

FREE READ

Soulbound

Mahalia Levey

EROTIC ROMANCE

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Dedication

~This book is dedicated to the readers first and foremost and to my wonderful critique team and editors. I enjoy working with all of you. Lastly to my understanding and loving family for their unending support.~

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Chapter One

Addison Westley noticed Lawrence, Kansas hadn't changed much during her first semester away. Turning onto Massachusetts Street, she winced and slid on her sunglasses as sunlight glared through her windshield. A small smile tugged at the corners of her lips as she drove by the vendors displaying items for downtown's annual sidewalk sale. Traffic crawled in little more than a stop and go pace—pedestrians jay-walked in front of her. Addie sang along with the IPOD that rested on the loading dock system in her Volkswagen Beetle. On her left, she passed by Penny Annie's, the old fountain soda ice cream store. Pizza Hut still stood in between the sewing shop and a CD resale store. A nostalgic feeling washed over her. How many times had they roamed this street?

Years of fond memories assailed her, taking her back to her cherished memories as she drove by each place representing a milestone of her childhood...Galen and Teagan. Even with the boys' bevy of sports and their varying cliques of friends, the three of them had an affinity no words could describe—inseparable from little league through high school. Both were men now though. The thought made her chuckle, as they were most likely more rugged and more handsome than she'd ever seen them. She moved at a snail's pace past the man holding the HONK FOR HEMP sign high and proud. She honked. God, some things never change.

In the right lane, she turned onto Ninth Street, passing by two new banks and the community pool. Flashbacks of her first crush, Steve, the tanned lifeguard, hit her. Damned if Teagan hadn't teased her without mercy about her infatuation. She didn't care. Her crush had consumed her life that summer.

While Teagan had made fun of her, Galen protected her. She'd come to call them Tealen, a mixture of both names, for they guarded over her like a bear did its cub. To say they'd made high school a living hell didn't begin to equate their devotion to her well-being. The one time she'd entangled herself in a brief love affair with the lifeguard the two of them suffocated her. The short-lived romance lasted only a few weeks when the object of her affection went back to his old girlfriend.

As if that time couldn't be more confusing, the guys seemed to switch roles after the incident. Galen had chided her for being naïve, while Teagan had bought her ice cream and held her hand as she sobbed. They were more complex than any of the men she'd known, then or now, but she'd never deny the bond between all three of them. She ached for the moments shared between the closest of friends. She missed camping out and forgetting about life, just enjoying time with her guys.

Teagan and Galen showed her the true meaning of friendship, allowing her to follow them everywhere. If she needed a friend or a protector, they had loved her, even allowing her to sleep between them if she was scared or just plain lonely. Security meant knowing you were safe, and though her home life as a teen could be described only as rocky at best, through her troubled nights, they became her solace. Crazy, she couldn't recall one grand fight they'd ever had that lasted more than a few days. Galen and his temper tended to scare the shit out of her, but Teagan possessed a kind eye and a welcoming ear—just what a girl needed sometimes. With each familiar landmark she passed, her thoughts continued to wander. During her time at school homesickness overwhelmed her. Learning how to figure things out for herself troubled her, she no longer had her safety net. When those times became too much, she'd ding them via Internet or

webcam, but seeing their excited faces, even if for only for an hour, made her miss them all the more.

Often, she wrestled with fantasies of having them both in bed, their hands and mouths sating her lonesomeness, their cocks driving into her body, filling her need, each scent mingling with hers bringing her comfort. She swerved, avoiding a lone mailbox, reality slamming back into her, reminding her of the reason she left in the first place. Galen. Because of his inability to see the love right in front of him—because of his denial.

The scenery changed as she headed out to the lake. She ignored the incessant *boom, boom, boom* ring tone from “Bring It On”, blaring from her cell phone. Without her blue tooth, she didn't care to get a ticket. The last message she'd taken from Galen said he and Teagan had picked up the supplies and they'd snagged an extra sleeping bag for her. She smiled...always the thoughtful ones.

Excitement thrummed in her bones. With a break between semesters, she had time to come home. One year away from home felt like ten, one year away from her men—a lifetime. The last time they'd seen each other, she dropped the bomb that she'd been accepted into Florida State. If she told them she planned on flying halfway around the world and they would've reacted the same. She clenched the wheel as she shivered at the memory. Images of Galen's rage flooded her. He'd been pissed and rightly so for a young mind—they'd made a pact to be inseparable for life. Teagan, on the other hand, understood, almost too readily, her need for space.

Never did she truly feel like an outsider amongst them, but the guys, too often, had this uncanny way of knowing each other's thoughts while leaving her scratching her head. There were times Addie confessed to herself that she fell in love with both of them, but for different reasons. During their wonder years, she'd kissed each of them and allowed them to hold her hand at different times. Never did she allow her feelings for them to shine through. Not until depression assailed her forcing her to go to Galen for comfort. Her brooding best friend reacted in a way she wasn't prepared for. In anger, Galen had fucked her with such a ferocious need, his

change in demeanor had frightened her. Thinking back, admittedly, the dark passionate act also turned her on.

They met in private many times after that. He screwed her, rocked her world, fucked her hard, but never once spoke about what he ran from. She knew he ran from something, though she respected his need to keep his internal demons at bay. Besides, she liked giving into her body's desire to be handled rough. He had never hurt her. Deep down she knew for certain if she had cried out in pain, though she never did—not once—he would have stopped. A small part of her accepted Galen would never be as comforting as Teagan. Another part of her felt desolate that he couldn't find inner peace. Strangely, she never had the chance to invite Teagan to her bed, something always seemed to get in the way.

Camping this weekend, seeing them again, tweaked her nerves. Heat pooled between her thighs at the thought. The plan of action before returning to school—to have them both in her bed, if they accepted.

Loneliness inspired ulterior motives for their reunion. She wanted them both, wanted the best each had to offer. Fantasizing about having them together with her for most of her adolescent life, but choosing to ignore her needs, had come to an end. The days of chickening out and never broaching the subject lay behind her. The dawning of a new day loomed in the near distance.

Addie exhaled a deep breath as she took the exit to Lone Star Lake. Sequestered away from the beach, she took the turn that led down a winding one-lane trail barely wide enough for her Bug. The campgrounds were nestled off the way in a thatch of thick woods to the left, but she veered to the right. Low-hanging limbs filled with lush green leaves smacked her compact as she bobbed over the bumpy ground. Finally, she reached a clearing. “I Kissed a Girl” blared from her blackberry.

She jumped in surprise at the strong signal. “Hello handsome,” she responded to Teagan's personal ring tone.

“Are you headed here anytime soon or do Galen and I need to send out a search party for that Volkswagen of yours?” Time had changed his voice. She recalled the light tenor and registered the change. Now the rumbling baritone quality sent her nerves skittering.

“I’m almost there.” She couldn’t help the squeak of excitement from rushing out and blushed at his coarse laugh. In her mind, she could envision his smartass comment, “*Are you now?*”

“Asshole,” she grumbled as she flipped shut the phone. Only through webcam and online pictures did she know how much they’d grown. Still, seeing her two favorite men in the flesh, with their muscles abounding and their unique smells kept her foot on the peddle. Briefly, she wondered if each still smelled the same—unforgettable. Butterflies swirled in her belly. How on earth would she survive an entire weekend with the two of them?

The rest of the drive zoomed by. Around the bend lay their haven, their own private spot they’d discovered by accident years ago. Teagan’s Ford Explorer sat parked a few feet from the site. She spotted the guys before they noticed her. Thank the gods, her car was quiet. She idled to a park, then slid out to observe the two men put together the tent. Lifting the corner of her sunglasses, she kept her gaze on the well-paired team.

“Do you honestly think we’ll still fit in that?” Her voice carried across the narrow distance.

“We’ve never had a problem before.”

Nervous laughter spewed out as Galen answered her question. She noted they’d brought their childhood sleeping bags.

“I don’t think I’m going to fit in my New Kids on the Block sleeping bag anymore,” she said, her legs turning to liquid jelly as she watched the two men bend and pound tent stakes into the ground. The delicious view brought another type of pounding into her mind—Galen’s physique hadn’t changed. Shaking off the thought, she stilled the fantasies playing out in her head and smiled.

“Well then, we’ll have to improvise tonight.” Ahhh, Galen and his teasing, but the light tone of his voice surprised her. She crossed her arms and winked at him.

“So are we set? Food? The works?” she asked.

“Food, beer and, of course, your wine.”

Addie smiled at Galen and went over to the freshly dug fire pit. “Are we roasting tonight?”

“How hot do you want to burn, Addie?”

“Teagan! We're not kids anymore. Cowboys and Indians are over and I'm not Pocahontas.”

She grinned big. “I still can't believe you two built a freakin' pyre to roast me on.”

“We're guys. Besides, we don't roast pretty women anymore.” Teagan lied, his face sporting a huge grin.

“Says the big bad wolf,” Galen said.

She stuck her tongue out at Galen and settled on a rock to enjoy a spot of sun. When Galen came over to embrace her, she thought she'd died and gone to Heaven. He'd changed from a lean young man to a towering male with the same gold flecks reigning in his eyes. He trapped her, encasing her in muscles galore and full arm sleeve tattoos. His once short brown hair, now curled in an unruly fashion about his neck, giving him a bad boy air. Seeing him sent sparks of electricity through her core at just how good he felt touching her. Add having Teagan slide behind her and embrace her felt divinely wicked. Turning about to face him, she ran a hand over his cheek. To this day, he still held that timeless boyish perfection. “You look the same—taller, thicker, but the same.” She ran her fingers over Teagan's goatee. “And you look like a biker.” She turned to Galen and lifted her hands to run down the tattoos on his left arm. “They're addictive.” His voice hit her about the same time as the spray of repellent fell on her neck and arms, catching her off guard.

“You could have told me you were going to aerosol me to death.”

“Where's the fun in that?” Galen continued to spray her down, using his opposite hand.

“Wait 'til a big bad bear descends on our spot, I'll send him to eat you first,” she said. A ploy of bruised feelings landed her a soft kiss on the cheek.

“You two done? We have some swimming to do, no?” Teagan's voice interrupted their playfulness.

Addie grinned. "I'm not going nude again. It took me two hours to find my buried clothes last time." Shyness crept over her; she teetered between hiding her body and showing it after being away from them.

Chapter Two

Galen viewed Addie carefully. At seventeen, she'd been a slender young lady with hardly a curve. Galen appreciated the look of her body, yet her smile and thick-lashed blue eyes had remained the same. He noticed the subtle changes in such a brief time and couldn't take his eyes off her. The thought of bedding her still hadn't abated.

“Come on. We barely hid them. Not our fault you didn't look up. If they'd been a snake, they would've bitten you.” Each time she moved, he took in the jiggle of her lush breasts hidden by her bathing suit top and T-shirt.

He opened his mouth to say something else but the snapping sting of towel stopped him. “Never could take a joke, Addie Mae,” he grumbled, examining the welt across his legs. “Sugar girl, you're gonna pay.” He reached out and took possession of the towel oblivious to her cry of alarm and Teagan's look of impatience.

Times hadn't changed all that much. She still had the ability to make him forget himself and enjoy life. He'd been angry at her decision to go to Florida State instead of USC with them, like they'd agreed years prior to graduation. Hooking his arm into hers, he snapped her lightly on the ass and drew her into the confines of his embrace. “It's good to have you home again, Addie,” he all but whispered her name.

“You gonna hog her, Galen?” Teagan walked towards them with a discernable look in his eyes.

From tomboy to red-hot woman, Galen's cock strained thinking about being buried in such a tight home. The first time he had the pleasure of her remained clear as day in his mind. The lifeguard had written her off and anger speared through him. He'd assured her the popular prick had the reputation of being an asshole. He tried to warn her, but had been helpless to stop her heart from breaking. Instead of comforting Addie after that night, he'd pounced as soon as Teagan had left and fucked her with an intensity he hadn't known he'd possessed.

"No, share and share alike." He landed a punch on Teagan's arm. One thing was for damned sure, the three had a lot to talk about during this reconnection of friendship. Determination drove him to be the proverbial stubborn man who'd not allow new opportunities to slide by out of fear or cowardice ever again. He'd fallen into that trap in the past, run from something right for him due to others' fucked up perceptions.

"Galen," Teagan called. "Wait up."

"What for, man?"

"Priceless. I never pegged you for a coward," Teagan taunted.

"I'm not a coward." Galen knew his control hung on a weak string, on the verge of slipping. He'd waited months for a reason to fight.

"Yes, you are." Galen stood toe-to-toe with Teagan.

"Fuck you, Teagan. I'm not fighting you." He shoved his best friend out of his way, his shoulder bumping his chest, as he stormed off.

"Ever question why all the angst? I want you Galen, and you're too chickenshit to take what's perfect. In my mind, that's cowardice—not bothering to try for something more than our secret fucks."

Galen snorted and turned his head.

"Got your attention now? Addie's not around for you to fuck into oblivion. Who else is there?"

"Shut your fucking mouth." Galen saw red. He moved forward to hit Teagan, when he found himself tripped and laying supine on the floor, Teagan covering him.

“Not on your life. I’ve been waiting for months to hash this out with you. Now are we going to argue or are you going to fuck me like you’ve been dying to?”

Galen pulled himself out of the memory and took in the serenity that surrounded them, water far as the eye could see. As they'd been walking he'd been thinking of everything, pinpointing the great divide into what he thought he wanted and when he'd accepted his sexuality. His love for Teagan had blossomed after Addie moved away. Every time he'd felt guilty for wanting his best friend in the way his parents thought was unnatural, he went to Addie who had always been there to welcome him into her arms. Back then he used her, pretending he wanted to be buried inside that tight pussy instead of the puckered hole of his best friend. The need remained unfulfilled until Teagan called him out.

Shaking off the thoughts, he pushed Addie and took off running. The rope still remained strapped to the older than time thick oak tree. Without testing the braided material to make sure time hadn't rotted its strength, he jumped on and swung into the water.

He came up for air, wiping the water from his eyes to view the stunned expressions on their faces. “Hey! I'll be damned, the limb didn't break.”

“You're nuts.” Addie laughed and began disrobing.

He shaded his eyes from the sun's glare to see her lift her T-shirt over her head and kick off her flip-flops. “No, you are!”

Teagan had moved behind her and hefted her into his arms. Galen thought he aimed to toss her over the edge and jolted in surprise as Teagan jumped off with her instead.

The rib-tickling situation turned into a mature brute strength show of power, dunk or be dunked followed by gasps of air in between. The three of them regarded each other under water for trickery and simultaneously skulked away to escape the inevitable dunk of all dunks.

* * * *

Teagan surfaced first after the dunking spectacle.

“Truth or Dare time?”

Galen tilted his head from left to right, shaking the water from inside his ears.

“Ohhh.”

The sight of Addie wringing her hair to move the strands out of her eyes along with her rich sounds of delight endeared her to Teagan even more.

“I'm game,” she said.

God, he loved that she held her own for damn near anything thrown her way. He'd never had the desire to fuck her brains out, but then again, he'd known he preferred men since the time he and Galen had gotten stuck doing seven minutes of heaven during a game in junior high. He'd accidentally brushed his hand across Galen's cock and felt his own stir to life for the first time. In that instant, in the near dark closet, he knew his best friend yearned as he did. Unfortunately, one of their friends opened the door moments before they would have been caught fondling each other's meat.

“Galen?” Teagan asked.

“I'm in too.”

“Let's discuss rules. We're no longer children so no soft questions or soft dares. Be adults and make the game interesting. Nothing is off limits and since we know each other so well, if we find out that one of us is lying, the dare is doubled. Agreed?” Teagan clarified the boundaries.

“You know it. Addie goes first as always.” Galen grinned and teased.

“Yay me! Teagan, truth or dare?”

“Truth.” He floated on his back, not bothering to hide the arousal tenting his shorts.

“Did you never fuck me before because you're gay?”

“No, I never fucked you because one of us used you for his own reasons, I couldn't do the same. Galen, truth or dare?”

“Dare.”

“Pussy.” Teagan chuckled. “I dare you to...fondle Addie's breasts.”

“Easy as pie.” Arousal slammed into Teagan. He'd noticed Galen eyeing those beauties since Addie had arrived. As Galen swam around her in shark-like motions, Teagan covered his cock

and squeezed. The large hands over Addie's breasts were the same ones that had stroked him just that morning to a frenzied release. Addie's expression intoxicated him, her eyes half closed in pleasure. He wondered if she'd missed having Galen touching her intimately.

"My turn." The sound of Galen's voice rasped.

"Go for it." Teagan grinned and began treading water to cool his ardor, his tight erection threatened to blow poking straight up like a buoy.

"Addie, truth or dare?"

"Truth."

"Did you ever fantasize about sleeping with us both, having the two of us fill your body?"

Teagan looked at Galen and shook his head, not certain he could handle the answer if she said she didn't.

"No," she gave her reply obviously half-hearted without looking at either him or Galen.

"She's lying!" Teagan closed in on her. "That means two penalties. Galen what are your penalty dares?"

"Hmm. She must kiss us both to ascertain if she's actually lying. I reserve the second penalty following the outcome of her first dare."

"Come on guys. I've kissed you both before."

Teagan grinned. "Tongue, baby."

He appreciated her little show of emotion and the way her breasts jiggled against the rippling water, he couldn't wait to feel her lips on his again. Addie approached him in a cute careful way, her movements hesitant. Never before had he seen this side of her. The thrill he received from her gentle touch on his arm surprised him. Water bumped against them, pushing them closer together. Lips so soft and plump closed lightly on his. Her hands wound up his chest and around his neck. Nipples so hard they could slice a man brushed against his chest, drawing a groan from somewhere deep within him. Opening his mouth, he let her in, the sweet taste of her. Tongue to tongue, they toyed until she relinquished her hold, allowing him to dominate the soft confines of her mouth. Forbidden pleasure had never been as candied as the taste of Addie's kiss.

All these years, he'd missed out on feeling her close to him, kissing her, breathing his need into her. Teagan deepened the kiss intent on making her breathless and dizzy. Despite his own needs, she wanted this, had always wanted them...her kiss told all. Her supple body shuddered against him in the lapping water, his cock twitched against her leg in response.

The sound of Galen clearing his throat brought him out of the sudden sensual haze she'd submerged him in.

"My fault." He looked at his lover, and for a moment, felt almost guilty.

"It's all good." Teagan held his breath until Galen moved next to him. He gave Addie a little push into Galen and let a groan leave his mouth. Galen had in just those few seconds slipped his hand into his boxers forcing him to spread his legs wider. Addie's breasts rose and fell right in his viewpoint. Damn. He opened his mouth to ask what they wanted to do next, but stood by mesmerized, as Galen took her lips in a brutal kiss, much more brutal than his own on hers. At the same time, Galen stroked his hard cock with Addie none the wiser. "Fuck," he said and began to pump his hips against the hand that jerked him off. Syrupy whimpers of breath came from Addie. He enjoyed playing and watching Galen thrust his tongue into the luscious mouth he'd just tasted. He positioned himself in arm's reach of Galen's dick.

Gaining entry wasn't an issue. His hand found Galen's shorts within seconds. The sounds of water sloshing and sucking face heightened his arousal. Faster, his hand stroked in time with the deep-tongued thrusts he witnessed firsthand. Damn the man could kiss. They'd been kissing like that for months, but enjoying him take their woman's lips raised his blood pressure to overdrive. The dick he palmed off jumped with his efforts to bring the man to completion. It seemed Galen had other plans, though. He broke off the kiss suddenly and removed his hand from Teagan's shorts.

The play dwindled and Teagan slipped his own hand away, disappointed that they'd stopped. His efforts were gifted with another bone melting glare from his lover.

"That solves that, little liar." Galen's deep voice broke the passionate trance around them.

"Huh?" Addie's breathless sound brought a smile to Teagan's face.

“Time for dare number two, sweetheart.”

Teagan looked at Galen.

“So sweet Addie, what should we have you do for dare number two?”

“I-I, uh...don't know. Go fishing?”

“Why don't you go bobbing for cock?”

Teagan threw an incredulous look at his lover for the suggestion.

“Fine, but not in the lake water. I reserve the right to have you do it at another time, say in a Jacuzzi. Let's get out. I want dare number two, somewhere more accessible.” Galen ordered. “I'll lead the way.”

Teagan grunted when his lover brushed past his shoulder.

Galen took Addie's hand in his and he followed the two at a close pace.

Teagan watched his lover move slowly, taking his time preparing the kindling for the fire. Tension rippled around them. He felt this odd sense of insanity take root in what was about to happen. He couldn't discount the rampant need to plow into something—or someone—the encounter in the murky waters of the lake left an indelible impression.

One glance at Addie drew a smile across his face. Boy, he had it bad for her—they had it bad for her and she didn't even know the beginning. A long time in planning, he and Galen had formulated her sensual undoing. History was an interesting enigma, one that he had no problem recounting. He let his eyes rove over Galen's tight ass, as the man bent at the waist arranging the larger sticks and paper to light. A raging fire threatened to ignite—for damn sure. The need to expel a bit of the pressure cutting off the circulation in his Bermuda shorts hit.

“You okay there, Addie Mae?” Teagan asked.

“Just wondering what he's doing.”

Teagan took pleasure in the way she shifted in nervous anticipation and tapped her on the ass.

“He'll go easy on you...or hard. Who the hell knows?” The chuckle that left his mouth met with a dark storm-struck gaze from the fire starter.

“He's so quiet. It unnerves me when he watches me or you. It's like he's purposely putting us on pins and needles, leaving us to wonder if or when he's going to explode.”

Her hushed words procured a silent agreeing nod from him. Teagan took her hand and led her over to a copse of trees for a more private talk. Only the faint snap of wood beginning to smolder caught the detection of his ears. “I never did thank you for giving up the school of your choice to help him. He'd have never come to terms with being gay if you had stayed and went to school with us.”

“I got tired of being caught in between. The angry sex was good, Teagan—damn good, but I never fully satisfied him. He had that restless unexpended energy even after he got off.”

“I know. Galen and I had a lot of fights about how he used you. You were his comfort zone for two years while he fought with being normal and being gay. He couldn't disassociate the two. In his mind, he had to be one or the other.”

“I wanted my two men happy.” She smiled. “When did you fall in love with him anyway?”

He saw the way she looked over his shoulder to ascertain what Galen was doing. The movement amused him. Knowing him as he did...Galen would come and retrieve them in his own good time. “That summer we played truth and dare and you dared him to kiss me with his tongue.” A hint of a smirk played across his mouth at remembering the first real kiss he and Galen shared.

“Down and dirty payback for the truth he made me say.”

“I don't remember what that was.”

Teagan leaned against the tree with his hands crossed over his bare chest, riveted to the rise and fall of her breasts. By no means did he dub himself heterosexual. Addie was just Addie, the girl he'd loved since fifth grade, a part of his heart. While she toyed with her own sexuality, he felt guilty for allowing Galen to use her like he had. Being dead honest meant actualizing he'd wanted Addie too back then. He would have done the same thing Galen had by taking out his needs on her.

A more gentle approach would've been his way, though. Still, he'd have wanted to feel wanted. No one liked being on the blunt end of being ridiculed. Living in half denial to avoid confrontation for wanting a man's cock buried in his ass had been exhausting. Now, he no longer had to hide. Now he loved having a lover to pummel him with rock hard thrusts daily. Too bad he hadn't given in sooner—like in middle school.

His thoughts returned to Addie and her giving nature. An impertinent clicking of her tongue brought him around to the present. He smiled at Addie and gave her a boyish grin for the delayed answering process.

“God, neither do I.”

Teagan touched her face gingerly. “Thank you for being my friend. I know how hard being away must've been. You did good though—and your absence gave me the chance to corner him and help him resolve his problem.” He winked at her, glanced over to where Galen stood, and then strode off toward him, leaving her alone.

Chapter Three

Galen snapped his gaze toward his fast approaching lover. He stood from kneeling, to full height, and adjusted his shorts. Feeling cocky as ever, he knew he'd soon be pounding into his lover like he'd pound against an anvil, and sexy Addie would be in the mix at the perfect time. That was the game plan. Brushing off the clumps of dirt from his hands, he wiped the sweat off his tanned chest and looked at Teagan with only one thing in mind as he held his lover's gaze.

“Fire's done.”

“Really? The blaze's just beginning to burn.”

“For you, always. For her—” The grin he gave caused his lover to frown. “Don't go getting jealous on me, man.” Galen growled low and then pulled the filled air mattress out of the tent and placed the temporary bed far enough away from the fire that it wouldn't burn if embers crackled and popped.

“We doing this now?”

“No time like the present. Addison, come here.” Galen's voice rang out in the tree enclosed area blanketing them in solitude. They'd chosen well when discovering this area. Even the small wisps of smoke spiraling in the air were near invisible to passersby. The apprehensive yet anticipatory way she moved toward him made his cock twitch. He hoped he could show her a different way of pleasure to make up for how much he'd used her in the past.

“There's my girl.” Galen could see the effect of his words in her mannerisms and the tentative way in which she moved to him with jerky steps.

“You called?”

“Like always, you came. Time for your second dare, doll.” He grinned at her. “What do you think that dare should be? Should I dare you to place your plump lips around my cock? No, been there, done that...Should I dare you to place them around Teagan's? There's a thought or—” he broke away, in a lower tone, to gaze into the fire. “Should I dare you to lay your pretty ass on the mattress and let us both fill you?” He licked his lips and casually brushed his hand down across his tented erection.

“I—uh, how's a girl to choose?”

Galen looked to Teagan. “Let's strip and wait for her to decide.” Elastic was cutting into him anyways. With hungry eyes, he scoped both his lover and Addie while he yanked off his shorts in one move and walked backwards to the mattress, giving them an opportunity to see him nude. Unabashed, he took the center of the mattress and braced himself on one elbow purposely adopting a take-your-fill look on his face.

“Don't have to tell me twice.”

Damn, if Teagan didn't look hot as he stripped down to join him. Galen held an appreciative grin and cut his gaze once more to Addie. He held her gaze as she walked toward them, a high blush staining her cheeks and uncertainty in her all-too-interested eyes. Each slow movement jostled her lush breasts, causing his cock to jump in excitement. For sure he was bi, however, he only craved one woman...Addie who didn't satisfy his needs on the baser level. He found he still wanted her, in spite of being in her not enough to slake his hunger. “Good girl.” He watched her remove her top and he took hold of Teagan's hard cock as the man lay next to him, awaiting Addie to join them.

“I'm not sure if I'm ready for this.”

She stripped slowly before them. The body he hadn't seen in nearly a year had matured. Her areolas a pale pink were now, filled out and darker, her nipples thick and juttied. She'd shaved the thatch of hair between her legs into a V. Sexy...she was so damned sexy. Even sexier than her doe-in-headlights expression as she stumbled inch by torturous inch closer to them.

“Sure you are, doll. Secretly, you've been wanting this moment for years.” Galen patted the area next to him, prodding her along step by step until she stilled within arm's reach. “Not so hard now, was it?” His hand snaked out and captured her small wrist, pulling her off balance onto the mattress and onto his lap.

“You're beautiful.” Galen encircled one of her breasts and placed his lips over her nipple giving the hardened peak a gentle tug before drawing the pebbled flesh into his mouth with a gentle suck. He released her with a loud pop as he reached behind him and once again, encircled Teagan's dick. Mouth toying with Addie's breasts, his hand stroking Teagan's cock, Galen gave a rare moment of tenderness to the two people he loved most dearly in life.

“Ahhh,” Teagan's exclamation and his incessant thrusting didn't dissuade Galen from hearing and enjoying the mewls of pleasure coming from Addie as he bit on her distended nipples. His cock wasn't left alone for long, either. Addie's reached for his shaft, shyly at first, but she grew more eager the longer he teased those beautiful breasts. Teagan's grip on Galen's shoulders added an intensity to the trio Galen had only fantasized about. The mix of dick in hand with the arousing smell of Addie's scent intoxicated him.

“Dare time.” Galen broke away, lifted Addie, and moved her into the middle of the mattress. He got to his knees and spread her legs wide. Using the pads of his fingers, he slapped her clit roughly, delved between her slick folds, and then rubbed her moisture over Teagan's cock. “The dare is to take us both.” With the other hand, he spread her pink lower lips and slid his finger over her clit. When her body shuddered at his touch, he smiled down at her. “Still sensitive?”

“Very.”

Addie sighed and closed her eyes at his touch, he slapped her pussy, harder this time, before shoving his fingers roughly inside. “Oh, yeah, wet baby, very wet.” Galen looked at Teagan and moved over to allow his lover to sit between Addie's thighs, while he continued toying with her burning flesh. Galen reached over to the small pile of supplies. He filched a squished box of condoms from the stash, dug one free, and tossed the packet to Teagan. He continued to play with Addie, his gaze lingering on Teagan tearing open the foil square. He'd never get enough of

seeing Teagan stroke his cock hard and roll on the thin ribbed barrier. The sexy act drove him insane, and by the look in his lover's eye, he well knew it.

A look passed between the three lovers. Silently, Galen prompted Teagan to enter her. Shock registered on her face and Teagan's as he did as instructed. Galen relished the opportunity to see Teagan have his first and only taste of pussy. Soft moans escaped Addie's mouth as his lover began to fuck her more than adequately wet pussy. Galen ran his hands over Teagan's ass and moved behind him, intent on giving the man the best rim job of his life.

“Fuck that feels good.”

Teagan's words and the way his body pressed back against Galen's tongue for entry were tantamount to the pleasure he received listening to their lusty responses to one another. With a loud groan, Galen slid a finger into Teagan's ass and stroked in time with the man's thrusts into their woman. Teagan's muscles rippled against Galen's finger, dragging his digit in deeper, he let out a series of expletives. Foregoing bareback, he reluctantly withdrew his finger and spotted the bottle of lube as he hunted for another condom. He chucked the lube onto the mattress and then donned the condom. Damned thing pinched like a son of a bitch, but he ignored the discomfort as he lubed up a couple fingers and slid back inside Teagan's puckered hole. He could finger-fuck that man all day and never get tired of foreplay.

He enjoyed the sight of his fingers disappear inside Teagan as the man pounded inside of Addie. His gaze followed the movement of Teagan's tight ass as he worked her over. At an opportune moment, Galen spread those familiar cheeks and shoved into his lover's hole. Tight heat surrounded him and he began pumping, matching Teagan's rhythm.

“This...has to be...the best truth or dare...we've ever played.” Teagan choked out between taking Galen's hard thrusts and fucking Addie's pussy.

“Addie...” Galen groaned, surging his cock hard into Teagan's ass.

“I'm here—God, I'm loving this! Both of you, fill me...please.”

Galen's attention lurched caught by her question. "Fill you? How?" As far as he remembered, the last anal sex she experienced was years ago, he had discovered she didn't care for it. If she'd practiced and changed her mind, well, he didn't know how to process that.

"In my pussy, the two of your cocks hitting into me and sliding against each other will feel good. Come on, Galen. Teag needs you."

Her little panted breaths were a definite turn-on. The thought of both of them filling her hot pink hole was more than he'd imagined for this night of pleasuring. "Yeah Addie, okay." He slid out of Teagan's ass and ripped off the used rubber.

"Teagan move."

After Teagan backed off, Galen rolled on a fresh condom, lay on his back, and pulled Addie onto his lap, facing his legs. "Ride me, baby." His large hands held her up. His legs burned from the way her nails raked on them, trying to find an anchoring spot. "Teagan, I'll walk you through easing into her. Kneel in front of her, put her legs on your shoulders or spread them wide." He grunted as her inner muscles clenched his dick hard. "Now slip in slowly." Galen wheezed as her body gifted Teagan's efforts with more lubricant.

"Yeah, like that." He felt the mushroomed tip of his lover's blood engorged head pit against his own, he closed his eyes and rocked slowly into Addie. Slowly, he moved and shuddered when Teagan alternated the movement. Acclimation took control and patience. His girth took her more than a few moments to adjust, and while she did, he felt her nails bleed his skin with small tears. Galen concentrated on the sensation of hot tight pussy squeezing his cock as it rubbed with titillating friction against Teagan's.

"Oh...my...God."

"No God here, just two men, Addie." Galen closed his eyes and focused on not blowing his load too soon. Even through the latex barriers, the seesawing friction heightened his pleasure. "Fuck that feels good." He lost himself in a sea of muscle clenching heat and rubbing. Her snug pussy clutched them in molten heat, the deeper and faster he and Teagan moved within her, clenching around them. During their heightened moment, he kept an eye on Teagan's face. The

man's sublime expression garnered such satisfaction. His eyes were closed, and Galen looked down just in time to see Teagan brush over his nipples.

“You bad boy.” Galen groaned as he pressed his chest forward, allowing Teagan easier access. Galen rotated and slammed deeper inside. Cock bumping had never felt so good, not even holding both wrapped in his hand and he palmed them off.

“I'm coming!” ripped from Addie's mouth, as she shuddered around their dicks, slamming unceremoniously inside her. A cascade of cream covered them both. Her walls became so slick, Galen's cock glided easier in and out of that tight pussy despite Teagan embedded in her hole.

“Keep coming, Addie,” Galen ordered and increased his tempo. Teagan wasn't far behind Addie. Galen knew the moment his lover longed to spew his hot seed like a geyser. The way Teagan grew harder, the way Teagan's dick pulsed against his when he withdrew to plunge once again told him volumes. “Come, Teagan,” Galen choked out, wanting to come himself.

“You ready, baby?” Primal, the low guttural question hurtled from Teagan's lips, coaxed Galen over the edge.

“Yeah.” He felt his own cock, heavy from the base to the tip, recede and draw up close to release only to recede once more as he felt Teagan brush on him. “Fucking come, man!” he ordered Teagan, as he jack hammered Addie's pussy with the frenzy of a mad man. Teagan let out a guttural groan and pulled out, ripped off his condom, and jerked his cock faster and harder until his semen spurted out hot and thick onto Addie's stomach. The mixture of Teagan's lost stare and the continual quivering of Addie's pussy pressured him to succumb. With jagged breaths, he pumped faster, sliding in and then backing out of her velvet pussy, coming hard behind that latex barrier at the sound of her soft mewls of pleasure. Sweaty and heaving, he pulled out and collapsed on the mattress. “You were right. This is the best truth or dare game we've ever played.”

Galen brushed a hand through Addie's hair. He couldn't see her expression, but he could feel her heartbeat against the hand cupping her breast, although he hadn't a clue when he'd settled his hand on her.

Must have been as he'd come. He'd never felt good about coming in her before. Never, until that moment when he'd been able to give to her instead of take. With a relaxed smile on his face, he looked at Teagan. "Thank you."

* * * *

The light had begun to fade by the time they'd taken a cleansing dip in the lake and dressed. Addie helped Teagan make their meal. She took out the marshmallows and the hangers for their old as time tradition of ending the night. So many things had happened in such a short time. She realized now that she loved her men more than ever and that she should have stopped Galen from taking her body to drive away his demons...but that was the past. She smiled, it seemed their bond was strong enough to withstand just about anything.

Things made more sense now. His anger, Teagan's resigned acceptance. Time had changed them. Space had given them room to grow into their own skin. Galen wasn't the same man. She'd grown into herself. Her two best men were gay—well, mostly gay. She chuckled to herself. During their taking of her together, she had realized the completeness that had been missing in her past escapade's with Galen. After being with them Galen's need for dominance with Teagan made perfect sense.

"I love you both."

"We love you too, Addie." She loved how Galen and Teagan replied together every time she said that to them. She handed them each a hanger with marshmallows strung in rows. "Let's toast to unending, unyielding friendship and love. To the two men in my life and to the ones who say loving more than one person physically and emotionally isn't possible, nor will a life as ours work out. Bah, on them!" Over the crackling embers their laughter reverberated. "Hell, now I'm gonna have to transfer schools. After this, I'll be damned if we're going to be separated again." The guys' grinning faces satisfied her need for a sappy moment, and she indulged in the childhood memory of eating the sticky confection around the campfire.

The End

About The Author

Being smart and sassy with a great sense of humor comes easily for Mahalia Levey. An avid reader of books, she found herself enchanted with disappearing completely into the worlds authors created. One day she vowed to herself she'd be one of them. Then family life came, and college right after. Swayed from her childhood course of action, it took many years for her to get back to that place she held dear as a child. Now she is running full steam ahead to keep up with the many ideas flowing freely. She plans on taking her work to higher levels and expanding her genres. Her main focus is giving her readers variety. Her works in progress include paranormal, fantasy and mainstream romance. Taking characters and watching them grow past what she's imagined is her true passion.

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