

Rookery Cove: Seducing Serena

Eve Vaughn

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Chapter One

Dalos looked over the production numbers with a frown. The sales this month were horrible -- well, maybe not that bad. Actually, his division had made a profit, but that was only to be expected. The company's name alone would sell their products. He'd expected to see a much larger profit margin because of the new line of dildos they'd launched at Rookery Cove Aphrodisiacs.

What they needed was fresh meat. While he was pleased with the work done by the craftsmen employed by the company, something was missing. He didn't know what but it was one of those things you just knew. Damn, he wished Maddox was here instead of on another headhunting trip.

His cock twitched as he thought of his lover with his long lithe body, piercing black eyes, and shaggy brown hair that touched the small of his back. How many hours had they lain together while he ran his fingers through Maddox's wild mane? His mother would shudder if she were here to see his choice of lovers. She wouldn't object on the basis of Maddox's sex, but to the fact that he was a Wood Elf.

Most High Elves thought the wild, nomadic savage Elves were beneath them. Dalos used to feel that way himself until he left his home many years ago. Many of his views had changed greatly when he'd lost his former lover to his weak-willed older brother, Lalius.

He'd believed Aerwyn loved him, but in truth she was more interested in being queen, as his brother would one day ascend to the throne. She'd shed pretty tears and claimed he was too forceful for her, while the effeminate Lalius was more to her taste. Dalos knew the truth, however.

What really bothered him the most was that his brother, who he'd constantly defended, had known of Dalos's feelings for the beautiful Aerwyn, but thought nothing

of courting her. After a lot of soul searching, away from the influence of his family, he realized he was much better off without the lovely schemer. Although she was indisputably the fairest woman among his people, Dalos knew she would have made him miserable with her constant demands for attention and the way she liked to stir up trouble.

Working for Rookery Cove Aphrodisiacs had been a blessing. When he'd left Armenea, he found this peaceful island and decided to put down roots. It was only by chance he met the owner of the popular factory and was given a job. Now he was an executive -- the director of the sex toy division.

He stood up and walked to the window overlooking the cove. Watching the crash of the waves against the rocks was therapeutic, serving to ease the tension in his tight body. He caught a glimpse of Manx, their head of security, walking along the beach. He was probably trolling for unwanted visitors. Dalos hoped for the sake of any would-be intruders they stayed away, or they'd likely be eaten. He'd heard Manx was hungry.

Dalos knew what he really needed -- a quick fuck. Even if Maddox were here, that wouldn't be possible. The sex had never been hotter with anyone else like it was with Maddox, but when they came together it was a constant struggle for control.

Both men were dominant personalities who liked to be in charge in their personal lives and in the bed. At first they'd tried to work things out by taking turns being the one in charge in the bedroom, but they both grew restless with playing the sub. Their feelings for each other ran deep, but it was getting harder to deal with this particular issue.

Dalos thought about the last time they'd fucked. They'd both left the encounter with several bruises and love marks. There was no one else he cared for more, but just once he wanted someone to bend to his will, let him take the lead. With Maddox, that wouldn't happen. His lover wasn't one to express his feelings, but Dalos could tell Maddox was of the same mind.

He didn't want to lose Maddox, but something had to give. He had an idea of how he might resolve it, but didn't know how the Wood Elf would take the suggestion.

His mind drifted to his lover's long, sinewy body. Maddox was lean, but he was all corded muscles. Even in a business suit and with shaggy long brown hair pulled back with a leather thong, the Wood Elf still looked wild and feral. His dark eyes always seemed as though they could see right through one's soul.

He wasn't handsome. It was too trite a word to describe all the character packed into his craggy features, but he had that certain something that made people give him a second and often a third look. Most women and quite a few men couldn't help but stare when Maddox walked into a room, and he was all Dalos's. A slow smile touched his lips at the thought.

Just then the door crashed open and then closed again. Only one person in the company dared to enter his office in such a manner. "You're back earlier than expected," Dalos greeted Maddox, his gaze never leaving the scene outside.

"Yes, Branimir wasn't very hard to convince. He was very pleased with the package I had to offer him, and decided to start working for the company right away."

"I wonder how he'll do working with the phoenix," Dalos mused.

Maddox walked behind him and wrapped strong arms around his waist. "No longer my problem. I'm a headhunter, not personnel."

Dalos's cock jumped to attention when he felt Maddox's warm breath against his ear. The Wood Elf nipped his ear lobe, before sucking it into his mouth. He lowered one muscular hand and cupped Dalos's erection in the palm of his hand.

Dalos groaned in pleasure. "Mmm, I guess we're of the same mind right now." He leaned back against Maddox's hard chest.

"Yes. I've been thinking about your cock and tight ass the entire plane ride home. I couldn't wait for tonight."

"I'm glad." In one swift move, Dalos pulled out of his lover's embrace and then turned to face him. He pulled Maddox against him, their mouths smashing together. Dalos thrust his tongue past delectable lips to taste and conquer, but Maddox would

have none of that, his tongue meeting Dalos's, dancing and twining around it in a sensual duel of passion.

Dalos untied the leather thong holding Maddox's hair back before digging his fingers into the wild mane. He reveled in the feel of the soft curtain of hair between his fingers. Grinding his cock against Maddox's thigh, Dalos was on fire. The heat coursing through his body was so intense he felt as though he'd burst into flames at any moment.

He tore his mouth away to catch his breath, his eyes locking with smoldering dark ones. He wanted this man more than he'd ever wanted anything. Needed him. Today, however, he wouldn't let Maddox have his way. Yanking on the Wood Elf's dark locks, he tugged the dark cape of hair, exposing the expanse of Maddox's throat. He nipped at the tanned flesh, tasting and savoring the delicious flavor of his love. Dalos pressed kisses on Maddox's neck and shoulders before releasing the grip.

This wasn't enough. He wanted flesh on flesh contact. Maddox was obviously of the same mind, because they hurriedly undressed each other, not bothering to be careful with snaps or buttons, both frantic with the raging hunger that could only be satisfied by one thing.

When they both stood naked, rock hard, their cocks touching, he admired the sinewy symmetry of his lover's body. He ran his fingers over Maddox's tight pectorals lightly dusted with dark curly hair. "I don't think I'll ever grow tired of your body."

Maddox lifted an eyebrow, a smug grin on his sensual lips. "Nor I yours. I'm pleased you missed me as much as I did you, but I will have my way again."

"Oh, no you won't. The last time I gave in to you. Now it's my turn."

Maddox's eyes blazed. "But I need this."

"As do I. More so than ever." To demonstrate his point, Dalos wrapped his arms around Maddox's waist, smashing his lover's lips in a hungry kiss. He pushed his lover to the floor, lying on top of him, his knee wedged between hard thighs. Thoughts of pushing his hard cock into Maddox's tight ass made him delirious with need. He pressed his prick against tight cheeks.

Maddox broke the kiss this time, a feral look in his eyes. "So this is how it's going to be again?"

"At this point, is there any other way?"

Understanding flittered across Maddox's face. "I suppose not, but it doesn't mean I'll make it easy for you."

Dalos quirked a brow. "Do you ever? I suppose I shouldn't expect any differently now." With that, he grasped Maddox by the wrists and pinned them above his head on the floor. "I intend to have this ass today," he said before lowering his head to a taut nipple. Dalos ran his tongue across the flat bronzed disk, before taking the hard peak into his mouth, sucking voraciously.

Maddox gasped, writhing and moaning. "Damn you," he muttered.

Dalos chuckled. "Stop pretending you don't like this when your cock tells me otherwise."

"This isn't the part I'm complaining about."

"Shh." Dalos transferred his attention to Maddox's other waiting nipple. He licked, laved and nibbled until it was swollen and distended. "Tell me you like this."

Maddox bucked his hips, writhing beneath him. "You know I do."

"Yes, I do, but you know I want to hear you say it."

"You're a son of a bitch, do you know that?"

Dalos chuckled as he trailed kisses in the middle of Maddox's hard chest, painting it with his tongue. "But you love this son of a bitch, don't you?"

He kissed a trail of blazing desire down the center of Maddox's body until he reached the stiff member. He released the wrists he'd held firm and then grasped Maddox's shaft within his fist.

"You're so fucking hard," Dalos whispered in wonder, gently brushing his lips at the reddened mushroom shaped tip. His eyes raked along the shaft, taking in the length and its thickness. Although Maddox had not been the first man he'd been with, he was certainly larger than his other lovers.

He enjoyed sucking his lover's cock, reveling in the taste and texture, but being penetrated by something that big was quite another thing. Dalos wondered, if Maddox weren't so large, if he could get used to receiving anal sex, but realized no matter the size, he naturally preferred being on the giving end. Besides pussy, there was nothing more erotic than having one's cock squeezed by a tight ass and he enjoyed being inside Maddox's. If only he didn't have to fight so hard to have it.

"Stop teasing, damn you, and suck it." Maddox lifted his hips again, obviously eager for the caress of Dalos's mouth.

"With pleasure." He opened his mouth around the rigid rod, sliding his lips along it until the tip hit the back of his throat.

"Oh," Maddox groaned. "That feels good."

Dalos took in another inch, relaxing his throat enough for the cock to get past his gag reflex.

Maddox dug his fingers in his hair, gripping tightly. "That's it. Swallow my cock." He thrust his hips forward, cramming his prick further down Dalos's throat.

Slowly Dalos took in more of the delectable member, fondling Maddox's balls in his hand as he went. His head bobbed up and down, his tongue savoring the rough texture of his lover's cock. He went slowly at first, but then as the feelings washing through him grew more intense, Dalos increased the pace in fast frantic motions. He couldn't get enough. His own cock was close to bursting, the turn on of gratifying Maddox heightening his own pleasure.

Maddox fucked Dalos's mouth with hurried strokes as he chanted, "Yes. Dalos! Dalos! Dalos!"

Dalos grasped Maddox's hips as the Wood Elf tensed. He knew from the way his partner moved completion was near. He tightened his lips around the throbbing member when a burst of tangy, salty seed splashed into his mouth. Dalos tried his best not to spill a drop of essence. Only when he was sure Maddox was finished coming did he lift his head, a grin tugging the corner of his lips. "Delicious. You know what would make this experience even better?"

Maddox's breathing was erratic, his already dark eyes nearly obsidian. "What?" he asked raggedly.

"This." With swift movements, he parted Maddox's cheeks, nudged Maddox's legs further apart, and pushed his cock past the tight anal ring.

"Uh!" Maddox gritted his teeth. "You had this planned, didn't you?" he grunted.

Dalos chuckled, slowly sliding his entire length into his lover's rectum. "Uh huh. You're so fucking tight. Feels good. Feels really good," he groaned, giving Maddox enough time to adjust to his cock. He wasn't as large as Maddox, but he was by no means a small man.

"You don't play fair."

Dalos began to move, loving the feel of Maddox's cock, which was already hard again, rubbing against his abdomen. "I can't with you, but you know you like it."

"You're the only one I'd do this with. I guess I must love you," Maddox grunted through gritted teeth.

"As if you're suffering. Your prick is already hard again."

"Next time, it will be my turn."

"We'll see about that." Holding himself braced over Maddox's body, Dalos rocked gently, knowing he wouldn't be able to hold out much longer. He ground and thrust, their slick bodies rubbing against each other until he felt a tightness in his balls. "Yes!" he yelled his release, before collapsing on top of his lover, his cock still imbedded in Maddox's ass.

It was only when his heart began to beat at a normal pace once more did he lift his head. He noticed the look in Maddox's eyes, and realized though the other man had enjoyed it, it wasn't on the same level as him. With a sigh, he shook his head. "This isn't going to work, is it?"

* * *

"What you need is to get laid. I mean, you can't hide away from the rest of the world just because some asshole broke your heart, and to be honest, Joe wasn't worthy of you," Malinda pointed out, flipping a lock of her long salon processed hair.

Being around her gorgeous sister made Serena feel like a frump. Malinda was a blonde blue-eyed goddess while Serena was a small brown wren. "Maybe not, but it doesn't make the hurt any less. How would you feel if someone told you you're as exciting as powdered milk in bed? Oh, wait a minute -- that will never happen, because you're a famous porn star. Guys would give their left arm to have sex with you," Serena said a bit more bitterly than she'd meant to. Although she loved her sister very much, she'd always been a little envious of her.

From an early age, Malinda had the boys chasing after her, while chubby Serena was just her annoying younger sister. It was difficult growing up as the odd girl out in a family full of beautiful extroverts -- especially a family whose business was of the adult nature.

The Thomas family manufactured sex toys that sold around the world. It had made them wealthy and everyone had a hand in running the business. Growing up, whenever someone asked Serena what her family did for a living she would tell them her parents were into real estate.

Her father, John, designed and crafted most of the toys while her mom, Phyllis, and brother, Jack, ran the business end. Malinda had worked on the catalogue until she'd decided she wanted to work in adult movies. Most parents would have tried to talk their daughter out of being in porn, but not the Thomases. Not only did they support Malinda one hundred percent, they bragged about it. It didn't help that Jack was a collector of burlesque films and showed them off to anyone who'd look. As a teen, Serena had been a little embarrassed growing up in such a liberal family.

In her senior year in high school, after she'd finally shed all her excess weight, Serena had been asked out on her first date. Instead of her parents giving a big lecture about curfew and not doing anything foolish, they'd handed Serena and her date condoms, and told them to have fun. She'd never been more embarrassed in her life. Needless to say the date was a disaster because she'd spent the entire time wondering if the guy would expect something from her because of how her parents had acted.

Her way of rebelling against her leftist family was dressing conservatively and joining the Young Republicans. It wasn't until college she'd finally lost her virginity and to be honest, it was nothing to write home about.

Sometimes she wondered if she had been accidentally switched at birth. After all, she'd been short and chubby, while the rest of her family was tall and beautiful. If it weren't for the portrait of her great-grandmother who Serena was the spitting image of, she would have thought for sure she wasn't one of them.

One summer while she was home from college, her parents decided it was time she learned the family business. It was the last thing she wanted, but she realized the only way they'd get off her back was if she proved how horrible she was at creating toys. The thing was she wasn't bad. In fact she was a natural, especially when it came to the making of dildos. She'd discovered a way to make lifelike rubber ones that felt like the real thing using a technique she'd created herself by applying practical science methods.

One thing Serena hadn't counted on was liking it so much. Through her creations she felt as though she could express herself. The best part of her job was testing them out. When she was alone with one of her creations her secret self was revealed -- her sexy side. It was the part of her that longed for sexual excitement and fulfillment. The thing was, after her last humiliating experience when her ex-boyfriend had called her a frigid bitch, she was reluctant to completely let go.

Maybe she was frigid. Why else was she not able to orgasm for anyone but herself?

Malinda looked her over with an assessing gaze. "Serena, if you did more with yourself you would have guys flocking all around you. You'd be gorgeous if you took better care of yourself. Your hair, for instance. If I'd had that gorgeous sable color instead of the mousey brown, I wouldn't bother dyeing my hair. You have a tight little body, and your eyes are gorgeous. Hell, if you really wanted, I bet I could get you in a few films no problem. Guys really dig the girl next door look you have going for you."

"Oh, please. I'm no exhibitionist. Besides, I tried to dress sexy for Joe, but it did no good."

"Joe was an asshole. I'm surprised you kept him around as long as you did."

"Probably because I didn't want to admit what a failure I was in the relationship department yet again. Let's face it, there are some people who have it, and some people like me, who don't. I'm destined to lead a lonely existence with my battery operated boyfriend."

"You're being over dramatic. There are a lot of guys who check you out, but you never give them the time of day. Remember when you tagged along with me to my appearance? There were all kinds of men hitting on you."

Serena snorted. "They were hitting on me to get close to you. You're Kitten Rae, the top selling female in your industry right now. I'm just your sexless sister."

Malinda rolled her eyes. "That's so not true. I know you enjoy testing those toys you make."

"True, but I think something is seriously wrong with me."

"What do you mean?"

Serena leaned over the table to whisper when she realized there were a few curious diners looking their way. They were probably people who recognized her sister. "I... the only time I've ever had orgasms was while masturbating. Now can you understand why all my exes think I'm a dud in bed? Can you imagine how embarrassing that is for me?"

"Shut... up!" Malinda gasped with incredulity. "Are you serious?"

"As a heart attack. Now do you understand why I think something is wrong with me? I know I haven't had a lot of partners, only three, but you'd think one of them would have done something for me."

"You don't even get a little tingly between your legs?"

"Don't get me wrong. While I'm participating in the act, it's pleasant and I do feel a little aroused, but nothing really major. No fireworks. Nothing. I'd be worried about frigidity, but I can get myself off."

“Hmm.” Malinda rubbed a red manicured nail against her cheek as though in deep thought. “Well, you do have the Thomas blood coursing through your veins. Maybe vanilla sex isn’t your thing. Seriously, I could get you in a couple movies if you want to give it a try.”

Serena held up her hand. “Like I said, thanks but no thanks. When I have sex, I would rather it not be done in front of a camera crew.”

Malinda shrugged. “Well, it certainly works for me, but I still think my theory is a good one. Is there any kind of kink you find fascinating?”

Did Serena dare tell her sister the dirty little secret she’d harbored for a while now? She and Malinda were only a year apart, Serena twenty-eight and Malinda twenty-nine, and unlike most sisters close in age, there’d never been any strong sibling rivalry. There was no one she was closer to in the world than her sister. Malinda had even supported her through her Young Republican days when the rest of her family thought she was nuts. She gazed into Malinda’s warm blue eyes and knew she could trust her.

“Remember the Double Trouble I designed a couple years ago?” She referred to a double dildo with vibrating and squirting action.

Malinda nodded. “How could I not? It’s been a best seller for the business, and it’s appeared in quite a few movies. I must say it’s one of your kinkier ideas to date. What about it?”

“Well, ever since I’ve experimented with it, I’ve been wondering what it would be like to be with two men at once. Toys are fine, but I’m more interested in the real thing.”

“Ooooh, you’re a sly one. Who’d have thought my prudish little sister was into DP,” Malinda teased, her eyes twinkling with merriment.

“Ha ha. Very funny, but could you please be serious? Does that make me weird?” she asked in a whisper.

“Need you even ask when you were born into our family? I think if it’s something you’re curious about you should go for it, but be safe about it.”

“But that’s the thing. How in the world would I be able to initiate something like that? I can’t go up to two random guys and say hey, do you guys want to double team me? They would think I’m such a perv.”

“You’re being silly. Of course you can’t go up to random people. There are lots of websites out there for that kind of thing.”

“I’ll pass on that option. I don’t feel comfortable surfing the net for a couple potential lays. Look, to be honest I just told you to get it off my chest. I doubt it’s something that will ever happen. In the meantime, I have my creations. I suppose they’ll keep me satisfied until I’m a little old lady living with her fifty cats,” she said with a sigh.

“With that defeatist attitude that’s exactly what will happen to you. You have the power to shape your own destiny. Don’t let your fears ruin your life.”

As profound as that statement was, Serena figured she had as much chance of her fantasy coming true as mythical creatures existing.

Chapter Two

Serena was deep in concentration over some new sketches. It was tough constantly having to top the last big idea, but it was her job. She was trying to figure out a way to create a toy which would expand in a woman's vagina and ass according to the owner's needs. She'd toyed around with temperature control, but that would come later after she'd figured the expansion part. She needed to use a material that was durable as well as comfortable.

She eyed the paper she'd been working on for the last couple hours. With a frustrated sigh, she crumpled and tossed it into the trash. That had been the fifth time. What was wrong with her? Usually she had a knack for this, but ever since she'd made her confession to Malinda, Serena couldn't get images of being with two men out of her mind.

She'd even gone as far as looking on the Internet to look at pictures of two men with one woman. The images had been so hot, she'd fogged up her computer. Perusing through the pictures with one hand on the keyboard and the other inside her panties, she'd imagined the women to be her. Once she'd come, Serena had felt deprived. What was wrong with her? She had to stop.

Maybe Malinda was right, she just hadn't found the right man to knock her socks off.

Jack walked into the workshop, a slight smile on his handsome face. "Hey, sis, whatcha working on now?"

"Another prototype. I'm trying to figure out the practicalities of it and I can't quite get it."

"You need to take a break. You've created enough toys this year alone to keep the business running quite well. It would be okay if you took some time off. Mom and Dad were saying the other day you should."

"Don't get me wrong, I like what I do, but today I have a lot on my mind."

"Do you want to tell me about it?" he asked kindly.

Though she was close to her brother, he wasn't the best at keeping secrets. "It's nothing really. What are you doing in here?"

"There's some man who wants to see you. He says he'll only talk to you."

Serena frowned. "A man? Are you sure it wasn't some traveling salesman?"

"No. He looked a little more official than that. He's dressed expensively. I bet his tie alone cost a few hundred dollars." Jack whistled.

"I wonder what he could want with me."

"Well, you won't find out until you go downstairs and see."

Serena tugged the kerchief off her head. "But I look a mess."

"What else is new? It hasn't stopped you from going out into public before." Jack stuck his tongue out at her. She slapped his arm playfully.

"Fine. I'll go, but I certainly didn't expect anyone to come by the office looking for me today."

She looked down at herself and sighed. She wore a pair of overalls with a tank top underneath. Wearing not a hint of makeup, Serena knew she probably looked all of fifteen years old if that. Because of her slight figure and short stature, she was often thought to be younger than what she actually was.

The family business was run in an old brewery, which still had the faint smell of beer. Trudging down the stairs, she passed her dad's office. "Hey, Daddy." She waved at him.

He looked up from his computer absently. "Hello, sweetheart. It's about time you came out of the workshop. Why don't you go out and smell the flowers? It's a nice day."

"I will as soon as I see to my visitor."

"You have a visitor? Wait a minute, it wouldn't happen to be a man from... damn. I think he said his name was Mr. Maddox or Matlock from Rocky Cave or something like that?"

"I'm not sure. Why?"

"Someone called for you a couple days ago, but you weren't here. I'm sorry I forgot to pass the message on to you."

Serena smiled at her absentminded father. He was a shrewd man when it came to the business, but at times he had a memory like a colander. "It's okay, Daddy. I'll let you know when I'm finished with him." She continued down the hall and stopped short when she spotted a tall dark-haired man looking casually out the window. Jack hadn't been kidding when he'd said this man was money. She was no fashion guru, but it was obvious to her his suit was tailored. Even his feet were expensively shod.

"Uh umm." She cleared her throat to make her presence known. When the man turned around she found herself staring into a pair of dark eyes. Her breath caught in her throat. He had to be one of the most devastatingly gorgeous men she'd ever seen.

She couldn't tell what his exact height was but it had to be at least a few inches over six feet. His dark wavy hair was in a ponytail, pulled back to cover the tips of his ears. The hair style almost reminded her of a proud Native American male's. His swarthy face looked as if it had been carved from granite. Her eyes strayed to his lips, a contrast to the rest of his face. They were plump and red, almost too big for his features, but they seemed to fit.

There was something hypnotic in the way his dark eyes raked her from head to toe. "Are you Mr. Maddox?" she asked, holding out her hand.

A grin split his mouth as he took her hand in his. "Serena Thomas?" he asked in accented English. She couldn't quite place the part of the world he was actually from, but judging by his coloring, she guessed Eastern Europe.

Dear God, he was hot. Her pulse began to race. What felt like a shiver of electricity raced along the nerves in her arms and slammed right into her heart. *Easy,*

Serena. A hunk like this couldn't possibly be interested in insignificant little me. "That's me," she said, silently congratulating herself for projecting a calm she certainly didn't feel.

"I'm glad to finally meet you face to face. It's certainly my honor." He nodded his dark head.

She laughed uneasily. "I'm a little baffled about why you wanted to see me. Oh, where are my manners. Would you like something to drink?"

"No, thank you." Again he smiled, and her heart did somersaults. It should have been illegal for a man to be so darned good-looking.

"Follow me to my office. It's just down the hall, Mr. Maddox."

"It's simply Maddox."

"Then you must call me Serena." Why did she feel like a giddy schoolgirl? The last time she'd reacted this way to a man was... never. Not even Joe had made her feel quite this way. Her body grew tight with awareness as he followed her to her small office. She didn't even have to look at him to have goose bumps run along her body. This man oozed masculinity from every pore of his being. She only hoped she could get through this meeting without saying something stupid.

When they were inside her tiny office, she gestured to the seat in front of her desk as she sat down. "Are you sure I can't get you something to drink?"

"No, thank you. What I have to say will be brief."

She shrugged, picking up the bottled water she'd left on her desk earlier. "Okay, shoot."

"I want you."

In the process of taking a sip from the bottle, she spit it out, spewing liquid all over the desk. "Pardon me?" Had she heard him correctly? She had to be hearing things because there was no way he'd said what she thought. Her imagination was working overtime today.

He chuckled, lightly. A sexy sound. "My apologies. It wasn't my intention to surprise you. I probably should have chosen my words more carefully. I'm a representative of a company called Rookery Cove Aphrodisiacs. We've been the leaders

in our field for years now, but lately, our sex toy division has taken a bit of a hit. We need to infuse new life into our division and we believe you're the person who can help us with it."

Disappointment rose within her breast. She knew it was silly to imagine he'd want her for any other reason, but for that brief second she had. "So basically, you're a headhunter."

"Yes. I would like for you to come work for my company. Whatever you're making here, we'll triple it. We offer a competitive benefits package with free medical and dental insurance as well as two months' paid vacation and use of the company jet when needed so you can visit the States whenever you'd like. You'll also be allotted a monthly clothing allowance, and a quarterly cost of living bonus."

She shook her head trying to comprehend. "Hold on. Are you saying this place isn't even in the United States? Where exactly is it?"

"The actual plant is in Nova Scotia, Canada, but the manufacturing plant where you'd be located is off the coast on an island incidentally named Rookery Cove."

She rubbed her chin. Why did this company sound so familiar? "I think I may have heard of you. I think my sister uses Rookery Cove's Joy Jellies, or something like that."

"Yes, we do have a product by that name. We manufacture many things of the adult nature. Now getting back to what I've come here for, we feel with your talent and our name, we can make this endeavor financially lucrative for you. Did I mention, though we would retain the patents of any product you make under our name, you would get a percentage of the profits?"

Part of her wanted to take him up on his offer just for the mere chance to spend time with him. Although she had been issued a passport, she'd only used it once when her family had gone to an erotic fair in Germany to promote their products. She often dreamed of living outside of the country.

Wait, what was she thinking? She couldn't do it. "That's an extremely attractive package you're offering, but I can hardly accept your proposal. This is a family business

and I couldn't leave them in a lurch. I'm sorry you've come all this way just to hear me say no, but that's my answer."

"We're willing to quadruple your salary if that's what it takes."

"Money isn't the issue. I have to admit, your offer is very attractive and the benefits sound outstanding, but like I said I can't leave my family like this. Why me? There are a lot of people out there who do what I do, and just as well if not better."

"We seek out the best in their fields and you're the best." A slow smile crossed his face and she nearly swooned with lust. This man would be the death of her.

"I handle the specialty items for our company."

"It's my understanding your father does as well. He taught you everything you know, correct?"

She gasped. "How did you know that?"

"It's my business to know about the people I recruit."

"You make it sound like you've already recruited me. I've already told you no."

He leaned forward, dark eyes blazing. "Let me share a little bit about myself. I didn't get to where I am by taking no for an answer. You'll soon learn, Serena, I usually get what I want."

Chapter Three

Dalos tossed and turned trying to get to sleep, but as always with Maddox away, he found it difficult to fall into slumber. Just having a warm body beside his was comforting. He glanced at the clock on his nightstand. Maddox hadn't called as he'd promised.

His mind drifted back to the last conversation they'd had before his lover went off on another headhunting jaunt. "This isn't going to work," he'd said.

Maddox had closed his eyes, a look of regret on his face. "No, not the way things stand. I've run this over in my mind several times and have thought of one way we can both satisfy our needs and still be together."

Dalos looked down at Maddox, rolling off, his semi-erect cock gliding out of Maddox's tight ass. He took a deep breath before he spoke again. "Tell me."

"We can bring a third into this relationship, someone who will let us take the lead."

Dalos had toyed with the idea before, but hadn't mentioned it out of fear he'd offend Maddox. As much as he loved the Wood Elf, there were times when he didn't want to fight to get what he wanted. "I don't think that's a bad idea at all."

Maddox lifted a dark brow. "You don't mind?"

"No. I would be lying if I told you I hadn't given this a lot of thought already. My only fear... concern is I'd have to share you with someone else."

"It works both ways. I've wanted to bring this up to you for a while, but didn't quite know how. Would you prefer a man or a woman?"

"I have no preference. Women tend to be a little more pliable, but I've seen how that young shifter in the Love Potions department eyes you. He may be a good candidate."

Maddox shook his shaggy hair. "No. His kind tends to be a little unreliable around the full moon. I like women just fine, but I haven't been with one in ages. None have really interested me since I've worked here."

"Mmm, I know what you mean, although the thought of tight pussy does sound appealing. You know I care for you more than anything else, but there's nothing like the softness of a feminine body beneath me."

Maddox chuckled. "You don't have to convince me. I understand how you feel. I wouldn't have suggested it if I wasn't secure in your feelings for me. This will work. Whoever we bring into this relationship, they'll have to understand you come first with me."

Dalos leaned over and pressed a light kiss on Maddox's chest. "I wouldn't have it any other way. We'll let whatever happens happen. I think whenever we spot this person, we'll know who he or she is."

Now as Dalos tossed and turned in bed, he wondered if he'd made the right decision. The jarring sound of his phone suddenly sliced through the air. Without answering, he instinctively knew it was Maddox.

He grabbed the phone and growled into the receiver, "What took you so long?"

A throaty chuckle greeted him. "I missed you too. What are you doing?"

"Tossing and turning. I'm horny as hell, you're not here and I can't sleep."

"Your night sounds nearly as miserable as mine. Is your cock really hard?"

Maddox's voice was like a soft caress on the other end of the line.

"Painfully so."

"Mine too. Just hearing you has made me so fucking hard I'm going to come right in my pants. Do you know what I'm doing now?"

Dalos licked his lips and asked breathlessly, "What?" When Maddox came home he'd show him not to tease when there wasn't a damn thing Dalos could do about it.

"I'm unzipping my fly. Now I'm easing my prick out of my pants. Wrapping my fingers around myself now, imagining this hand belongs to you."

Dalos thought he was hard before, but it was nothing compared to what he felt now. Maddox wasn't even there with him and he had the power to bring him to this pass. "How does it feel?"

"Wonderful. I want you to touch yourself too. Grasp that hard rod for me and stroke yourself, easy though. I don't want you to come too quickly."

"This is absolute torture," Dalos muttered, fisting his cock. He was thankful he slept in the nude. If Maddox were here, he'd put his dick to better use, but this would do for now.

"Are you doing it yet?" his lover asked breathlessly.

"Yes. Oh yes," Dalos panted. "Ah, Maddox, you have no idea how much I wish you were here."

"I feel the same. Moan for me, Dalos. I hate being so far away from you. I want to hear you call out my name."

"Maddox." They'd had phone sex on several occasions when Maddox went away on business trips. It wasn't as satisfying as the real thing, but just hearing Maddox's deep voice was enough to get him off. He'd already been hard as a rock and knew it wouldn't be much longer before he came.

"That's it. Stroke yourself for me and imagine what I'm going to do to you when I get home. Think about my cock rubbing against your body and yours against mine."

For the next several minutes, he stroked his cock in fast motions, panting into the phone. Maddox moaned on the other end. The sexual self-gratification coupled with the sounds of hot breathy groans was enough to send Dalos over the edge. "I'm coming!"

"Then don't hold back because I am too."

Dalos lay back on the bed, his seed shooting from his turgid shaft and landing on his stomach. When he finished, he grabbed for the box of tissues at his bedside to wipe himself off. "That was good, but the real thing would have been preferable."

Maddox chuckled. "The real thing will be better especially when we both get what we want."

What was he talking about? Dalos frowned. "What do you mean?"

“Remember when you told me I’d know when I found our third?”

Dalos’s heart sped up. “Really? So soon? Who is this person, and what is his or her species?”

“Serena Thomas is her name and she’s human.”

“Isn’t she the one you set out to recruit?”

“Yes, and I believe she’s the perfect mate for us.”

“Is she a gorgeous blonde? Or maybe a dark exotic beauty. A fiery redhead? Stop hording the details to yourself, I want to know,” he demanded impatiently.

“Easy, lover. All your questions will be answered. On first glance she’s nothing extraordinary to look at. To be quite honest, she looks much younger than the twenty-eight I know her to be, but on closer inspection, she has a subtle beauty which makes the senses reel. She’s slight of figure, but from what I could make out from the outfit she wore, she’s nicely curved. Her skin is like a smooth alabaster dusted with honey. She wore her hair up, but I’m guessing when it’s loose, it will fall around her shoulders like a cape of dark brown silk. I wanted to run my fingers through it the minute I saw her.”

“Her eyes?”

“Dark brown. They’re quite soulful. She has the most adorable rosebud mouth, and a stubborn little chin. I shifted in my chair several times to hide my erection. The only other person I’ve reacted to this way has been you, and I could tell by the way she looked at me she was attracted too. I sense in her a deep capacity for passion. We would never be bored with her.”

“She may be attracted to you, but will she be with me? Just because she likes your brand of dark brooding looks doesn’t necessarily mean she’ll feel the same about my fair ones.”

“She’ll accept you.”

“Are you sure?”

“Positive. There’s a reserve about her, but when she wasn’t looking I did my truth chant.”

Dalos was familiar with that. When an Elf performed the truth chant to a non-enchanted being, that creature had no choice but to answer the first question asked. "What did you ask her?"

"What her deepest fantasy was, of course. It was almost as if the gods were smiling down on me when she declared she wanted to be with two men."

"Very convenient," Dalos muttered, still unconvinced. He trusted Maddox's judgment, but he wouldn't be one hundred percent comfortable until he saw her for himself.

As though his love had read his mind, he said, "Come and see for yourself. I think you will be quite pleased."

"Does she know what we are?" Dalos asked cautiously. Though there were quite a few humans working at Rookery Cove, it was always a surprise when they learned there were otherworldly creatures employed here. If this Serena person was as reserved as Maddox claimed she was, how would she react to their being Elves? It was quite possible it wouldn't go over very well.

"Not yet, but I intend to reveal myself soon. I think I would rather let her get to know me without her forming any preconceived notions."

"That may be your best course of action. But won't you be back soon?"

"I'm not so sure. This one will take some convincing. She's in her family business and is reluctant to leave them. She rejected my offer, but I also informed her I wouldn't take no as an answer. I think if she sees the two of us together, it will get the wheels turning."

"Are you suggesting we seduce her into working for Rookery Cove?" As much as he loved Maddox, he didn't want to do business that way.

"No. But I'm not above seducing her to be our lover. Join us tomorrow." Maddox rattled off the details, which Dalos committed to memory. A thrill of anticipation raced through him as he thought about meeting Serena Thomas for the first time. He wondered what she tasted like.

* * *

“Honey, we honestly wouldn’t be angry with you if you decided to take this job. It sounds like a wonderful opportunity,” her father said gently. Shortly after her meeting with Maddox, Serena had gone to her father’s office and told him about the offer.

She knew her father wouldn’t try to hold her back, but it didn’t make her feel any less guilty for even considering the position. “I know you won’t be angry, Daddy, but what will you do without me?”

John Thomas smiled patiently. “Sweetheart, you have an incredible gift for what you do, but our business was doing fine before you joined it and it will do fine if you take this job. I’m surprised you haven’t jumped at this chance yet. Rookery Cove is the best in the business and you could learn a lot from them.”

“But it’s the farthest from home I’ll have ever been. I don’t know if I can stand being away from you.”

“Honey, I think there comes a time in everyone’s life when they need to throw caution to the wind. When I finished college, I knocked around Europe for a couple years and I must say it was one of the best experiences of my life. You can’t be afraid of living, Serena. If you don’t take this chance, and I know you want to, you could regret it.”

She sighed. “How did you know I wanted it?”

“I may not seem like I do, but I know my children. You have the same look in your eyes Malinda did when she decided she wanted to do adult movies. I’m definitely of the mind it’s better to take the chance of a lifetime and fail, than to do nothing and spend the rest of your life wondering about the what-might-have-beens.”

He had a point. She didn’t want to spend the rest of her life in regret. Growing up in the small desert town of Hesperia, California, she’d always been conservative in her ventures. She hadn’t even moved out of her parents’ house until she was twenty-five, and even then it was only two houses away from them.

Even Joe had been a safe choice. He hadn’t been particularly good looking or even that charming, but he’d taken notice of her. Instead of saying no like she knew she

probably should have she'd become deeply involved with him. That got her nothing but a broken heart. Maybe there was something to what her father said.

Perhaps it was time to start throwing caution to the wind. The only problem with this situation was how she would be able to dismiss the inconvenient feeling racing through her where Maddox was concerned. There'd been no indication on his end he was interested in her and the way he'd kept squirming in his chair made Serena think he was eager to end their meeting. It had surprised her when he'd asked her to dinner. She wondered if she was making a mistake. He, of course, was only trying to wine and dine her to work for his company.

"I'd be fooling myself if I didn't find this situation appealing, but I'd feel like a fish out of water."

"Honey, you'll do fine. I know you will. You're a Thomas and we always land on our feet."

If that was true, why did she feel so uncertain?

* * *

Serena had taken extra care with her appearance for her dinner. When she put her car in park, she checked herself in the rearview mirror. Malinda had fixed her hair and makeup. It was a little too heavy for her taste, but Serena had to admit she looked pretty good tonight. Serena had spent a sleepless night wondering if she should go through with this or not. Even now, second thoughts were plaguing her.

She wore a little red mini dress with spaghetti straps. It clung to her body like a second skin and she wondered if it was a little over the top for a business dinner. Her sister hadn't thought so, but then again, her sister was a porn star. Wearing panties was conservative to Malinda.

Serena slid out of her little car and squared her shoulders. It was now or never. Would Maddox like the way she looked? On her first step, Serena tripped, nearly landing on her face before a pair of strong hands gripped her arms.

"These shoes are the worst," she muttered. Malinda had insisted she wear the three-inch heels which laced all the way up her calves. "Thanks for catching me. I --"

The words dried up in her mouth the minute she met the sparkling blue gaze of her rescuer. *My God, he's gorgeous*, she thought to herself. Serena had thought Maddox was probably the most handsome man she'd ever seen, but this one would certainly give him stiff competition.

This man's face was more pointed and thinner, but he was aesthetically pleasing. He wore his long blond hair in a style similar to Maddox's. His pale skin gave him an almost ethereal look.

"My pleasure. I'm glad I could be here to catch your fall."

He smiled, revealing brilliant white teeth. He could model for a toothpaste ad. Her heart began the funny pitter patter it had when she'd encountered Maddox. What the hell was wrong with her? Was she so hard up for sex she reacted this way to every good looking man who came her way? She had to break away from him before she made a complete and utter ass of herself. "Uh... you can let me go now," Serena said lamely.

He lifted a dark gold brow. "Must I? I find I enjoy touching you. You have such soft skin."

She didn't miss the dart of his pink tongue across his lips. Her pussy tingled as she imagined what that tongue would be like against her skin. "Well, yeah, uh, still. I think it's best if you let me go. I'm running a little late for my dinner date."

"Well, we'll both be late together. Let me at least escort you inside. Those shoes don't look very comfortable."

She pulled her arms out of his grip knowing if she didn't, she'd lose her mind. "I'm capable of walking on my own." It was just her luck to trip yet again when she took a couple of steps.

Her hunky blond rescuer was right there behind her, wrapping his arms around her waist this time. "Perhaps I should carry you inside, Serena," he whispered against her ear.

His arms rested just below her breasts. If he moved his hands a couple inches higher, he'd be touching them. Why did she want it so bad? Her nipples grew to tight

peaks. A damp pool of moisture formed in her panties. Suddenly it dawned on her he'd said her name. How did he know it when she'd never seen him in her life? Was he some kind of crazy stalker?

Serena pushed at his arms. "Let me go."

"Are you sure you want that?" he asked softly, his mouth still mere inches away from her ear.

She forced herself not to shiver. "Yes, it's exactly what I want."

"Shame." He let her go in no great hurry.

Serena would have run if she could, but didn't want to trip again. Taking a few careful steps, she slowly turned around to look at him. "Who are you and how do you know who I am?" She crossed her arms over her breasts, suddenly feeling exposed.

"I'm one of your dinner dates," he said smoothly.

Chapter Four

Dalos watched Serena's lovely face go from outrage to confusion. She was just as beautiful as Maddox had described. When he'd slid out of his rental car, he'd seen her from across the parking lot and thought he'd introduce himself. It was fortunate he'd been close enough to catch her when she fell.

He would have preferred if she wasn't wearing so much makeup, but once she was committed to him and Maddox, he'd make his preference known. She was indeed perfect for what he and his partner had in mind. He hadn't missed the way she'd reacted to his whispered caresses. Even now her nipples poked through that poor excuse for a dress like little pebbles. He wanted to take them into his mouth and suck until they were swollen from his love. His cock twitched. What fun he and Maddox would have with her.

Her mouth opened then closed before she spoke. "You must be mistaken."

"Oh, I don't think so, especially if you're here to meet Maddox. He invited me along, you see."

She furrowed her forehead. "He did?" Serena looked confused for a moment. "Oh. You must work at Rookery Cove as well. Your accent is similar to Maddox's."

"Yes, I'm Dalos, director of the sex toy division."

"I see. You're here to convince me to work for your company."

"Among other things," he said softly.

For some reason she looked disappointed. He could have done the truth chant to ask her why, but that would come later. Dalos was eager to see Maddox. Holding the crook of his arm out for her, he smiled. "Shall we?"

She looked uncertain, but finally took his arm. "Sure."

When he led her inside he scanned the restaurant. He smiled when he spotted Maddox at the table, casually perusing a menu. "There he is," he pointed out to Serena.

Maddox stood up, holding his hands out to them both. Dalos would have given his lover a kiss if Serena hadn't been standing there.

"You look lovely, Serena," Maddox commented. Dalos didn't mistake the lust in those dark eyes as they devoured Serena.

"I didn't know we wouldn't be eating alone."

"I hope this isn't a problem for you. I figured since you'd be working in Dalos's division you should meet him."

She sighed, picking up her menu. "I never said I'd work for your company. I only agreed to come to dinner because I didn't have anything better to do."

Dalos stifled a laugh. He liked her more and more with each passing minute. Though he fully expected her to submit to their will, he was glad she wasn't a total pushover. That would have been boring. "But you will."

She glared at him. "You're making a lot of assumptions."

"Here comes our server. We'll order now and argue later," Maddox interjected.

They gave their orders and once the three of them were alone again Serena continued her rant. "I'm not sure why you're persisting in this matter."

Maddox lifted his wine glass, swirling the contents around. "If I thought for one minute you didn't want to work for Rookery Cove, I wouldn't bother you, but you have the kind of eyes that will always give you away, Serena."

She lowered her lids, a furious red blush coloring her cheeks.

Dalos chuckled. "You're embarrassing her, Maddox."

"Look, if the two of you are going to torment me throughout the course of this meal I think I'd rather go home now."

Maddox put his wine glass down. "It's not my intention to tease you, Serena, but was I mistaken in my assessment that my offer interested you? I saw the curiosity on your face, especially when I mentioned the location. We've compiled a file on you.

From what I've read and what I've observed from watching you, I think you're past due for some adventure in your life."

"I'm sure I don't know what you're talking about," she said, not meeting anyone's eyes.

"What are you so afraid of?" Dalos wanted to know.

"Why can't you two take no for an answer?" she shot back.

This would be harder than he thought it would be, but that was okay. Her surrender would be all the sweeter. "Because no isn't what you want to say, and there are other factors involved." Dalos reached across the table and captured a dainty hand.

"Like what?" She pointedly eyed his hand on hers, but he refused to remove it.

"Do we need to say it? I think you know."

She snatched her hand away. "Can't we change the topic? I was promised a dinner with no pressure and since I've gotten here that's all I've received. You're both laying it on very thick and it's getting rather annoying."

Dalos looked at Maddox, and knew his lover was thinking the same thing he was. Perhaps action would be best where words didn't suffice. He inclined his head. "Fair enough. How about telling us about your hobbies? When you're not working at the family business what do you like to do for fun?"

She smirked. "Isn't that all in the file you have on me?"

Dalos chuckled. "The file pertains to things we need to know about you that would help us in convincing you to take the job. It doesn't contain everything. For instance, the file never mentioned how lovely you are."

Serena rolled her eyes with a laugh. "You guys must really want me to work for your company if you have to resort to lying."

Maddox frowned. "Don't you realize how beautiful you are?"

She blushed becomingly. "You guys really don't have to flatter me."

Dalos smiled. "The file never said anything about your low self-esteem either."

She pursed her pretty pink lips. "It's not that I have low self-esteem, I'm a realist. Obviously the two of you have never been the family outcasts."

"I hardly think that's true," Maddox contradicted. "For the brief moment I spoke with your father on the phone, he spoke with a great deal of affection for you in his voice. It doesn't sound like you're an outcast to me."

"I don't mean it in the literal sense, but if you've ever seen my family, you'd know what I was talking about. My mother is a gorgeous redhead who doesn't look a day over thirty-five, and I wouldn't be surprised if you've heard about my sister. Her adult film moniker is Kitten Rae. She's the most downloaded woman on the Internet. Don't get me started on my father and brother." She rolled her eyes. "And then there's me."

Dalos tilted his head to the side, trying hard to take in what she was saying, but all he could think about was capturing those pouty lips between his teeth and tasting them. He wondered what kind of sounds she made during lovemaking. Was she a moaner or a screamer? Or was she silent as she raked her nails down her lover's back? The thought sent a shiver up his spine. His cock rose to attention.

It was Maddox who spoke for him, obviously sensing Dalos's discomfort. "I see nothing wrong with what I see. Trust me, Serena, you are a very desirable woman, but we'll eventually convince you."

"Oh? And what makes you so sure you can?" she challenged.

Maddox grinned. "You'll see. So, back to the original question, why not tell us a little more about yourself -- likes, dislikes, hobbies."

"And bore you to tears? I'm sure there is much more interesting conversation to be had than me running through my life story. My job is probably the most interesting thing about me."

Dalos wanted to know more, but it seemed Serena wasn't quite ready to be completely open with them. Covering his mouth as though to cough, he quickly uttered the words for the truth chant before lowering his hand again. "Serena, tell us where you see this night ending."

Maddox shot him a questioning look, but remained silent as he leaned back in his chair.

"I..." Serena frowned, grabbing her water glass and taking a sip. "Did it suddenly get warm in here?"

Dalos shook his head although he knew a side effect of the chant was an infusion of heat in one's body. "I feel fine."

"Oh. Well, to answer your question, I planned on going home and taking out one of my creations."

Now they were getting somewhere. Dalos prompted, "One of your creations? By that do you mean one of your handcrafted dildos?"

She nodded, picking up her water again. Serena took a healthier sip this time. "I planned on drawing a long, hot bubble bath, and then taking one of my toys in with me."

His eyes briefly locked with Maddox's, his obsidian eyes glazed with lust. How in the world would he be able to sleep tonight knowing Serena would be in a large tub of water, her breasts probably bobbing just above the surface, fucking herself with a giant prosthetic cock? Dalos had to place his hand over his cock to ease the ache. "Then what?" he asked a little more breathlessly than he'd meant to.

"I'm going to --"

"More wine, sir?" the server interrupted.

Serena shook her head as if coming out of a trance. Damn! The opportunity was lost. Why did the bumbling waiter choose such an inopportune moment to interrupt?

"Does it look like I need any more wine? My glass is full!" he growled.

The server turned beet red. "My apologies, sir."

Dalos sighed. The man had only been doing his job. "No, I apologize. I had no right to snap at you like that. We won't be needing anything right now. Do you, Serena?"

She shook her head, her expression still slightly dazed.

"That will be all," Dalos dismissed.

"Very good, sir. Your meals should be out shortly." With a slight bow the server left them. Dalos made a mental note to leave a larger tip.

"Serena, are you okay?"

She stood up. "I think I need to go to the bathroom." Then to his chagrin, she raced off.

"You shouldn't have given her the chant. It was probably too much for her system to handle considering I performed it on her yesterday," Maddox lightly chided.

Dalos sighed. "But I was getting impatient, dammit. I can tell by her body language she's interested, but why is she holding back?"

"I think I've surmised something about her through our earlier conversation. I don't think she meant to tell me either, but when I was in her office yesterday, I asked her if she had any entanglements other than her family which would prevent her from joining Rookery Cove."

"And?"

"She looked kind of sad when she told me no. Actually her exact words were, 'according to my ex, who would have me? I'm as exciting as dishwater.' I thought that comment rather odd, but now that I think about it, I believe she's been hurt badly."

"What a fool her ex was if he didn't nourish the precious flower he had." Anger raced through him at the mystery man who'd said such cruel things to his Serena. His Serena? He supposed she was now -- his and Maddox's. Once he'd laid eyes on her, Dalos knew he'd fight to keep her in their lives.

"She is a prickly one. We already know her secret desires, but getting her to act on them will be the challenge," Maddox mused.

"And this is definitely a challenge I'm up for."

* * *

Serena patted a cool damp paper towel on her face. While at the table she'd had the sensation of blacking out for a second, but she couldn't have. Maddox or Dalos would have said something. Why did she have a feeling she'd revealed something to them she shouldn't have, just like yesterday in her office with Maddox?

What had come over her? Serena's goal had been to get through dinner without looking like an idiot and now that was a wash. How could she face the two men now?

Slipping out of the restaurant wouldn't be fair to either guy, but then she'd have to deal with the inconvenient feeling of desire as she looked at them.

It seemed as though her fantasy men had stepped right out of her dreams. Why did they pretend as if they were actually interested in her as anything other than a potential candidate for the job? She'd have to brazen this out and pretend the two of them weren't the embodiment of her every wet dream.

Once Serena felt sufficiently calm she straightened her spine and walked out to rejoin the men. Her steak was waiting for her when she sat back down. "Mmm, this looks delicious." She smiled, hoping they wouldn't notice her shaking hands.

"Are you okay, Serena?" Dalos asked with apparent concern.

"Yes, I'm fine. It got hot in here all of a sudden. Maybe it was just one of those freak things," she finished lamely, picking up her knife and fork. If her mouth was full, they couldn't possibly ask her any more questions. She hurriedly stuffed a piece of steak in her mouth. Under other circumstances, she was sure the steak would be delicious, but with two pairs of eyes watching her every move, it tasted like cardboard. She swallowed the meat, washing it down with a sip of wine. Like magic the server appeared out of nowhere to refill her glass.

Serena laughed nervously. "Is there any particular reason the two of you aren't eating your own food?"

"I suppose we're a bit concerned for you, Serena. You rushed off in such a hurry to the restroom, we feared you might have gotten sick," Maddox said, picking up his fork and knife finally.

She waved her hand dismissively. "It was nothing. I'm fine now."

"Are you sure?" Dalos asked.

She cut another piece of her meat. "If you two keep this up, I'm going to start believing you actually care."

Maddox's eyes flashed briefly. "We do. Is that so very hard to believe?"

"Well, yes, but let's not go down that road again." She focused on her food. Though her steak was cooked to perfection, Serena had to down each bite with a sip of

wine, because those eyes never left her. The rest of the meal was conducted in near silence. At times Maddox and Dalos would whisper something to each other in a language that sounded foreign to her ear. By the time her dinner was complete, she felt a little tipsy.

She stood up on wobbly legs, feeling the need to get out of this restaurant and away from these two men. Serena wished she'd never met either one of them, because now her fantasies would never be enough to keep her in comfort. She wasn't even sure if her toys would help. "Look, I really have to get out of here. How much do I owe for dinner?" she asked, not wanting to be beholden to them.

"Don't be silly, Serena. I invited you to dinner. Have a seat. You don't look too steady." Maddox sounded offended.

Now she'd really done it. Why did she always have a knack for saying the wrong thing? "No, I really have to go home. Thanks for dinner."

Dalos stood up too. "I'll escort her to the car while you take care of the bill."

Maddox nodded.

Serena would have snatched her arm away when Dalos took it in his firm grip, but the combination of a bit too much wine and her hooker shoes told her it wasn't a good idea. "You don't have to do this," she said as the tall blond led her out of the restaurant.

"Yes, I do, considering you had trouble walking in that ridiculous footwear in the first place. I'm quite sure the alcohol hasn't helped either which is why I'll drive you home. I can arrange for your car to be delivered to your home."

"Whoa. I can drive myself."

"I'll pretend you didn't say that. You're an intelligent woman, Serena, and I'm sure getting behind the wheel of a vehicle while intoxicated is the last thing you want to do."

He was right, of course, but it didn't mean she'd fall over herself to agree with him. Dalos led her to a silver luxury vehicle and opened the door for her. "Watch your head as you're getting in," he instructed.

Grumbling inwardly, she slid into the vehicle, careful not to let her dress ride too high up her thigh. Not that he'd be interested anyway.

Once he closed the door behind her, she expected him to get into the car, but he didn't.

She looked through the rearview mirror to see what he was doing and saw Maddox had joined him. They would probably talk for a little while. She closed her eyes, leaning her head against the leather interior. After several minutes when Dalos still didn't join her, she looked back once more to see what he was doing.

She gasped at the sight that greeted her eyes. Serena had no expectations of what she would see, but it certainly hadn't been Dalos and Maddox in a passionate embrace, their mouths so tightly merged she didn't know where one ended and the other began.

Her embarrassment was now complete. Not only could these men not possibly want her, they were gay. *Way to go, Serena. You just spent the better part of an hour lusting after two homosexuals.* Even though she knew she should, Serena couldn't tear her eyes away from the scene. In her line of business, she'd thought seen it all, but up until this moment she hadn't realized how sensual it was to see two men together.

Their tongues twined, their arms wrapped around each other. A familiar tingling sensation between her legs made her shiver. Before she realized what she was doing, her hand slowly drifted up her thigh until she encountered the damp cloth of her panties.

Licking her lips, she slipped the cotton covering aside and rubbed her engorged clit. She bit her lip to stifle a moan, her eyes never leaving the scene before her in the mirror. When Maddox pushed Dalos roughly against the car it created a loud thump. She gasped, hurriedly removing her hand. It quickly brought her back to her senses. They would probably think she was a Peeping Tom if they caught her watching this.

She sat with her hands fully on her lap, eyes downcast as she waited. A few minutes later, Dalos slid into the driver's seat as if butter wouldn't melt in his mouth. He didn't particularly look embarrassed at what happened.

"Buckle your seatbelt, Serena," he instructed, doing the same.

He started the engine and pulled out of the parking lot. They drove in silence for several minutes before Serena realized he hadn't asked for directions to her house. "Umm, Dalos, you're going the wrong way. My house is in the other direction."

"We're not going back to your house," he said so calmly he could have been discussing the weather.

"I beg your pardon? Of course you're taking me home. You said you would."

"Maybe I did, but isn't it one's prerogative to change their mind? Actually if I hadn't said I'd take you home, you would have continued to foolishly argue about driving yourself. I couldn't allow that to happen, now could I?"

"Then where are we going, pray tell?"

"To my hotel room. I thought it would be comfy to have coffee there. Maddox will have everything set up by the time we arrive."

Was he kidding? Did the two of them think once they got her alone, they would be able to bully her into agreeing to join their company? Just what kind of business did they run if they had to resort to these cloak and dagger tactics? "I'm not interested in coffee. I would appreciate it if you turned this car around and took me home. I don't know where you come from, but kidnapping is illegal in this country."

"I hail from a small town in Armenea, but it is unlikely you would have heard of it," he spoke as though she hadn't voiced her objections to going with him.

"Did you hear what I said? I don't want to go with you. As a matter of fact, the minute you drop me off at my doorstep, I never want to see you or your lover again!"

A slow smile spread across his face. He took his eyes off the road briefly. "Ah, so you saw that did you? I hate being away from him even for a few days. It's been especially hard lately because he's been traveling a bit more than usual."

She snorted. "How nice for you, but you can spare me the details. Look, don't you think it's a little unethical for the two of you to try and coerce me into joining your company? I mean, this is over. I already said no."

"I was hoping you would see us. How did it make you feel?" he asked softly.

Serena glared at him, wanting to throw something. "Are you slow? Didn't you hear a word I said?"

"I heard you just fine. There's no need to yell." He tucked his blond hair behind his ear as though to underline the point.

She gasped. Why was his ear pointy? It looked like something straight out of *Star Trek*. "What's wrong with your ear? I'm sorry," Serena immediately apologized when she realized how rude that must have sounded. Maybe it was a deformity he didn't want to discuss which was probably why he wore his hair that way. Maddox had his hair in a similar style. Did that mean they shared the same affliction?

"There's no need to apologize. It's why I wear my hair this way when I'm dealing with humans, but to answer your question, there's nothing wrong with my ears. I could ask the same of you. I'd never seen ears like yours until I left Armenea."

She shook her head, trying to wake herself from what was fast becoming a nightmare. What the hell was he talking about? Was she trapped in a car with an obviously delusional man? "Dalos, I would appreciate if you pulled over and let me out right now."

"We'll stop when we get to the hotel. Ah, here it is now." He pulled into the most luxurious accommodation in the area. When he parked the car, her first instinct was to get out and run, but he was too quick for her. Turning, Dalos took her hand. The intensity of his blue gaze burned through her. "Serena, if you haven't guessed, it stopped being about business the minute we laid eyes on you."

Chapter Five

"I... I don't understand," she whispered, her face white with fear.

He gently squeezed the soft hand in his. "There's no need to be afraid of Maddox or myself, *Melamin*."

"What language is that? What does it mean?" she asked nervously, her tongue moistening dry lips. His gaze hungrily followed the quick movement.

"It's Elvish for sweetheart."

"Elvish? Umm, been watching *Lord of the Rings* lately?"

He chuckled. "I don't have time to watch many movies, but I have seen it and must admit the depiction of my people was quite amusing."

She lifted a brow skeptically. "So, uh, you're trying to tell me you're an Elf?"

"It's what I am, as well as Maddox, although he's a Wood Elf and I am a High Elf."

"I think you two have been hitting the wacky tabacky because you're out of your minds. There are no such things as Elves. Next you're going to tell me there are unicorns and Fairies."

Dalos grinned. "When I was a child, I had a pet unicorn. I've dated a Fairy before. They're a possessive lot."

She snatched her hand out of his grip with surprising strength before opening her car door.

"You're not going to get very far if you don't unfasten your seatbelt."

She screamed in frustration, unstrapping herself then tearing out of the car. Unfortunately she was still wearing those shoes. Serena landed on the ground face down with a loud smack.

Dalos jumped out of the car, rushing to her side. She sat up with a groan, holding her forehead. "That wasn't the most graceful exit," she muttered. "Is it me or do you see stars?"

"That does it. I'm carrying you inside. I'd advise you to wear more sensible shoes the next time." He scooped her up in his arms, enjoying the feel of her weight against him. She was so light it was no strain at all. The scent of her flowery perfume assailed his nostrils, and he wanted to bury his face in her neck and inhale more deeply, but realized he needed to get her inside to examine her properly.

"I would have worn a much shorter heel, but my sister is of the firm belief men like women in very high heels."

"Not this man. Sure they're sexy, but if you can't walk in them, what's the point?"

Surprisingly Serena didn't say anything else when he carried her into the hotel and inside the elevator. He kicked the door as he was unable to knock. Maddox was there within seconds. "What's happened?" he asked with a frown.

"She had a fall. I'll lay her on the bed and then see if she's scraped herself anywhere."

"I'm fine," Serena protested.

"We'll see about that," Dalos said grimly, laying her on the bed. "Maddox, could you check to see if they keep some kind of first aid kit around here?"

Maddox nodded his dark head. "Of course."

Dalos joined Serena on the bed. "Do you hurt anywhere?"

"My knee hurts a lot. When I fell, I landed palms down so they took the brunt of the impact."

"Hmm. It's a good thing you were quick on your feet then, otherwise you could have sustained more damage."

"Tell me about it. I think the majority of the damage has been to my pride."

"There's no need to be embarrassed. You're amongst friends. Now let me take a look at this knee." Gently, he removed her shoes before running his hand down and up

a delicately curved calf. Soon, he would touch more, but that would come later. Her knee was red and swollen. When he touched it lightly, she winced.

"Ow."

"I'm sorry, *Melamin*. Your knee must have taken more impact than you thought."

Maddox returned from the bathroom shaking his head. "I saw no first aid kit, but I suppose you could heal her. She will have to know about us eventually."

Dalos smiled without humor. "Actually, I did attempt to tell her. It didn't go over well."

"Maybe she needs a demonstration."

"I'm right here you know," Serena interjected. "You two are speaking in that Elf mumbo jumbo again."

"Be quiet and let me heal you," Dalos commanded lightly. Clasping his hands together, he rubbed them together until they had sufficient heat.

"Oh my God! Why are your hands glowing?"

When Serena tried to sit up, Maddox was there to push her back down. "Be still while he takes care of your wound."

Dalos laid his hands on her knee, sending healing waves through the injured flesh. When he felt she was sufficiently functional again that he removed his hands. Her mouth was wide open in shock.

"How do you feel now?" When she didn't answer, he lifted her leg, and manually bent and straightened it. "Does that hurt?"

Serena shook her head. "I've stepped into an alternate universe, haven't I?"

Dalos shot Maddox a questioning look. The dark-haired Elf merely shrugged. "What do you mean, Serena?"

"Normal people aren't supposed to be able to do what you just did. My knee hurt like a son of a gun a few minutes ago, but then you put your hands on it and shot voodoo waves into me, and suddenly I'm healed? There can only be two explanations, and they are either you're some kind of genetic freak, or you're really what you say you are."

Dalos sighed. "We have no reason to lie to you. As I said, I'm an Elf, as is Maddox. You'd be very surprised to learn what else is out there. Vampires, wizards, phoenixes, and trolls are just a few creatures mankind has relegated to fairytales. At Rookery Cove alone, there are several hundred species of beings."

"And this is the place you want me to work?" she asked incredulously.

"I'm just telling you that part as a point of reference. I thought it was important you know what we are before we become lovers."

This time her jaw dropped so far her chin nearly touched her chest. "But... you two are gay."

Dalos shot Maddox a knowing look as they both broke into peals of laughter. Maddox sat down on Serena's other side. "If we were gay, do you think I would want you this much?" He took her hand and placed it on his throbbing erection. When she tried to yank her hand away he held it firm against him. "Feel what you do to me. I think you felt it too when we first met. It didn't escape my notice how your nipples grew tight. You wanted me too."

"But I saw you two kissing. You're gay," she repeated.

Dalos chuckled with a shake of his head. "It's only you humans who are so fond of putting labels on things. I'm not gay, nor is Maddox, but if you must compartmentalize us, we're bisexual. You see, among our kind, it's okay to love who you want."

She licked her lips again, looked at him, then at Maddox. "What makes you think I want to become your lover?"

"Because of this?" Maddox leaned forward, pressing his mouth against hers. Her lips remained closed. Gently, he traced the seam of her lips with his tongue, committing its outline to his memory. Then he pulled back with a smile. "Mmm, delicious."

She lifted her hand to touch her lips as though she couldn't believe what had just happened. "Why me? I'm sure there are far more exciting women you could have chosen for your little escapade. If this is so I'll come with you --"

Maddox growled, "Forget about the damn job. I withdraw my offer, but I'm certainly not walking away from this now that we've found you." He turned Serena's head and kissed her with more force than he had just seconds before. She whimpered under the pressure of the Wood Elf's lips, but visibly softened.

Dalos stood up, his eyes never leaving Maddox and Serena as the two of them embraced. Maddox's finger undid Serena's tight bun before digging into her shiny locks. Dalos shrugged out of his jacket and loosened his tie. He was hornier than he ever remembered being as he watched the two people he wanted above all else together.

He wasted no time undressing, eager to join them on the bed. His body was filled with a burning need for them both, but especially for Serena, who he'd yet to try. He wondered if he would fuck that scrumptious smelling pussy of hers, or perhaps slide into that ass. Unlike Maddox, she would require lubrication. Dalos wouldn't have been surprised if she had yet to have a man pop her anal cherry.

Sliding onto the bed, he molded himself against Serena's back, eager to get his hands on her.

* * *

Maddox's tongue dominated hers, forcing it back and stifling her moans. Serena was so hot, and she knew it had nothing to do with the room temperature. Never had a kiss sent her libido racing like this. Joe's idea of foreplay had been inserting a finger into her pussy a couple times before sliding it in. He wasn't even a good kisser. She'd laid the blame at her door, but having experienced what Dalos and Maddox had to offer, she knew he had been the dud. It was so typical of most men to blame the woman for their shortcomings.

Emboldened, Serena undid the buttons on Maddox's shirt, desperate to feel his heated skin beneath her palms. The bed dipped, signaling Dalos had joined her. The hard thrust of his cock pressed against her bottom as he molded himself against her. He pressed kisses on the back of her neck, sending tiny pulses of delight up and down her spine. She tore her mouth away from Maddox's to catch her breath.

Serena didn't have time to think whether she was doing the right thing. All she wanted was the gratification of their touch. She whimpered as Maddox released her and rolled off the bed. "Where are you going?"

Maddox smiled lopsidedly. "I'm just undressing. Next time, I'll allow you to do this for me."

She quirked an eyebrow. "You seem so sure there'll be a next time."

"Oh, there will be," he promised.

She didn't know what to say to that, because Dalos was doing the most amazing things to her with his mouth and hands. When she would have turned into his arms, he held her firm. "Let me hold you like this." His throaty whisper caressed her ear.

She shivered against his hard body. He cupped her breasts in his palms, giving them a rough squeeze as though laying his claim on her. Serena squeezed her thighs tightly together trying to temper the fire burning within her. Still, her gaze remained riveted on Maddox. He stepped out of his boxers and she gasped. He was so long and thick.

Serena licked her lips in anticipation. When he slid onto the bed, she shivered in anticipation. She had never been with anyone his size before. Hell, she hadn't known they came that big, but there he was in all his glory, slipping back onto the bed.

Maddox pushed her dress up until it rested at her waist. His hand slid to her panties, rubbing her crotch. A sexy grin crossed his face as his dark eyes flashed. "Mmm, I like that you're already wet for us. I'm going to have no problem sliding into your wet cunt. Would you like that, Serena?"

All she could do was nod. Where was that little voice in her head telling her this wasn't okay? And even if it had been there, would she listen to it? The way Maddox and Dalos were handling her, Serena wasn't so sure. "Yes," she moaned.

"Open your legs for me, *Melamin*," Maddox demanded.

She couldn't disobey him even if she wanted to. All reason had flown out the window. Serena's breath caught in her throat as he slowly slid her panties off and casually tossed them to the side.

Just then Dalos bit her shoulder, making her gasp. "Oh." Then he ran his tongue over the mark she was sure he'd left on her. The pleasure-pain sent a thrill through her body unlike anything she'd ever experienced.

She wiggled her ass while he ground against it. Dalos's tongue burned circles around her already heated skin. Maddox slid down the length of her body until he reached her feet. He lifted one of her feet and kissed the arch before dampening it with his mouth.

No one had ever done anything to her feet before, but it wasn't an unpleasant sensation. Actually it felt good. Damn good. He took her big toe into his mouth, sucking, licking and worshiping it. If he could fill her with such urgent longing just by ministering to this part of her body, it blew Serena's mind to think what would happen when he licked her pussy.

She was so hot for both hunky men, her juices trailed down the inside of her thigh in one thin line. Maddox caressed and made love to each one of her toes, leaving no inch unexplored. Serena could not stop shaking. "God, what are you doing to me?" she wondered aloud, trying to make sense of all the new sensations whirling within her.

Dalos finally released her breasts to pull down the straps of her dress. He nipped and rubbed every inch of exposed skin. "Like porcelain silk," he whispered, his hands drifting lower to cup her ass. It felt so good at first, she didn't protest when he slid a finger within its crease. Only when he touched her anus did she stiffen and clench.

Both men stilled as though sensing her discomfort. "What's wrong, Serena?" Dalos asked, his finger still held tight between her cheeks. "I thought you were enjoying this."

She bit her bottom lip nervously, apprehension mounting. If she told them of her fears would they laugh at her? Would they stop doing the wondrous things they were doing to her body?

Maddox rubbed her lightly almost in a reassuring gesture. "You can tell us, Serena."

Looking into those obsidian eyes, she believed him. Serena licked her lips. "I... I've never had anyone touch me there before -- in my butt I mean. I've had toys, but never the real thing."

Dalos kissed the back of her neck. "Serena, I hope you know we wouldn't do anything you don't want us to do, but you'll have to have a little trust. Do you trust us?"

If she really thought about it, she shouldn't. After all, she'd only known both of them for a very short time. Oddly, however, she did. Serena nodded. "Yes. I do."

"Then trust us now. Give yourself over completely and just feel."

Serena unclenched and let him caress her nether hole. At first she didn't know how to react, but as Dalos circled and massaged it, a flutter of carnal yearning filled her, making her want more of his sinful caresses. Maddox released her ankle and placed a quick kiss against her slightly parted lips. "I'll be back. I have something that will make this easier for you."

Serena watched as he slid off the bed. Even with Dalos behind her, she felt bereft without Maddox. To her relief he returned shortly holding a small tube. Sliding back in front of her, he handed the tube to Dalos. "You'll need this."

"You must have read my mind." Because her back was to him, she didn't see Dalos's face, but she heard the smile in his voice. Serena tensed again.

"Relax, Serena," Dalos soothed, removing his finger from her crevice. When he returned it, a damp gel-like substance touched her skin.

"Ah." Goosebumps fluttered over her arms. "It's cold."

"I'll warm you up." Dalos's slick digit indeed heated her once more. Serena relaxed, letting her head fall back onto his chest. Wiggling her body against his hand, she craved something more, but wasn't sure what. When he eased his finger past the tight anal ring, Serena realized that was exactly what she'd wanted him to do. She groaned as he pushed deeper into her.

"So tight. I'm going to enjoying riding this ass." The soft sound of his voice assailed her ear.

A finger was one thing, but his cock was quite another. When she would have said something to that effect, Maddox continued his quest of fulfilling her with intense sexual satisfaction. Lifting her leg, he positioned himself eye level with her pussy. Just the feel of his warm breath blowing over it sent shivers of tumultuous desire coursing through her veins.

“Please,” she begged.

“Please what?” Maddox growled, nuzzling his mouth and nose against her damp labia.

“You know what I want.” Serena wished she wasn’t such a coward. Too many disappointments in the sex department made her shy away from vocalizing all her wants and needs.

“I do, but I want to hear you say it.”

“Maddox, I can’t.”

He chuckled lightly. “Yes, you can. Let me help you. Say Maddox.”

“Maddox.”

“Make love to my pussy with your mouth and fingers.”

Did she dare say it? Could she? “Make...”

“Say my name first.”

Taking a deep breath, she closed her eyes tightly. “Maddox, make love to me with your mouth and fingers.” By the time the words left her mouth she was trembling so hard the bed shook.

“I thought you’d never ask.” After parting her moist folds with his free hand, he nipped at her swollen button, gently at first. Dalos continued to finger her ass while massaging her back with hot wet kisses. She was sure she’d bear his love marks by the end of this encounter, but she didn’t care.

As Dalos slid another finger into her rectum, Maddox stabbed her hot damp channel with his tongue, mimicking the actions of a cock. Serena threaded her fingers through his hair, wiggling as much as her position would allow. The simultaneous stimulation of her ass and pussy was nearly more than she could take. Soon they would

make love. It would be the first time she'd gotten off with someone other than herself, and it was like no other feeling. Her deepest fantasies had not prepared her for this intense reality.

Maddox captured her clit between his lips once more and inserted two fingers into her wet pussy. Her grip tightened in Maddox's wild mane. "Maddox, Dalos. Oh, God! Oh, God!"

The two men continued, her cries of passion unheeded. Dalos's lips grazed the side of her neck, sucking her taut flesh into his mouth, branding her. Convulsions, stronger than ever, raced through Serena. She bucked back and forth against Dalos's hand and Maddox's mouth. They drove her to a shrieking culmination of sensuous passion.

"Ahhh!" Serena screamed her release, and spots of dancing light twinkled before her eyes as she passed out.

Chapter Six

Dalos eased his hand away from Serena's ass and met Maddox's gaze. "Too much for her do you think?"

Maddox sat up, running his tongue over dew-soaked lips. His eyes closed briefly as though he were savoring the taste of Serena. Dalos watched enviously. He would have his turn tasting that juicy cunt soon enough. "She's delicious. I don't have any plans of letting her go anytime soon. Whether she decides to work for the company or not, I'm not leaving until I convince her to come back with us."

Dalos nodded in agreement. "Yes. A woman this passionate doesn't come along every day, but she's skittish. It will take some convincing."

"We'll have to be a little more persuasive. Help me get this dress off."

He and Maddox lifted the dress over Serena's body. She still lay limp, but her face was suffused with color. Her response to them had been explosive and other than Maddox, no one stirred such savage lust within Dalos's body.

When she lay completely naked to their possessive gazes, Dalos drank in the lovely sight of Serena. How could she not think she was gorgeous? With her sable hair fanned around her head against the background of a stark white pillow, her beauty was almost ethereal. Her breasts were small, but filled his hands perfectly. Crowned with deep red nipples, they made his mouth water. He could spend hours sucking on those lovelies while she rode his cock. The mere thought gave him a head rush.

Serena's waist was tiny, but it flared out to womanly hips. Supple legs led to delicately fashioned calves and dainty feet. He had to be inside her soon or else he'd die. Pleasuring her had been gratifying in itself, but now he needed more.

"How long do you think she'll be like this?" he growled impatiently.

"I'm not sure, but I don't think I can hold off much longer. We'll have to wake her because I want to see the expression on her face when I slide into this luscious pussy of hers. Just think how good it will feel, me in her cunt, you in her ass, separated by the thinnest of walls."

Dalos groaned. "Then wake her!"

Serena chose that moment to regain consciousness. She moved her head from side to side, her eyes fluttered open. "What... what happened?"

"You passed out, *Melamin*. How do you feel?" Dalos asked, trying to keep the edge from his voice. The last thing he wanted to do was frighten her, but with each second he wasn't inside of her, he grew more impatient.

She looked confused for a moment before comprehension dawned. "It wasn't a dream," she whispered in wonder.

Maddox lifted a dark brow. "No, *Melamin*. Why would you think it was?"

"I... well, stuff like this doesn't usually happen to me. It's hard to believe you two are here right now."

The tinge of uncertainty in her voice touched his heart. It would take some time before she was confident enough to believe in her desirability, but Dalos intended to do his damndest to help her. He knew Maddox was of the same mind.

Dalos bent his head over her breasts, unable to resist the temptation they presented to him. "Hush, *Melamin*. Remember what we told you. Trust and just feel." He sucked a crimson bud into his mouth, a heady sensation flowing within him when he felt it harden.

Maddox caught the other tip between his lips. Serena sighed, "Oh, Dalos, Maddox." She stroked their hair, writhing as though she couldn't get enough. Dalos loved how she responded to their every single touch and kiss. He lifted his head then and spied her slightly parted lips. It occurred to him he'd yet to taste them. Only Maddox had had that pleasure thus far. He would have his turn, now!

His mouth crushed Serena's, swallowing her groan. Thrusting his tongue within the deep recesses of her mouth, he explored every nook and cranny. She was so sweet.

How had he gone so long without having the pleasure of tasting her savory lips? When her tongue shyly shot forward to meet his, Dalos pushed it back. He was in control. He loved the way she let him take over the kiss with no demurring. Maddox would never have allowed that to happen. He'd have fought every step of the way, and it was refreshing to have someone willingly let him take the lead. It didn't make him love Maddox any less, it was simply a nice change.

It was Serena who finally broke contact, releasing skittish laughter. He chased after those kiss-swollen lips, but she turned her head away with another laugh. "Let me catch my breath."

His patience was wearing thin. "Did you take a breath?" he asked softly.

When her eyes widened, he could only imagine the look in his eyes. If they reflected how he felt they were probably feral. Grasping her by the chin, he lowered his head again. It had only been one kiss, yet he was already addicted.

Dalos took his time learning every part of that silky mouth. He could do this forever, but his cock, as well as Maddox, had other ideas.

"I need inside you now, Serena," Maddox practically roared.

If his lover felt even a modicum of what he did, Dalos could sympathize. Finally he lifted his head. He helped roll Serena to her side. He was aware this would be the first time she'd been with two men simultaneously, so it would be easier if Maddox entered her first. "Hurry," he panted, not sure how much longer it would be before he took her soft ass.

"Are you ready for this?" Maddox asked gently, although Dalos could tell he too was near his limit.

"I think so, just... please be careful." Serena's fright was evident, but so was her desire.

"Of course, *Melamin*." Maddox lifted her leg and slid forward. "Do you see? You are already wet and ready for me, and I'll make you even wetter with my seed."

Dalos watched in fascination as Maddox slowly stuffed his cock into Serena's cunt. He'd never seen a more erotic sight in his life and it made the anticipation that much greater.

Serena gripped Maddox's shoulder with a gasp. "You're so large. I don't know if I can, ahhh," she grunted when Maddox pushed deeper inside of her.

The Wood Elf grinned. "You were saying? There's no need to deny it any longer. This pussy was made especially for us to suck, fuck and do whatever we like to it. Feel how it stretches around my length. You love it, don't you?"

Hot color surfaced on her face. "Yes," she admitted, digging her nails into Maddox's shoulders.

The time had come. Grabbing the lube off the nightstand, Dalos squirted some on the tip of his cock, and then some on his fingers before returning it. He gently parted her cheeks and smoothed some gel over her rose. She shivered, but he knew it wasn't because of the coolness of the lube. Serena was enjoying this.

Dalos worked his index finger inside her, getting her nice and slick before adding a second finger. "Are you ready for me, Serena? When I remove my fingers it will be my cock inside of you."

"Yes, just please, be gentle," she begged.

"I'll be as gentle as I possibly can, but there may be a little pain your first time. When I push forward, you need to relax. Do you understand?"

She nodded, burying her face into Maddox's chest. He noticed how her nails dug even deeper into the Wood Elf's shoulder, this time breaking skin. Maddox was probably too filled with lust to care one way or the other.

When he removed his fingers, Dalos grasped his cock, and rested the tip against her opening. "Relax, Serena. It will be okay. I promise." Dalos realized he'd need to go slow this one time. Gritting his teeth, he eased into her ass.

"Oh, my God! That hurts!" Serena pushed her rear against him, but all it did was send him deeper into her.

Dalos groaned. He couldn't leave this ass to save his life, but he wasn't so callous that he didn't care about her pain. He kissed the back of her neck and the side of her face. "It's okay, *Melamin*. It's okay. Just relax. Neither Maddox or I will move until you say so."

"I'm not sure if I like this," she whispered.

He continued to calm her with his kisses and caresses. Maddox did the same, raining butterfly kisses on her face. It took several moments before Serena began to move, wiggling her hips. "I... I think I'm ready, but not so fast, okay?"

"Of course, *Melamin*," Dalos and Maddox agreed at the same time.

It took every ounce of his control to take things slow when what he really wanted was to go crazy, making sure she had no doubt in her mind who she belonged to.

Having never done a threesome with Maddox before, it took the two of them several strokes to reach a synchronized rhythm. This was better than anything he'd ever experienced and it was all thanks to this one woman. How was it that she could make him feel this way on such short acquaintance? Was he destined to love both Maddox and Serena? When they'd discussed bringing a third into their relationship, Dalos had no idea of the impact it would make.

It didn't take long for Serena to surrender to the whirlwind of sensation threatening to sweep them all away. Dalos was delighted to hear the mewling sounds she made in the back of her throat to show her pleasure. He met Maddox's dark lust-filled gaze.

Without missing a beat, he leaned over halfway to meet Maddox's mouth. Their tongues twined and fought for dominance, but for some reason, this time around it didn't matter so much. Serena's absolute compliance and Maddox's forcefulness somehow created the perfect balance.

Pulling apart, he gasped. Soon, neither he nor Maddox could hold back the tumultuous flame consuming them. They slammed into Serena.

"Oh, God! Don't stop! Don't stop!"

"Never!" Dalos growled back.

If he weren't so caught up in the moment, he would have laughed at her sudden about-face. She moved with them in frenzied motions, their sweat-slicked bodies grinding against each other. Their joining was hot, lusty, and wild. None of them could stop this even if they wanted to.

After several more savage strokes, Dalos stiffened, knowing when he came it would be explosive. He held back, however, wanting to experience the feeling with Serena and Maddox.

He looked at Maddox's damp face, and knew his lover was close.

"I'm going to come!" Serena yelled.

"Then don't hold back," Maddox groaned through gritted teeth.

The release was not an explosion at all. It was a sonic boom. Dalos shot his seed up her ass, emptying his balls. "Oh yeah!"

Serena shook violently as though it were just as fantastic for her. Maddox grunted and groaned. Dalos threw his arm over Serena and Maddox's bodies, not wanting to break contact with either one of them yet, wanting this moment to last as long as possible.

* * *

"Okay, what's going on, and why do you have that I've-just-been-thoroughly-fucked look on your face?" Malinda demanded, uncoiling her lean body from against Serena's door.

Serena winced with every step she took, still sore for the previous night's escapades. She'd never been so deliciously stretched like that in her life. A brief study of herself in her rearview mirror before she'd gotten out of her car told Serena her mascara was smudged, lipstick gone, hair a tangled mess, and her dress rumpled. Dalos and Maddox had refused to give her back her panties.

"Good morning, Malinda."

"More like good afternoon."

Serena smiled. "Is it? I didn't notice. Look, if you're going to ask a bunch of questions, how about waiting until we get inside first?" She pulled her keys out of her purse and unlocked her front door. When they stepped inside, she tossed her shoes and purse on the floor. "Make yourself at home while I go shower."

"Going to clean the spunk off?" Malinda teased.

"Eww, why do you always have to be so crude?"

Malinda shrugged, flopping onto the couch. "Well, you do smell like you just finished having sex, you naughty girl. As soon as you get out of the shower, I want to hear every single detail. I'll put on a pot of coffee for you in the meantime."

Under the warm spray of the shower, Serena finally had a chance to think rationally. There were no words to describe what happened last night. Dalos and Maddox had taken her to heights of passion she'd never thought possible. The scary thing was how could she have done that with two guys who were virtual strangers and why did her heart beat fast when they were near?

Never in her twenty-eight years had she felt remotely close to what she did for those two, but it brought to mind another question. Why her? It was almost as if they'd chosen her. They seemed as though they couldn't keep their hands off her, but how did she know they weren't still trying to change her mind about the business?

Now that she'd lived out her fantasy, perhaps it was time to put it aside. Dalos and Maddox had spoken of making their relationship permanent, but she couldn't see that happening. They were clearly into each other. What if they grew tired of her after a while? She'd be crushed. No, she couldn't afford to get her feelings trampled on all over again.

Even though Joe had hurt her, Serena realized Dalos and Maddox could devastate her. If they tried to contact her again, she'd refuse to see them and that was that.

Feeling refreshed after her shower and a clean set of clothes, Serena walked downstairs where the smell of fresh coffee brewing filled the air. Malinda sat at the

kitchen table. She looked up when Serena entered the kitchen and put down her mug. "It's about damn time. What took you so long? I was about to come get you."

"I had to think." Serena fixed herself a cup, dumping five teaspoons of sugar in it. She was surprised she'd gotten this far in her day without a cup of java.

"So are you going to tell me what happened to you last night or must we play twenty questions? You know I can't stand it when you keep stuff from me."

Serena rolled her eyes. *Don't I know it.* Serena remembered the time when they were children and Malinda wanted to find out if she was being thrown a surprise birthday party. Malinda sat on her to wring out a confession. "And if I don't tell you, will you sit on me again?"

A sheepish grin crossed the blonde's face. "No. But you will tell me, won't you?" She pouted, making her look ten years younger.

Serena sat down with a sigh. "Of course, you big baby. You knew I would."

"Oh, goody!"

"But first, why were you waiting for me?"

"Well, I'd only arrived a few minutes before you did. I thought I'd wait for you since you didn't go into the office this morning."

"Well, I did call Daddy when I woke up this morning to let him know I probably wouldn't be in."

"But you know how absentminded he is. He wanted me to check in on you. Anyway, quit stalling and tell me what I want to know. Obviously your dinner with tall, dark and handsome turned out better than you'd hoped, right? I told you with the right gear you'd have him eating out of your hands and something else." Malinda wiggled her eyebrows at her.

"Well, actually I didn't have dinner with just Maddox. As I was walking from the parking lot I met another man. He was tall, blond and gorgeous."

"Hmm, this sounds promising. Then what?"

Serena knew she'd regret it because of the constant teasing she'd probably receive, but she told her sister everything that happened, leaving no detail out. She even told her about the mythical aspect.

Malinda listened with a dropped jaw. When Serena finished speaking she didn't say a word. This was the first time she'd ever rendered her sister speechless.

"Malinda, are you going to say something or are you going to keep wearing that dumb expression?"

"What am I supposed to say after that? I mean magical creatures aside, though difficult to believe, I can't believe my prudish little sister got it on with two guys at once! If I didn't smell the evidence myself I would have thought you were pulling my leg. Why in the world did you leave them?"

"Because it was just one of those things. It can never happen again."

"Why the hell not? You had the thrill of your life right?"

Serena shivered, remembering exactly what had happened the night before. "Because they were probably just using me. I don't believe for one moment they would want someone like me," she said with self-deprecation.

"Would you stop getting down on yourself all the damn time? This could be the opportunity of a lifetime for you. If I were you, I'd jump at the chance."

"Yeah, right. You've been in gang bang movies. You probably wouldn't bat an eye if you were presented with this opportunity."

"That's just business. My line of work isn't for everyone, but it doesn't mean I don't want to be in a committed relationship some day."

Serena huffed in disbelief. "You have plenty of guys dying to date you. You're crazy. You get marriage proposals all the time."

"Yeah, for Kitten Rae, not for Malinda Thomas. From what you're telling me, these two hunks are really into you and if you let an opportunity like that pass you by then you're a damn fool. But uh... about this Elf crap. Are you sure they weren't just pulling your leg? They could have been wearing prosthetic ears."

“No. They’re the real thing, and how in the hell did he fix my knee? I was sure it was seriously injured when I fell.”

“Hmm. It sounds pretty unbelievable, but I suppose I’ll have to take your word for it. Well, whatever they are, these guys could be a good thing for you. Give them a chance.”

Did she dare? Her heart said yes, but her head said no.

Chapter Seven

"Serena, you haven't touched your dinner," Dalos said softly. He noticed she hadn't said much the entire time.

"To be honest, I'm not very hungry. Look, you guys, there's been something on my mind this past week since we've been together."

Dalos looked at Maddox. He read the same concern he felt in those dark eyes. Just as they'd vowed, he and Maddox remained in Hesperia with Serena. She'd invited them to stay in her house instead of the hotel room, and it had been a week of pure carnal delights. Serena had taken the time off work, and they had called the big boss to say they wouldn't be back soon.

When Dalos had placed that call, however, he'd been sure he could convince Serena to come back with them, but stubbornly she refused. The sex was hot -- had never been hotter for him or Maddox, but last night there had been a disconnect between them. He had a feeling they'd soon learn what was bothering her and they probably wouldn't like it.

"What is it?" Maddox asked tightly.

"It's... well, I think you two should go back to Rookery Cove... without me."

Dalos felt like screaming. There was no way he'd allow her to end things like this. Not after all they'd shared. "I already told you we're not leaving here without you."

Serena pushed her salad aside. "I know what you said, but I'm saying this can't go on. I can't continue with the way things are."

"Why not?" Dalos wanted to know. "I thought this is what you wanted."

She let her gaze fall. "I thought it was what I wanted too -- I mean it is, but it can't last."

Maddox banged his fist on the table, making it rattle. "Why the hell not?" he roared.

Serena jumped in reaction. Several diners looked on curiously. "Look. I'm not good in this relationship thing and basically, I'm getting way too attached to the two of you. I never meant for things to go this far."

Dalos narrowed his eyes. "Are you saying you only intended this to be a fling?"

"Well, what else could it be? You two were already in a committed relationship. My part in it is just a novelty. Things will eventually have to end, right? I'm just ending it before it gets any deeper."

Dalos grew angrier with each passing second. Standing up abruptly, he pulled out his wallet and threw several bills on the table. "We're leaving," he said through clenched teeth, grabbing Serena by the arm and dragging her outside. Maddox followed close on their heels.

When they were in the parking lot, she snatched her arm away. "How dare you! I'm not a piece of meat to be handled like this."

"Serena, shut up and get into the car."

"I won't." He shot her a look that brooked no argument.

She slid into the passenger seat while Maddox took the back seat. None of them spoke until they pulled up into the driveway of her home. "Out," Dalos ordered tightly.

"This big bully routine is getting rather old," Serena muttered, but she obeyed his command.

The second they crossed the threshold of her door, she turned to them as if to say something, but Dalos halted her speech by holding up his hand. "Whatever you have to say, save it. What you're going to do right now is go upstairs and pack. I'll give you some time to call your family and tell them you're leaving, but I want us all to leave immediately."

An incredulous look crossed her face. "You must be out of your mind if you think I'm going anywhere with you. I told you it's over. The two of you can't order me around like this."

Maddox shook his head. "The minute you gave yourself freely to us you put yourself into our hands. If anything we should be furious with you for relegating what we have to just some sex thing. Trust us when we say we could have chosen a slew of different people had this been just a sex thing. Now get your things or you can leave without them."

Serena folded her arms over her chest, raising her chin in defiance. "You two can kiss my --" Her angry retort was cut off by the sound of the doorbell. She furrowed her forehead. "Who would be visiting this time of night?" she said more to herself than to them.

Dalos was wondering the same thing. "A relative perhaps?"

"No. Other than my sister, who is away filming a movie, everyone calls before coming over." She walked to the door, looked through the peephole and paled.

"Who is it?" Maddox demanded as he strode over to her, concern on his face.

"It's Joe," she answered simply as if they were supposed to know who that was. Judging from the expression on her face this wasn't someone she was too happy to see. Could this be the mysterious man who had wreaked havoc on Serena's self-esteem?

"Should I answer the door for you?" Dalos offered.

Serena shook her head. "No. I can handle this."

The bell rang again, followed by an impatient pounding on the door. "Open up, Rena. I know you're in there. I see your car," Joe called from the other side of the door.

"I hate when he calls me that," she muttered before opening the door. "What are you doing here?" Her voice had dropped several degrees below zero.

Instead of answering her question he snarled, "What took you so long to answer the damn door? And what are you doing so dressed up? Don't tell me *you* were going somewhere."

"Actually I was coming back from dinner. Since you chose to ignore my question the first time, I'll ask again, what are you doing here, Joe?"

“I’ve come back to you, babe. I thought a lot about what happened and decided I may have been a little hasty to end things the way I did. I think if you make a few modifications, we’ll do nicely this time.”

Dalos was surprised to see an average looking man, not much taller than Serena’s short stature. His sandy brown hair was thinning and despite his otherwise slender frame, he had a potbelly. No one knew better than Dalos there was more to beauty than just the physical, but going by the petulant droop of the man’s mouth and the way he arrogantly assumed he could walk back into Serena’s life, there was nothing attractive about him inside, either.

Dalos saw red at the way the man disrespected Serena. He and Maddox made their presence known. “Do you need us to get rid of him?” Dalos volunteered, though his eyes never left Joe’s face.

Joe blanched, shooting Serena a questioning look. “Who the hell are these two schmucks and what are they doing in your house?”

Serena’s eyes narrowed to fiery brown slits. “They’re my guests. My *invited* guests. And since I didn’t ask you to visit, I wonder why you’re bothering to grace me with your exalted presence. You made it clear to me the last time we saw each other that I wasn’t good enough for you. I think your exact words were, ‘you’re hamburger, I deserve steak.’” Dalos was quite impressed with the way she kept her composure.

Joe waved his hand in the air dismissively. “It’s just like a chick to throw stuff in a guy’s face. Look, I was going through some things, but now I’m back. How about sending these shlubs away and we can talk in private?”

Dalos looked over to Maddox and saw that burning gleam in his eyes. He knew the Wood Elf probably wanted to rip the little man’s head off just as he did.

Maddox advanced. “Didn’t she already say you’re unwelcome? I suggest you leave.”

Joe took a step back, but instead of focusing his anger on the maker of the comment, he turned it on Serena. “Get rid of these two so we can talk. I don’t have the patience to play games right now.”

"And I don't have the patience for you *at all*. Please leave."

Joe's face turned beet red. "If that's what you really want, I'll go, but if I leave now I'll never come back."

"That would be just fine."

"You sound as if you mean that!" Joe said incredulously.

"I do. Goodbye, Joe."

"I think she's made her preference obvious. If you don't leave immediately, we'll beat you to a bloody pulp," Maddox threatened.

Joe flushed, but he stood his ground. "You lay one hand on me, buddy, and I'll sue. Who are these men, Serena?"

Dalos stepped closer, pulling Serena to his side. The little man took two steps back. "Isn't it obvious? We're her lovers."

"Her... her w-what?" Joe sputtered.

"Do you have a problem with that?" Maddox challenged.

Joe glared at Serena again. "Seems you were holding out on me in the sack. You're just as perverted as the rest of your family, and no better than that whore of a sister of yours."

Before either Dalos and Maddox could wring his scrawny neck, Serena pushed her way in between them and slammed her fist into Joe's face.

"Oww! My nose!" Joe screamed in pain.

Serena looked like a fury, red faced, fists clenched and beautiful, facing off with this malcontent. "How dare you talk about my family like that! Each one of them is worth ten of you. I can't believe I used to think myself in love with you. You acted as though I was lucky to have you, but it was the other way around. You should consider yourself lucky for conning me into buying your bullshit for so long. Why don't you go haunt someone else? Don't bother coming back, because I'll be in Canada with my lovers!"

* * *

Serena was miserable. When she'd decided to go with Dalos and Maddox to Rookery Cove, she thought she'd be living out her wildest dreams. Standing up to Joe was so empowering, she'd decided to let go of her inhibitions and agree to go with them despite the fact she still had some inner fears.

Although they told her she didn't have to work for the company, Serena had insisted on it. She couldn't putter around their house all day while they worked, waiting for them to come home to her. That would bore her to tears. She actually enjoyed working at the factory. She'd even made a few friends. Her problem lay with Dalos and Maddox themselves.

The sex was still hot, but something was missing. Before when they'd made love to her, there had been no holding back, they'd given themselves to her completely, but lately it didn't feel the same.

Cursing softly, she tossed aside the prototype she'd been working on. What she needed was some fresh air. Serena left her work station and as she was walking down the hall, she ran into Okibi, a member of the security team.

"Hi, Serena. How are you today?"

"I'm okay. I just need a little air."

"I was headed outside just now to do a perimeter check. Manx has the day off. Walk with me."

Serena breathed a sigh of relief. Although he was nice enough, she found the Head of Security for Rookery Cove quite intimidating, and it didn't help matters that he ate people who breached the island's security. "Okay." They walked in silence until they made their way outside.

"So why do you look so sad today?" the phoenix asked.

Serena shrugged. Although Okibi was the only female she spoke with regularly, Serena wasn't ready to open up to her just yet. "I guess I'm feeling a little homesick is all." It wasn't a complete lie. This was the furthest away she'd ever been from her family and she missed them terribly. She kept in constant contact with them on the phone, which was comforting at least.

"I'm sure that's partially it, but why do I get the feeling there's much more to it than what you're letting on?" Okibi was more perceptive than Serena was comfortable with.

Serena squirmed under the phoenix's close scrutiny. "Uh, what makes you say that?"

"Because it hasn't escaped my notice how you act around Maddox and Dalos. Those two Elves are definitely yummy. Most of the women at the factory are seriously jealous of you. We all used to think those two were exclusive, but then you came along and are now living most people's wildest dreams come true."

Serena sighed. "You would think so, right?"

Okibi frowned. "But you're not?"

"Don't get me wrong. Being with them is nice, but..."

"But? I know we don't know each other well, but I'd like to be your friend."

Instinctively she knew this woman was someone she could confide in. "I feel like ever since I agreed to come here, they seemed to have pulled away a little."

"In what way?"

"Not physically, but mentally. I fear they're using sex to keep me here, like the only reason they chose me was so I'd work for the factory."

Okibi shook her spiky black hair. "That couldn't possibly be true. They're both honorable men and I can't imagine either one of them using you so shamelessly. Are you sure you haven't read the situation wrong?"

"I don't know. You see, we spent an entire week together and while the loving was great, I also liked just cuddling and talking with them."

A smile crossed her companion's face. "Yes, that does sound nice. I take it that it isn't like that anymore?"

"Not really."

"Have you brought this to their attention and asked them why?"

Serena shrugged. "I tried to, but they kind of laughed it off." Wanting to make the other woman understand, she shared everything that had led up to her decision to

come to the island. Okibi nodded and responded at the appropriate moments until Serena finished. "What do you think?"

"I think maybe they're the ones who may feel used. You did after all only agree to come with them to prove to your ex-boyfriend you're a desirable woman. Up until then, you'd been fighting them tooth and nail about coming here."

"I... I hadn't thought of that. But why wouldn't they have said something?"

"You're so naïve, Serena, but I like you. Men can be stubbornly foolish. Maybe it's time for you to do a little reassuring of your own. Tell them how you feel."

Could it be that simple? There was only one way to find out.

Chapter Eight

Dalos entered the house first, the scent of his favorite foods assailing the air. Maddox didn't cook so it could only mean Serena had come home early. He sighed heavily. Being with Serena and Maddox brought his life a joy he didn't think he'd ever have since leaving Armenea. Serena was so pliant, letting him and Maddox push, pull, fuck and suck any way they wanted like a much beloved sex toy. He and Maddox had never been closer. The struggle was gone, but there was now a new problem, and it was Serena.

Though he was pleased with having her in their lives, he couldn't help but wonder if she was there because she truly wanted to be there or if she was trying to thumb her nose at her ex. There were so many times when he'd wanted to bring it up, but fear always halted him. What's more, he knew he was in love with her and he was sure Maddox felt the same.

How could you tell someone you loved them when you weren't sure if those feelings were returned? What if they confessed their true feelings only to be told they were just studs to her? She had the power to hurt him more than Aerwyn ever could and he found that worrying.

Squaring his shoulders, he walked into the kitchen and pinned a smile on his face. Serena was stirring what smelled like venison stew in the pot. Walking up behind her, he wrapped his arms around her waist. "Mmm, smells good." He nuzzled her neck.

Serena giggled. "Dinner should be ready to serve as soon as Maddox gets home."

"I wasn't talking about dinner. I was referring to your delicious smelling pussy." He raised his hands to cup her breasts. His cock jumped to attention having her so close to him this way.

"You're so naughty," she sighed, leaning against him.

"You bring it out in me. I can't help it."

"Oh yes you can, you just don't want to. Well, two can play at that game."

Twisting around in his arms with a wicked grin on her face, she planted an open-mouthed kiss against his lips. When he would have tightened his grip around her, she slid down the length of his body until she was on her knees in front of him.

"What are you doing, Serena?" he asked in a harsh groan. This was the first time she'd actually initiated the lovemaking, and he liked it.

"I would have thought it was obvious. I'm going to suck your cock." With nimble fingers, she undid his pants before reaching into his boxers.

When her fingers wrapped around his cock, Dalos flung his head back, reveling in the feeling of her delicate touch against his swollen shaft. She ran the tip of her tongue around the head of his cock, laving it with precise strokes.

"Are you going to suck it or tease me?" he asked raggedly.

"Both." Her grip grew firmer before she fit her mouth over his length.

"Oh, Serena, that feels so good." His hands stroked her silky sable hair.

She moaned as she devoured him inch by excruciating inch. Dalos fought to keep from thrusting his prick further past her soft lips. Her mouth felt like wet velvet caressing his cock. When she began to bob her head back and forth over his length he didn't know how much more he could take.

"I see you two have started without me." Maddox joined them in the kitchen, walking over to him. Maddox gripped Dalos's hair and covered his mouth with a hungry kiss.

Dalos was ready to burst with the added stimulation. His tongue shot out to meet Maddox's, initiating a seductive dance. Serena now alternated between lapping and sucking.

A sudden tightness in his balls signaled he was about to come. Ripping his mouth away from Maddox's he grunted. "Yes!"

He looked down to see Serena eagerly sucking down every bit of his essence he shot out. When she finished, she looked up at him with a look of supreme satisfaction on her face. She stood up then, running her tongue over her lips as if to catch the last remnants of his come.

She pressed her lips against Maddox's neck. "Tonight will be your turn. Why don't you two wash up while I get your dinner together?"

This couldn't be the same Serena who they'd left this morning. That Serena hadn't been so bold as to do what she just did. Could this mean her feelings for them were more than just sexual? Hope sprang within his breast.

Minutes later when he and Maddox were in the bathroom washing up as Serena had instructed, Dalos turned to him. "What do you make of that display downstairs? She hasn't been that bold since..."

"Since that week we were together," Maddox finished for him.

"Yes. I can only hope it means what I think it does."

* * *

Serena waited anxiously at the table for Dalos and Maddox to come back downstairs. She fidgeted in her seat wondering how she'd get the words out. They'd seemed receptive to her advances, but then again, she had no reason to doubt they would be.

When she heard their footfalls her heart beat a mile a minute. This was the moment of truth. They took their chairs at the circular dining room table. Smiling at them in turn she couldn't help but think how handsome they were.

"Smells good, Serena. I didn't know you could cook," Maddox complimented.

"You haven't tasted it yet," she joked. Actually her cooking was hit or miss, but for these two men there wasn't much she wouldn't try. "I hope you like it."

It was on the tip of her tongue to say more, but she couldn't do it. Her nerves were getting the best of her. To stop herself from giving too much away, she picked up her fork and stuffed a big chunk of meat into her mouth. It wasn't too bad, and she silently congratulated herself.

"This is very good, Serena." Dalos smiled at her appreciatively.

Serena merely nodded, not trusting herself to speak. She continued to stuff the savory stew into her mouth. They took her lead and the majority of the meal took place in silence. After a while she couldn't stand it.

Placing her fork down on the table and closing her eyes tightly, she blurted, "I love you, Dalos and Maddox. I think I've loved the two of you from the first time we met, but I was too much of a coward to tell you. I was afraid you'd eventually grow bored with me." Serena stopped to catch her breath. "Whew. Okay, now that we have that out of the way, I made an apple pie for dessert."

Both men looked at her with amazed expressions. Why did they just sit there like that? Had she revealed too much too soon? Maybe if she made a joke of it they wouldn't think anything of it. Her face grew hot with embarrassment. "So, uh... I guess apple pie is out of the question..."

She stopped as both men got out of their seats.

Each man grabbed an arm to haul her up out of the chair. "Silly woman. I never thought we'd hear those words from your lips. You have no idea how much joy fills me to hear you say it." Maddox groaned, burying his face at the side of her neck.

"You mean... you love me too?" It felt like all of her wildest dreams were coming true.

Dalos smiled. "I can't remember a time when we didn't."

Serena wiggled out of their grasp to read the expressions on their faces. What she saw made her heart do somersaults. She saw compassion, understanding, warmth, and most especially -- love. When she'd come here with them, Serena never thought it was possible to be so happy in a single moment. "Why didn't you ever say anything?"

Maddox raised a dark brow. "Why didn't *you* ever say anything?"

She sighed. "Honestly? Because I was scared the two of you would eventually get tired of me. All my life, I've been the boring one in my family. Except for my talent of creating sex toys, I was as exciting as dry white bread. To top things off, Joe wreaked

havoc on my self-esteem. I now know what a weasel he is, but what he said affected me more than I realized.”

Dalos nodded with apparent understanding. “I could imagine that. But why would you think we could have discarded you so easily after all we’d shared? It was more than just fucking. We made love.”

“The two of you seemed to withdraw a little when you brought me to the island. I thought I’d been used.”

Maddox was in front of her in two strides, taking her hands in his. “Did it cross your mind that perhaps we were scared too?”

Serena looked at Dalos who nodded in agreement. “Get the heck out of here. You two were scared? Whatever for?”

Dalos cupped the side of her face. “Just like you, we were afraid you could have been using us to prove a point to your ex. We needed to be sure of your feelings. I guess our worries were unfounded.”

Serena laughed in resignation. “We were all silly, weren’t we?”

“Yes,” both men agreed in unison.

Serena threw herself into Maddox’s arms and pressed her lips against his before doing the same to Dalos. “I love you two so much. I can’t wait to spend the rest of my life with you.”

Each man wrapped an arm around her waist and held her tightly against their hard forms. She backed away from them, a smile splitting her face. “Since we’ve wasted so much time, how about that dessert now?”

Maddox frowned. “I’m not sure I’m in the mood for pie.”

“Who said anything about pie? The dessert I had in mind is of a different nature. How about the two of you follow me upstairs and I’ll show you what I had in mind?”

Smiles touched their lips as they registered her meaning. Serena then led them upstairs as she thought of all the desserts she’d share with them over the course of their lives.

Eve Vaughn

Eve Vaughn has enjoyed creating characters and making up stories from an early age. As a child she was always getting into mischief, so when she lost her television privileges (which was often), writing was her outlet. Her stories have gotten quite a bit spicier since then! Eve likes to read, bake, make crafts, travel, and spend time with her family. She lives in the Philadelphia area with her husband and pet turtle. She loves to hear from her fans, so feel free to contact her at EveVaughn10@aol.com, join her yahoo group at www.evevaughnsbooks-subscribe@yahoogroups.com and visit her website at <http://www.evevaughn.com>