



# Claiming Tessa

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**Category:** Romance

**Description:** Tessa had run from the place she called home because her mother's toxicity was slowly eating away at her soul. She'd been gone for years, but she couldn't stay away any longer. Her spirit was low, and she dreaded the confrontations, but she needed to settle down.

When she met Gavin and Diego, she was surprised by the lustful feelings she had for both of them. She'd never felt that way about a man, much less two at the same time.

When Gavin and Diego picked up the sister of a friend as a favor, they both saw the exhaustion and the conflicted anguish and regret, but most of all, they saw the woman who tried to build walls around herself. The fact that both men instantly desired her surprised and pleased them both, and they knew this was their chance to have the family they had dreamed of. However, first, they had to help her heal from the wounds that had driven her to run in the first place.

**Total Pages (Source):** 10

# Page 1

*Source Creation Date: July 31, 2025, 4:24 pm*

Diego and his friend Gavin pulled up to the airport and parked.

“How the hell did we get roped into this?” Diego asked over the top of the vehicle as they both got out.

Gavin snorted. “Because that bastard Jared knows what buttons to push with us.”

“We’ve known the guy for over three years, and I didn’t know his sister was old enough to travel.”

“He doesn’t talk a lot about his personal life.” He sighed as they approached the terminal.

Diego opened the door to the airport terminal and waited until Gavin walked through. “None of us are big talkers.”

Diego could remember meeting Jared and several other men at the gym where they worked out. Although they all came from different lifestyles and occupations, they clicked from the very beginning.

“I have to admit Jared is one of the best men I’ve ever known.”

Gavin nodded. “Along with the others. We’re lucky to have them in our lives.”

“Just don’t tell them that,” Diego joked.

Their friend Jared was a wealthy property owner in town, while they owned their own

construction business. The other four guys were a lawyer, a cop, a banker, and the last owned a bar.

He and Gavin enjoyed ménage à trois relationships. The others tended to lean toward the BDSM lifestyle. Diego often thought their unusual sexuality was what made them good friends because they didn't judge each other.

They stopped and looked up at the screens.

"Gate A-5." Gavin spotted it first.

The two talked about their business while they dodged bodies and suitcases, until Diego halted. "Let's stop here. We can see the gate where she comes out."

Gavin looked around. "What does she look like again?"

"Blonde hair and blue eyes is all Jared said."

Gavin grunted. "Wow, that's going to help."

"Well, Jared told me he gave her a description of us, so she'll find us." Diego chuckled. He looked around. His eyes widened before he elbowed Gavin to get his attention. "Fuck, look at that."

Gavin grunted and grabbed his stomach. "What?"

They both watched as a beautiful woman walked their way.

"Holy fuck," Gavin burst out. "Is that her?"

Diego licked his lips. "She's blonde, but we're too far away to see her eyes. She's tall

like Jared, though.”

Gavin gave a low whistle. “Hell, the woman looks as tall as us in those four-inch heels.”

“Look at the way she walks. Every guy turns his head to follow her,” Diego commented. “The closer she gets, the more I notice fake body parts, like her breasts and lips.”

Gavin laughed. “Yeah, but she’s still gorgeous.”

Diego looked down when someone cleared their throat in front of them. “What, kid?” he asked, but turned his attention back to the woman.

The girl scowled. He heard her say something, but the woman was getting closer, and he didn’t want to miss anything.

Gavin turned toward him and laughed. “Look at her hands.”

Diego did and then snorted. “Fuck ... it’s a guy.”

“Yup. She’s beautiful, but we don’t do guys.”

Diego laughed.

Gavin looked around. “What did the girl want?”

Diego shook his head. “I don’t know.”

“I thought I heard her say ‘Jared.’”

Diego jolted. “Fuck, that was her.”

They both looked around frantically. The woman had been so small it was hard to find her in the crowd.

“Wait, I think I saw her,” Diego exclaimed and took off in that direction. They finally caught up with her as she was hailing a taxi.

“Hey! Excuse me, are you Tessa?”

She glanced at them and then turned away. “Yeah, but you’re busy. I can take care of myself.”

Diego sighed. “I’m sorry. Please let us give you a ride.”

She turned fully to them. “Listen, I know you’re doing a favor for my brother, but I’ll just say I couldn’t see you.”

Gavin grabbed the big duffle bag she had by her feet while Diego grasped her upper arm.

“No, we fucked up,” Gavin said as he walked on the other side of her. “I hope you can accept our apology.”

She shrugged. “It’s no big deal.”

“I’m Diego, and the other guy is Gavin.”

“It’s nice to meet you,” she said.

Gavin unlocked the truck and set the bag in the back while Diego helped her into the

back seat.

After sliding into the passenger seat of the truck, he turned and studied her.

Her head barely reached their shoulders.

She was wearing drab tan pants and a baggy shirt so he couldn't tell the shape of her at all.

Her hair was blonde, and she'd put it up into a messy bun.

The visible dark circles under her beautiful eyes and the paleness of her skin got his attention.

Her brother had told them she had been in Egypt on an archaeology dig for a university during the last year.

He didn't know anything about archaeology except what he'd seen on television. But it looked rough. The woman in the vehicle with them didn't look tough enough for a grueling job, and for over a year.

"You look tired."

She turned her head to look at him and smiled. "I am. I can't wait to find a hotel and crash for a few days."

Diego's brows pinched together. "I thought we were taking you to your mother's house?"

She shook her head. "You guys are dropping me there, but I'll only be there long enough to grab some clothes."

Gavin pulled out of the parking lot. “Why can’t you stay there? At your mother’s?”

She snorted. “It’s a long story, and it would bore you guys.”

Diego didn’t like the sound of this. “Why don’t you stay with Jared, then?”

She shrugged. “The last thing he needs is his sister underfoot.”

Gavin glanced at her in the mirror. “I don’t think he’s going to like that. He seems pretty protective of you.”

She snorted in disbelief. “I really doubt that. He’ll be fine.”

Diego watched her check out. Her eyes went blank as she leaned against the window and closed them.

His interest in her story grew much like his attraction to her.

You might see a teenager like that because she’s so small when you first look at her.

But after spending a few minutes with her, he saw the intelligence in her eyes and her strength.

The woman was exhausted but still pushed herself to get where she needed to go and didn’t stand around whining about it.

He looked over at Gavin and saw the same curiosity, attraction, and worry. He’d just have to wait to find out what was going on.

## Page 2

*Source Creation Date: July 31, 2025, 4:24 pm*

Tessa closed her eyes and rested her head against the window because she didn't want to answer any more questions. She wanted to get the next hour over with so she could get the rest she desperately needed.

She'd never felt this tired or dispirited in her life, and she needed to figure out a way to overcome it.

But so many things were changing in her life, and she had yet to make plans for the future.

She knew not to get her hopes up about her welcome home.

She didn't have to guess at all. It would be a disaster.

She must have slept because it felt like just minutes before they were pulling up to her mother's grand house. God, I hate this place. Everything is either fake or cold. Her mother was both.

The men got out. One opened her door, Diego, she thought his name was, she'd been so tired she hadn't caught which man was which. He grabbed her backpack, and the other man retrieved her duffle bag.

She pointed to a place off to the side. "Go ahead and leave it there. Thank you for the ride." She held out her hand and waited, but they both stared at her.

"We'll walk you into the house," the one holding her backpack said.



“Guys, I won’t be here that long,” she insisted. “I’m grabbing everything I can carry now. I’ll get the rest later.”

“Is your mother home?” Gavin asked.

She shrugged. “I doubt it.”

“Didn’t she know you were coming?” Diego asked.

She didn’t know how to respond to that. “Sure?” She saw both narrow their eyes at her and sighed.

They weren’t going to leave. “Fine, come on.” The men were huge and freaking hot, and she knew the next few minutes would embarrass and humiliate her, but they weren’t giving her a choice.

Tessa stopped at the door and rang the bell.

The door opened, and she smiled at the older man. “Hello, Arthur.”

The older man’s face brightened. “Hello, Miss Tessa. It’s good you’re finally home. We worry about you.”

That was nice to hear, but she couldn’t help but feel disheartened that it was the servants who cared about her and not her family. “I’m glad to be home. Is it okay if I grab some of my things? I’ll come back for the rest later after I find a place to live.”

Tessa knew whatever he was going to tell her wasn’t good by the sadness that darkened the older man’s face. This man and Maggie, the housekeeper, had been around since she’d been born. They were more family to her than her mother and brother.

“Oh, Miss Tessa, I’m so sorry,” Arthur said. “Your mother had everything boxed up and put out in the shed.”

She braced herself and blocked the pain. She should have expected something like that, but it still hurt. She’d deal with it later. “I see. Thank you, Arthur. I’ll take care of it. You look good.”

He frowned at her. “You’re still as beautiful as ever, but it looks like you’re ready to fall down.”

She put on her best smile. “Nah, I’m tougher than that.”

“I’m sorry to say you’ve had to be,” Arthur said.

She shrugged. “Such is life. Please tell Maggie hi for me. You take care of yourself.”

“You, too, Miss Tessa.”

She pressed her fingertips to her forehead after he closed the door. One of the men cleared their throat, making her turn around. She tried to smile. “So, you see. Everything’s good, so you guys can go.”

Gavin snorted. “Show us where the shed is.”

“Listen, this is not your problem...” she started, only to stop when one of them reached for her.

Diego grabbed her arm again. “Show us where it is, Sweetheart.”

“But...” she scowled.

Gavin scowled. “Stop. We’re making it our problem, so you won’t be able to get rid of us.”

She sighed. She was too tired to fight with them. “This way.”

They walked to one side of the huge house to a shed hidden by bushes.

God, she thought, it looks worse than I remember .

The shed was for lawn equipment, but looked like it hadn’t been used in years.

The outside was grey, weathered wood, and the lock on it was rusted.

She worried about opening the door because the small shed leaned to the side, and she felt it could fall at any moment. “This is it.”

The guys looked at each other, and then Gavin opened one of the old doors, which made a haunting creaking sound.

Stacked against one wall were cardboard boxes full of everything she owned.

Well, mostly what she owned. Some of her stuff she had in storage already, like family heirlooms her father wanted her to have.

The rest of the shed was empty except for the dust and cobwebs in every corner.

“These are all yours?” Diego asked.

She nodded. “I’ll rent something and hire some peop...”

“Knock it off. We’re here and we’re helping you whether you like it or not.”

She frowned at him but was secretly glad for the help. She couldn't remember the last time someone cared about her or took the time to help her.

Both men grabbed a few boxes, and she grabbed one and followed.

Diego lifted it out of her arms and set it in the back of the huge truck. "Why don't you go get your backpack and duffle, and we'll get the rest of the boxes?"

"All right."

They only made two more trips, and then Gavin helped her back into the truck.

"Can you take me to the nearest hotel, please?" she asked, but neither of them responded. She leaned forward and tapped Diego's shoulder. "Did you hear me?"

Diego turned his head. "Yeah, we heard you. We're just not going to do it."

"Excuse me?" she hissed.

"You heard me," he replied.

Tessa gritted her teeth. "Exactly what are you going to do because I can bet my brother will give me the same reception as my mother, so I hope that's not where you are taking me."

"I don't believe that. Not the way he worries about you. But we're taking you to our house. We'll store your boxes until we figure out what we're going to do, and you'll get some sleep."

Tessa sputtered. "But ... you can't do that."

“Why not?”

“You don’t know me.”

Diego shrugged. “We’ll deal with it. Now rest. You look like you’re about ready to fall over.”

She stopped arguing with him and spaced out, looking out the window and making a list of things she needed to do. When they pulled up a long driveway, she looked around.

The two-story house they pulled up in front of was made of dark wood at the top and stone on the bottom.

There was a porch that ran around the few sides she could see.

The property looked huge, judging by the size of the yard.

Everything about it appealed to her. It was a house she could spend the rest of her life in just for the outdoor area alone.

The opening of her door startled her.

“Come on, sleepyhead,” Gavin said and helped her out of the vehicle. They led her into the house and straight down a hallway. Diego walked in first, turned on the lights, and pulled back the blanket.

“There are towels in the bathroom.” Diego pointed at another door. “Get some rest.”

Tessa frowned. “I feel weird sleeping in your home when you don’t know anything about me.”

“I’m going to get her something to sleep in.”

Gavin stared at her as Diego left the room. He crossed his arms over his chest, which drew her attention to his large biceps. Both men were built, and so handsome they made her mouth water. God, she must be more tired than she thought if she was lusting after two men she didn’t know.

“Well, don’t. Everything is fine. Get some sleep,” Diego said and handed her something.

She nodded and watched them walk out. She hadn’t known she was holding her breath until she felt lightheaded.

Jeeze. It was like she’d never seen handsome men before.

Although she felt her limbs start to shake with fatigue, Tessa pushed her body just a little more. She needed a shower. She’d been on planes for thirty-six hours and had maybe gotten six hours of sleep and hadn’t had a chance to change clothes, so she felt grungy and smelled.

She’d never been able to sleep on planes, which wasn’t ideal since she traveled frequently.

Or she used to. After she found a place and a job, she settled in the United States and never intended to venture out again, possibly for the rest of her life.

She’d been everywhere she had set off to see, and she was sick of moving all the time.

She wanted to put down roots and possibly have her own family someday. It was a dream she’d had since she was a child, and it had never gone away.

She put her hair up to keep it dry and took a quick shower before sliding into bed and falling asleep within a minute. Her last thought was of the men.

## Page 3

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Gavin followed Diego outside. They brought in Tessa's duffle and backpack but stacked the boxes in a room they didn't use.

"We need to talk to Jared."

Gavin nodded, picked up the phone in their office, and dialed, then hit the speaker button.

"This is Jared," a gruff voice answered on the first ring.

"Hey, man. It's Gavin and Diego. You're on speakerphone with us."

Jared grunted. "You found her?"

Diego spoke up, "Yeah. Besides being exhausted, she looks fine."

"Did you guys get her home?"

Gavin glanced at Diego and cleared his throat. "Well, we had a problem with that."

"Fuck," Jared cursed. "What did my mother do?"

"For one, she wasn't even there."

"That doesn't surprise me."

"Your sister didn't even go into the house."



“Why the hell not?” Jared asked.

“Arthur told her your mother had all her things packed and put in a shed on the property.”

“Are you fucking kidding me?”

“No,” Diego said.

“We loaded all her things in our truck and brought her home with us. When we asked about going to you, she said no. She didn’t want to disrupt your life or some shit like that.”

“I’ll come get her now.”

“No, don’t. She really is wiped out,” Gavin told him. “Let her sleep.”

“You’re right. Call me when she wakes up.”

“We will, man. Can you explain what’s going on? We know it’s none of our business...”

“No, it’s fine, Gavin. My mother was married to my father, and after he died, she married again and had Tessa.”

“Oh,” Diego said. “So, she’s your half-sister?”

“Yes. I’ll let her tell you the rest of it, but after her father died, my mother started resenting Tessa, and she was only thirteen at the time.

Before he died, my mother, who’s a piece of work, nagged at her because she didn’t

turn out looking like her side of the family, with her white-blond hair and being very tall and thin. ”

“Why is that her fault?” Gavin asked in confusion.

“It’s not. My mother is very bitter for some reason. She has to get along with me at the moment because I take care of the estate money that keeps her in the lifestyle she wants.”

Gavin wanted to shake the woman. He knew there was more to the story, but he couldn’t believe Jared’s mother could resent her own children.

“I think Tessa will tell you the rest eventually. Have her call me.”

Diego scowled. “We will.”

“I’m glad I sent you two to pick her up. I knew you’d take care of her.”

“You’re welcome,” Gavin said and flinched. “Talk to you later.” He heard Jared hang up and then turned to Diego. “Fuck, I hope he never finds out about the airport.”

“I hope he doesn’t either.”

Gavin stood. “Let’s get some dinner going.

She probably won’t wake up, but we’ll have a plate for her if she does.

” He had different scenarios of what happened between mother and daughter to account for the discord between them.

The fact that Tessa had known what her reception was going to be told him it most

likely happened before she traveled.

The men spent the next hour making dinner. They grilled some steak and baked some potatoes, which they considered a very American meal as a homecoming for her.

“I hope she’s not a vegetarian,” Diego said.

Gavin snorted. “What are we going to do with her?”

Diego set down his fork and wiped his mouth with a napkin. “You’re going to think this is crazy, but I want her.”

“Want her to what?”

“I want her to be in between us.”

Gavin’s eyes widened. “Yeah, I’m sure Jared would be thrilled with that.”

“Tell me you don’t find her attractive?”

Gavin leaned back in his chair. “I admit, even though she’s tired, she’s beautiful, but there are so many obstacles in our way.”

Diego nodded. “Name them?”

“Her brother, for one. Secondly, we don’t know if she’d even consider a menage relationship. What about her plans? What if she goes off again? She hasn’t been home in three years,” Gavin commented.

“Those are all things that can be figured out. Let’s spend some time with her and see if we think it can go anywhere. We’ll move on from there.”

Gavin nodded. "I'll try. But I have to admit if I fall for her and she leaves, I won't try again for a long time."

"I get that, but have you considered the fact that we both find her attractive a big plus? We haven't felt that since college."

Gavin grinned. "You're right. I wonder what little Tami, our ex, is up to now. She was a firecracker in bed."

Diego snorted. "Yeah, she was, but out is where we had the problem, remember?"

"She was about as scatterbrained as a person can get. She forgot everything. Remember when she forgot to pick dinner up on her way home from class? We had twenty people waiting. When she finally walked in the door an hour late, it still didn't dawn on her she'd forgotten something."

"The fact that we both texted and called her all day to remind her made it even worse."

"I think that's when our relationship started going downhill fast," Gavin remembered.

"Yeah, I've never missed her, which tells you something."

Gavin shrugged. "She wasn't the one."

"We'll see if Tessa is."

Gavin stood and grabbed some of the plates. "I'm going to check on her."

"All right. I'll start the dishes."

Gavin walked down the hallway to the master bedroom.

It was a room they had never shared with a woman before.

Currently, they both slept in bedrooms upstairs.

He'd always felt it was wrong to bring women home and use the room.

It was for their future wife, and they wanted to be able to tell her she'd been the only one in it.

He carefully opened the door and walked over to the bed. The light from the hallway shone over her enough so he could see her features.

As she slept in the bed, she looked even tinier. He was glad to see she had a healthy flush, and her breathing was deep. Her hair was down, but the blanket hid the majority of it, so all he could see was the top.

He smoothed back a bit from her face and used his thumb to feel the softness of her cheek. It was then he saw the tear tracks, and it broke his heart. The woman had been through so much already, but damn if she didn't tough it out.

At that moment, he really hoped it worked out with him and Diego. He wanted to be able to take care of her and show her people cared about her, because he didn't think she received a lot of that in her life.

Gavin walked out and shut the door quietly behind him.

Diego turned from the sink. "How is she?"

"She's sleeping hard." Gavin picked up a towel and started drying the dishes. "She

cried. I saw tear tracks on her cheeks.”

“Fuck. If anyone needs double the love, she does.”

Gavin nodded. “I know. We’ll play it by ear, but we can’t rush her. I don’t want her running from us because she’s scared.”

“I called Dan. He’s going to take over the job tomorrow, and I told him to give the rest of the guys the weekend off. This way, we have three days with her.”

“Good idea. I think she’ll sleep through the night. How about we grab a beer and sit on the back patio? If it gets chilly, we’ll start a fire.”

Diego drained the water in the sink. “I like the idea. It’s been a busy couple of weeks.”

Gavin grabbed a few beers and followed Diego out of the kitchen door. “That’s good because it means we’re making money.”

“You’re right. It’s nice to relax, though.”

Gavin took a long drink of beer and then sighed. “I won’t argue with that.”

## Page 4

*Source Creation Date: July 31, 2025, 4:24 pm*

Tessa opened her eyes, sat up, and stared out the window. She could tell by the slant of light that the sun had not been up for a long time. A groan tore out of her mouth when she stretched and felt her tight muscles pull and her joints pop.

It felt like she'd aged a decade since she left Egypt. Instead of feeling young and twenty-seven, she felt sore, tired, and dull-witted.

She knew a shower would help some, but moving around would also. She'd have to keep from sleeping during the day so she could sleep that night.

She sat up on the side of the bed and noticed the guys had brought in her duffle and backpack, so she had a change of clothes. Most of her things needed to be laundered, but she'd deal with that later.

After her shower, she dressed in faded jeans and a t-shirt. She brushed her hair out until it lay in a soft curtain down her back.

She made the bed and cleaned the bathroom before pulling on her socks and tennis shoes. She snatched up her backpack and duffle before heading out.

“Good morning.”

She'd been looking down at her phone, checking messages, and hadn't realized she stopped in front of the kitchen where the men sat.

Her head jerked up. “Hi. Good morning.”

Diego stood up and grabbed a coffee cup. “Would you like some coffee?”

“You mean, do I want the juice of life?” She chuckled. “Absolutely.”

Both men laughed.

“Come and sit down and eat,” Gavin said, and pulled out a chair.

“I-I don’t want to be a bother. You guys have done so much for me, and I can’t thank you enough. But there is a lot I need to get done today.”

Diego lifted the bag from her hands, grabbed her backpack, and put it on top before nudging her to the table.

She stared at the plate of food they set in front of her. She hadn’t realized she was hungry until that moment.

“You guys didn’t have to do this,” she said, trying to keep her emotions concealed.

Diego placed a cup of coffee down in front of her. “We knew you hadn’t eaten for a while.”

“This is a lot of food.”

“Don’t worry,” Gavin said and grinned. “It won’t go to waste.”

“Thank you. It looks delicious.”

“Baby, it’s just French toast and bacon.”

She looked at Gavin. “I’ve been out of the country. I haven’t seen this type of food in



years.”

Gavin sat down next to her. “What were you traveling so long for?”

“I had just graduated from college in the States and then took a year overseas. After that, I had no plans, so I decided to travel. I helped out at the colleges over in England, Scotland, and Australia. About a year ago, a friend got a grant to work on this excavation site in Egypt and asked me to help.” She took a few bites and washed it down with coffee.

“The grant ran out a few weeks ago, so I came home. I could have worked at some of the colleges, but I missed the States, and I was sick of living out of a suitcase.”

Both men studied her, and it made her conscious of eating in front of them. She wiped her mouth with a napkin. “What?”

Diego sat back in his chair. “Why did you leave in the first place?”

She sighed. “My dad died when I was thirteen. He and I were extremely close. My mom isn’t a nice person, so he and I stuck together. After he was gone, she treated me badly.” God, that was an understatement. “I decided to work hard and graduate early so I could go off to college and away from her.”

Tessa pushed the plate away from her. “I went to Penn State and one in England and got my doctorate in psychology, and a master’s in archeology.”

“Wow,” Gavin said, impressed.

She shrugged. “I didn’t have anything else to do, so I studied.”

“Do you plan on doing any more traveling to archeology digs?”

“No. I’m done with traveling. I want to put down roots somewhere.”

“Are you thinking in this area?” Diego asked.

“I’d like to be close to Jared. I probably will never see him, but he’s the only family I have left.”

“Why would you say that?”

“He’s everything my mother wanted in a child, so the two of them were pretty close before I left. I’m not sure my mom didn’t poison him against me.”

Gavin set a hand on her arm. “I can guarantee he isn’t against you. We talked to him last night. He was glad you got home but then pissed at his mother when we told them about your reception.”

“He’s coming here in a bit to see you,” Diego added.

Her eyes widened at Diego. She didn’t know if she was ready to see him. “I think I need to go.” God, why did the thought of never seeing these two make her stomach ache and tears sting the back of her eyes?

“No,” Diego said. “You’re going to stay here.”

“I can’t do that to you.”

Diego cupped her cheek, startling her. She had very little human contact for a long time, and she was the type of person who craved it. Besides two short relationships, she’d had no human affection except for handshakes in years.

At the site in Egypt, the crew consisted of seven people.

She and another woman, and then five men.

One had been obnoxious, so she stayed away from him, but the others were there to do a job, and that's all they did.

If they talked, it was about the dig. Nothing personal was ever shared.

It had been weird and interesting to watch.

"We know you don't know us, but we'd like to know if you feel anything at all for us?"

It felt like her heart wanted to beat out of her chest. "I ... I find you both attractive, but I must admit, I'm unsure how I'd fare in a relationship. It's been a while, and I couldn't choose one of you over the other."

Gavin grinned. "That's good because you'd get us both."

"Are you talking about a menage relationship?"

Diego nodded. "Yes."

"Hmm." Tessa nodded. "I've actually studied those. They are actually more common than people think, especially in Europe, and have happened for centuries."

Diego laughed. "There are several in this town alone."

"With two men and one woman?" she asked.

"Yes."

“I’d like to study the dynamic.”

“How about we get to know each other?” Diego said.

“You stay here, and if it doesn’t work out, we’ll find you a place to live.

This way, you can take your time looking for a job, if that’s what you want to do.

We own a construction company and do very well, so you’ll never have to worry about money. ”

“I couldn’t just sit home every day...”

The men nodded.

“There’s a lot I should tell you.”

“We’ve got time.”

A knock at the door made her jump.

“That’s probably your brother,” Gavin said and squeezed her shoulder as he walked by her.

Diego held onto her hand, which started to shake. “Baby, you don’t have to worry. He talked about you all the time.”

She nodded and exhaled before standing and facing her brother. “Hi.”

Jared scanned her, as if trying to take in the changes that time had wrought. Since her second year in college in the States, she hadn’t seen him when he’d stopped because

she never came home. There was no point. The meeting had been awkward and painful.

“Hi, Honey. You look really good.”

She snorted. She had on old clothes and no makeup.

“No, I’m serious,” Jared insisted. “I’ve thought about you a lot over the years. I could never get your phone number from the university, and when I went there to find you again, you’d gone to Europe.”

Tessa gnawed her lip. “Yes.”

“You were trying to get as far away from the family as you could?” he guessed.

She heard his rough tone and was surprised.

“At the time, I didn’t think I had any. Mother told me to leave and never come back, so I did.

I never knew you tried to find me. We ran into each other in Pennsylvania, and it didn’t go well, remember?

” She sighed and ran a hand through her hair awkwardly.

“Why do you want to see me now? Did you have business you needed to talk about?”

Jared sighed. “No, it was about being your brother and finding out after I got home from college what had been happening. It bothers me that you didn’t tell me when I came home to visit when you were younger. You just stayed in your room.”

“Because she always said you were her child, and I was an accident.”

Jared glared at her. “Are you fucking kidding me?”

She was shocked at his anger. “No. It was bad before Dad died, but after it became hellish.”

Jared sighed. “God, I wish I had known.”

She shrugged. “You wouldn’t have been able to do anything about it.”

“You wanna bet? There’s so much we have to talk about.”

“Can it wait?”

Jared sighed and nodded. “Can I have a hug, though?”

Damn, she felt the tears fill her eyes, and she hated showing so much emotion. She walked into his arms when he opened them and waited for her.

She closed her eyes and soaked up the feeling of family. She’d gone so long without it and never thought she’d have it, so the hug was even more special to her.

## Page 5

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Diego watched the brother and sister get reacquainted. It was bittersweet. He could see the emotion in both their faces and knew they should have done this years ago. “Do you guys want to go out back and talk privately?”

Tessa shook her head. Diego could tell she hadn’t knocked down the wall she erected between her and her brother, but it had been a long time since she’d thought she hadn’t had him.

“All right. Why don’t we all go out back? It’s nice out.” Diego followed the other three and sat down in a chair to watch the siblings get reacquainted. He could see the resemblance when they sat next to each other.

He decided he could very well watch Tessa move for a long time. She used her hands to convey her thoughts, and her expressions were beautiful. The more they talked, the more similarities he noticed. They talked about what they’d been up to over the years but avoided the topic of their mother.

Finally, Jared stood up and looked at his sister. “Hey, I have to get back to the office. I have an extra bedroom you can use...”

Diego shook his head at Jared. “She’s staying here with us.”

Jared looked surprised but pleased, which made Diego feel more at ease. He hadn’t known how his friend would take his sister in a menage relationship. One hurdle down.

Diego and Gavin stood off to the side as Jared and Tessa said goodbye.

“Hey, if you’re not busy tonight, come back and we’ll have dinner.”

Jared grinned at Diego. “That would be great.” Jared squeezed his sister’s shoulder. “I’ll see you soon.” He let himself out, the door shutting softly behind him.

She nodded and smiled, but Diego saw the emotion she tried to hide. “I’m going to the bedroom to rest.”

Diego shook his head. “No, you’ll stay here and let us hold you.”

He could see her fight the tears as she shook her head.

He pulled her into his arms, lifted her, and carried her to an oversized chaise they had in the shade.

He laid her down in the middle and came down on one side of her while Gavin took the other, closing her in and making it impossible for her to escape.

She smacked Diego’s shoulder. “I want to be alone.”

“It’s not going to happen. You’ve been alone too long.”

Gavin kissed her forehead. “He’s right, Baby. Let us hold you.”

Her body relaxed, and then a sob burst from her throat, followed by a deluge of emotions that had built up for a long time.

Gavin pulled her alongside his chest, and Diego pressed against her back, giving her all the support and human contact she needed right then. She’d actually needed for years.



The men waited patiently for the storm to pass, and Gavin handed her several Kleenex from the box he'd brought out with him. After blowing her nose and hiccupping a few times, her body relaxed against them, and her breathing deepened.

Gavin grinned at Diego. "She's out."

"Good. She's getting two of the things she needed the most. A good cry to release all the pain and the sleep she desperately needs."

Diego lay there, content, knowing they'd found the woman they'd been looking for. He just didn't want them to go too fast and scare her into running.

He pressed a kiss to the back of her head. "I'm going to grab a blanket so she doesn't get too chilled, and then why don't you hold her while I start making lasagna for tonight?"

Gavin grinned. "Awesome. I get the job of holding her."

"Hey, that's not going to happen every time."

Gavin snorted. "I know."

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Gavin tucked the blanket Diego handed him around her, pulled her tighter against him, closed his own eyes, and slept.

Her moving around woke him.

"Hey, sleepyhead."

She looked up at him and blinked. “Have I been lying on you for long?”

“Yes, but not nearly long enough.”

His heart melted at the sweet smile on her face before she tucked her head under his chin. The fingers of one hand slid up and down her back. He could tell she didn’t fall back asleep. She was just relaxing against him and enjoying his touch.

Her eyes were still a bit puffy, but she looked more relaxed and serene.

“Hey, guys,” Diego said, standing over them. “Lunch is ready.”

“Okay. We’ll be right there,” Gavin said.

Gavin cupped her face in one hand while holding most of his weight off her with his arms. “I’m going to kiss you, so if you’re not ready, tell me now.”

She wrapped her arms around his neck. “I’m definitely ready.”

He grinned down at her and then lowered his head.

The first touch of her lips made his body harden painfully and drops of pre-cum leaked out of the top of his cock to dampen his boxers. Her lips were so fucking soft and full and so damn kissable, he’d never get enough.

She opened immediately when his head turned to the side to deepen the kiss—his tongue thrust in, touching, and sweeping into her mouth, mating with hers.

He felt her legs spread, and then her knees lift so she could feel the heavy bulge of his cock rub against her sensitive clit.

Before one breath and the next, they were clinging to each other, and Gavin was dry-humping her to give them some relief from the ache they'd built.

Only Diego clearing his throat stopped him from stripping her and diving as deep into her as he could.

"Damn, woman. You go to my head."

She smiled. "You do a hell of a lot more than that to me."

Gavin laughed, stood, picked her up, and threw her over his shoulder, making her scream.

"Oh, Baby, we're going to do so much more to you. Just wait."

She slapped his ass. "God, I hope so."

## Page 6

*Source Creation Date: July 31, 2025, 4:24 pm*

Dinner that night had been the best she could ever remember having. She not only had two men she found wonderful, but a brother she thought didn't care about her.

A week passed, giving her time to settle and get her things unpacked from the boxes. It all seemed to fall into place for her. Being with them was easy, like they'd been together for a lifetime already.

Watching a movie one night brought their relationship to a new level. She was lying with her head on Gavin's lap and her legs on Diego's.

Diego's hand glided up and down the inside of her leg, and every time his fingers grazed her pussy, a shiver coursed through her.

Just being around them made her wet and needy, but with both sets of hands on her, caressing her whole body, she was at the point of begging.

At the same time, Gavin's fingers stroked her belly and just under her breasts.

Her breathing was choppy, and she couldn't calm her body. Her desire rose. "Guys?" she managed to say. Gavin pressed on her stomach. "What, Baby?"

"I need you..."

"Need what, honey?"

She glared at the smirk on Diego's face. "You know what you're doing to me. Now fix it."

Both men laughed.

“How?”

She yanked on Gavin’s sleeve. “This isn’t funny. I need you both to fuck me, now.”

She watched Diego grin at Gavin. “She’s a little bossy, isn’t she?”

Gavin chuckled. “I think we should help her.”

Diego laughed when she growled, stood with her in his arms, and walked back to the master bedroom. He set her in the middle of the bed.

“If this happens, Baby, this will be our bedroom. No more sleeping apart. You good with that?”

She’d wanted that after knowing them for a few days. “Yes. Please.”

Gavin stripped her while Diego undressed. She’d seen them without shirts on, but when Diego uncovered his body, saliva pooled in her mouth, and her cunt contracted and throbbed in need.

“Fuck, woman, you are beautiful. You keep looking at me like that, and I won’t last.”

She smiled. “Then come here.”

Gavin stood on the other side after he had her undressed, but she only got a glimpse since Diego attacked her mouth.

Diego moved down to her neck, then her breast, and suckled one tit and then the other. Gavin had moved between her legs and started eating at her pussy and

thrusting first one and then two fingers into her tight sheath.

The sounds of enjoyment filled the room, and the sensations they were inducing in her had her writhing between them. “Oh, please...” she whimpered.

Diego raised his head and caressed her cheek. “We’ll take care of you, Baby.”

She gasped when she felt Gavin lodge his cock head against her cunt. She could tell he had a condom on and couldn’t remember seeing him roll one on.

“I know it’s been a while for you, Baby, so I’ll be easy with you this first time.”

She shook her head. “Don’t you dare. You won’t hurt me.”

“Fuck, all right. But if it gets too rough, tell me.”

“I will.”

A scream of ecstasy tore from her when in one stroke, he buried himself inside of her as far as he could go.

“Are you good, Baby?” Gavin panted.

“Yes, please...”

Diego chuckled. “You heard the woman. Hurry, because I’m going to ride her hard enough. She won’t walk straight tomorrow.”

“Promises, promises,” she teased and then gasped when Gavin thrust inside of her. Deep, hard strokes pushed her to the pinnacle quickly and threw her over, making her cry out. Her nails dug into Diego’s arm that held her down.

“Fuck, she’s tight. I’m not going to last.” Gavin grunted and then followed her.

They both concentrated on calming their breaths.

She relaxed into the mattress and watched Gavin pull from her, and Diego take his place.

“Are you ready for me?” Diego asked as he held her hips, and he’d pushed his thick cock into her.

“God, yes.”

Diego’s pace quickly took her breath away and had her hanging onto one of his hands and Gavin’s arm.

“Faster,” she yelled.

Both men chuckled, and then Diego took her harder, pounding into her so deep she felt him touch her cervix and his balls slap against her ass.

“Oh, God!” Tessa screamed. “I’m so close...”

“That’s it, Baby. Come for us,” Diego said between gritted teeth.

“I need ... oh, I don’t know.”

“We know what you need. Gavin, take care of her.”

“Gladly.”

She felt his hand get between her ass and Diego. She had no idea what he was going

to do until one of his thick fingers speared into her ass until he couldn't go any further. It instantly sent her over, screams tearing from her throat.

She vaguely heard Diego's groan, and then his cock twitch inside her as her eyes closed.

Diego pulled her into his arms, and soon after, Gavin slid in behind her. Both men kissed her for several minutes before sleep dragged her down.

Her last thought was that she was shocked at the sense of peace that settled inside of her, telling her she'd finally found the home she was supposed to have. It also surpassed anything she'd ever dreamed about.



## Page 7

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Their lives settled into a routine, and they grew closer every day. It sometimes scared her when she thought about how much she already loved them, more than she had thought possible. If something were to happen that broke them up, it would destroy her.

When she'd received the call from an old friend of her father's, she'd been shocked to learn her father had left her most of what he had. The lawyer, Mr. Turner, rambled on, but all she heard was that everything belonged to her, and her mother had been taking it for years.

"So, you see, Ms. Cunningham, your mother has secretly been stealing from you for years. You have every legal right to kick your mother out of your house. She gets plenty to live on from both former husbands, so it's not like she'll be out on the street.

She can still live the lavish lifestyle she's accustomed to."

As much as Tessa wanted to lash out at her mother, she ultimately just wanted her out of her life for good. "I just want her gone. I hate the way she treats everyone. Like she's so much better."

"You do know she came from poverty, right?"

Tessa's eyes widened. "No, I didn't." Another shock to her system.

"Well, yes," he replied. "She lived with her mother and father and her three siblings on a run-down farm. Her mother cleaned houses and did ironing while her dad

worked in a factory and tried to make the farm successful. When she was sixteen, she walked away. She never finished high school and hasn't seen her family since she left home to become a waitress.

That's where Thomas Watts, Jared's dad, met her and fell in love.

After he died, your father met her at a charity event.

He married her and had her moved into his house within two months. ”

“She always told me she didn't have any family,” Tessa muttered.

“In her mind, she probably thought that. I've had to deal with her for a long time, and she's about as cold as a person can get.”

“I agree with that.”

Tessa's nails bit into her palms as memories assailed her. She'd gone through so much most of her life because of her mother's greed. To say she resented her mother even more was an understatement. A mother was supposed to protect her children.

“Is there any legal action you'd like me to take at this moment?” Mr. Turner asked.

Tessa shook her head. “No. I have a lot to think about, but I'll get in touch with you if I make a decision.”

Mr. Turner stood and shook her hand.

“Thank you so much.”

“I'm just glad you have learned the truth. I tried numerous times to get in touch with

you.”

“I’m sorry. I was overseas. I think I was trying to get as far away from her as possible.”

“I don’t blame you for that. Have a good day.”

“You, too, sir.”

Tessa walked out of the building, raised her face to the sky, and took a deep breath.

She felt like her life had done a one-eighty.

She’d walked into the lawyer’s office feeling like something was wrong with her, but now she knew it wasn’t herself but her mother’s greed, and it was hard to take it all in.

She turned and started walking down the street, unaware of anything, she just needed to move.

Diego caught up with her first and wrapped his arms around her. “Wait, Baby. What’s going on?”

She turned and looked at both men. “I understand now.”

“Understand what?”

“Why my mom hates me so much.”

“Then tell us?” Gavin asked and rubbed his hand up and down her arm.

“My father left me everything. I own the house she lives in, and she thought by pushing me away, I’d never find out.

Jared’s father left him his business to take over when he was ready, and he’s built that up over the years.

My father was a day trader and a damn good one.

He was a multimillionaire by the time he was thirty. ”

Gavin scowled in confusion. “So, you’re saying your mom has been stealing from you since your father died?”

“Yes. My mother receives an allowance from both her husbands’ estates, but she’s also been living off the money I was given to keep the house going and not have to worry about finances. Thankfully, it was a certain amount each year, so she couldn’t go through all of it.”

She hadn’t realized she was crying until both men wrapped themselves around her.

“Everything is going to be fine, Baby,” Gavin said. “Take time to process it. We’ll support whatever you want to do.”

She wiped the tears from her cheek. “I do know. I don’t want the house. If it’s okay with you, I love your house so much more, so I think I’ll sell my mother’s house.”

“That’s fine by us,” Diego told her. “As long as we’re together.”

“God, I love you guys.”

“We love you, too, Baby,” Gavin said.

Diego kissed her forehead. “You’re our world.”

“Do you want to head home?”

She looked up at Gavin. “Not yet. I want to talk to Jared.” She sighed. “Do you think he knows anything about this?”

Both men shook their heads.

“I would bet he doesn’t,” Diego said.

“I agree,” Gavin said. “He’s a good guy.”

She nodded. “Yes, he is.”

“How about we go with you? We’ll stay out in the waiting room.”

She squeezed Diego’s hand. “I’d appreciate that.”

“Then let’s go.”

They walked to Jared’s building since it was only a few blocks away.

## Page 8

*Source Creation Date: July 31, 2025, 4:24 pm*

Tessa walked up to the receptionist. “Hello, we’re here to see Jared.”

“Do you have an appointment?”

“No, but if he’s not busy, he’ll see me. Tell him his sister is here.”

“All right. One moment.”

Tessa walked over, leaned against the guys, and waited.

“He’ll see you, ma’am.”

“Are you sure you’re okay to do this by yourself?”

She looked up at Gavin. “Knowing you both are here makes a huge difference.”

Diego pressed a kiss to her lips. “We’ll be here.”

Tessa nodded, turned, and followed the woman down the hallway and into a huge office.

Jared stood with a big grin and walked toward her to pull her into his arms. “This is a nice surprise.”

“Do you have a few minutes?” Tessa asked.

“Of course, come here and sit down. Is everything okay?”

She could see the worry in his eyes. “To be honest, I’m not sure.”

Jared sat down in the chair next to hers.

“All right. Tell me.”

“I went to see my father’s lawyer.”

Jared nodded. “Okay.”

She inhaled a breath. “Did you know I own everything?”

He looked confused. “What’s everything?”

“My father willed me his whole fortune and the house. Our mother gets an allowance from my dad as she does from yours.”

Jared sat back in shock. “I don’t understand. I knew she only got a set amount of money each month from my father’s estate, but she’s always said she got everything from Ronald’s estate.”

“Has a lawyer named Franklin Turner tried to talk to you?”

“Yes. Several times. He’d tried to find you, and I gave him all the information I had, which wasn’t much. He hasn’t gotten ahold of me in a few years, so I assumed you two had talked.”

“No. He happened to find out I was back and living with the guys and sent a letter to me there. I just had a meeting with him.”

Jared wiped a hand down his face. “That bitch,” he burst out. “I knew she was cold,

but I didn't think she'd go so low as to steal from you."

She nodded and stayed still.

"What are you going to do?"

"That's one of the reasons I stopped by. I need your advice. I also wanted to tell you what the lawyer told me about our mother." She went on to talk about her family, explaining that she had never graduated and had never tried to go home to see them.

"Thank God for our fathers. If it weren't for them, who knows how we would have turned out," Jared said. "Are Diego and Gavin here?"

"Yes."

"Is it okay if we call them in? They might have ideas we don't think of."

She smiled. "I'd like that."

Within a few minutes, the men walked through the door. They shook Jared's hand and then came to stand by her. Jared motioned to the seats in the corner of his fancy office. Tessa, Gavin, and Diego sat on the sofa, and Jared sat in a chair next to it.

For the next hour, they discussed the various options and reached a decision.

Jared looked at his sister. "Do you want me to go with you to talk to our mother?"

Tessa shook her head. "No."

Jared nodded. "She won't need all the servants anymore."



“I thought about that. I was planning on giving the ones that had been there for a long time a huge retirement settlement that they could live off comfortably. The new ones, I’ll give a very good severance package.”

“That’s a great idea. I worried about Arthur and Maggie,” Jared said.

“They’ll be taken care of. They were more of a family to me than my own mother was.”

“I’d like to help.”

Before Jared could interrupt, Tessa explained, “Since they were my dad’s employees, I’ll take care of them. However, I would like to check in to see if any of our mother’s family members are still alive. We’ll find out their situations, and if we can help, you can be involved with that.”

Jared smiled. “I’d like that. Will you call me after you talk to her?”

Tessa stood and went into her brother’s arms. “Yes. Thank you for being here.”

“I hate that she tried to turn us against each other.”

“But it didn’t work,” Tessa reminded him.

“You didn’t know that until you came home, though,” he reminded her.

“I know now, and that’s all that matters. Do you know if Mother has any set appointments?”

“She gets her hair done every week on Wednesdays at nine in the morning. What are you thinking?”

“I want to talk to Arthur and Maggie before I talk to her. I don’t want them to be surprised.”

“They’ll appreciate that.”

Tessa gave him one more hug. “You’ll hear from me soon.”

“Good. Call if you need me.”

## Page 9

*Source Creation Date: July 31, 2025, 4:24 pm*

It was hard for Tessa to wait until Wednesday morning to see Arthur and Maggie.

The meeting went exceptionally well. In fact, the whole staff was thrilled they didn't have to deal with her mother anymore.

Arthur and Maggie had argued that the retirement money she was giving them was much too high, but she didn't want them to ever worry about money.

They'd been the only people who cared about her after her father died.

At the time, she had no idea her brother cared about her.

She grinned when the two started talking about finding a small house together in the area so they could still see her and Jared.

They also hinted at grandchildren someday.

Since neither had children, that was the only way they would get them, and she loved the idea of them being her children's grandparents.

They had just finished their meeting, and she had walked around the house, taking notes and pictures of everything as the servants packed their things and left.

Tessa was finishing her list when her mother got home. She had a hard time holding back her smile. She tried to remind herself she shouldn't enjoy hurting this person, but after all she'd put her through, she deserved some discomfort.

“Hello, dear. To what do I owe the pleasure of your visit?”

Tessa almost rolled her eyes. God, she really was a cold woman.

Tessa knew she could have made her mother pay for everything she’d put her through, but she didn’t want to drop down to her level.

“Hello, Mother. Why don’t you come sit?”

Her eyes narrowed. “You don’t come into my house and act disrespectfully. You need to leave.”

“I’m not going anywhere. Do you happen to know Franklin Turner?”

Her mother flinched but tried to hide it. “No, should I?”

“He was Daddy’s lawyer, and now he’s mine. Now, do you want to sit?”

Her mother set her purse down. “No. I want you to leave.”

“Now, why would I leave my own home?”

“What are you talking about? That’s preposterous.”

“No, it’s not, and you know it’s the truth. You’ve been living off my inheritance since my father died.”

“That’s not true...”

Tessa shook her head. “You get an allowance from both Jared and my fathers, and that’s it.”

“An allowance after everything I’ve had to put up with?”

“You gold-digger!” Tessa nearly shouted. “You sunk your nails into Jared’s father, Harlan. After he was gone, you jumped on my dad. Was it because you wanted more money, or did you actually love him? Be honest!”

“It was incredibly embarrassing to go from what I’d become accustomed to a pittance!” her mother threw back.

“You were getting thirty thousand dollars a month. When my dad died, you were getting fifty thousand a month from him for the rest of your life. That’s eighty thousand dollars a month. How could you think that was not enough, especially knowing where you grew up?”

“I don’t ever want to hear about that again. I was always so much better than everyone in that disgusting town.”

“You might look nice, but I can guarantee they are better people than you, hands down.”

“How dare you? You need to leave, now.”

Tessa grinned. She couldn’t help it. She’d never seen her mother so flustered and nervous before.

“You’re the one who’s leaving. I’m giving you thirty days to gather your belongings and vacate the premises.

Jared and I think it is best if you move South, where no one knows you.

You can start over, and you won’t ever have to worry about money. ”

“That will never happen...”

“Oh, but it will, Mother. If you challenge me on this, I’ll withdraw the money you’re receiving from me and press charges against you. I don’t think you’d look good in orange.”

“Get out!” her mother screamed.

“Nothing in this house is yours. If I hear of you trying to take something or break things out of spite, you’ll pay a hefty price. I’ve taken pictures of everything in the house.” Tessa handed her a paper. “Here’s the eviction notice.”

“Arthur!” her mother screeched. She called out again when he didn’t come.

“They are not your servants anymore, Mother. They have retired. The staff has already packed up and left. I’ll be putting the house up for sale, so a realtor will be stopping by to take photos.”

“I can’t believe you’re doing this to your own mother!”

Tessa shook her head. “You were no kind of mother to me.”

Her mother pulled her phone from her purse and dialed. Tessa crossed her arms and smirked. She knew exactly who she was calling.

“Jared, dear. It’s your mother. Do you know what your hateful sister is doing to me?”

Tessa saw all the color leach from her face. She wasn’t getting the satisfaction of hurting her mother like she had done, but she truly never wanted to see the woman ever again.

Her mother hung up and set her phone in her purse.

“I’ll be dropping by throughout the month to check on things,” Tessa said casually.  
“And you better not try to keep me out or harass me.”

Her mother turned and walked slowly up the stairs. Tessa waited until she was gone before turning and leaving the house she’d grown up in, and she headed to the only home she wanted now.

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Tessa walked into the house and was immediately pressed between two large, hot bodies.

“How’d it go?” Gavin asked.

Both men’s hands ran over her as if trying to soothe her, but all it did was make her desire and need for them flare.

“The way I thought it would and not a lot of drama, thankfully,” Tessa explained.

“Do you think she’s going to give you problems?”

She turned to Diego. “I doubt it. I told her the consequences if she did, and I think she took it seriously.”

“I hope so for your sake.”

Gavin kissed the back of her head. “How about dinner?”

She grinned up at them. She couldn’t wait another moment.

“I was thinking more like bedtime.” She needed them to fuck her more than anything.

She wanted to feel the depth of emotion and gentleness these men gave her.

It should have unsettled her how much her feelings for the two intensified every day.

Diego chuckled, and Gavin whooped before throwing her over his shoulder. She laughed and then shrieked when one of them smacked her ass. A scream tore from her mouth again when Gavin tossed her onto the mattress.

The guys quickly pulled off her clothing while she laughed and tried to evade their hands, and then they stripped.

Any laughter she felt dried up as she stared at the two naked men standing before her, who slowly stroked their large cocks. Jesus. They were both so fucking hot. Saliva pooled in her mouth, and her body throbbed with need.

She raised her arms. “Please.”

Diego slid onto the bed beside her, pulled her tightly against his chest, and started kissing her with undisguised hunger. His mouth was slow, hot, and demanding, and she gave as good as she got.

Tessa gasped when she felt a large, hot male body press against her back, and then a shiver shook her body as Gavin started sucking on the back and side of her neck, as his hand moved over her waist and hips before settling between her thighs.

The air stuck in her throat when his finger started working its way into her ass.

“Jesus Christ, woman,” Gavin growled. “I dream about being inside this tight hole every day, all day long.”



She pulled her mouth away from Diego and glanced at him over her shoulder. “How do you get any work done?”

Both men snorted.

“So, we’re going to be a smart-ass, are we?” Gavin asked.

“I...” She gasped and paused when she felt him work two fingers into her ass. Her thoughts splintered as he started to shove three fingers into her tight hole.

Diego worked one of his fingers into her cunt. They both tormented her until she withered on the mattress between them and begged them to fuck her.

“Diego, man, I need to be in her. Get her in position.”

She heard Gavin’s desire-filled tone of voice but not the words.

Tessa squealed when Diego lay on his back and pulled her up his body.

“Fuck, woman. You’re the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen,” Diego said, gripping a chunk of hair on the back of her head and bringing her mouth down to his. His hunger for her was apparent and made her already out-of-control desire spike.

Her head jerked up when she felt Gavin arrange her until her knees were tight against Diego’s hips.

“Dude, get in her,” Gavin growled.

Diego chuckled but lifted her hips, lined up his cock, and pulled her hips down while arching under her, surging into her cunt.

A strangled groan tore from her throat, and her body convulsed as wave upon wave of the most exquisite pleasure raced through her.

They didn't give her a chance to settle before Gavin started to push into her ass.

A slight burning sensation made her hiss, and her nails dug into Diego's shoulders as he held her steady for Gavin's penetration.

It seemed to take forever before he was as deep in her ass as he could go.

The guys paused, and she could tell by their breathing that they were already on the verge of losing it.

A startling sense of her body and senses being taken over by the men grew, making her wither in distress between them.

Diego tightened his arms around her. "Easy, Baby. We've got you. Just relax and enjoy."

She concentrated on the expression on Diego's face as they started moving inside her. They set a slow pace of see-sawing in and out of her.

Her body tightened painfully. "Please..."

"We know, Sweetheart. We'll take care of you," Gavin said and kissed the back of her head.

Diego nodded. "Hold onto me."

Her grip on his shoulders tightened as the men started to piston into her at the same time. Within a minute, she began to feel herself unraveling.

“That’s it. Come for us,” Diego said.

Bright blasts of light burst into her eyes as her body tightened, and waves of pleasure rampaged through her.

She was vaguely aware of the men groaning and forcing their way into her, and then she felt both come inside her, filling up both holes.

The men turned on their sides, tucking her between them as their cocks softened inside of her.

After a few minutes, Gavin pulled out of her ass. “I’ll be right back.”

She hummed and nuzzled Diego as he stroked her back.

When she lay exhausted between them later that night, she couldn’t believe how blessed she was, and it had nothing to do with the money but everything to do with these men. Her future looked brighter than it ever had before. It was becoming more than she ever dreamed of.

*Source Creation Date: July 31, 2025, 4:24 pm*

Several months passed as the three became closer and planned for the future family they wanted to have.

Her mother was gone before her month was up, and Tessa and her brother hadn't heard from her and didn't expect to.

The house and everything else they wanted to get rid of was sold quickly.

Jared and she had found their mother's family and had grown close to all of them. She now had grandparents, aunts and uncles, and more cousins than she could count.

Her grandparents and a few other family members moved to the area. Jared and she had made it possible for their grandparents to retire and bought them a small house in town. She's been thrilled when they and her old servants hit it off immediately, and now they spend a lot of time together.

The other family members planned to move and had already been offered jobs in the area. The guys' construction business grew every year, and the other friends in their group helped them find jobs they wanted and also assisted in finding houses for them.

She and her brother paid for the younger teenage cousins to go to college. There was even an uncle in his late thirties who wanted a college degree, so they helped with that.

Everything she ever dreamed of was coming true. Her men loved and worshipped her in every way. Her brother and she grew closer, and she loved the huge family moving to be close to them. The only thing missing were the children she and her men

planned to have, but she knew it wouldn't be long before that happened, and then everything would be perfect in her world.

The End