More!" she screamed.

"Jess," Eric shouted and he filled her. His mouth devoured her breasts, nipping and sucking like a man starved of the feminine form.

"Nice," Andrew moaned. His hips snapped back naturally on Frank.

"You love it." Frank slammed into Andrew, and their groans grew as they worked together. Jessica shivered and let the sounds of sex prolong her tingling release.

Stuart eased from her and knelt down, kissing her rear and licking Eric's sac. Eric's smile spoke volumes of what Stuart was doing. The more they played, the more they seemed to want.

But now was not the time to talk about all the sex secrets. Frank pulled Andrew up to stand and offered her his cock to suck on. Jessica couldn't resist, she licked up Andrew's erection and Eric stretched to help as well. They were a good team.

"Shit, I can't stop." Andrew came in a grunt.

The moisture landed on Eric's chest and glistened on his dark skin. He rubbed his fingers in it and licked up the cum then offered her a thumb.

She kissed him and trailed her tongue to clean up the rest. Then she licked the tip of Andrew's cock. Not to be out done, Eric joined her. Frank's moans made her shiver, and he came in Andrew's ass, holding him tight.

"The fact that you guys are into each other is really turning me on," she admitted.

Her body hummed for more—more attention for her and more men watching.

"Sounds like fun." Andrew pulled her from the hunk sandwich as he freed himself from Frank. The men dumped the used protection and caught her before she could start something else. Jessica found herself on the floor, legs spread as Andrew ate her pussy.

Stuart and Eric sprawled on either side of her and indulged their desire for girly parts, sucking her breasts. Frank knelt down and kissed her.

"I'll make it up to you, I swear," he whispered in her ear.

"We'll see how bad you want me, and I'll decide." She kissed his chin. For years, he'd had all the information and power in their relationship. She'd thought it was simply his poor upbringing, but life was much more complicated. There was Eric and the others. Now, she'd get a taste of sex and power then see how it all worked out.

Andrew lost himself in her taste. Sweet juices and tender folds tormented his tongue. He held her hips as her body convulsed in orgasm.

For as long as he'd wanted her, he'd have felt odd without Stuart or another man as well. Kissing his way up her body, his mouth found hers and Frank's. They explored a three-way kiss. With a girl, it was so much sweeter. Last night, the four men had let out their primal needs and fucked like animals. This was so much better and a new level of passion.

Jessica sat up and looked around. "I want to watch you guys."

She playfully tugged Eric so he lay on his side lining him up with Andrew's cock. She fit Stuart in and then Frank. Andrew saw the men had formed a square with heads lined up to cocks. Jess was creative when the mood struck her.

He watched as the men took the hint and sucked each other, some rolled onto their backs and others stayed on their sides, but soft moans filled the room. A team player, Andrew sucked

Eric's cock slowly and kept an eye on Jessica. She turned in the middle of the men, teasing and taking in the view. She shared a kiss with Stuart, and Andrew felt a rush of love and adrenaline.

If any other woman had touched his man, Andrew would have been jealous and upset. Men? Well, they'd played and partied sexually. Watching girls was one thing, but no one else would make them feel like Jessica did.

Stuart lifted into Eric's mouth, and Andrew felt the rush in Eric as he worked harder. When Jessica came over, she kissed Eric's sac and Andrew's chin.

"You're the only one I haven't had inside of me today." She crawled onto Andrew and slid protection on him, nudging Frank's mouth out of her way. Andrew froze as her body took him. Tight and soft, it was heaven. Frank stayed close and played with Andrew's balls roughly. Then he'd disappear from Andrew's feeling. By Jessica's groans, he guessed Frank was licking some intimate parts of her body. Her pace increased, and Andrew lifted to meet her need. He never wanted it to end.

Then her mouth joined his on Eric's erection. Eric gasped, cursing. Jessica smiled and kissed Andrew before they went to work on Eric. Neither was in a hurry, but Eric came fast. Jessica and Andrew lapped up the prize, and she rocked on his cock. Frank went to work with Eric, getting Stuart off.

"They left us," Jessica said to Andrew. Her eyes sparkled from all the attention.

"Want to join them?" he offered.

Her cunt tightened on Andrew's cock. "I like the view and ride right now."

She pressed her breasts to his chest. Andrew held her, lifting to make it everything he'd wanted for so long. They fit so well together. He had her trembling as her climax built. Those perfectly shaped legs shook on either side of him.

Andrew slipped a hand between their bodies and flicked her clit. Jessica's screams encouraged him. Her release close up was the most beautiful thing he'd ever seen and sent him into full orgasm. They panted and clung to each other, his face buried in her hair.

She kissed his shoulder, and Andrew felt their pulses beat in time. Her brilliant green eyes pierced him to the floor as if reality might intrude. "This is going to get complicated, isn't it?" Their mouths fused.

He rolled her over and pressed her to the carpet. "No, not if we do it right. Don't think now; this is playtime. We can talk it all out later when we're clear headed and ready to listen.



You've got two hard cocks left." He took her mouth once more, and her arms curled around his neck. This would be messy until they sorted it all out. Andrew wanted it all to work. It could be simple and so good, if a bit unorthodox.

"We should help them." She slowly climbed from under Andrew and crawled to the others.

After ditching the used protection, Andrew grabbed fresh supplies and joined the group as well.

Frank and Eric both sucked Stuart and licked his ass, teasing and dragging out the play. Stuart was in heaven. Frank was still hard, and Andrew suspected he wanted to fuck Jessica. She'd had her time with the other three.

Frank's eyes shifted to Jessica as she offered Stuart her pussy to lick. "Didn't you miss me at all?" he asked.

"You're being punished." She leaned down and kissed Eric's mouth then Stuart's shaft.

"You don't want me?" Frank nodded.

Andrew watched Jessica chew her lip. For a second, sympathy and desire registered. But she recovered. "Tonight, I want to see you fuck men. Stuart needs more than a blow job."

Tossing a condom in, Andrew smiled. Jessica wasn't as warm and forgiving as he'd thought. But one night was nothing after the years of confusion and uncertainty. Andrew was proud of her, she'd have to be strong enough to handle them all and what would inevitably bubble up from time to time. Clearly, she hadn't kicked Frank out of her life, but he was in the penalty box.

Andrew got a packet of lube as well and helped get his longtime lover ready to be fucked. Frank's thick cock opened Stuart wide.

Stuart groaned, and Jessica moved in to enjoy the show. Andrew saw the pleasure on Stuart's face and kissed him. Jessica sucked Stuart's cock and Eric fingered Frank's ass to keep the fun going.

"Don't stop. You need to make it up to them," Eric urged Frank.

"I will. I swear." Frank braced himself with one hand as he thrust into Stuart. Frank's other hand reached for Jessica's rear.

"It's real," Stuart said to Andrew.

“Like it?” Andrew knew Stuart had doubted the dream before, content with one man who loved him.

But Andrew didn’t settle. He and Frank were alike in that way. Frank wanted to earn big and provide. Andrew wanted to love big and share. Screw convention.

“God, yes!” Stuart gripped Andrew as Frank threw the fucking into overdrive. “So good!”

“Take it. Enjoy it.” Andrew pressed a hand to Stuart’s stomach and felt Stuart lift and Frank thrust.

Freezing, Stuart came, dotting Jessica and himself with juices as he bucked to Frank for more. Andrew knew Stuart’s every muscle flinch, and he was in ecstasy. Frank roared in release, pulling Jessica to him so he could suck Stuart’s cum of her body.

Eric cuddled up behind and supported her. “Happy birthday.”

Her head dipped back and found Eric’s shoulder. “Best birthday ever.”

“It’s not over,” Andrew said. “Not by a long shot.”

## *Chapter Five*

Waking the next morning, Jessica found herself tangled up with four men. They'd stretched along the couch, naked, but all the body heat kept them warm. A thrilling panic snuck into her as she realized it was real, and now, she'd done it twice.

Andrew nuzzled her neck, and Jessica let love and passion blot out the fear. "I need to go home and get cleaned up. I don't have any clothes here."

"Don't bolt, Jess." He hugged her as the rest of the men slumbered.

"I'm not. Things got a little sweaty last night." She tried to formulate a plan to deal with this. "You guys get freshened up and come over to my house for breakfast."

She slipped carefully from the group and found her clothes. Muscles ached in a good way as she dressed. Looking back at her men, she saw Andrew had snuggled in with Frank, appearing very content.

Digging in her purse, she found her keys and her phone. Impulsively she took a picture of the guys, all naked and sexy on the sofa together. Outside, she made her way to her car. Jessica hoped it all worked out somehow, but her brain was still stuck in afterglow.

An hour later, Jessica was showered and dressed with makeup on, hair braided back off her face. Feeling very alone, she paced her kitchen, not wanting to start cooking until they arrived. How could she feel lonely? She'd been single and lived alone for fifteen years. She'd always loved it. She was good at it! Now, she missed all those men.

Her great aunt's old house was huge with antique furniture. The kitchen table sat eight; the dining room could hold fifteen without squeezing. The home had been handed down in the family, and it needed life. She didn't even have a pet! A couple cats couldn't hurt. Jessica never

wanted to be the crazy cat lady. But four men? That was quite a leap. What would the neighbors think?

She heard a car in the driveway—two actually. The street was very quiet on a Sunday morning. Peeking out, she saw one was a rental and one was Stuart's. Pressing her glossed lips together, she took a calming breath and let it out. The back door opened, and her heart quickened. Locked doors only happened in Lucky Springs at night or if you were a transplant, but still it made her feel good that they didn't ring the bell.

"Good, you didn't start cooking. We got pastries galore." Stuart carried in a big box.

Eric followed with another deep white box tied with string and printed with the name of the only bakery in town, *Sweetie Pies*.

"Are you feeding the block? There are only five of us." She flipped the switch to start the coffee then set out creamer, sugar, and some orange juice.

Stuart came up and kissed her hard on the mouth. "Good morning to you, too. I think you need a chocolate long john." He opened the box.

Jessica grabbed her favorite and smiled. It wasn't so weird. They knew her, and she knew them so well. A smile snuck up on her. "Sorry. I didn't know how to do this."

Stuart set the box on the table and hugged her. "Lots of talking to do. We just need to keep our hands off each other and our clothes on long enough to get it all out there."

Her cheeks felt hot. "And a sugar high will help us control ourselves?"

Jessica released Stuart and gave Andrew and Frank a hug and kiss each, keeping things from getting too hot. Eric hung back. She knew him from growing up and hanging out in high school. Years apart seemed like nothing with Frank connecting them. Eric came back every year as well. And they had the most in common. Lucky Springs, Frank, and the black experience. Jessica kissed him and let it linger in a sweet, welcoming way to make him relax.

"Hey, food first then talking and then we'll see." Andrew poured the coffee.

Jessica backed away. They weren't kidding, and it was more than sex. In a small town, they had to deal with all of it. Her mind raced in different directions. She needed to process a bit of it before she heard their take. Jessica was a people pleaser and Cassie berated her for it regularly.

But being biracial meant trying to please both sides of her family or neither. Cassie's side never cared what people thought, but the other side didn't like Jessica always dating white men.

She'd never let it stop her and had dated the men she was attracted to. Was it rebellion, and she didn't even realize it? Eric was right there and sexy as hell. It didn't matter to her, yet it turned her on. Her world was much less simple now but a lot more fun. Maybe she didn't need to leave Lucky Springs for some adventure?

Sitting, she bit into the pastry, and the men joined her. After half a cup of coffee and good shot of sugar and chocolate, she finally had to ask, "So how serious is this?"

Andrew nodded. "We're serious. There's no reason it can't work. Cassie is proof of that."

"Don't do that. Don't drag my cousin into this. Those are brothers and one long-term boyfriend. This is like a weird reality show. Four men from different parts of my life in some weird sharing challenge. Two gay couples who are really bi so we're all having sex with each other. Cassie's men don't do that."

"Good, because that'd be illegal. We don't have that problem, and you loved watching us last night," Eric said.

She'd loved it, but that didn't simplify the situation. "Sexually, we're all into it, obviously. If someone were faking it, I think one of us could tell."

"No one is faking. Jessica, it's real," Stuart said.

She looked at Stuart and Andrew. "I'm sorry I didn't believe you two. All those times you teased me, offered me a three-way. I thought you were best friends, gay not bisexual friends. I truly thought you were just trying to make me realize there were other men out there so I'd quit waiting around for Frank."

Andrew shrugged. "We were always ready to explore you. But Frank was an issue. After a while, we understood you don't give up that easily."

"Steel Magnolia syndrome." Eric finished off a doughnut and grabbed another.

Jessica took another pastry. She hadn't realized how hungry she was. "What about you? How can you jump into this? For Frank?"

Frank opened his mouth, and Jessica shook her head. She wasn't ready to hear from him or let him take over things yet.

Eric sat forward. "Okay, confession time. I fell for you and Frank both in high school. It was confusing and crazy. I knew he was with you. I was mixed up on the gay thing, but I knew what I felt. I dated other women to fit in. But I needed to see if Frank and I had a chance, even if it meant waiting until college. After that things got complicated."

“It’s all my fault. I’ll take it.” Frank grabbed her hand. “Just give it a try.”

She pulled back. “I’m not trying to blame anyone, but I don’t want Eric to feel he’s roped into this. It’s not fair to change the rules of your relationship now.”

“I wanted you all along. Frank got there first,” Eric said.

It felt so sincere, no hint of hiding in those big brown eyes.

“So we’re all willing participants, in love with Jessica and another man. Everyone is open to sharing. Next issue?” Stuart asked.

“It’s like a board meeting,” Frank chuckled.

Eric shrugged. “With this many people, we need to stay organized.”

Jessica was getting sucked into it, but her brain hit a roadblock. “What about your business? All these years of waiting for that? You won’t give it up.”

All four men smiled and sat back.

“Don’t worry. We’re moving home. Eric and I decided it already. We can work from anywhere, thanks to modern technology.” Frank licked some icing off his thumb. “You can have us all the time.”

“Just like that? Moving back?” She didn’t believe it. She’d wanted it for so long, and it was that easy? “Why not ten years ago? Five? Why now?”

“It’s my problem. I couldn’t accept all of what I am.” Frank jumped in.

“Stop assuming blame,” she snapped. “You wanted Eric more than me. Now, that I have two other men after me, it’s a challenge? And you have Eric, Andrew and Stuart, too. Nice deal.”

“No, that’s not how it happened.” Frank held up a hand.

“I need some air. Give me a minute.” She got up and stalked out the back door onto the sidewalk.

How could it work? How could this cobbled together group of people be a family? Love and sex for five? She felt someone following her. Turning, she saw Frank coming up behind her. “What?”

“If you want me out, I’m out. Just don’t throw Eric out, too. Please, Jess. It’s my mistake.”

The idea of losing Frank made her stomach knot. As much as she didn’t want to have the fight, she had to in order to clear the air and have a chance at happiness with the four men.

“You put me off for so long, and now, you’re falling on your sword? For Eric! I should’ve known. I wondered all along.”

“No, don’t. It’s not what you think. I had no clue about his feelings in high school. Not about you and me. I was into you, loved hanging out with Eric, true. I repressed my attraction to men. My family wouldn’t and couldn’t handle me being gay. And I’m not. You are my first love. I still love you and want you. I’ve been trying to show you how much.” He reached for her.

She backed up. “I have neighbors!”

“Sorry.” He’d been away a long time. “It never crossed my mind that I could have men and women. Eric suggested it plenty. Jess, you and I were always out to please our families. We were raised to be traditional and fulfill the expectations. I truly believed once I got men out of my system, I’d move back with my millions and marry you. We’d be the happiest couple in Lucky Springs.”

She grinned. “I believed in you.”

“One of the few people who did. That means so much to me. It’s not a joke or a game. This five-way thing just happened. I was coming in for your birthday, and Eric was demanding to be included. Then Andrew called, and it all fell into place. Our love is fated.”

“Fate?” She gave him a skeptical glance.

“Whatever you want to call it.” He shrugged. “Eric wasn’t so innocent all those years. While we were spending time alone, he was doing Andrew and Stuart.”

“Really? They never said a word.” She rubbed her forehead. “So they had a thing. We had a thing. Eric is into me even though I was the other woman, lover, whatever. Thank God none of us are related, or we’d have a Greek tragedy on our hands.”

“But we’re not related so it’s not a tragedy. This can be the best thing. We’d never have thought of this, not us. But it happened because of them. It’s possible. Cassie made it work. You can juggle as many men as your cousin.” He teased.

“We’re not competitive. Who can juggle more men?” She closed her mouth and looked uneasily over Frank’s shoulder. “Hi, Mrs. Deveraux.”

“Good Morning, Jessica.” The elderly woman smiled then turned up her nose. “Frank.”

“Mrs. Deveraux. Nice to see you again.” Frank nodded.

Mrs. Deveraux kept right on walking to her home a few doors down. She had her church clothes on and judgment was in the air.

“What did I do?” he asked.

“You left Lucky Springs and me. People have long memories here. Are you sure you want to move back and make peace with everyone? The neighbors won’t be the only ones in town annoyed with you.” She propped her hands on her hips.

“I can take it. I’ll make it up to them. And you and Eric. If I can have you both together then I can do anything.”

“And Andrew and Stuart?”

“Look, I know what you’re thinking. I’ve thought it, too. Eric and I were a couple. Andrew and Stuart are a couple. Now it’s a five-way relationship. I won’t claim to be in love with Stuart or Andrew. Eric is, and I’m seriously into exploring them. If you love them, I know it’ll work out. I like them. You’ve been talking about them forever. We’re not five strangers in an arranged marriage. Andrew and Stuart are a strong couple. Eric and I are, too. We’re not suddenly bisexual or giving up something to please a partner. The four of us had a long talk the night Cassie did the family thing for your birthday. You have to trust us. We’d never hurt you.”

Her green eyes darted around.

“Okay, those three would never hurt you. I’m a selfish bastard who had his man and a woman, too. I hurt you with the waiting and never telling you the truth about Eric. I deserve the wrath of Jessica. Kick me out; keep those three. It’s fair. But you deserve this. Don’t throw away a good idea and love.”

“I’ve waited all this time for one man. Now, I’ve got four.”

“We’ll make it up to you every night. All the sex you want then all the men-on-men action you want to watch.” He put an arm around her.

“I liked that. It’s so sexy to see you up close.” She relaxed against him. “How will it work? People talk.”

Frank had to admit, Cassie had the advantage there. Family sharing a house was nothing new. “One step at a time. You let Eric and I stay at your place while we move back and get settled. And the economy is still recovering, so maybe Andrew and Stuart move in to save money. You have a huge house to maintain for one person. Many people take in boarders. You don’t have to do it right away. Wait until you feel ready.”

“Andrew and Stuart are an established couple. No one would suspect they’d be sleeping with me.” Jessica nodded.



“And everyone will expect you to be sleeping with me. Eric is my best friend and business partner who needs a place to stay. People see what they want to see.”

“How did I not see Eric was into me in high school? Or that he loved you?” Jessica asked.

He knew the questions were all rhetorical. “Exactly my point. You saw what was there, what you expected to see. No one knows what is in someone else’s heart, or who they keep in their bed. That’s what makes it so special.”

“You could’ve told me.” She turned and started walking home.

“Instead of the sex thing? You loved it! Cassie has good ideas. Andrew and Stuart were so into it but didn’t think you’d really want strangers.”

She nodded. “No one really is a stranger here, but it would be awkward.”

“True enough, but I know what you like. We did good. Both nights.”

She smiled. “Yes, you were all great. It didn’t feel weird.”

“I know. Isn’t it great? I was shocked, too. All the guys sharing.”

“You’re not mad at Eric?” she asked.

“I deserved it. I expected him to put up with me sleeping with you and being left out. I didn’t think you’d be okay with two men. Sounds dumb now.” Frank laughed.

“Very. But you’re not out of the doghouse yet,” she warned.

“I’ll do my time. Just don’t kick me out.”

“This will work. Or it won’t. All in is the only way. But I’m not the wrath you need to worry about. Cassie is out for your hide. I’m shocked she let you in her house.”

Frank swallowed hard. “Yeah, that night she wouldn’t speak to me or look me in the eye. Dom’s a good guy. Cassie talked to Andrew and Stuart.”

“If you want to mend fences, start with her.” Jessica kissed his cheek and headed into the house.

Relieved, Frank followed her. The world was opening up for him in ways he’d never imagined. He’d be the best citizen Lucky Springs had ever seen, if not the richest.

He didn’t want to be rich and powerful to show off, but to secure the future for himself and her family. It’d be a lot easier with them all working together.

## *Chapter Six*

When Jessica and Frank both came in the house, Andrew could breathe again. He saw the tension in Stuart and Eric dissipate as well.

If Jessica rejected this idea, Eric and Frank could go back to the city and keep their life as it was. But Andrew and Stuart were here in Lucky Springs. They worked with Jessica.

“Everything okay?” Eric asked.

“Sure. What’s with the laptop?” Jessica asked.

“Just wanted to research more on a local company we might be interested in buying. Can’t get in though.”

“Well, take it into the den. I need to clean up this sugar overload. Stuart knows all the codes.” Jessica nodded.

Eric, Frank, and Stuart retreated to the den. Andrew stayed and helped her clean.

“I’m fine. You can go play with the guys.” She hustled around the table like a waitress during the lunch rush.

“I don’t care about business. That’s their area. I’ve only wanted to earn a living and make people look good. Are you okay?”

She shrugged. “I feel weird. I ignored you and Stuart. Then Frank told me that you two were screwing Eric while I was with Frank. Is this just a sex game we’ll get sick of?”

“No, don’t think about it like that. And don’t blame yourself. You’re the one who said we’re not assigning blame. Right?”

“Right.” She nodded.

“Stuart and I could have tried harder to convince you we were serious. I wanted to make a physical move.” Now Andrew wished they had done so long ago.

“Why didn’t you? You’re two of the hottest men in Lucky Springs. All the women are sad you’re gay. Or I guess bisexual, but they have no idea. How could I have said no?”

“Stuart thought it might ruin the work or the friendship. You’re so loyal and not a swinger by nature. You were in love with Frank.” Andrew put the cream away then pulled Jessica to him. “If we tried and you rejected us, what would we have done? Left Lucky Springs? Kept working like it never happened? I’d lose my best friend.”

“You don’t need me. You’ve got the parties and Stuart. Plus Eric when I was getting any time with Frank. So I guess you three are close.”

Andrew nodded. “Eric and Stuart definitely have a little thing. I had a crush on Frank from the first time I met him, even though I hated Frank for making you wait. You deserve so much more.”

“Four men are plenty.” She smiled. “If it doesn’t work, we can still be friends. Right? I don’t want to lose you and Stuart. At work or in my life. You’re bigger parts of my daily life than Frank.”

“We’ll always be friends. But I don’t need the parties if they aren’t for you. It was just something to do while we waited.” He kissed her forehead.

“You really think this can work? You and Stuart are so close. Eric and Frank. I’m like the fifth wheel with two couples.” She pulled free and wiped the table.

“Clearly, we didn’t work hard enough on you last night.” He squeezed her curvaceous rump.

She batted his hand. “I don’t mean the sex part. Obviously, we all enjoyed that. People in town will think Frank and I are a couple. You and Stuart are together. Where does that leave Eric in the court of public opinion? And I’ll still be the odd one out on the inside.”

“The outsiders can think what they want. We’re not traditional. That’s the big hurdle here? You and Frank are the ones who want the Norman Rockwell painting. But that doesn’t fit every couple or love match. I’m okay with the group thing. Eric is, too. Stuart is eager and Frank is on board.”

“No doubts?” she challenged.

“Life is what it is. The future is up to us. I don’t doubt myself when it feels right. Frank will have to adjust to Lucky Springs again. Eric, too. In public, we’re friends. In private, we all

know the truth. Maybe Cassie can help you sort through your feelings about being the hen in a cock house.”

She giggled, and Andrew felt better.

“It’s weird, but it doesn’t feel weird.” She took a cleansing breath.

“It’ll be second nature if you let it. As for the private feelings and couplings. You are no fifth wheel. You’re the axle that keeps all the wheels together.”

“The axle?” She frowned.

“Stuart’s the car guy if you want the technical term. You know what I mean, the thing in the middle. You deserve to be happy, and if it works, I’ll do everything I can to help. Who cares about the outside world? No one needs to know. We’re not the only group in Lucky Springs, either. I promise, one party and you’ll see we are far from alone.”

“It feels a little crazy. Even knowing Cassie has all those men. She’s the wild one who went off to travel and be dangerous. No one would be shocked that she does a group thing. I’m the good one.”

“Want us to leave so you can think? Or talk to Cassie?” Andrew didn’t want to overwhelm her. They’d invaded her space. They were invited, true, but she’d been alone a long time.

“No.” She grabbed his hand. “It was so quiet here before you guys arrived. I’m starting to get used to the idea, and it’s scaring me.”

“You weren’t scared last night. You were bossy and enjoying every second.” He had her hips and eased her to him in a full body press.

“When we’re all naked, it’s easy. It’s a fantasy come true.”

“We can be naked more. No shame, no fear and no judgment.” He encouraged.

“Exactly.” Her smile grew.

“You love it. All of it. Four men in your bed, your house, screwing you and each other. Letting you watch. All the muscles, hard cock and eager tongues. You handled it like you’ve always slept with four men.”

“Stop it. It’s like heaven.” She pressed to him.

Andrew felt her breasts rub to him through all those clothes. “Not every woman could handle it. Hell, any of the four guys could’ve felt intimidated, competitive. You don’t get this sort of mix every day.”

Her smile faded. “What if it happens? What if everyone is playing nice for now then it gets complex or competitive? What if jealousy spikes? I don’t want to ruin it all for everyone. This is selfish.”

Andrew cupped her face in his hands. “You won’t lose it or ruin it. We all have to be honest and share. It’s not on you. I want Stuart and you and Eric and Frank. It’s not normal. It’s sexually adventurous. So? If it makes us happy, who says we can’t make it work? Yes, it means more to deal with, and more people to juggle priorities, and the feelings and so on.” He had to be the bigger man. “We could change things. Stuart and I don’t have to join in. We could just play at the parties if you’d rather. Then it’s you with two guys. Is that easier?”

“No!” She dismissed it immediately. “It stays with five of us. I can’t give you up. It’s like we’re fusing together as a family.” She rested her head on his shoulder.

“That’s exactly what we’re doing. We make the rules. And I think you need to see something.” He steered her to the doorway that led from the kitchen to the den.

Eric, Frank and Stuart were huddled around the laptop, looking at some chart, murmuring and nodding. “Yes, look how they hate each other. They’re vying for territory and dominance and who gets you what nights,” he whispered in her ear.

She blushed and elbowed his ribs. “Stop. I know we can play nice. They aren’t jerks. But it could be a strain.”

“It’s good to think about things. Life is a balance, and if you’re aware of it, you can keep it all in check. So much love for a little extra juggling. I’m in. Don’t forget, we’re all bisexual guys. You’re not the first girl I’ve slept with. We can have our own kinky little family without you. I’m sure we’d find a woman at the parties who’s willing to put up with us. But we wouldn’t be happy without you.”

Jessica’s jaw dropped. “You wouldn’t replace me.”

“We couldn’t. You’re one of a kind. But if you bail on us, we’ll survive. We’d all live on and find a way to cope. I need you to see that the alternative isn’t easier. We’re better together.” He tugged her shirt over her head and kissed her to keep her quiet.

Watching the other guys take notice, Andrew let his tongue tangle with hers as his hands squeezed her breasts in her dark blue bra. He nudged the cups down to reveal her hard nipples.

A whistle came from the den. “Come on down here,” Eric shouted.

Andrew kissed her. “I think it’s time Jessica got naked and group wild in her own home.”

Eric closed the laptop and the men eagerly watched her while they undressed. It aroused her yet felt so much more real in her home.

“Definitely here. At Cassie’s was a little odd. Being out there for people to see and tape.” Eric tugged off his shoes.

“You’ll get used to it at the parties. Not the taping but the voyeur thing will please many people.” Stuart worked the buttons on Eric’s shirt.

“Five people aren’t wild enough?” Frank stripped and moved forward to help Jessica with her jeans. The others pitched in playfully.

“It’s plenty.” She let the sensations of all those strong masculine hands on her body take over. Frank kissed down her legs as Andrew unhooked her bra.

The group moved onto the floor of the den, and Jessica felt sexy with Andrew still pressed behind her. Jessica turned and worked Andrew free of his clothing as Frank removed her thong.

Naked in her den at ten in the morning on a Sunday, Jessica almost felt dizzy. But the sexy men groping her made it right. She wanted them. Hands were everywhere—her breasts, her pussy, and she rocked to them for more.

“Wet and ready to play. How did you ever survive on the occasional man and sex toys?” Andrew asked.

She groaned as his fingers wiggled deeper into her cunt. Reaching out, she gave in to all she’d been wanting. She rubbed against a hard chest, meeting eager mouths and biting nipples as her hands wandered lower—gripping erections and making sure they wanted her.

They groaned and pressed to her. Four men surrounded her yet she knew she had all the power. “You left me neglected for so long. I had no idea I’d react like this.” She should feel wanton and cheap, but it felt so good when Andrew’s thumb flicked her clit.

“We’ll fix that.” Eric kissed her.

“I don’t have anything in the den!” She didn’t have enough condoms or lube for one night with these men.

“We came prepared.” Andrew reached for his jeans and pulled out a strip of condoms. “If you want us to stay, we’ll stock the place and keep it loaded.”

Jessica should be making a decision and getting her house in order. But her sexual needs took over for the moment. She knelt down and sucked Andrew's cock, forcing him to pull his fingers from her.

Swallowing him to the base, she reached for Eric and Frank's cocks on either side of Andrew. "Stuart, fuck me," she said.

Stuart knelt behind her and kissed her neck. "You're sure?" He opened a condom.

Smiling, she nodded. "Help me suck, too."

Stuart's member pressed to her pussy, and Jessica tilted her hips back to him. Eric stepped closer and let Stuart suck him. Pulling Andrew and Frank's cocks together, she sucked them like one massive erection as Stuart fucked her. Eric's hot body pressed to her as he thrust into Stuart's mouth. As she looked up, the smiles and passion said it all.

The combinations of positions were endless with so many men; she wanted to try it all. Gazing up, she saw Frank and Andrew kissing. A stab of pleasure hit as Stuart filled her again. She licked the heads of both cocks, flicking the tips and squeezing their balls. Stuart's pace increased and she rocked to meet him faster as her body tightened.

Her hard work was rewarded when Andrew came on her lips and Frank's cock. Moans emanated from both men. She rubbed the cum so it coated Frank's cock.

"Suck it off." Frank thrust.

Jessica shook her head. Frank was always a breast man, maybe that's why she'd never completely questioned his sexuality. Tugging his long cock down, she teased the head over her breasts. Casting a glance over her shoulder, she saw Andrew move to help Stuart suck Eric.

"Eric, fuck Andrew already. Stuart needs to focus on me," Jessica teased.

Immediately, Stuart fucked harder and faster until she felt the pulsing start. Andrew got on all fours and licked her clit as Stuart fucked her. Eric put on protection and lined up behind Andrew, thrusting deep as Frank fucked Jessica's breasts. The moans and sighs urged Jessica on with need in every direction.

Frank's gasp made her look down in time to see him ejaculate all over her breasts. As Frank caught his breath and kissed her, Jessica began to shake. Stuart's thrusts hit the mark as Andrew moved and sucked the cum off her chest.

It was all Stuart when the orgasm hit her hard; even his fingers strummed her clit as his long cock hit her g-spot like a bull's-eye. Stuart muttered curses as he came. Jessica barely

noticed as she clung to Andrew and screamed in climax. The dual orgasm made her legs shake and her nails dig into manly flesh as the pleasure spun twice as hard in her.

Andrew grunted, but it wasn't from her nails but from Eric's cock deep in Andrew making him climax. The internal release of men still dazzled her. She watched as Eric ground, shuddering in his own orgasm still buried in Andrew's ass.

"I'd say we make a hell of a team." Stuart kissed her neck before easing from her.

"God, yes. The possibilities are endless," she moaned.

Andrew pulled free of Eric and kissed Jessica on the mouth. "I think the idea is growing on you. All the fun and the pleasure."

She nodded and sat back on the plush carpet. "Okay, so Frank and Eric are staying here while they move back. We'll see how it goes. I don't want to rush into things. Andrew and Stuart can stay here, too, but they have the apartment if they need space or privacy. Things could get crowded."

"Crowded? You have a mini-mansion here," Eric said.

"It's an old house. Better go get your stuff before I change my mind." She grinned.

"You won't." Stuart pinched her nipple.

But the men dressed and headed over to the apartment to get Eric and Frank's things before she could argue. Jessica was glad to have something settled. She predicted they'd bring a gross of condoms and lube packets back with them.

\* \* \* \*

Once Jessica found her shirt and felt together enough to make the call, she dialed Cassie's cell phone. Things were great and scary. She needed a dose of sanity.

"I was wondering when I'd hear from you," Cassie answered.

"Is that how you answer a phone? Grandma would be horrified."

"In her day, they didn't have caller ID or cell phones. Report me to Ms. Manners." Cassie laughed. "I think you have bigger issues than phone etiquette. Like group sex."

"Are you alone?" she asked.

"My house, my rules, my men. Relax. We know what we do here. They knew what you did in our house, too. So spill. Are they staying?"

"Yes."

"Frank, too?" Cassie's tone went sour.



“Of course. I know what you’re thinking, but he’s sorry and trying. He was confused. This bisexual thing is hard for me to process, and I’m only into men. Imagine struggling with that?”

“If he breaks your heart, I’ve got four big men ready to beat the crap out of him.” Cassie’s voice held no hint of joking.

“They’d have to get in line after Andrew, Stuart and Eric. It’s complicated, but having them all in it seems to push Frank to be less worried about everything.”

“That’s something. It’s going to be complicated with five people. Is it good?” she asked.

“I don’t know. People will talk if they find out. Andrew and Stuart have a strong relationship. Eric and Frank are good, but people will wonder if they all move in.”

“Is the sex good?”

“God, yes! That’s not a problem.”

“Then don’t over think the rest. Do you love them?”

“Yes. How can it work?”

“It does if you want it to. If you all want it and work at it, it works. Be honest and go for it.”

“I told Eric and Frank they could stay here while they moved back. And Andrew and Stuart will stay over, as well.”

“I feel a big ‘but’ hanging in the air over Lucky Springs,” Cassie mocked.

“Stop it. I want them to move in and make it real. Now, before I doubt or second guess it all.”

“So do it. The only way to know is live it and see if it works. Don’t think about it; just do it. Make the choice. It’s so good.”

“Do you think it’s genetic?” Jessica laughed.

Cassie burst into giggles. “No, I promise there are others who aren’t in our family. I’ll invite you five to the next party, and you can see for yourself.”

“Do you share? Sleep with other men and let your guys do stuff with others?” Jessica knew it was terribly personal, but there was no one else she could turn to.

“No, we don’t do that. Before I joined the family, the guys shared and enjoyed. Ham still does, but that’s a unique case. Look, it’s all personal. You can’t compare. What works for us might not work for you. Talk to your guys, and see how it goes. I’m sure they’ll be fine keeping

to you and your group if that's what you want. Set the ground rules before you get to the party. That's really important."

"Sex ground rules? This is hard." Jessica felt the worry return.

"It's not hard. Once you figure out what's right for you, it's easy. Now when the gyno asks you about your sexual activity, that's when you have to get creative. Just don't lie to your guys."

"We're being safe. I just want more," she confessed.

"Welcome to my world. It's pretty great," Cassie said.

Jessica heard the car pull up. "They're back. I need to go. Talk to you soon."

"Bye," Cassie replied.

Still in nothing but the shirt, which thankfully covered her to the thigh area, Jessica walked to the front door. All four men were grinning like idiots as they worked together to carry in all the stuff.

"Everything okay?" Frank asked.

"One minor change."

Their faces brace in anticipation.

"Nothing bad. We can't play at this. You're all moving in. We have to try this for real to know."

"You're sure? Our lease is up next month. If we don't renew..." Stuart said in his practical tone.

Jessica nodded. She loved him, all of them for exactly what they were. "Yes, you don't need to renew. This is home now. The bedroom situation will be odd. No bed will fit us all." She started up the stairs.

"We'll figure it out." Eric followed with the rest of the men close behind.

It wasn't just her problem; it was all of theirs. The comfort of that was something she'd only begun to appreciate, and she wanted more. Her pussy started to tingle at the thought of all those men actually in her home and bedroom. What a change in a few days!

## *Chapter Seven*

Frank watched as Eric surveyed the bedroom with his engineering eye. Frank smiled. “You have a huge bedroom. It’s the only thing that makes sense.”

Eric nodded. “I can design a mega bed, basically two queens together. It should be enough room.”

“All of us in one bed?” Jessica asked.

“Second thoughts? Maybe we’re moving too fast for her?” Stuart suggested.

“No,” she cut in. “We need to try it for real. It’s the only way to be sure. But there isn’t enough dresser space or closet space especially if we double the bed. We also need to think it through. Andrew and Stuart, won’t you want time alone? Frank and Eric? I don’t want to break up couples and make the focus on me.”

Frank and Eric shared a grin while Andrew and Stuart shook their heads.

“You can’t make us do anything. We’re not your harem. We outnumber you. Be nice or we’ll keep you locked in this room, naked with us.” Frank grabbed her around the waist and held her tight.

Those curves made him hungry for what she’d long denied him. But he had to be patient and pay the price for his past sins.

“Stop!” She wiggled free. “I’m all for this, but we have to be honest. Lucky Springs will look at us one way, but we need to do what makes us happy and what works for us.”

Andrew shrugged. “You’re right about the closet space. You’ve got seven bedrooms up here. We can turn a couple into huge walk-ins.”

“A dream come true for him.” Stuart kissed Andrew. “Okay, Jess has a point. There will be times, like anniversaries, where privacy will be called for. We can change over a couple rooms for closet space and keep a few as guest rooms.”

She folded her arms across her breasts. “You’re right. If family and friends come to visit, we need a room to call Andrew and Stuart’s, and one for Eric so it looks like people are really renting rooms. Eric, are you okay being the publicly single one?”

Eric hugged her. “I don’t care what people think. My parents aren’t around anymore, and they knew about Frank and me. If the town thinks I’m the fifth wheel or I’m in love with you and Frank, who cares?” Subtly, he tugged her shirt up in back to expose her rump.

“Let’s give it a try before we make promises.” She tried to pull the shirt down, but Eric yanked it over her head.

“I think we can all fit in this bed. Stay nice and close.” Frank stripped and laid on her properly made up bed topped with a flowered quilt.

“Now is as good a time as any.” Andrew grabbed a bag from the hall and set it on the nightstand. “We’ll find a drawer for the supplies later.”

Frank patted the bed, and to his relief, Jessica joined him. She kissed him and a jolt went through his body. She still loved him and wanted him.

Now naked, Andrew stretched out on Frank’s other side and smiled at Jessica. “It doesn’t work without him.”

She nodded. “It takes all of us. This is a weird balance.” Jessica looked up at Eric and Stuart undressing each other and teasing their growing erections. “Definitely seems to work.”

Andrew leaned over Frank and kissed her. “Stuart and I will always be strong, but embracing the group dynamic takes trust, too. We’ll be stronger for it.” He kissed Frank deeply.

Letting the muscled man take over, Frank returned the kiss. Two hands began to work on his shaft, one feminine and one very masculine. Groaning, Frank lifted for more contact. It was the reality he’d dreamed of for so long.

An arm wrapped around Andrew while Frank’s other arm limb snaked around Jessica. But before he could catch her, she rolled away. Dazed, he stayed in Andrew’s spell, but the feel of a condom being rolled over his cock made Frank hopeful.

Andrew moved, kneeling over Frank’s head. Frank got the best view—Jessica straddling his hips. The tease finally took him deep in her pussy, making him groan and thrust up

like a high school kid. Andrew's hands on Frank's shoulder helped steady Frank and the view of Andrew's gorgeous pulsing cock reminded Frank to take his time.

With the patience of a saint, Jessica kissed up his chest before she took him fully in her wet cunt. They'd been together so many times yet he needed more of her. She was the only woman he'd ever needed.

Grabbing Andrew's sac, Frank tugged so he could suck it. Turning his head so he could still see part of Jessica, Frank felt her squeeze her muscles around him. The heat in the room ignited. Eric and Stuart moved next to the bed, one reached out and rubbed Jessica's breast, but they continued kissing and stroking each other's erections. Frank went to work on Andrew's sac harder.

Leaning forward, Jessica licked the head of Andrew's cock and her firm breasts pressed to Frank's chest. Frank's hips lifted. He reached down and grabbed her round ass, spreading her cheeks.

Eric took the hint and grabbed supplies as Stuart licked Frank's sac with Jessica leaned forward. Frank fought for control, he'd never shared her body like this, but he wanted to give her everything. The idea of feeling Eric's cock through her made him thrust.

Jessica moaned as Eric moved in behind her. "Yes, more. I think Frank is sharing pretty well so far." She ground down to him.

"If she's talking and not moaning, you're not doing it right," Frank teased.

Eric pressed and Frank felt her body tighten then relax. The tightness made Frank gasp as the cock he'd enjoyed so many times over the years pressed to his through the woman he loved.

Andrew pinched Frank's nipple. "Breathe."

Frank sucked in air, unaware he'd been holding his breath. "My God! So tight."

"You wanted to share. Fuck me." She kissed him.

As a team, Frank and Eric did just that, thrusting in unison to make sure she got the full impact. A shadow passed by, and Frank looked up. Andrew bent over further and Stuart's form was there. Licking Andrew's cock, Frank watched as Stuart lubed his lover's ass and fucked him. Frank sucked harder as Andrew rocked.

Holding Andrew, Frank didn't care what he could see. The feelings were overwhelming. He felt Jessica's pussy quiver and heard Eric moan. Jessica gasped and her breathing was heavy. So close. Frank reached for her clit, spreading her slick folds until she shrieked. It was all the

reward he needed. The release built in him, but he loved taking it slow when it was going so right.

Jessica shook on his cock, grinding down and back for more. Frank felt her body closing in on him.

“Harder, I can’t stop,” she pleaded. Her hands braced on the bed.

Speed and effort increased from Eric, and Frank lifted as hard as he could while letting Jessica set the pace. Her sexy moans and garbled shouts hit his trigger, and Frank was lost in release. The pleasure washed over him as the smell of sexy men surrounded him. As Frank came deep in Jessica, he ran his hands over Andrew’s chest. Her hips didn’t stop and her body stayed pinned to him as Eric fucked her. Their groans mingled, and finally, she screamed in climax. Eric’s shouts were lost behind hers. The pulsing and convulsing of her body made Frank shudder. Even Jessica’s thighs shook.

“I think Frank needs some cum,” Stuart said.

Frank looked up and saw Stuart’s hand curled around Andrew’s cock, jerking it with the experienced hand of a lover. Andrew grunted and bucked, his cum rained on Frank’s chest. Frank licked the extra off the thick head—sucking up every drop.

The groans continued as Stuart rocked the bed, leaning on it more and more as he came in Andrew’s ass. Frank felt the board creak beneath him. An old bed with wooden slates—well made but could it take five people? Frank was pinned.

“Eric,” he said.

Eric grabbed the massive wood headboard as it tilted, keeping it from hitting Jessica. The footboard snapped off and fell hard on the floor. Stuart stepped back as if the trance was broken.

“Careful,” Eric moved away but held the headboard with one hand, while helping Jessica off the bed with the other.

“Oh God, Granny’s bed!” Jessica covered her mouth.

Andrew climbed off Frank carefully. Finally, Frank stood, and the bed caved in. “It’s just the frame, Eric will get you a new one made to hold us all.”

“Wait, we had sex in your grandmother’s bed?” Eric asked.

“Great, great, great grandmother. That bed survived the civil war. Hand-carved mahogany. At least, the footboard and headboard aren’t broken.”

“Handed-down furniture?” Stuart asked.

“That’s how it was done. She left the house to her one spinster daughter, and it’s been passed down to the single female in the family since. The furniture is so well made. Head of the house got the best room and the best things. If Granny could see me.” She buried her face in Eric’s shoulder.

“She’d be proud. You’re not an old maid.” Frank smiled and kissed her cheek. She turned to glare at him, and he gave her a real kiss until her tongue met his.

“Four men. She’d be shocked. But you know, some of them took in boarders to make money. Single women couldn’t make money many respectable ways. It’s sort of a tradition.” She smiled slightly.

“Sounds good to me.” Stuart knelt down and studied the headboard. “We can detach this and put it on a new bed in a fancy guestroom. It won’t be long enough for the new bed, but the pieces are still usable.”

Jessica nodded. “Probably best. Now that I’m sharing my bed with so many, it shouldn’t be this bed. New is good.”

“I’ll have it drawn up. It will be here in no time. Steel frame, indestructible.” Eric kissed her neck.

“We’ll need it.” She pulled Frank into a three-way kiss, and he knew the future was on track. Not any traditional plan but it felt even better.

\* \* \* \*

Three weeks later, Jessica surveyed the new bed as they were winding down for the night. It was beautiful and huge. Life had fallen into a pleasant routine. Having men around was so much better than her old living alone pattern. Work, coming home to a full house of loving men, cooking big meals and never washing a dish, getting things fixed and heavy loads carried with ease, and of course, the sex. In some cultures, men took many wives and had tons of children. If the world really were overpopulated, her lifestyle was much better for the problem.

A few days after they’d moved in, she’d seen the doctor and gotten on the pill. The rubbers were good, but with this many virile men, she needed added protection. No need to complicate things yet.

Frank, Eric, and Stuart were lying in bed, making out and groping playfully. No stress about who screwed whom or when. It worked. Everyone was so giving and all their needs and plenty of fantasies were met. There was no need for jealousy.

Cassie's earlier phone call reminded Jessica that next party was tomorrow night. It made her a little nervous though. She wanted to try it, but the rules and the public exposure wouldn't disappear because she was happy.

Andrew entered the room and snuggled in behind her. "You okay?"

She could smell the mouthwash on his breath. The bathrooms were the only issue. Two of the three on the second floor were taken up by the five of them. A small inconvenience. At least, they were spacious bathrooms. She'd upgraded those a few years back. She loved the house and had kept the old clawed feet bathtubs and added a shower to each. It was as though, subconsciously, she'd known she'd need them. Fate had plans; Frank was right there.

"I'm fine. Just got the invite from Cassie," she said.

"Sex party tomorrow." Andrew squeezed her. "I vote yes. Watching is hot."

"Me, too!" Stuart chimed in.

"I'm in." Frank nodded.

"Sounds good," Eric replied.

Andrew moved to lie along the length of the bed opposite the partially clothed trio. Jessica walked over to the bed and sat on the foot.

"Are you sure, Eric?" He'd expressed some concern earlier.

Eric shrugged. "Why not? I think we've got a pretty strong group here. No one will steal me away. Being watched will be a turn on."

Jessica nodded, but the knot remained in her stomach. "I agree about the watching and being watched. It'll be good for us to know the other group relationships in town. There are more than just Cassie's group. She did recommend working out our rules beforehand. People do swap and add others, share sexual partners."

"But plenty don't," Stuart jumped in. "Andrew and I have been there, there's no pressure. It's casual and fun. Something to do on a Saturday night in the middle of nowhere. It's a lot of playing, watching and some sharing."

Eric squeezed Stuart's sac. "Sounds hot to me. But I don't need to add people or go exploring. If this isn't enough, I don't know what we'd need."

Jessica smiled. "I agree. I love you guys, and I don't want to share. We don't need random sex, but it's good to be social and it's family. If we don't want to go back, she'll understand. We should make an appearance and see if we like it."



“Southern manners.” Frank winked at her. “What is the proper etiquette for an orgy?”

Jessica glared at him and dropped her robe before cuddling with Andrew. “Don’t make fun. We don’t want to offend anyone.”

“You don’t need a hostess gift.” Andrew gave her a quick kiss. “No means no. Toys and masturbation are fine. You can stay clothed and watch, but I dare you to try. Tons of condoms and lube packets. Nothing hardcore or really kinky. The most you’ll see is a little spanking or tying up. The odd blindfold. Kind of like your birthday party.” He pinched her rump.

Jessica freed his cock and reached for protection. The talk had her wet, and as her fears evaporated, her arousal took command. She wrapped his cock in latex fast. “I was never spanked, and I won’t be.” She straddled Andrew and centered herself.

Andrew thrust up, and she gasped as her body registered the pleasure. “More.”

“A true lady is restrained but doesn’t need to be disciplined by others.” Frank lubed her ass and added to her pleasure.

“Good, so good.” She wrapped her arms around his neck and slid down on Andrew. The other men shed what little clothes they had left on. Frank pressed to her ass, and she relaxed those muscles, waiting for the sweet ache of double cock.

“She’ll love it.” Stuart crawled over and kissed Andrew’s mouth. Jessica saw Eric moving in behind Stuart. The men loving each other only spurred her sexual needs, and she arched on the cocks to get a little angle change.

Her men could be hard with each other, but she had to demand it. “Harder, Frank,” she encouraged.

Frank grabbed her hips and pressed his chest to her back as he his hips worked overtime. “A delicate lady like you shouldn’t try to keep up with the men.”

She rocked back and squeezed his cock. He groaned in reply. For a split second, she wanted to retort that women could give birth, so she could take more than a man could. But she wanted them in lust, not thinking about her giving birth. “I can take more than you think.”

Andrew reached up and jerked Stuart’s cock. The sweet kisses and looks between them made her tingle all over. No relationships had been destroyed; they’d only been enhanced. She kissed them both, tongues eagerly exploring. Andrew pinched her nipple then she felt his other hand on her clit. The orgasm built deep in her.

Stuart moved in to let Andrew suck his cock. Eric came around the side to suck Jessica's breasts and let Andrew work his cock. Jessica clung to the men, watching them.

She had had them all. Sharing it felt so right. Jessica had to remember to tell Cassie that she was right. Don't over think. Just then Andrew and Frank filled her and seemed to squeeze her just right like they each had a side of her g-spot. Were they rubbing each other to get off? The thrill sent her into orgasm as the pressure snapped her control. Her juices flowed over Andrew's cock as she shuddered. Frank's strong arms held her as he continued to grind to her ass. His grunts told her all she needed to know. He thrust hard and came, pressing her to Andrew. Her muscles ached sweetly with satisfaction.

But once he recovered, Frank held her as she rode Andrew's cock. No longer frozen by her need, she could enjoy the ride and how much Frank got into it. When Frank's hand dipped and worked her clit and inner folds, she trembled and for a second felt a deep spark.

Andrew lifted to her, hard and fast as Frank's fingers worked like magic. The last pinch set her off. Andrew cursed in climax. Her clit burned, and the orgasm made her scream in raw ecstasy. The floating sensation lasted as Stuart came on Andrew. The longer they were together, the more they were in sync.

As she started to feel in control again, Jessica watched Eric move in and fill Stuart's ass. It was fast and very male how they worked as a team and played rough. Stuart groaned as Eric shouted. Men in climax were a drug Jessica wanted to bottle. She'd make a fortune. But these were all for her.

She nudged Stuart back a little and rubbed his cum into Andrew's broad chest, licking her fingers clean. "I think we'll fit in tomorrow night."

"I swear you came three times." Frank kissed her ear.

"She *is* at her sexual peak." Eric eased back from Stuart and joined him in kissing Andrew.

"Wow, I could do that again." She lifted off both cocks and rolled onto her back next to Andrew on the big, fluffy bed.

"You do need more attention." Frank tugged her legs apart and nipped her outer pussy lips.

"No, not now. I meant the three orgasms so close together." She made little effort to bat him away as he tongued her pussy gently. Oral was something they all loved. "Should we plan

our position for tomorrow night? I mean there are so many of us. Here it just happens, but we might be nervous.”

Andrew laughed as he rolled on his side and sucked her nipple. “Text book over thinker.”

“I’m serious. I want us to enjoy it, but people will be watching.”

Frank’s tongue teased her opening and fucked her until she trembled slightly. How could she live any other way after this? Not that she intended to give them up.

“I think I have an idea. Trust me.” Frank’s words were partly muffled against her body.

She did trust him and forgot about anything else as Eric leaned down to kiss her. Stuart took charge of her other breast and Jessica wrapped her arms around as much of her men as she could. She now knew why her cousin had urged her to be open. It was a lot of men to juggle, true, but that was part of the fun...especially when they all enjoyed each other so much.

## *Chapter Eight*

When they pulled up to the house the Meriwether brothers owned, Frank reflected on the conventions of small town life. The house had become known as Cassie's shortly after she moved in. The lady made a house a home. Without Jessica, his world would never have been complete.

A rush of nervous energy hit him. The sex would be great. Revealing his bisexual nature to the people in his hometown, at least those who wouldn't judge him, would actually be a relief.

It was Cassie who put Frank on his guard. He'd known her growing up. She was Jessica's younger, nosey cousin. Since she'd returned to Lucky Springs, Cassie was a town favorite who could do no wrong. Her pictures were in national magazines and all over the internet. She'd settled down with Dominic and discreetly played hostess for the hottest parties in town.

Intimidating enough as that was, Cassie was also Jessica's closest relation and friend. Blood ran deep in the south. It didn't matter that Cassie was pale as snow and Jessica was more mocha. Frank knew they might as well be sisters. He needed Cassie's acceptance if not her approval.

The group piled out of the SUV and walked inside. Cassie and Dom were at the door, along with Dom's brothers, Hamilton and Monty. Monty's boyfriend, Alex, was a comforting sight. At least, Alex was another Lucky Springs native. Cassie refused to make eye contact, and Frank took a deep breath. He had his work cut out for him. Jessica was good at socializing, and their group mingled their way inside as if it were a Mardi Gras party. Only the stock of condoms and lube packets belied the truth of the night.

Frank spotted Cassie closing the back windows and looking out the backdoor as if she were expecting to see someone. It was Frank's chance to talk to her before things got going.

"I'll be back," he said to Jessica.

She nodded and kept on talking with friends from town. They weren't alone, and Frank saw his ladylove relaxing with the knowledge that they weren't freaks and she could trust some people with her secret.

Frank walked up to Cassie and she eyed him with suspicion.

"Frank," she said.

"Miss Cassie." He fell back on the respectful habits of a southern boy. "Thanks for the invitation and the hospitality."

"I invited Jessica. She wants to have you in her life, and there's not much I can do about that." Her chin lifted slightly.

"We both know you could do a lot if you had a mind to. I'm sorry to have caused her so much frustration and pain over the years. She deserved more. I had issues of my own to work through." He glanced at Eric.

"So I heard. Don't get me wrong, I'm happy for her. She's been on cloud nine this past month. But your history on honesty isn't anything to brag about. Honesty is the only way this lifestyle works."

"I know. It's been a big change and a huge relief. I needed it. Eric and Jessica both deserved better, and it's working."

She took a step closer. "If I find out you're not totally honest, on any little thing... One little white lie to my cousin, and I'll have you run out of town on a rail. Or drowned in the springs." Her sweet smile meant business.

"I'm glad Jessica has family like you. This never would've happened without you. I never dared to dream of this life. Even suggesting including Eric—I wouldn't offend her. Andrew's call and your arrangement made it an option."

Cassie shrugged. "She always was the proper lady in the family. If it works, it works. She's not so angelic as everyone thinks. We're among the few who know that."

"I hate to disagree with you, but I think she is a perfect angel." Frank looked over at the woman who'd had his heart since high school. "She's in love with all of us and couldn't hurt anyone. She has too much love."

"I'm not worried about her bolting. You're really staying?"

"Yes," he said firmly.

“I know how it is. I got out and traveled. I understand the appeal. No one knows who you are or who your family is. No one tells stories of your third grade play or prom dress. However, I didn’t leave any lovesick sweetheart behind.”

“Mrs. Deveraux is still giving me the cold shoulder. It’ll take time to prove to everyone I’m a permanent fixture. No amount of promises will convince you I’m part of Jessica’s life now. You won’t be rid of me.”

Dominic walked up and wrapped an arm around Cassie. “Not giving him too much hell, are you?” He kissed her temple.

“Just enough,” Frank answered. “I needed to speak to you, too. Eric and I bought the factory out on the other end of town. We’ll be putting on an addition, changing things a bit. We’ll need a landscaper. The place has been neglected. We can talk contracts this week, but it’s a big job.”

Dom smiled. “Expanding the factory? That’s a good idea. You’re sure this isn’t just to get on Cassie’s good side?”

Frank shook his head. “Everyone in town says you’re the best around and the only one big enough to do this job. I need it done right. We want it to look nice, not like a dump. We need to attract new workers.”

Cassie clapped her hands together. “The town could use an influx of jobs and people.”

Frank smiled at the diamond glinting on her finger. Jessica hadn’t said a word about that, and she’d have made a big deal about an engagement. “Small towns need a strong industry to keep them going. I’m committed to the town, to the business endeavor, and to Jessica and the group.” He grabbed Cassie’s hand. “And it’s family to me now. Or you will be, Dominic. Congrats!”

“Oh damn, I forgot to take it off. We weren’t announcing it yet.” Cassie turned bright red.

“Come on, no secrets here.” Dom kissed her.

Frank moved to Jessica and his guys. Dragging them back to Cassie, he pointed to her finger. “Your cousin should be congratulated.”

“Cassie!” Jessica shouted and hugged her cousin. “Oh my God! When? So fast?”

“Six months of living together.” Cassie looked around as the crowd gathered.

“We had to make a Meriwether out of her.” Dom hugged her.

“When are you going to do it?” Jessica glowed with infectious bridal excitement.

“Six months, maybe. We haven’t set a date.” Cassie made it sound casual, but her big smile told Frank the wedding was as important to her as any woman. In a group or not, a commitment like that deserved to be a formal affair for everyone to share. All of Lucky Springs would turn out for the nuptials.

“I tried to get her to elope over Mardi Gras but no luck.” Dom shrugged.

“Of course not! You’ll have the biggest wedding Lucky Springs has ever seen.” Jessica admired the ring again.

“No, nothing crazy. We don’t need to blow a fortune on one day. We’ve got forever. Something simple, outside. As maid of honor, you can pick any dress you want. I don’t care what you wear, just help me plan?” Cassie asked.

“Yes—like you have to ask. There’s so much to do!” She hugged Cassie again. “We really need champagne.”

“I like a woman who knows what she wants. We aim to please.” Monty and Alex walked up with trays of bubbly.

“Now don’t drink too much and ruin the real party tonight,” Alex said.

Frank took a glass and went with his gut. Someone should make a toast. “To Cassie and all the ladies of Lucky Springs. And to the men lucky enough to love them!”

People drank and applauded as Dom kissed his bride-to-be. Andrew patted Frank on the back.

As glasses were drained and set down, Dominic and Cassie’s kiss lingered. The mood in the room changed. Alex and Monty started to undress each other, and Frank took the cue. “I think the wedding plans will have to wait,” he whispered to Jessica.

Nodding, Jessica watched for a few minutes. Dom kissed Cassie like a man in love then Cassie turned and kissed Monty while Alex played with them both, freeing Monty’s cock with one hand and sliding his other under Cassie’s shirt.

Jessica felt flushed, and things shifted from sweet to sexual. When Alex began sucking Monty’s cock, Jessica pushed away any trepidation and let the view arouse her. The scene was perfect until Dom began undressing Cassie. Jessica would have to get used to seeing her cousin naked and in sexual positions, but Cassie had managed to tape Jessica’s party. Seeing how much Cassie enjoyed her men certainly put Jessica at ease.

Turning her glance to others, Jessica saw couples, trios, and quads. Cassie's two friends from junior high were sharing a man. It was sexual overload, and Jessica wanted to see it all. Spotting her reflection in the glass of a painting, she froze. She was here in her cousin's living room turned sex party. It wasn't a dream or just talk. Her pussy throbbed for attention, but the rest of her suddenly couldn't move a muscle.

Andrew stepped in front of her. "Relax. The first one is always a little overwhelming. Focus on us and enjoy. Get off once, and you'll feel better." His mouth took hers.

The kiss soothed her fears but fired her sexual needs. The familiar mouth comforted her as Frank's hands tugged at her clothes. Her fingers tingled. They wanted to be everywhere on Andrew, but her blouse was being pulled free as her jeans were being opened.

In seconds, Andrew, Jessica and Frank were all naked. She looked over, and Eric and Stuart had stripped each other with equal lust. Frank's growing cock pressed to her ass as he kissed Andrew over her shoulder. Men were shameless when it came to sex, so what was wrong with her throwing herself into it and enjoying the men she loved? Jessica looked over at Cassie who knelt, pinned between two men and enjoying it, while sucking a third...absolutely lost in her own world of pleasure.

The fear disappeared, and Jessica knew what was right. She had no idea how she'd ever pick one of her men for marriage, but she didn't have to do that either. Lucky Springs might want certain things, but for now all she wanted was to be in the middle of her men and in too much ecstasy to think at all.

Frank motioned Eric and Stuart over and moved to stand in front of her. "Don't worry, we've got it all worked out. I remember the couch being sturdy."

They headed over, but a trio was kissing on the cushions. "Next idea?" she asked.

"We just need the back to lean on for balance." Frank led her to the center behind the sofa and kissed her, pulling her flush against his body. She gave in, letting the dark chest hair tease her nipples.

Then she saw Eric's darker hands cup her breasts and gave him a little room. She turned her head and kissed Eric. She spotted Stuart behind Eric, kissing Eric's neck and ripping open some protection. What were they planning? She couldn't wait.

She looked to Frank and saw Andrew hugging Frank from behind. Both had protection, and she felt the latex on Eric's cock. Frank and Eric lifted her, and Andrew reached in and



supported her legs, Eric held her rear. As they settled her on Frank's erection, she closed her eyes and let the fullness and floating feel take her. His hips moved, fucking her as if to test. She clung to Frank's shoulders as her head tipped back when he was fully inside her.

Eric stepped in and lubed her ass. It was like a dance. She felt Eric's cock press for entrance, and her body responded, but she had no solid ground to brace on. There were only men to hold her.

When Andrew tore open a lube packet, Jessica got the idea. Frank reacted to the lube and Jessica wondered how it'd all work, but when Andrew thrust to Frank's ass, Jessica saw the pleasure and control. She held tight and kissed his cheek.

The groans from behind her made Jessica look as Stuart fucked Eric. It was so hot, all happening at once. She lifted and tightened on the cocks in her, and the men fucked her. Four men all pressed to her and together. It wasn't all for her. That was too much pressure. They loved and lusted after her and each other. What a great and impressive position choice!

"Easy, Jess," Frank whispered.

She kissed him and ran her hands along Andrew's jaw. "Good?" she asked.

Andrew nodded. "Tight as hell this way."

"I think they'll loosen up with practice." She arched her back and tried to rock slightly. They held her tight, and Jessica gave in to the men who were doing all the work. Her men fought for control, and she took a breath, looking around to distract herself from the urge to ride too fast and ruin the group fun. Everyone was connected and enjoying. Things changed around her, and her eyes locked with Andrew. He fucked Frank at a steady pace.

"Ride away, babe," Frank said.

She slowly rocked on the two cocks as Eric and Frank stayed still. They were being fucked and ridden simultaneously. Jessica couldn't resist. "You like being fucked for everyone to see?" she asked Frank.

His eyes lit up. "I love it."

She kissed his cheek and rode faster. Her release taunted her, just out of reach. A new position, the view of other groups, and the sounds of orgasm kept her from hitting her goal.

Jessica saw a glint in the light, and it was Cassie's diamond as she pointed to Jessica. Dom looked over. People were watching them. It had yet to fully sink in for Jessica, but the awareness pushed her right to the edge.

“Now, that’s impressive,” Dom said loudly.

“Ride ‘em Jess!” Cassie shouted.

If that wasn’t enough, Andrew’s hand found her clit and Stuart pinched her nipples against Frank’s.

The climax took her fast. Her body squeezed both hard cocks. Her clit sparked as Andrew let go to steady her, but the fire was already ignited. She trembled as Stuart kept working her nipples.

Stuart’s shouts came next, followed by Andrew’s. That they’d lasted that long in those positions dazzled her. They’d taken on the challenge to impress her, and she’d come up with something for them. Eric started to fuck her hard, and Jessica clung to Frank.

“Mr. Endurance.” She leaned back and kissed Eric as he came. He pressed to her, staying deep inside her as Frank’s hips took over.

Tilting back, Jessica wanted one more release and the angle might be just right. As Frank thrust, he hit her g-spot. Eric’s presence kept her nerve endings at attention and everything snug. Andrew pressed to Frank and kissed Jessica with a shameless pride. Her hips snapped down on Frank, and the orgasm hit. Frank’s release was quiet, but she felt the ripples and deep grunts in his chest.

The whistles and cheers from the party made her shudder once more. It wasn’t just great sex. It was the freedom to show off their love and to enjoy the show of others.

As her feet found the floor, Frank held her. She leaned on the couch until the blood flowed down to her toes enough for her to feel them again. She took in the beauty of others in passion and her men. The others at the party didn’t watch too long and returned to their play.

“Like it?” Andrew asked.

“You guys are show offs.” She smiled.

“She loved it.” Eric kissed the back of her neck and down over her shoulders. “Don’t worry; the next round is ladies’ choice. We’ll do whatever you want us to.”

“Isn’t that every day?” Stuart gave her a wink.

She kissed each of her guys and felt Frank sag to her after his intense orgasm. It’d been a struggle but finally they had exactly what they needed, all of them. “I’ll have to think about the ladies’ choice. First, we need to get some water.”

She had so many ways she wanted to show off her men to the party...and she was already curious what they'd come up with for next month. They would play every night, and that was the most special time. Smiling so hard it hurt her face, Jessica knew she'd found the life she was supposed to have.

### *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](http://www.cheryldragon.com).

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***Joining the Party by Cheryl Dragon***

In a small town, secrets are hard to keep. But when photojournalist, Cassie Hawks, comes home to Lucky Springs, no one says a word about what her neighbors have been up to while she's been away. Noises next door draw her to peep on a sex party that enthralls her. The passion, the openness and the multicultural mix inspire and arouse her—the home owners most of all. The sexy Meriwether men tempt her into a private party, and she's hooked. They willingly help her with her photography and keep her coming back for more. But can she stay put and get on board with their big sex parties?

***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!

***Three Signatures for the Lady by Suzanne Graham***

Anna Paulson needs another hundred signatures for her petition to reach this week's goal, and on this hot, summer Friday evening, she has one more doorbell to ring before she calls it quits for the day. Then she'll be at it again first thing in the morning.

Then Frank Burke answers the door wearing only a towel, and she enjoys some innocent flirting with a man who appears much younger than her. The flirting becomes less innocent as she's invited to join his roommates for dinner and a movie on their big screen TV.

Anna surrenders to her fantasy and participates in a ménage a quatre, spending a very intoxicating night in bed with Frank, Jeff, and Steve. But after a few weeks of the best sex of her life in a relationship that doesn't seem to exist outside of the bedroom, Anna decides it's time to get back to reality. But Frank won't let her go that easily.

## ***Handcuffs and Leather***

All Constable Hadley wants to do is put the last few weeks behind him. As if being taken hostage wasn't bad enough, he's had to deal with all the stupid publicity that's surrounded him ever since. And the fact that he hasn't slept since that night isn't helping him feel any better about the world, either.

The last thing Hadley needs is a shrink wandering around inside his head trying to dig up all his dirty little secrets. When he finds out he's being sent to Dr. Rawlings—the man he's had a crush on for months—Hadley knows his life has finally hit rock bottom.

The only thing that could make things worse for Hadley would be Dr. Rawlings finding out how he feels about him. But fate wouldn't be that cruel to him—would it?

## ***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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