



Dark Cravings (Club Inhibition #5)

Author: *Darcy Hayes*

Category: Dark Erotica

Description: Kenley had been without a Dom for months and was finally ready to look again. When she met the eyes of a gorgeous woman across the dancefloor, she wondered if what she was missing was a Domme.

Shelby was new to Club Inhibition but eager to find her next partner. When she met Kenley, she knew she'd found who she wanted. Thomas came out of nowhere and she realized that, just maybe, she was looking for more than just one.

Thomas was a bouncer at Club Inhibition. He'd known Kenley for a long time but Shelby was new to the club. When he saw the two women on the dance floor, he knew instantly that he wanted both... but would they want him?

Can these three come together and find their happily ever after or will their dynamic pull them apart?

Total Pages (Source): 22

Page 1

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

SHELBY

SHE GOT A SECRET LITTLE DIRTY MIND ...

I pulled into Raven's driveway, excited as hell to see her. It had been far too long. I grabbed my overnight bag, made my way to the front door, and knocked.

"Shelby, come on in. Raven is just putting Amelia down for her nap," Seb greeted.

I came in and gave him a quick hug, followed by Chase who had joined us in the foyer.

"We're so glad you could come," Chase smiled. "Would you like a drink?"

"I would love a glass of water, please."

"Sure thing. Go on through to the living room, we'll just be a second."

I went into the living room and dropped into a chair, smiling at the baby toys strewn about the floor. Raven had come a long way since college. I was often jealous of the life she had found with Seb and Chase, but always happy for her. Chase handed me the glass of water and I set it down just in time for Raven to come flying into the room.

"Shelby," she squealed, running toward me.

I stood just in time for her to connect and wrap me in a huge hug. I grew a little teary-

eyed as I hugged one of my closest friends.

“Raven, I’ve missed you.”

“I’ve missed you too. I hate that you live so far away!”

“Well, that’s part of the reason I wanted to see you today.”

“No…” she started hopefully.

“Yes!” I grinned. “I’m moving to the city. I’ll be here the beginning of next month.”

“That’s amazing! You and I are going to have so much fun. It will be nice for Amelia to have her Auntie Shelby close by.”

“I’m excited that I’ll be able to see her grow up. I feel like I’ve missed so much already.”

“She’s young yet. She’s not really doing anything that’s all that much fun.”

“I bet that’s not true at all but thanks for trying,” I laughed.

“Anytime,” she chuckled. “So, if you’re moving to town, you definitely need to check out Club Inhibition .”

“Oooh I’ve wanted to check it out for ages!”

“Great, there’s an open house tomorrow night.”

“That’s great, Raven, but I don’t have anything to wear to a club!”

“Not a problem, I have plenty you can choose from.”

“Sounds good, I’d love to come.”

“Perfect, we can go together. It’ll be so much fun! I’ll introduce you to the girls.”

“I’ve heard so much about them, I feel like I already know them.”

“They’ve heard plenty about you too. You’ll fit in perfectly.”

“We shall see. Are you back to work yet?”

“I started back last week. The guys are trading time off for now so we don’t have to put her into daycare. We want to do that when she’s a year old.”

“That sounds like a great plan. How are you doing being away from her?”

“I have mixed feelings, to be honest. I miss her... but I don’t,” she laughed.

“Babies are a lot, I get it. Are you liking your job still?”

“I’m the boss, what’s not to like?”

“That’s true,” I chuckled. “People would never guess that you’re a sub.”

“No, they sure wouldn’t. I can’t wait for you to see the club.”

“Why don’t you take her over now?” Chase suggested as he walked into the room.

“It’s not open yet so it’ll be easy to give the tour.”

“That’s a fantastic idea! Shelby, you in?”

“Sure, why not?”

We piled into Raven’s car as she chattered excitedly about the club. The way she was always carrying on, it must be amazing. When we got there, she let us in the side door and led me up a set of stairs.

“I figured we’d start up here and work our way down.”

“Fine with me. You’re the boss,” I teased.

She rolled her eyes but laughed.

“This corner is made up of the owners' and managers' offices. If you decide to become a member... which you totally should... you’ll have your interview up here. I’m sure you’ll find yourself up here with us too.

“We have rooms up here that members can book for an hour at a time. The club is huge, so you’ll see there are ten rooms down either side and ten across the back.”

“Holy shit, Raven. This is something else.”

“You haven’t seen the rest of it yet. Just wait. This center part holds equipment that is open to anyone to use. We also do all of our demos and information sessions up here. We do demos once a week on a variety of subjects. There are some more popular than others. One of our riggers does a demo once a month. Impact play is done once a week.”

“Do Seb and Chase choose all of the topics?”

“Nope. They don’t run the club like that. The website has a members' portal where you can choose demos you’d like to see or you can use the suggestion box in there.

Shall we go downstairs?”

“Definitely.”

Raven led me downstairs and my jaw dropped. Eyes wide, I tried to take it in. There was a huge dance floor at the front of the club. It neared the width of the club and it went back about a third of the way. The bar was behind it and almost as big. I could only imagine how busy it must get in here. There were tables and chairs to the side and back of the bar.

“These rooms along the back are the managers' private rooms. We each have our own that no one else uses. Here is the *pièce de résistance*.”

“Fuck me,” I breathed when I saw it.

She was right. This topped everything else in this club and any other I'd been to. There were picture windows from the back of the club all the way to the dance floor. Each room had different equipment in it.

“Raven, this is... I don't even know. Can anyone use them?”

“Yes, they can be signed up for in slots of forty-five minutes. Having said that, from time to time, equipment will be added that requires you to take part in the information session and watch the demo.”

“Like?”

“Well, right now, it's the revolving bondage wheel.”

“Oh my God. I've heard those are fucking epic.”

“It is,” she grinned. “One of the other managers, Cam, and his sub, Heidi, do the demo for that. The crowds watching these windows get pretty huge.”

“I can imagine. Fuck, Raven. I want to come here. I need to be a member.”

“Let’s get you through the open house, shall we? If you feel the same, I’ll get you started on the process.”

“Fine,” I grumbled.

“It’s the difference of a day, Shelby. You’ll survive.”

“I hope so.”

I winked at her and looked around again. This club was unlike anything I’d ever seen. I couldn’t wait to see it in action. We headed back to her house and I spent the evening visiting with her and the guys.

The next day was a very long one, waiting eagerly to go back to the club. I was so excited to see what it was like busy. Raven had warned me that they were filled to capacity most nights but especially on open house nights. That just meant there would be lots for me to look at. We went to the same door as we had the day before but today, there was a hot as fuck bouncer standing there. Well over 6’ tall, dark hair, and a neatly trimmed beard had me fucking swooning .

“Thomas, this is my friend, Shelby. Shelby, this is our head bouncer, Thomas.”

“It’s wonderful to meet you,” I gushed, cheeks pinking.

“It’s nice to meet you too,” he answered. “Have a great night, ladies.”

“Shelby! You were totally eye-fucking him!” Raven laughed.

“I was not!”

“Oh, you most definitely were.”

“If I was... and I’m not saying I was... Is he single? Is he in the lifestyle?”

“Whatever. Yes, he’s single and he’s one of our Doms.”

“I’ll keep that in mind,” I winked.

“Come with me. The girls are in Sasha’s office. I’ll introduce you and then we can explore.”

“Perfect.”

I followed her to an office upstairs, excited to be meeting such close friends of hers.

“Hey, everyone,” she greeted as we walked in. “This is my friend, Shelby.”

“It’s nice to finally meet you. We were starting to wonder if you actually existed. I’m Sasha.”

“Yeah, I gathered by your introduction,” I chuckled. “Raven said you were sassy as hell.”

“I’m Leah and this is Heidi,” Leah offered. “It’s great to meet you.”

“Great, we’ve all met,” Sasha said. “Let’s get this party started!”

“Way to give her time to get to know us, Sash,” Raven giggled.

“It’s all good. I agree with Sasha, let’s go,” I said.

We all headed downstairs to the bar and got drinks. The club was absolutely slamming. It was as fucking epic as I’d expected. I didn’t need to see more.

“Raven, I want in. Tell me what I need to do.”

“I didn’t think we’d get through the night. We’ll get you all set tomorrow to start the process. The vetting process will be quick for you since you already know all of us. You will still need to do an interview, though.”

“Whatever you need. I just know I need to be here.”

“I understand. For the time being, let’s dance!”

The five of us moved to the dance floor and started dancing together. It was crowded but we managed. I met a dark-haired woman’s eyes on the other side and was immediately drawn to her. I didn’t care that I was dancing with them or that I was supposed to stay with Raven. I had to meet that woman. By the time I weaved my way to the other side, she was gone.

Damn it.

Once I was a member... and I had no doubt I would be... I was going to find that woman.

I spent the rest of the night dancing and chatting with the girls, already feeling like part of the group.

“Hi, you must be Shelby. I’m Jason and I’ll be interviewing you today.”

“Hey, Jason. It’s nice to meet you. You’re Leah’s Dom, right?”

“Yup, that’s me. I heard you’re already like part of the family, so this is really more of a formality.”

“Okay, do your worst,” I grinned.

“Okay, normally I’d ask how you found the club but I already know that. So, why are you applying now?”

“I’m moving to the city and it just made sense to come here. I’m friends with Raven, Seb, and Chase so why would I go anywhere else?”

“You’re right, it seems the most logical decision. How long have you been in the lifestyle?”

“I went to my first club ten years ago when I was nineteen. I never looked back.”

“And you identify as?—”

“I’m a switch. It took me a little longer to come to that conclusion but I had some great friends who helped me through the process of getting to know myself.”

“I’m glad to hear that. So often people are just kind of left floating with no idea how to make sense of things. What do you hope to gain from a membership here?”

“Well, obviously, I would love to just experience the club. There are so many things to consider here. I’m also not opposed to finding a partner.”

“Just out of curiosity, are you hoping to find a Dom or a sub?”

“I’m honestly not sure. Maybe I’ll find two people like Raven did,” I smiled.

“Maybe so.”

He asked some cursory questions and then wrapped up what he called the fastest interview in the history of the club . I had a great feeling about this.

Page 2

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

KENLEY

She's a good girl on the outside ...

I had been a member at Club Inhibition for more than five years. It was where I had really, truly come to understand my wants and desires. It was where I learned that I didn't always have to be the good girl that was expected of me in my vanilla world. More importantly, it was where I had found Noah, my Dom for the last four years. Well, my Dom until six months ago when my whole world changed.

I got to the club about half an hour ahead of Noah. I was sitting at the bar having a drink when he walked up behind me and kissed my neck. I shivered, my neck being one of the most sensitive spots on my body.

"Hey, sunshine. How are you doing tonight?"

"Better now that you're here. How are you?"

"I'm fantastic. Let's go find a table and talk. I have news."

"Wouldn't you rather find a room?" I grinned.

"I already checked. They're all full right now. I have us on the list for when something comes available."

"Okay, so what's up?"

“I got called into the boss’s office today. I got the promotion, Kenley!”

“Oh my God, that’s awesome! I’m so excited for you.”

“I’m excited too. I’ve waited a long time for this. There’s just one thing.”

“Uh oh. That doesn’t sound good.”

“It might be good, I don’t know. How do you feel about moving to California?”

“California? What? Why?” I asked, confused.

“It turns out the promotion requires relocation there.”

“Why on earth would you have applied for that?!”

“Because I didn’t read to the bottom of the posting. I didn’t realize but I don’t want to walk away from this. I’m taking the job.”

“Fantastic. I guess it’s been nice knowing you,” I cried, tears running down my face.

I stood to walk away and he caught my arm.

“Sit down,” he ordered.

I sat, never able to ignore him when his voice reached that tone. I looked at him expectantly, trying to control my emotions.

“I want you to come with me, sunshine. I want you to move to California with me.”

“But Noah, my family is here! My brother and sister, my nieces and nephews. What

about my mom and dad? That would devastate them all.”

“You could fly back and visit whenever you wanted. This promotion comes with a huge pay raise.”

“What about my job, Noah? I work in a bookshop. It’s not like it’s a chain where I could just transfer.”

“Maybe not but there are bookstores there too. You could get another job.”

“But, Noah, I don’t want another job. I like working for Marc and Leesa.”

“You like that more than you love me?” he asked sadly.

“That’s not fair and you know it. My whole life is here.”

“Aren’t I a part of that life?”

“Of course you are. I love you, Noah, but I don’t want to walk away from my life here. I don’t want to leave my job, my family, this club.”

“So you would choose all that over me?”

“And you would choose a job over me?”

“I’ve been waiting for years for this opportunity to come. You can’t just be happy for me?”

“I’m happy for you. I’m thrilled that you got it but I can’t move with you. I’m sorry.”

I stood and dodged him as he reached for me, managing to avoid his grasp this time.

“Kenley, please,” he begged.

“I’m sorry, I can’t. I guess this is goodbye. I love you, Noah.”

I walked straight out of the club and home to my apartment. I was grateful for the fact I had never moved in with him. There wasn’t a particular reason but I sure was glad for it now.

I shook my head, bringing myself out of the reverie, not surprised to find my cheeks damp. I still missed him and what we had together but I made the right choice not moving with him. I wanted to see my nieces and nephews grow up. I wanted my kids to have family when I finally decided to have them. I didn’t think I would ever stop missing him, though.

I wiped my tears, happy that no one seemed to have noticed, finished my drink, and headed for the dance floor. I just wanted to lose myself tonight. I waded into the crowd and started swaying with the crowd. It wasn’t long before I was dancing with a hot as fuck man. We danced until I was soaked with sweat and I excused myself to get a glass of water and cool off. I decided to head over to the window rooms and see what scenes were going on.

I managed to find one just starting and found a place to stand and watch.

“Kneel,” the Domme commanded.

The male sub dropped to his knees, naked as the day he was born. She walked over to the table and laid out the things she would be using in the scene. Crops, floggers, and cords filled the table. The sub was going to have one hell of a scene and I found myself wishing it was me in the room. She walked back over to him and held out her hand. He took it, stood, and followed her to the spanking bench. He positioned himself on the leg rests and leaned over the top of it. She worked to bind his wrists

and ankles; leather cuffs tightened around them.

She waited a moment and then smacked his ass, pink coming out as she started to warm him up for play. When his ass was sufficiently pink, she grabbed a strap and slapped it against the side of his ass and I gasped, remembering how good it felt. She did it time and again, red marking him in lines. She moved to a black leather flogger and swung it down on his ass. I watched as she reddened his ass and the back of his thighs.

I miss this. Maybe I should try again.

I hadn't been with a woman since before Noah but this scene was hot as fuck. Her tight leather pants and green corset showed off every curve and she clearly knew what she was doing because this scene was checking every box for me. I looked up to find she had moved onto the cord and was leaving stripes of red on his thighs.

I watched to the end of the scene and she unbound him and helped him out of the room. I had always assumed I would find another Dom when the time came but this scene had made me realize I would also be fine with a Domme. My eyes had been opened and I realized that I was ready to try again.

I headed back to the dance floor and let myself go. I was lost in the music when I sensed I was being watched. I scanned the crowd and found a dark-haired beauty watching me. Her hair reached her waist, much straighter than my own dark hair. I couldn't see her eye color from where I was but her full lips were painted red and her curves were to die for.

I was pushing my way through the crowd toward her, realizing it would be better to leave the dance floor entirely and walk down the part where people entered the club. By the time I got to the front where she had been standing, she was gone. I finally caught sight of her leaving the club with another woman, watching me over her

shoulder. I wasn't able to catch her before they hopped into a cab. My heart sank, afraid I wouldn't see her again. After all, it was an open house and she may well have just been here as a guest.

Days later, I was back on the dance floor at the club. I couldn't believe my luck when I saw the same woman across the room.

Sweet, she's a member.

Determined not to lose her this time, I practically shoved half the people dancing over. I had almost reached her before I realized I must have looked psychotic. I slowed my pace, hoping she hadn't seen me, but knowing she had.

"Hey," I cringed as I greeted her lamely.

"Hey yourself. I wondered if I would see you again."

"You did? I mean, me too."

"I would have asked you to dance but my friend was ready to leave. It was an open house so I wasn't allowed to be here without her."

"But you're here now?"

"I became a member this week."

"That was fast," I laughed.

"Well, let's just say I liked what I saw," she winked.

"Oh."

My cheeks turned bright red as I wondered if she was talking about me.

Don't be stupid, she's talking about the club.

"So, are we drinking or dancing first?"

"Umm. Dancing. Definitely dancing."

"Well then let's go, gorgeous."

She held out her hand and together we made our way to the middle of the dance floor and she pulled me close. She bumped my legs apart with one of hers and started grinding against me. I moaned as her thigh pressed against my clit.

"Enjoying the dance?" she smirked. "I know I am."

"I—I?—"

I could barely think let alone speak as she continued. I realized I was quickly approaching an orgasm and really didn't want to do that in the middle of a bunch of people, so I backed off a little.

"Let's get a drink, yeah?"

"Yes, please," I said gratefully.

I wasn't sure if she was a Domme but she sure did come across as one. It was way too soon for me to ask a question like that. Only time would tell, I supposed.

Page 3

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

THOMAS

Lewd imagination in the night ...

I rolled my neck, groaning at the series of cracks that came with it. Sometimes I thought I was getting too old to be a bouncer. The tussle with a couple of drunks the night before had really hit hard. I was a big guy. Huge, if I'm being honest but those two idiots were built like brick shit houses. It was probably only the fact they were drunk that allowed me to subdue them. The thing was, I loved being a bouncer at Club Inhibition. Of the clubs I'd worked at, it was by far the best. Seb and Chase were fantastic owners and even better bosses.

I arrived early for my shift, not at all surprised to find the club already packed. It was going to be a busy night given the length of the lineup outside the door. I hadn't made it too far in before I came across Cam. As the head bouncer, I had decent relationships with all of the managers and he was no exception.

"Thomas, man, how are you doing?"

"Not too bad. A little sore after last night."

"Yeah, you took a couple decent hits from those idiots. I was on my way to help you but, as usual, you had the problem well in hand."

"Well, I'm certainly practiced in it," I chuckled. "You guys do a great job vetting people but add alcohol and anyone can turn into a moron."

“That they can. Other than that, how have you been? It’s been a while since you and Leslie ended things.”

“It has been. It’s fucking hard finding a decent sub. I find that most of the unattached subs are only looking for occasional play. I want more than that.”

“You’re certainly nothing like I was before Heidi,” he laughed.

“Dude, no one is like you were.”

I dodged his playful punch, both of us laughing. His face grew serious and I worried that something drastic was wrong. Cam never looked that way about anything.

“Have you met Shelby?”

“I don’t think I have. It’s not like I know everyone by name, Is she new?”

“She is, yes. She’s a friend of Raven’s.”

“Oh, wait. I did meet her. She’s fucking hot, man.”

“I’m a taken man, so I can’t say that you’re right,” he grinned. “I will say that you’re not wrong.”

“Not wrong about what,” Heidi asked, kissing Cam hello.

“Oh, nothing. I didn’t expect you so early, baby girl.”

“Clearly. Thomas, will you tell me?”

The twinkle in her eyes showed how serious she was but there was no way I was

stepping into this situation. She was laidback enough that she would probably just laugh but even still, wasn't gonna happen.

"Nope," I grinned.

"Fine. You boys keep your secrets, I'm going to grab a drink. See you in a few?" she asked Cam.

"Yes, I'm almost finished here."

I watched as she walked away and turned back with a smile.

"You're a lucky man, Cam. So, tell me, is Shelby a sub?"

"Shit, I'm honestly not sure but it's worth finding out. Worst case, you share a couple of dances and go on your way."

"That's true. I'll keep an eye out and maybe reach out."

"Sounds good. Now, I'd best go find my sub. Try not to get in any fights tonight, eh?"

"Very funny. Kind of part of my job description. Sort of," I laughed. "Catch you later."

He waved as he walked away and I headed to my office. As the head bouncer, I was lucky to have an office and a private room. The rest of the rooms on the level were for the managers but Seb and Chase felt I should be included. I wasn't going to argue it. It was nice having a dedicated room for my subs. Leslie and I had been in a relationship for two years. There was nothing wrong with her, we just drifted apart over time. We agreed it was time to end things about six months ago and I'd been on

the lookout ever since.

I tossed my keys and wallet and headed for my shift at the front door of the club. I was about an hour into my shift when Shelby and Raven got to the door.

“Hey, Thomas, how are you doing?” Raven asked. “It looks crazy busy tonight.”

“I’m not bad. It has been pretty busy. Just so you know, you two are getting death glares from the other women in line.”

“Good,” Shelby laughed and wiggled her fingers at them. “It’s good for them to know their place.”

“Oh, my God, Shelby! Thomas, you remember Shelby, right?”

“Well, if I didn’t, I definitely will now. Have fun, ladies.”

They walked away and I couldn’t help but admire Shelby’s curvy figure. Between that, her long dark hair, and huge expressive eyes, she checked all of my boxes. If she was a sub, that would be even better. I decided right then that I would seek her out the next time I came to the club and wasn’t on shift. She was someone I definitely wanted to know better.

It was a few days before I was able to get to the club as anything but a bouncer. I grabbed a drink from the bar and settled on a stool, scanning the dance floor. Tonight, I wanted to find Shelby and maybe get a dance or two in. Maybe we’d even have a drink and get to know each other but time would tell. Right now, I just wanted an excuse to have her gorgeous body pressed up against mine.

When I spotted her twenty minutes later, my heart dropped. She was dancing with Kenley, one of the subs here, and they looked very close. In fact, their dance was

practically pornographic.

Hell, Thomas, did you even consider maybe she's not straight?

I watched them dance, struggling to control my desire for them. They looked fucking hot out there. The way they were dancing, they had to be a couple. I was trying to decide whether to approach them or not when Kenley whispered something in her ear and walked away. I decided to take a chance and started wading through the crowd toward a still-dancing Shelby.

"Hey, Shelby," I greeted when I reached her. "Would you like to dance?"

"Love to," she answered, throwing her arms around my neck. "They finally gave you a night off."

"That they did. Gives me a chance to dance with you."

"Well, I'm glad for that. Kenley just had to use the ladies' room."

"You two looked pretty close out here."

"Dude, look around. Everyone is close, it's packed in here tonight."

"That's true," I said, not happy that I hadn't gotten more from her.

As I continued dancing with her, I decided I needed to know one way or another if they were together. If they were, I would simply continue my search elsewhere.

"You look like you're deep in thought," she yelled in my ear.

"I guess I was. Are you and Kenley together?"

I held my breath as I waited impatiently for her response.

“No, but I wouldn’t mind taking you both for a ride.”

I stared at her in wide-eyed shock, surprised at her sassy as fuck response.

Okay, not a sub.

I loved the smart-assed response but I didn’t love the fact she clearly wasn’t a sub. I was about to say my goodbyes when Kenley made her way back. I was a little surprised as she sidled right up to me and joined our dance. I found this unusual as I knew she was a sub. It seemed these women weren’t having a shy night.

Kenley stayed snug against me, sandwiched between Shelby and me, for several dances. Now I didn’t know what the fuck was happening. Could both women be interested in me? Fuck, a guy couldn’t have better luck than two hot women vying for his attention. The problem was, did Kenley actually want me too or was she just dancing with me to stay close to Shelby? It figured. Two hot as fuck women, one not a sub and the other probably not interested.

Could I have worse luck?

As it turned out, yes, yes, I could. Seb approached from the far side of the dance floor, a concerned expression on his face.

“Thomas, I have to talk to you.”

“Right now?” I asked, knowing it had to be something important for him to interrupt.

“Sorry, but yes.”

“Sorry, ladies. Save a dance for me?”

“Sure thing, hot stuff,” Shelby winked.

“I’ll be here,” Kenley said shyly.

I nodded and followed Seb off the dance floor and up to his and Chase’s office. I didn’t expect to see Chase waiting in there and I was really worried that something had gone drastically wrong. I had never been called into their office like this.

“What’s up, guys? You’re scaring me a little,” I laughed nervously.

“We’ve got a problem,” Seb started, anger barely contained.

“We don’t have a problem,” Chase growled. “Leo has a fucking problem.”

“Leo? What about Leo?”

He was one of my best bouncers and I wondered what he had done to warrant the wrath of Seb and Chase. He was working the door tonight and I couldn’t think of what could possibly have happened.

“Leo—”

“He—” Chase started. “Ugh, you tell him. I’m too fucking disgusted.”

“We found out something disturbing tonight. We’ve been noticing an influx of members in the club that none of the managers recognize. Obviously, we don’t all know all of the members but these women have been causing problems with unsolicited touching in the club. As you know, you can’t so much as put a hand on someone’s shoulder without their consent.”

“Of course.”

“Well, all members go through interviews with one of the managers and we’ve talked. No one interviewed these women,” Chase snapped.

“What does this have to do with Leo?”

“It turns out, Leo has been letting them in for the promise of dates,” Seb explained.

“He fucking what ?!” I growled, rage bubbling to the surface. “I’ll fucking kill him.”

I stood from my chair, immediately ready to fire his ass. I would never have expected this from him. Over the last few years, we’d had the occasional issue with bouncers. One of them even accepted bribes to let people in but Leo had been the most trustworthy bouncer I had. Well, I thought he was.

“Sit down, Thomas. He’s already been escorted out of the club. This wasn’t something that could wait for you. I had to get him out before Chase actually killed him. We need you to go through some of the resumés we’ve received as soon as possible. We’ll need to replace him ASAP.”

“Of course, for now, though, I’d better take over his post.”

“Don’t worry about that,” Chase said. “Jason agreed to take his place for the night.”

“I’m so sorry, guys. I?—”

“We don’t blame you for this,” Seb interrupted. “We all thought we could trust him. I have no idea what the fuck he was thinking. He knows as well as anyone that you need to be vetted to be at the club. What he did could have come back badly on the club.”

“I’ll start going through the resumés now,” I said, standing.

“Tomorrow will be fine,” Chase chuckled. “There’s nothing going to happen tonight.”

“Yeah, maybe you can find those two beautiful women you were dancing with when I interrupted you.”

“Maybe so. Thanks for letting me know about this. I’ll be screening the next applicant very closely.”

I walked out of the office, livid that this had happened under my watch. Despite them saying not to start I grabbed the folder of resumés out of the main office and settled in to read them.

Page 4

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

SHELBY

Yeah, she looks like a little angel ...

I was bummed when Seb called Thomas away. I'd hoped to convince them both to play but whatever happened must have been serious because he never made it back like he said he would. By this point, I'd been dancing and drinking with Kenley for several nights, getting to know her better. Tonight, though, I was stone-cold sober. I wanted to be clear-headed to have this conversation. It's the same reason I'd dragged her to the dance floor first.

I led her to an empty table, both of us soaked in sweat from dancing for so long.

"Stay here, beautiful, and I'll grab us drinks."

"Okay," she answered, her cheeks flushing.

The amount she blushed was fucking adorable. It's like she'd never been complimented before. All the more reason to do it. I ordered a couple of Diet Cokes and brought them back to the table. I grinned at the confused smile on her face.

"I don't know about you," I explained, "but I'm thirsty as fuck. I thought you might want something to actually quench your thirst."

"Umm, sure. Thanks."

"So, I've been having a great time getting to know you."

“So have I, Shelby.”

“Have you thought at all about doing a scene with me?”

“I have but I’m not really comfortable doing a public scene right now.”

“Okay, I can understand that. What if I got us a private room?”

“Oh, I don’t know. I?—”

“You know I’ve been vetted; you’ll be safe. If you’re not sure, that’s totally fine. There’s no pressure at all. I just thought I would mention it so you knew that I was interested.”

“I know you’ve been vetted. We all have but that doesn’t make someone trustworthy. No offense!” she rushed to add.

“I agree completely. I’m sure Raven would be happy to vouch for me.”

“Wait, you know Raven?”

“I do. I’ve been friends with her and the guys for years. She’s the one who invited me to the club.”

“I didn’t realize that. Raven has been my friend since almost the moment I came to the club.”

“That’s because Raven is sweet like that. Hold on, don’t take my word for it. I see her right now.”

I waved her over, hoping this would change Kenley’s mind about playing. I’d be

disappointed if it didn't but I was patient. I would wait as long as I had to because I sensed she was worth it. She was going to be someone important in my life, I just knew it. Raven approached the table with a smile on her face.

"Hey, Shelby, Kenley," she greeted. "How are you both?"

"I'm great. I've been dancing with Kenley all night."

"Awesome!"

"Hey, Raven. It's been a minute," Kenley smiled.

"That it has. I didn't realize you knew Shelby."

"I'm just getting to know her. I didn't realize you two were friends."

"We've been friends for probably five years. Since before the kids were born."

"That's quite a long time."

"It is. Listen, girls, I have to run. Kenley, hold onto this one. She's a good egg!"

"Thanks, Raven," I grinned. "See you tomorrow for lunch?"

"Definitely!"

"So, now you know I actually do know her."

I chuckled lightly, happy that Raven had been at the club tonight. It might not have been enough to sway her but it probably went a long way.

“Yes, I do. So, maybe if you’re still int?—”

“Yes,” I rushed. “Yes, I’m still interested.”

It was her time to laugh and I found I liked the sound. I liked that as much as I liked the rest of her. I didn’t want to do too much too soon, so I offered the tamest thing I could think of.

“Are you comfortable with a spanking scene? Nothing crazy, bare hand only.”

“I would be okay with that.”

“Perfect. Wait here and I’ll go sign us up for a room.”

“I’ll be right here,” she grinned, excitement filling her features.

I damn near ran to the signup, a little bummed that we would have to wait an hour. I supposed, though, with the club being so busy, we were lucky to get one at all. I walked back to her at a much slower pace.

“We have an hour to wait. Do you feel like dancing some more?”

“Sure, we can do that.”

I led her back to the dance floor and pulled her close. She moaned as I ground against her, my leg dragging across her pussy. If I knew nothing else, it was that she was going to be turned on as fuck by the time we got to the room. There would be nothing but the spanking scene tonight. I didn’t want to spook her and she seemed very spookable. It had been quite some time since I’d Dommed and I was very excited. She seemed like the perfect sub. I couldn’t help but wonder if she’d be open to playing with Thomas too.

All in good time. Don't rush things!

When the hour was up, I took Kenley by the hand and let her to the room, closing the door behind us. She stood shyly in front of it, wringing her hands in front of her. I wondered if maybe she wasn't as ready for this as I'd thought.

"Kenley, you know there's no pressure, right? If you just want to go back out and dance, that's totally fine. I don't want to do anything you're uncomfortable with."

"No," she answered, straightening her spine and dropping her hands to her side. "I want this, it's just been a long time since I last played and even longer since I've played with a Domme."

"We'll take it slow. I use colors for my safe words. Green to keep going, yellow to slow, and if you call red, play stops immediately. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"Yes what?"

"Yes, Mistress."

"Good girl," I answered, smoothing a lock of hair from her face. "Now, skirt off."

She quickly stripped off her skirt and reached for the hem of her shirt.

"No, tonight we're going slow. There's no need for you to be naked."

I knew I'd made the right choice when I saw a small smile. I motioned to the spanking bench and she positioned herself on it. I rubbed light circles on her ass and then brought my hand down gently on her ass. She moaned quietly as I brought my

hand down on the other cheek. After a few more times, I bent close to her hair and whispered, “Color?”

“Green,” she moaned. “Green, Mistress.”

“Good girl,” I said, my hand connecting slightly harder with her ass.

I spanked her with increasing force, momentarily stunned when she let out a long, loud scream. My eyes widened and I stopped immediately and asked for her color again. When she moaned green again, I grinned, and glanced down, first taking in the red of her cheeks and then seeing the glistening on the inside of her thighs.

She’s turned on as fuck.

When she screamed as I spanked her again, I slapped her right cheek with as much force as I planned to use for this scene. She was panting with each strike and I grinned when her legs stiffened and she screamed out one more time. She looked like a fucking angel when she came but, damn, she screamed like a devil. I rubbed her cheeks gently and then helped her off the bench. Leading her to the couch, I pulled her down with me and her head lolled on my shoulder.

“You were amazing, Kenley,” I said, pulling a bottle of water out of the bar fridge and handing it to her.

“Thank you,” she answered shyly.

I let her relax a few minutes and catch her breath before I started speaking again.

“How did you feel about that?”

“Honestly, I can’t wait to play again. I’m surprised though. I kind of thought you

wanted to play with Thomas.”

“I would love to play with Thomas. Hell, I would love to play with both of you together.”

“Wait, what?” she asked, red blooming on her cheeks.

“I’m a switch, Kenley. I want you both.”

“I—I don’t think I can do this.”

She scrambled to get her skirt back on and dashed from the room. I sat in shock, wondering what the hell had just happened. I half wished I hadn’t said anything but I knew I had to. I sighed and quickly disinfected the bench. I nodded to the DM and headed down to the bar.

Maybe she’ll change her mind.

Page 5

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

KENLEY

Yeah, she got naughty thoughts ...

I left the room and practically ran to the bathroom, locking myself in a stall. I had so many emotions running through me, I didn't know how to process them. I had loved the play. Shelby definitely knew how to Domme. One minute I'd been coming down from the best climax I'd had since Noah had left and the next, I felt the rug being pulled out from under me. Why hadn't she told me she wanted both of us?!

C'mon, Kenley. You fucking knew she did.

I couldn't bring myself to be mad at her. After all, I wasn't blind and at no point did she ever say she only wanted to play with me. The news that she was a switch was somehow surprising to me. After all, she Dommed perfectly. I really couldn't imagine her as a sub but I would be lying if I said I didn't want to see it. I just wasn't sure I could share. More than that, I wasn't sure I could share with another sub. Could I share that attention or would jealousy rear its ugly head?

Shaking my head, I decided I was done for the evening and made my way through my club. I was nearly to the front doors when Thomas moved in front of me with a smile on his face.

“Where are you going so fast, Kenley? I still owe you a dance.”

I glanced from him to the front doors and back again.

“I was just on my way out,” I said, moving to go around him.

He sidestepped in front of me, still smiling.

“Just one dance before you go. Please.”

I sighed and nodded, turning to scan the club for Shelby. I caught sight of her sitting at the bar and knew if I waded far enough into the crowd with Thomas, she wouldn’t be able to see me. He took me by the hand and led me through the dancers until we were pressed up against each other. His arm wrapped around me and he pulled me impossibly closer.

“You look beautiful tonight,” he yelled in my ear. “I’m glad I caught you.”

“Thank you,” I said, leaning my head against his chiseled chest.

One dance turned into two and before I knew it, all I could think about was our bodies grinding against each other. I froze at his next words, confusion lacing through me.

“I would love to play with you, Kenley. Would you consider that?”

“I—I—I have to go,” I answered, rushing out of the crowd.

A glance over my shoulder saw Thomas standing still in the middle of the dance floor, his jaw dropped. I hopped into a cab and gave the driver my address, my mind going a mile a minute.

What the fuck is even happening right now?

When I got home, I ran a bath, stripped out of my clothes, and groaned as I lowered

myself into the water. I had a lot to think about. Did I want to play with Thomas? Did I want to play with Shelby again? Could I bring myself to play with both or would Thomas even be interested in that? Questions ran round and round in my head but no answers came. I stayed in the bath thinking until I realized the water had gone cold. I climbed out, wrapped a towel around myself, and flopped on my bed. I had come to only one conclusion before sleep took me.

I have to talk to Raven.

I was grateful that Raven was free to come for coffee this morning. I'd had a restless sleep at best, I was dying to get her opinion on my predicament. I jumped to answer the door when the bell rang and nearly pulled her off her feet getting her into the house.

"Good lord, Kenley," she laughed. "Give a girl a chance to take a step."

"Sorry," I muttered, blushing. "I made coffee. Lots and lots of coffee."

"I have to say, you look like shit this morning. Did you sleep at all? Is everything okay?"

"Gee, thanks. And yes, I slept. A little. On and off."

"What's going on?" she asked as I poured her a coffee and topped up my own mug.

"I'm so confused," I moaned. "I don't know what to do!"

"Does this have anything to do with playing with Shelby last night? She was in a damn foul mood when she came to the bar after. Do you want to talk about it?"

"It has everything to do with it... and nothing to do with it."

“Well, that’s clear as mud,” she laughed. “Why don’t you start at the beginning?”

“You know that I’ve been spending a lot of time with Shelby and Thomas, right?”

“Umm, yeah. You all have hardly been subtle. I’m surprised the three of you aren’t fucking in the middle of the dance floor.”

She grinned, letting me know she was joking around but I didn’t think she knew how on the money she was. I took a deep breath and started at the beginning. Sort of. I didn’t see the point in detailing how much time I had spent with them since she seemed to already know.

“I played with Shelby last night and it was amazing.”

“Okay. I’m confused. If it was so amazing, what had you calling me at midnight begging me to come for coffee?”

“Well, I was kind of surprised that she asked me because I thought she was into Thomas. Didn’t make a whole lot of sense to me since neither of them is a sub.”

“Shelby is a s?—”

“A switch. Yes, I know that now,” I said miserably.

“Ohhh,” Raven said in understanding. “You didn’t know. You thought she was just a Domme. That explains your confusion. So what’s the problem? They both seem interested in you.”

“I don’t know if I can do it, Raven.”

“Do what exactly?”

“I don’t know if I can be with two people! I mean, how did you decide?”

“I can barely remember a time when I didn’t want both Seb and Chase. The two of them pursued me so enthusiastically, I never questioned being with them both. That’s not to say I didn’t have my concerns, though. I was worried about what other people were going to think. Is that what you’re worried about?”

“I suppose that’s part of it but, more than that, I don’t know if I can share. I mean, would we always play together or would we mix it up and play one on one? Could I be Dommed by two? Could I be a second sub?”

“Okay, slow down, Kenley. You’re getting yourself in a panic. No one can answer your first question but you. What are your concerns about sharing?”

“What if I get jealous? What if it’s too hard submitting to them both?”

“You aren’t going to know unless you try it but it sounds like you need to be having a long conversation with both of them before you come to any conclusions. You don’t even know what role Shelby would want to play or if they even want to share.”

“I know she wants to share. She told me last night. I don’t know about Thomas. I’d wanted to play again until she said she wanted us both.”

“Well, that explains her shitty mood. Maybe she thought you knew already?”

“Maybe. I don’t know what to do, Raven.

“Give me your phone.”

“Umm, okay?” I said, passing it to her.

She messed around with it for a minute and then passed it back.

“I started a group chat with Shelby and Thomas,” she grinned. “Someone is answering you right now.”

“Raven!!”

“Seriously, girl. You need to talk to them. It’s the only way you’re even going to know if you need to be worrying about this.”

I narrowed my eyes at her, stopping only when my phone pinged with a couple of messages.

Thomas: Hey, Kenley!

Shelby: Is everything okay?

Kenley: Raven totally hijacked my phone

Shelby: That totally sounds like a Raven thing LOL. Say hi for me.

Thomas: Yup, she’s a shit disturber like that. So, what’s up?

Kenley: I was wondering if maybe you guys would like to meet me for a drink.

Shelby: Sure, I’ll be at the club tonight.

Thomas: Me too.

Kenley: Can we maybe just go somewhere private? I don’t feel like shouting over a bunch of people.

Shelby: Sure. Would you guys like to come to my place this afternoon?

Thomas: I'm free. Kenley?

Kenley: That soon?

Thomas: You have Raven there and she started this chat. It must be something important. Why wait?

Shelby: Why don't you guys come for about 2?

Kenley: Okay. Thanks, guys.

Thomas: I'll see you both then.

Shelby: I'm at 16942 Bayview. See you in a couple of hours.

I dropped my phone and looked back toward Raven.

"Great. Now I have to talk to them," I grumbled.

"That was kind of the point," Raven laughed. "When are you going?"

"We're meeting at Shelby's at 2."

"Well, I'll get out of your hair, then. Just be honest with them. They're both amazing people. If they're open to it, the three of you would be great together in my opinion."

"Thanks, Raven," I said, leading her to the front door.

She gave me a tight hug and took her leave. I slumped onto the couch, wondering

what the hell I'd just done.

I walked up to Shelby's door just before 2 and knocked. I jumped about ten feet when Thomas walked up beside me.

"Jesus, you need a bell around your neck!" I gasped.

"Sorry," he chuckled. "I didn't mean to startle you."

The door opened and she stood with a grin on her face.

"Well, will you look at that? A two-for-one sale," she laughed. "Come on in."

"Hi, Shelby. Thomas got here just after me. Scared the shit out of me too!"

Thomas walked in behind me and we followed Shelby into the living room. She sat in an overstuffed chair while Thomas and I sat on opposite sides of the matching couch.

"How are you?" Shelby asked. "You left rather suddenly last night."

"I'm okay. Sorry about that, I got a little overwhelmed."

"How come?"

"I... umm..."

"What did you want to talk about, Kenley?" Thomas urged gently.

"I'm not even sure where to start to be honest. I don't feel exactly prepared for this conversation but, apparently, Raven thought I shouldn't put it off."

“Is this about us playing last night?”

“Sort of,” I answered. “I guess I’m struggling a little because you both seem interested in me and I don’t know how to unpack that. Am—am I right about that?”

“Yes,” they answered in unison.

“I’ve wanted you since I first saw you dancing with Shelby,” Thomas explained. “Shelby caught my attention when she came to the club the first time with Raven.”

“Really?” she asked. “I’d been lying if I said I didn’t find you hot.”

“Well, I’m grateful for that,” he laughed. “This would be awkward otherwise.”

“Guys,” I interjected. “What is this ?”

“I’m guessing that’s the reason we’re here,” Shelby answered. “Let me lay it out for you from my perspective. I want you and I want Thomas. I want to play... I want to fuck you both.”

“Wow. That’s?—”

“Bold,” Thomas said. “It makes it easier for me. I feel the same way. Kenley, have you ever been with two people?”

“No,” I answered quietly. “I’m not even sure how that would work. Do we take turns with each other?”

“Sometimes,” Shelby answered. “Other times it would be all three of us, right Thomas?”

“Exactly. There’s no right or wrong answer to that, Kenley. It’s something the three of us would work out together. Before we get to that point, though, you need to decide whether this is something you want. There’s no point going into detail if you don’t want this.”

“He’s right. Kenley, you know where we both stand. What are your concerns?”

“Aren’t you afraid to share? What if someone feels jealous? How would play even work? Would I be a sub to both of you? Would we both be subs, Shelby, because I know Thomas is a Dom. Would this be a full-time relationship?”

“Whoa, take a breath,” Thomas chuckled. “One thing at a time, yeah? Jealousy is a risk in any ménage relationship. It can take some getting used to. Growing pains, so to speak. If someone is feeling jealous, a conversation has to take place. I think it’s normal for it to happen from time to time but if it’s constant, it’s a sign that things aren’t meant to be.”

“He’s right. It’s something we probably won’t know until we try. As for how play works, I doubt it will always be the same. We may play one on one. Two of us may play while the other watches. All three of us could play. We decide how it works as time goes on.”

“I guess I’m not sure how it would work if all three of us played,” I said, still unsure.

“Kenley, I’m a switch,” Shelby explained. “Sometimes I would be a Domme and sometimes I would be a sub along with you. It would really just depend on our moods.”

“I guess I’m just not sure how I would handle that.”

“The only way to know is to try it,” Thomas said. “It would be new for me as well.

I've had two subs but I haven't played with a switch before."

"Aw, you're a switch virgin," Shelby teased. "Do I get to pop your cherry?"

"Very funny," he deadpanned. "What do you think, Kenley?"

"I—I think I'd like to try it. But I'm not sleeping with you," I rushed out.

"That's something else you need to know. The BDSM and intimate sides of things are equally important. If either are incompatible, the relationship isn't going to work," Shelby offered. "It's fine to just try play and take it from there. There is absolutely no pressure from me. Thomas?"

"Exactly. No pressure. We can set up a time to meet in my room at the club and just take it from there."

"Okay. Let's do this," I said with false confidence.

I can't believe I'm going to do this. My life is about to change completely.

Page 6

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

THOMAS

And ever since the day that he got a taste ...

Kenley and I stayed for a couple of drinks before leaving. She seemed much more relaxed after our conversation but my mind was going a million miles a minute. I had never played with a switch. I acted as though there was no question in my mind about whether this would work or not but I wasn't actually that confident. I had played with two subs and found that I loved the dynamic. What I wasn't sure about was whether or not I could share the role of a Dom.

For this to work, Shelby would need to be free to be both. I would have to be able to share the role. I knew without a doubt I could play with them both as subs. I needed to take my own advice and just let the play occur naturally. If it didn't work, it didn't work. I was really no worse off. Despite not being one hundred percent sure, I asked the girls to meet me at the club tonight. We didn't work out who would play what role but I couldn't wait to find out.

I was lucky that, as manager of the bouncers, I had my own room. It allowed me to have it set up to my own specifications. It also ensured we would be able to play. I got some candles going, hoping that it would relax Kenley a little. She was definitely the most gun-shy of the three of us. Shelby was the only one who seemed to have full confidence that this would work. She exuded confidence. I found it insanely attractive.

I waited impatiently for them to arrive, eager to get things going. I was bummed that sex was off the table, as I would love to fuck them both but this was a great start.

Shelby arrived first, a huge smile on her face. She raised to her tiptoes and dropped a kiss at the corner of my lips.

“Hey, sexy,” she purred. “I’ve been looking forward to this for weeks .”

“So have I. Do you think Kenley will follow through?”

“Well, the fact it’s only been a few hours works well in our favor. She’s had less time to talk herself out of it.”

“That’s true,” I laughed. “I think we need to go easy tonight. I don’t want to scare her off.”

“Well, you don’t have to go easy on me,” she grinned.

“Wait, you don’t plan to Domme tonight?” I asked in surprise.

“Nope. I thought it might be a lot for her to start like that. This is the least threatening way to go, don’t you think?”

“Yes, you’re probably right. Thanks, Shelby.”

“Of course. Here she comes. Game on.”

“Hi, guys,” Kenley said shyly.

“Hey, Kenley. We’re glad you came,” I greeted.

“Honestly, I wasn’t totally sure I was going to. I’m a little nervous.”

“Don’t worry,” Shelby said, following us into my room. “Just remember, there is no

pressure. If at any time you're not feeling it, just say the word and we stop."

"Speaking of the words, are you okay with standard colors? Call red and we stop immediately."

"Yes, that is fine. Thank you," she said quietly. "Should we start?"

"I'm ready," Shelby grinned. "Let's do this. Thomas?"

"Strip," I ordered.

Kenley's eyes widened but her spine straightened, a determined look coming across her face. Shelby was half naked practically before the word was out of my mouth. This was going to be a blast. In no time at all they both stood naked in front of me. My mouth went dry as my eyes trailed over their bodies. They were fucking stunning, with long dark hair and curves for miles. Kenley's hands moved to cover herself.

Not a fucking chance, sweetheart.

"Kenley, stop. Don't ever hide yourself from me."

She froze for a moment before dropping her arms at her sides.

"You're hot as fuck," Shelby said with as much grace as a bull in a china shop.

The blush that rose on Kenley's cheeks was adorable. It made me want to keep it there permanently.

"Both of you, bend over the side of the bed."

I walked up behind them, my hands dropping to their asses, rubbing gentle circles.

They both moaned softly as I explored the curve of their asses. I drew back a hand and landed a smack on Shelby's ass. I immediately did the same on Kenley's, smoothing it with another caress. I ran my hands down their spines, grinning as shivers ran over them. I brought down my hand on Kenley's other cheek, doing the same to Shelby. I kept going, keeping the play light, until they each had a nice pink on their asses.

"Colors?" I asked.

"Green," they said in unison.

"Are you both ready for more?"

"Yes," Kenley answered.

"Abso-fucking-lutely," Shelby responded.

I grinned, shaking my head, and took a flogger off the wall. Kenley had said she was ready for more but I was determined to keep it light for her. The look Shelby shot over her shoulder said she was ready for much more. I ran the flogger back and forth across their asses before landing it on each of them with equal force. I kept it the same for Kenley but increased it for Shelby. Back and forth I went until their asses were both red. I soothed their asses with gentle circles, dying to make them come but knowing I needed to wait.

I wasn't sure how it would go when Shelby was in her other role but I would happily be part of this dynamic forever. I shook my head.

Don't get ahead of yourself, Thomas.

I chose another flogger, knowing it would be the last of the evening. Each strike

would leave a stinging sensation and I smiled as they cried out in pleasure with each strike. After a few, I hung it back up and caressed them softly and then helping them up, turned them to face me.

“How are you feeling?” I asked.

“Mmm, fantastic,” Shelby grinned.

“That was good,” Kenley said quietly.

“Awesome,” I smiled, though good wasn’t a ringing endorsement to my ears.

“Why don’t I get us drinks?” Shelby asked, pulling her dress on.

“Yes, please,” Kenly answered.

“That would be great, Shelby, thanks.”

When she slipped out of the room, I sat Kenley down on the bed and took the spot beside her.

“How are you really feeling, sweetheart? Is that something you would like to try again?”

“I’m feeling okay, Thomas. Honestly. I’m not exactly sure how I feel about you playing with both of us. I didn’t hate it, it’s just... different.”

“I understand and am fine with whatever you decide. Shelby will be too,” I said as she walked back in, three beers in her hands.

“What would I be fine with?” she asked, passing one to each of us.

“I was telling Kenley you would be fine with whatever she decides for play.”

“He’s right. How are you feeling about it?”

“It was kind of weird sharing... but I think I might want to do it again.”

A smile split across my face, a matching one on Shelby’s, as we gathered her in a hug. Shelby turned to me and wrapped her arms around my neck. She pulled me down and kissed me passionately. I stilled for only a second and then kissed her back, groaning into her mouth. She broke the kiss and turned to Kenley, pulling her into an equally passionate kiss. I hardened in my pants at the sight of these two gorgeous women, locked in an embrace. Shelby broke the kiss and grinned.

“I’m gonna get going. I’ll talk to you both soon?” Shelby asked, downing her beer.

“Definitely,” I answered, dropping a quick kiss on her lips.

“Message me tomorrow?” Kenley asked.

“I will. Night, guys.”

She let herself out of the room and I picked up Kenley’s dress, handing it over to her.

“Did you mean it?” I asked quietly as she put her dress back on.

“Did I mean what?”

“Do you really want to play again?”

“Yes,” she said with more conviction than before. “I think I definitely would.”

“I’m really glad to hear that. Would you like to go dance?”

“I would love to,” she smiled.

I cupped her cheeks, kissing her softly, and then took her by the hand and led her out of the room. I had a feeling this was the start of something truly amazing.

Between play with the girls and Kenley grinding on my dick for hours, I was still hard as hell when I walked into my house. I went straight to my shower, turned it on, stripped off my clothes and stepped under the hot stream of water. I groaned as it coursed over me and I wrapped my hand around my length. I moved my hand in lazy strokes, thinking about Shelby and Kenley. Tonight had gone better than I’d hoped with Kenley being open to playing again. I’d have given anything for both of them to come home with me. I closed my eyes, letting my fantasies take over.

I turned to see Shelby and Kenley step into my large shower behind me. My eyes strayed to their large breasts and then back to meet theirs. I wrapped my arms around them and pulled them close. I leaned down and captured Kenley’s lips with my own as I ran my hands up and down their spines. I turned and kissed Shelby with just as much enthusiasm. I looked at each of them again, my eyes widening as Kenley dropped to her knees in front of me.

She ran her tongue from root to tip, circling the head before sucking it into her mouth. I groaned as her mouth descended on me, crashing my lips against Shelby’s, one hand gripping Kenley’s hair at the nape of her neck and the other caressing Shelby’s breasts, one and then the other. I eased Kenley up and down my cock until she’d taken me to the hilt, gagging slightly as I hit the back of her throat. I held her firm for a moment and then pulled her head back again. We repeated the process as I leaned down to suck one of Shelby’s nipples into my mouth.

I flicked my tongue against it until it hardened to a peak and then moved to the other

side. Kenley was taking my length deep and I couldn't hold back the moan as I noticed her eyes watering as I held her in place.

"I'm gonna come, sweetheart," I said, letting go of her hair, leaving what happened next under her control.

She cupped my ass and pulled me close sucking me as I came down her throat. I looked from her to Shelby and back again, helping Kenley to her feet. I kissed her deeply as Shelby kissed down the side of my neck. I started running my hands down their spines and over their asses, surprised when they stopped me.

"Not tonight," Shelby whispered. "This was all about you."

"We just wanted you to feel good."

"Oh, you certainly did that," I chuckled, holding them close. "Stay with me tonight?"

"We'd love to," Shelby answered, Kenley nodding in agreement.

We stepped out of the shower, dried off, and I led them to my bed. We laid down and each of them laid their heads on my chest, my arms around their waists. I fell into a deep sleep with my two girls wrapped around me.

Page 7

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

SHELBY

Thoughts of him at night she can't seem to fight ...

I couldn't have been happier with how well things had gone with Thomas and Kenley the night before. It was every bit as wonderful as I'd expected. It just confirmed that I wanted Thomas every bit as much as I did Kenley. She had still seemed a little on the hesitant side but hopefully giving her some one-on-one time with Thomas would have helped. I figured he would help calm her nerves. I could sense he wanted to do more but held back in order to ease her into play with both of us.

I loved being a sub with her but I wanted nothing more right now than to try double-dominning. I was sure that Thomas and I would be able to do it, even if he wasn't yet. I hadn't done it before but I was dying to try it. I didn't mind giving some of the control to someone else and I truly hoped Thomas would feel the same way. I pulled up my phone and brought up Thomas' contact info.

Shelby: Hey What's up?

Thomas: Hey, Shelby. Not too much. How are you?

Shelby: I'm doing great. How did things go with Kenley after I left last night?

Thomas: I think it went well. We chatted a little bit and she confirmed that she wanted to try playing again. We spent the rest of the night dancing. I'm curious, though. Why did you leave early?

Shelby: I thought that she might process a little better and find it less threatening if it was more one-on-one and I wasn't going to kick you out of your own room LOL.

Thomas: Ah. Makes sense. How did you feel about last night?

Shelby: I loved it just as much as I thought I would. I can't wait to do it. It's actually part of the reason I messaged you.

Thomas: What's on your mind?

Shelby: I want to try double-domming. I think we could have a lot of fun and I think Kenley might enjoy being the only sub.

Thomas: Oh. Umm.

Shelby: Don't tell me you're getting gun-shy on me. You knew that this was going to be part of our dynamic, Thomas.

Thomas: I've just never done it before. You're right, though. I knew this was part of it. Let's do this.

Shelby: Great, how is tonight?

Thomas: A little eager, are we? LOL. I'm working the next three nights so I'm afraid it will have to wait. How is Friday night?

Shelby: Fine . Friday it is. I'll talk to Kenley.

Thomas: Sounds great. Chat later.

Shelby: Definitely. See you Friday at the club.

Later on, I dressed for the club hoping at least one of the girls would be there to hang out with. I wasn't sure Kenley would be there but if she was, I definitely wanted to chat with her. I ordered an Uber and was at the club in no time at all. I saw Thomas was working the door, so I figured I would bypass the line and see if he would just let me in.

"Hey, Thomas. Did you want to let me in now?" I grinned.

"Sure," he chuckled. "Just ignore the catty comments you're going to hear from all the girls that didn't cut the line."

"Meh, whatever. I won't hear anything from inside the club."

He chuckled again and motioned me in. The club was pretty packed and I counted myself lucky that I wasn't at the end of the line. Not everyone was going to get in and I didn't want to be one of those people. I loved having an in with one of the bouncers. I scanned the room and smiled when I saw Sasha and Leah dancing. I made my way to them, smiling when I reached them.

"Hey, ladies! I was hoping I would find some of you here. Mind if I join you?"

"Hey, Shelby," Sasha called over the music. "Looking like that, you can definitely join us."

She waggled her eyebrows at me and Leah and I laughed, shaking our heads.

"Just ignore her," Leah grinned. "I do."

"Funny," Sasha said, sticking her tongue out.

I joined them, losing myself to the music. I hadn't seen Kenley but it was early yet.

There was always later. We danced until we were practically panting. We made our way to the bar and ordered three glasses of Jack. Making our way to an empty table at the back of the club, we took a seat and sipped our drinks.

“Okay, I can’t take it anymore. What’s going on with Kenley and Thomas?” Leah asked eagerly.

“Yes, enquiring minds want to know,” Sasha laughed. “Don’t think we didn’t notice the three of you going into Thomas’ room the other night.”

“Oh, umm?—”

“Don’t you dare hold back, girly. Leah and I aren’t the only ones wondering.”

“I’m not sure what to tell you. It’s all very new.”

“I’ve never seen Kenley with two before.”

“She hasn’t been. We’re taking it very slow.”

“Are you just playing or?” Sasha prompted.

“I don’t want it to be only play but, at this point, we’re kind of letting Kenley lead the way.”

“They’ve both been on their way for a while,” Leah said. “I’m happy to see you all exploring something together.”

“I am too,” I smiled. “Speaking of which, Kenley just got here. I’m going to see if she’ll let me steal a dance or two.”

“Go get your girl,” Sasha grinned.

“Yup, she just looked your way.”

“I’ll catch up later,” I said, tossing back my drink and setting the glass down on the table.

I made my way in Kenley’s direction and grinned at her.

“Hey, sexy.”

“Hey, Shelby,” she blushed. “How are you?”

“Better now that you’re here. Dance with me?”

“Sure. You look amazing. I love that dress.”

“It’s my favorite. You can borrow it sometime if you like.”

“I just might take you up on that.”

I took her hand and led her to the dance floor. I pulled her close, my hand on her hip. I groaned as she pressed her tits closer to me, the friction pebbling my nipples. My leg slipped between us and I ground it against her, knowing I was rubbing against her clit.

“I want to fuck you so bad,” I whispered in her ear a couple of dances later.

She looked at me, eyes wide and lips parted. I crashed my lips against her, hoping like hell she wouldn’t reject me. I moaned into her mouth when her tongue met mine, deepening the kiss. This woman was something else. I wondered if she was ready to

sleep with me or if she needed more time. She broke the kiss, both of us breathing heavily.

“I’m not sure—” she started.

“Kenley, no pressure. Have you had dinner?”

“Not yet.”

“Why don’t we just grab some dinner and chat?”

“I’d like that,” she smiled, a look of relief on her face.

“Do you want to grab some dinner here or hit up the diner around the corner?”

“We’re not exactly dressed for anywhere else, Shelby,” she laughed.

“I’ve been there before after the club. Trust me, we won’t be the first in club clothing and we won’t be the last.”

“Okay, let’s go then. I didn’t even realize how hungry I am.”

“Let’s get you fed,” I smiled, leading her out of the club.

The diner wasn’t far and I was relieved to see we were not, in fact, the only people there from the club. I could tell that she was relieved too. We were seated at a booth in the corner and both ordered burgers, fries, and diet coke. I took a deep breath and met her eyes.

“Kenley, can we talk?”

“Sure. What’s up?”

“I want to make sure you know where I’m coming from because I’m not sure you have the right impression of what I’m looking for and what I’m not.”

“Okay,” she said. “Is this about play?”

“Yes and no. You know exactly where I’m coming from in that respect. I’m open to play with one or both of you. I want you to know, though, I’m not looking for a quick fuck. You’re worth more than that. We all are. I’m looking to build something real with you and Thomas.”

“I’m glad to hear that because, honestly, I’m not the quick fuck kind of girl. I look for a real connection and want more than a one-off.”

“I’m the same way. It’s just, I generally know pretty soon after meeting someone whether there’s something there or not and go for it. It sometimes gives the wrong impression.”

“You do seem very... eager,” she laughed.

I laughed along with her and reached for her hand, meeting her eyes across the table.

“I would be lying if I said I didn’t want you right now. Hell, I’d take you right here if I could.”

She blushed then and seemed to be searching for the right words. I couldn’t have predicted what she said next.

“I think I would rather you just came home with me tonight.”

My eyes widened and my jaw dropped. I practically tripped over my own feet getting up off the bench. I tossed some bills on the table to cover our dinner and pulled her to stand.

“Let’s go,” I said quickly, wanting to get out of there before she changed her mind.

“Maybe slow down a bit,” she giggled. “I’m in 5” heels and don’t relish breaking something or falling on my ass.”

“Sorry,” I mumbled, embarrassed.

I slowed our pace and pulled her into an embrace, tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear.

“I’m excited too, Shelby.”

“I’m glad to hear that. Let’s just pop back to the club and grab a cab.”

“Sounds like a plan.”

In minutes, we were in the back of a cab, racing toward her place. I smiled as we pulled up to a cute bungalow about twenty minutes later. Without even seeing the inside, I knew the house was perfectly her . We stepped out of the cab and she pulled me up the path to the front door, unlocking it, and leading us into the house. I spun her around, pressed her up against the door, and crashed my mouth against hers, kissing her deeply. She wrapped her arms around me and met my kiss with just as much fervor.

I reached between us and slipped my fingers under her dress. I pulled her thong to the side and dragged them through her wet folds.

“Fuck, Kenley. You’re soaked for me.”

“Mhm. I want you Shelby,” she whispered against my lips.

“Bedroom,” I groaned. “I have to taste you.”

“Down the hall, first door on the right.”

I pulled her down the hall and into the bedroom, pushing her gently onto the bed. She bounced a little and moved to the center of the bed with a laugh. It quickly turned to a moan when I tore her thong down her legs and dove between them. I groaned as I tasted her for the first time. I ran my tongue through her juices, teasing her entrance. I pushed her knees out, spreading her legs more, baring her pretty pussy to me.

“Jesus, I could live between your legs,” I said, flicking my tongue against her clit.

Her hips rose off the bed and I held her down as I drove her toward her release. She moaned as I circled her bundle of nerves. She cried out as I gently pushed two fingers past her entrance. I curled them slightly to hit her most sensitive spot and doubled down on her clit. Her breathing quickened and I smiled against her pussy as she ground herself against my mouth. She cried out again and her juices coated my face. I continued through her climax and then wiped the back of my hand across my face and moved up to kiss her, letting her taste herself.

“Fuck, Shelby,” she panted, shocking me as she rolled us over, my back suddenly against the bed.

She reached into a nightstand and grinned as she pulled out a glass dildo. She eased my thong slowly down my legs, soaked through with my desire for her. She pushed my legs apart and groaned as she took me in.

“Oh my God, you’re drenched.”

“Shut up and fuck me,” I moaned.

She didn’t make me wait any longer and ran the dildo up and down my lips before pushing it into me. I cried out as it bottomed out and she started thrusting it in and out. My climax was barreling toward me and I struggled to hold it off, wanting this to last so much longer.

“Fuck,” I muttered as she circled a nipple with her tongue and sucked it into her mouth.

The sensations overwhelmed me as she moved to my other breast and quickened the pace with the dildo. The ridges on it dragged over my g-spot and I lost my battle. My orgasm crashed over me like waves on the ocean, my juices drenching her hand. I moaned softly as she pulled out the toy and licked her fingers clean. She laid beside me and kissed me gently.

“I think I could get used to this,” she grinned.

“Baby, I’ve never been as turned on as I was tonight.”

“I’ve been thinking about the three of us.”

“What about?”

“Do you think we could try playing the other way?”

“What do you mean?”

“Do you think you could be a Domme with Thomas?”

“I’d love nothing more. He and I actually talked about that this afternoon. We’d like to get together Friday night.”

“Okay. Let’s do it,” she said determinedly.

I kissed her and rested my head against hers. My eyes drifted closed and all I could think was that this was the start of something wonderful. I fell into a relaxed sleep, curled up tightly against Kenley.

Page 8

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

KENLEY

Feelings that she knows she's gonna have to feed ...

I woke up a ball of nerves on Friday morning. Thomas, Shelby, and I were set to play that evening and I was nervous as hell. I wanted this to work out, whatever this was. Waking up with Shelby wrapped around me the other day was a wonderful feeling that I couldn't wait to repeat. I wondered if it would be just as good waking with Thomas. I still couldn't believe I was considering being a part of a ménage relationship. Could I even be with two people at once?

By the time it was time to head to the club, I was equal parts nervous and excited. This was it. This was when I was going to find out if playing as the only sub was going to work. I suspected it would. I smiled when I stepped out of the Uber and saw both Thomas and Shelby waiting for me. They each greeted me with a kiss on the cheek and grabbed my hands. We bypassed the line and went through the employees' entrance at the side of the building. It was stupid but going in there made me feel special. Such a small, insignificant thing had built me up.

"How are you feeling?" Thomas asked.

"I'm a little nervous, to be honest."

"I think that's normal," Shelby said quietly. "Would you like to dance for a while before we head to the room?"

"I don't need to dance first," I smiled. "I've been looking forward to this for days."

“Okay. Let’s go then,” Thomas said, taking my hand and leading me to his room, Shelby right behind us.

“You don’t need to be nervous, baby,” Shelby smiled, dragging the zipper down on my dress and kissing the juncture of my neck and shoulder.

Thomas hooked his fingers under the dress and eased it down, groaning as my tits bounced out.

“Fuck, you’re beautiful. I want you on the spanking bench,” he ordered.

I scrambled to get on it, the timbre of his voice sending shivers down my spine. He stood on one side of me and Shelby on the other. They worked in unison to get the leather cuffs around my wrists and ankles, hooking them onto the bench.

“Color?” Shelby asked.

“Green. So very green.”

“Good,” Thomas said, trailing his hand down my back and over the curve of my ass.

I moaned as they worked in tandem warming my ass up, their hands coming down in gentle strikes. Shelby soothed me with gentle circles as Thomas walked away. Shelby moved to the front of me as Thomas moved behind, the tails of a flogger licking my ass gently.

“You’re doing so well,” Shelby said, running a hand through my hair.

I took a deep breath and let the thudding sensation of the flogger overtake me. Time and again it came down on me, getting harder over time. I whined when he stopped and walked away. After a moment he walked to the front of me, placing a kiss on my

lips and then Shelby's. She walked away and I cried out when a leather slapper connected with my thigh. Thomas rubbed my back as she slapped my other thigh.

I was getting wetter the more he rubbed my back and she brought the slapper against my skin. I cried out again when a hard smack with her hand landed on one cheek and the other. My cheeks burned in the most delicious way as she moved back to my thighs. They changed places again, this time Shelby kissed me, her tongue briefly dipping into my mouth. I moaned against her lips, gasping as another flogger came down on my ass, this time a stinging feeling taking over.

I cried out as each of the tails connected. I panted as the flogger struck me time and again. I whined when he stopped, trailing his hands across my hot skin. They each moved to my sides, kissed my neck and then worked to undo the cuffs. They each took an arm to help me stand and I slumped against Thomas' chest.

"Fuck," I moaned. "That was fucking epic ."

They both chuckled and led me to the bed.

"I hope you don't think we're done with you," Shelby said, easing me onto my back.

My eyes widened as they laid beside me and moved to take my nipples into their mouths. Their hands ran up and down my thighs, stopping just shy of my pussy. I grumbled and felt them smiling against me. Thomas bit down gently on my nipple as Shelby kissed her way down my body. I gasped as she ran her tongue up and down my lips as Thomas crashed his mouth against mine. His length pressed against my thigh as Shelby's tongue probed my entrance.

Thomas climbed up the bed, stroked his cock a couple of times and then dragged it over my bottom lip. I groaned as I gathered his precum with my tongue.

“Open,” he ordered. “Tongue out.”

I did as he said, flattening my tongue. He pushed in slowly, my tongue caressing the underside of his length. I closed my mouth around him, hollowed my cheeks and started bobbing back and forth. Shelby fucked me with her tongue, circling my clit as Thomas fucked my mouth. He moved faster and faster, his breaths coming in pants.

“Shelby,” he growled. “I need to be inside her.”

I watched as Shelby moved to the top of the bed and he rolled on a condom. He took his place between my legs and I cried out as he slammed into me, stilling so I could get used to his large cock.

“My turn,” Shelby grinned, taking hold of the headboard and straddling my head.

She lowered herself down, moaning as I dragged my tongue through her wet folds. I brought it back and forth as Thomas started thrusting. Shelby cried out as I took her clit into my mouth and sucked gently.

“Fuck, you’re good at this,” she moaned.

Thomas chuckled and then growled as I tightened my pussy around his shaft.

“She’s fucking good at this too.”

“Oh my God,” Shelby yelled. “I’m gonna come!”

Her juices coated my face as my own release built up. I could tell Thomas wasn’t too far from coming either. Shelby dropped down beside me and I moaned helplessly allowing my body to take over in that moment. I met Thomas thrust for thrust, shocks of pleasure rolling through me as I came around his cock. He called out my name as

he exploded inside me, falling forward, his head resting on my shoulder. We both breathed heavily as we came down from our releases.

Realization crawled over me as he laid beside me. I had just fucked them both and I didn't know what to do with the feelings building in me. I scrambled over Shelby and grabbed my dress, pulling it on.

“Kenley, what's wrong?” Thomas asked, concerned.

“Where are you going?” Shelby cried. “Don't leave.”

I dashed from the room, leaving them staring at each other in confusion. I'd lost control to the two of them and tears filled my eyes.

What the fuck did I just do?

I had taken an Uber home and immediately jumped in the shower. Play with the two of them had been amazing. I loved being the only sub. I hadn't intended to sleep with them. I was catching feelings and it was terrifying. Once out of the shower, I dried off and checked my phone. I wasn't surprised to see they had messaged in our group chat.

Thomas: Kenley, what happened?

Shelby: Is everything okay?

Thomas: Why did you leave, sweetheart?

Shelby: Please, talk to us. What did we do wrong?

I set my phone down without answering and climbed into bed. I couldn't deal with

this tonight. I tossed and turned all night, waking more exhausted than I'd started. I wasn't surprised to wake up to a voicemail from them. I took a deep breath and dialed in to listen to it.

"Kenley, I'm not sure what we did wrong but we need to talk about this," Shelby started.

"Things seemed to be going so well. We just want to know what freaked you out so we can deal with it. Please, don't leave things like this," Thomas pleaded.

"Call us or text us," Shelby said, a sadness in her voice. "We just want to know what happened."

"Don't let things end like this. We can work through whatever happened."

I sighed and deleted the message. I couldn't explain what happened to them when I didn't even understand it myself. I loved what happened but I was so overwhelmed by it. Not wanting to leave them hanging entirely, I went back into the chat and paused with my fingers over the keyboard.

Kenley: I need time.

I closed out of the chat, muted my phone, and tossed it on my nightstand. I wasn't ready to talk and I didn't want to see what else they might say. I made my way to the kitchen and popped a pod into the Keurig. Settling on the couch a few minutes later, coffee in hand, I thought back to the night before. I had been fine during and after play. I had definitely been into the sex with them. Hell, I came harder than I ever had before. It was after I started having problems.

I hadn't even been sure I wanted to sleep with them. I got into my own head and didn't know how I had just slept with two people at once. I never thought something

like that would happen.

Could I be with two people? Did I want to be?

I spent all morning with thoughts about the night running around and around in my head and was no closer to figuring it out. All I knew was that they were becoming super important to me and I needed to get my shit together. I had to decide what I wanted to do. I struggled with my thoughts for almost a week before I finally reached out to them. For the first couple of days, they had tried to give me time. Then the calls and messages of concern started. They never seemed to get angry about it. They only seemed to be worried about them. I wasn't sure what to say to them but I had to try, for all our sakes.

Kenley: Hi. Can we talk?

Shelby: Oh my God! Kenley, we've been so worried about you.

Thomas: We're so happy to hear from you. Are you okay?

Kenley: I'm not really sure but I think we need to talk. Can you guys come over?

Shelby: I can be there in a half hour.

Thomas: I need about forty-five to get there.

Kenley: Okay, I'll see you both soon.

I wasn't even sure what I was going to say to them, I just knew I needed to try. Maybe they could help me figure out what went wrong. Thomas must have broken every speed limit to get here because he actually arrived before Shelby. He leaned in to kiss my cheek, stopping short as I stiffened.

“Sorry,” he muttered, standing straight again.

“Can I get you something to drink?”

“I feel like I’m going to need something strong to get through this conversation. Do you have anything like that?”

“I have a brand new bottle of whiskey. Come on through to the living room and I’ll grab it.”

He settled onto the couch while I poured three glasses and brought them in. The doorbell rang and I moved to let Shelby in. She looked awful. She clearly hadn’t been sleeping well and I hated that it was probably because of me. I led her into the living room and sat on the opposite end of the couch.

“Oh, thank God,” she mumbled, grabbing her drink and tossing it back in one shot.

I looked at her, eyes wide and poured another for her. Thomas and I were more controlled, sipping our drinks slowly. I took a deep breath and met their eyes.

Here goes.

“I’m not sure what to say to you both but I’ll start with apologizing. I shouldn’t have run out like I did.”

“That’s okay, we—” Thomas started.

“Then why did you?” Shelby interrupted, tears in her eyes.

“I freaked out! Maybe I should have stayed to talk to you both but all I could think of was getting out of that room. I had to think and I couldn’t do that with you two.”

“I understand,” Thomas said kindly. “Why didn’t you tell us that? Instead, we worried about you all week, wondering what we’d fucked up.”

“Did we pressure you?” Shelby asked. “I thought that you were into it. Oh my God, I?—”

“No! I didn’t feel pressured into anything, Shelby. In that moment, I wanted you both so much.”

“Then I don’t understand why you got freaked out. Did Thomas and I fuck this up?”

“No, I did,” I answered, a tear rolling down my cheek. “This is all so new to me. Playing with two people? Sleeping with two people? It’s a lot.”

“Do you not want this?” Thomas asked quietly.

“I’m not even sure what this is. Are we just playing and fucking around?”

“I already told you that wasn’t my style,” Shelby answered.

“It’s not mine either, Kenley. We want to build something with you. With the three of us.”

“I don’t know if I can do it. I—I just don’t know.”

I looked at them both and almost broke when I saw the hope die on their faces. I was pretty sure I had just devastated both of them and that was too much for me to take.

“I’m sorry,” I cried, running out of the room, leaving them stunned on the couch.

I ran up to my room, slammed the door, and flopped down on my bed. I sobbed, not

even caring that I'd left them sitting downstairs. Not long after, the front door opened and closed. I was alone again and wondering if I'd just fucked up the best thing to ever happen to me.

Page 9

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

THOMAS

She's so creative when you cut the lights ...

Shelby and I walked out of Kenley's house in shock. I had no idea what the fuck had just happened but it was in Kenley's hands now.

"What the flying fuck was that?" Shelby hissed. "I've tried all week not to get angry but I sure am feeling that way now."

"Shelby, she's just confused. This is totally new to her and she needs to process. I know it's hard but if we really want this, we need to be patient."

"Why did she start this if she didn't want to do it?"

I could tell that she was trying to mask her sadness with anger but our options were to be patient or to call this over before it ever really got to start.

"We need to be reasonable about this. It's not that she didn't want it. It's that she needed to try it to figure that out. It seems it was just easier for you and me."

"This sucks monkey balls," she pouted.

"I know," I chuckled. "That's quite the visual though."

That got a small laugh out of her. I pulled her into a hug and kissed the top of her head.

“What do you think is going to happen?”

“I’m not sure, Shelby, but I sure hope she decides to pursue this. Do you want to come back to my place?”

“Honestly, I don’t feel like I’d be very good company right now. I’m just going to head home and nurse my wounds with a good stiff drink.”

“Okay, baby girl. Call me if you need anything, okay? And don’t text Kenley. Let’s just wait for her, okay?”

“Okay. I’ll see you later,” she said, kissing me gently.

She got into her car and drove away. I headed to my car with one last look at her house before I climbed into my car and headed home. Once there, I poured myself a drink and settled into my chair in my living room. I had spent a lot of time over the last week thinking about that night. I was surprised that I didn’t hate sharing the Dom role... much. I wasn’t sure if it was something I could do regularly long term, even though I was trying to fix things with Kenley. What I knew for sure was that I wanted a relationship with them. Both of them.

I never thought I would be part of a ménage relationship but here I was trying to make it work. I had never shared the Dom role and it was something I really needed to think about. If we went forward with this relationship, I needed to figure out whether I could actually do it. After all, that was part of Shelby and I couldn’t very well ask her to drop it.

The sex had been amazing. Fucking Kenley had been unlike anything I’d had with anyone else. Watching her eat Shelby out while I fucked her was hot as hell. I could definitely get used to that and couldn’t wait to fuck Shelby too. I just hoped I had that opportunity. I finished my drink and headed to my gym in the basement to work out

some of my frustrations. I wasn't mad at Kenley. I was just afraid of what was going to happen. After all, I wanted both of them. Would I be able to build a relationship with just Shelby? Would I be happy to have to bring in another sub to satisfy her needs? I just didn't know.

The next day I decided to have a conversation with Shelby to see if we could come up with something to deal with Kenley. I didn't want to pressure her but I did want to make her see that this was something that could work. It could be something wonderful.

Thomas: Hey, Shelby .

Shelby: Hey, Thomas. What's up?

Thomas: I wanted to talk. Any chance you could come over?

Shelby: I would like that. What's your address?

Thomas: I'm at 356 Shannahan Blvd. I'll see you soon.

Shelby: GPS says 25 minutes. I'll be there shortly.

I put my phone beside me and started a pot of coffee. I didn't know how Shelby was feeling but I hadn't been sleeping very well this week and needed the pick-me-up. I let her in when she arrived and kissed her gently. Not wanting to get out of control before we'd even talked, I broke the kiss. I wanted this woman so badly but there were more important matters at hand.

"Would you like some coffee?"

"Oh my God, yes. I feel like a zombie today. I swear I haven't slept all week."

“I haven’t been sleeping all that well either. I don’t know about you but this shit with Kenley has hit me hard.”

“Me too,” she said sadly, taking the mug from me and adding milk to it. “What are we going to do?”

“I’m honestly not sure,” I said, leading her to my living room.

I sat on the couch and I was happy when she sat right beside me. I set my coffee beside me and put my arm around her. She leaned into me and I squeezed her tight.

“I miss her. I’m not used to going this long without being around her.”

“I know. I miss her too. We need to figure out a way to make her see this is real and that it can work.”

“Well, talking to her did no good.”

“I wonder if pointing out how well it works for Seb, Chase, and Raven would help. Hell, maybe they could talk to her about her concerns.”

“I’m not sure that’s such a good idea at this point. She may feel threatened by that.”

“Hmm, you could be right. Do you think she felt that way when we were both there to talk to her?”

“I don’t think so, Thomas. I mean, she invited both of us there.”

“Yeah but look at how well that went.”

“I think that was more the situation that scared her off than her feeling ganged up

on.”

“Still, do you think it would be worth one of us talking to her one-on-one?”

“I suppose it couldn’t hurt. It should probably be you though.”

“Why is that?” I asked, truly curious.

“Because honestly, I’m still feeling pretty damn emotional and I feel like you could control your emotions better.”

“Okay, I’ll see what I can do. What about you and I, Shelby? What happens to us if she doesn’t come around?”

“I don’t know,” she said sadly. “Could it really work with both of us? I’m a switch, Thomas. Do I give up a part of myself to make a relationship work with you? What if I started to resent you?”

“Shelby, I don’t want this to end,” I said, brushing a kiss across her temple.

“I don’t either but how would it work?”

I decided that talking about it wasn’t going to fix anything right now. I wanted her and I wanted her now. I met her eyes and watched as lust flashed across her face. She moved quickly to straddle me and ground down on my rapidly hardening cock. There wasn’t going to be any foreplay this time. I needed her inside me now . I pulled her skirt up around her waist and growled when I saw she hadn’t worn any panties.

“Naughty girl,” I grinned.

She grinned back, reached under the waistband of my track pants, and pulled out my

thick, hard shaft. I watched as I disappeared into her pussy, inch by inch. We both groaned as I bottomed out in her. I grabbed her hips and guided her back and forth on my length. My stomach tightened and I had to force myself not to come right now. Her juices soaked my cock, the sounds of skin slapping filling the room. Her nails bit into my shoulders as we moved together, pushing each other toward the edge of our releases.

Her breathing became erratic and her movements somewhat clumsy. I held her firm and thrust hard up into her, time and again. She screamed out my name as she came and her juices soaked my cock. Unable to hold back any longer, I exploded inside her like wildfire, scorching everything in its path. She dropped her head against my shoulder and shivered.

“Fuck, Thomas. I don’t think I’ve ever come so hard.”

“We have to find a way to make this work, Shelby, cause there’s no fucking way I’m giving you up now that I’ve had you. I’m not giving either of you up.”

“Then let’s fix it fast. This is too good to give up without giving it a fair chance.”

“I’ll talk to her. Hopefully, I’ll be able to get through to her.”

“I sure hope so.”

I adjusted our clothes and laid down on the couch, pulling her down with me. She laid across my chest and her breathing leveled out as she fell asleep, sprawled across me. I gently rubbed her back until I, too, fell asleep.

My heart stopped when I walked into the club that night and saw Kenley sitting at a table talking with Raven. I had been trying to figure out the best way to approach her but this gave me the perfect opportunity. I walked to the table with a smile on my

face.

“Good evening, ladies.”

“Hey, Thomas,” Raven smiled. “How are you?”

“I’m doing a lot better now that I’ve seen your pretty faces,” I grinned.

“Always the charmer.”

“Hi, Thomas,” Kenley almost whispered.

“Will you dance with me?”

“I—I”

“It’s just a dance. That’s all.”

“Okay.”

“See you later, Raven,” I said.

“See you guys.”

My heart was pounding as we walked to the dance floor. I was so happy she’d agreed to dance with me but I was going to have to tread very carefully with her. The last thing I needed was to spook her again. I was pleasantly surprised when the song ended and she didn’t move to leave. I opted to just go for it and keep dancing, being sure to keep a respectful distance. After a few dances, she took a deep breath and leaned close to my ear.

“Let’s get a drink and a table and then you can tell me what you really want.”

My eyes widened at her boldness but I quickly agreed, following her to the bar to get our drinks. We found a table in a quieter corner to talk. It would have been better in my room but I wasn’t going to push my luck.

“You’re right, I did want to talk to you.”

“I know. So, let’s have it.”

“The first thing I want you to know is that I don’t want to put any pressure on you. I just want to try to understand what’s going on in that gorgeous head of yours.”

“Okay.”

“What is your biggest concern with the relationship with Shelby and me?”

“I worry that I’ll get lost in the shuffle. I’ve never been shared before.”

“Baby, I promise you, that won’t be the case. I have more than enough real estate for both of you and I know Shelby does too. Have we made you feel lost in any way?”

“Well... no. But it’s only been a couple of times!”

“You’re right, it has. The thing is, we haven’t given it enough time for there to even be any problems. I’m not saying there will be but I know we can work anything out we have to.”

“Do you really think so? Can you share being a Dom with her?”

I didn’t say anything as I thought back to earlier in the day when I wondered the same

thing. I had no idea how to answer that.

“See,” she said. “It’s not so easy, is it?”

She stood and kissed my cheek. I looked at her, not knowing what to say to her right now.

“Kenley—”

“Thomas, when you figure your own shit out, then come talk to me.”

I watched as she walked away and then dropped my head into my hands and groaned.

Now what?

SHELBY

She don't wanna tell, she would rather show ...

I pulled into the parking lot of Seduction, eager for my lunch with Raven. I'd heard a lot about the restaurant but this would be my first time there. My jaw dropped when I walked in. It was huge with a split between booths and tables. There was a mirror at the back that made it seem even larger. I told the hostess who I was there to meet and she led me right back to the rear of the restaurant and showed me through a door that led to a section of I now understood was camouflaged by one-way glass.

There were more booths and the section was maybe a third of the size of the main part of the restaurant. I smiled when I saw a woman kneeling on a pillow beside a table, a thick leather collar around her neck. The booths, while back-to-back, were walled off, floor-to-ceiling, and soundproofed. It allowed free speech, and frankly, a little more freedom for those who had more of a M/s dynamic. I now realized what Jason had done with Seduction. The back section was for people in the lifestyle.

I slipped into a booth, happy to see Raven was sitting at the table already, a jug of margaritas on the table with two glasses.

"I see you're planning ahead," I laughed. "This place is stunning!"

"It really is. Jason really thought of everything. He even has an entrance at the back for people who are wearing kink clothes."

"I'll have to be sure to tell him how amazing this is."

“Careful, his head is big enough,” she chuckled.

“Okay, maybe I won’t then. How are you doing?”

“I’m okay but I get the impression you aren’t. Don’t take this the wrong way but you look like shit. How long has it been since you slept?”

“I haven’t slept well in over a week. I can’t seem to shut my brain off.”

“What happened?”

“You know that I’ve been building something with Thomas and Kenley, right?”

“Yes. I think it’s wonderful.”

“I did too until Kenley freaked the fuck out.”

“What? I talked to her last night and she didn’t mention anything.”

“Well, Thomas and I double-dommed her and then we ended up sleeping together. We’d barely finished and she jumped up like her ass was on fire and took off.”

“Oh shit.”

“Exactly. Then, she calls us to her house to talk and ends up crying and saying she doesn’t know if she can do this.”

“I know exactly how she feels, Shelby. I had all the same doubts when I started seeing Seb and Chase. I was so nervous about whether I could keep both of them happy. I was worried about what other people would think. Kenley has something else to worry about, though.”

“What?”

“She has to figure out if she can share with you. It’s always just been her and her Dom. She’s never had to share the role of a sub. My advice? Be patient. I’ve seen you together and I think she’ll come around. Just let her get to that point.”

“It’s so hard to do that.”

“I know,” she laughed. “Patience is not one of your virtues.”

“I know,” I grumbled.

“There’s one more thing I’d like to say, Shelby. You and I have been friends for a long time but so have Thomas and I. I don’t know how he’s going to handle this particular dynamic but don’t hurt him. He’s like family.”

“I have no intention of hurting him. Hell, right now I feel like I’m the one who’s going to end up getting hurt.”

“I really hope not. Don’t lose hope, just dig deep for a little patience.”

“I’ll certainly try.”

We chatted, drank our margheritas, and ate some wonderful food. When I left an hour and a half later, I felt a little more relaxed but still wondered exactly where I stood with Thomas and Kenley. I wondered if he’d had a chance to talk to her yet. I wanted a relationship with both of them but I questioned why I was the only one who was sure it could work. If they decided to move forward with a relationship, I prayed it wouldn't always be that way. I lasted about two hours before I was texting Thomas.

Shelby: Hey

Thomas: Hey, Shelby. I was just about to message you.

Shelby: Does that mean you had a chance to talk to Kenley?

Thomas: I did.

Shelby: And?????

Thomas: And it sort of went well.

Shelby: You're gonna have to give me more than that.

Thomas: She explained what her fears were about the relationship.

Shelby: Well, that's good! She opened up. What's the problem?

Thomas: She called me out on my own shit and told me to reach out when I'd done it.

A horrible feeling washed over me and I instantly had a ball of nerves in my stomach. I wondered what exactly he was dealing with that he had kept from me.

Shelby: What shit?

Thomas: Damn it, Shelby. I'm trying here.

Shelby: Thomas! What's going on?

Thomas: She asked me if I could share being a Dom long term.

Shelby: And you said...

Thomas: I said nothing. Shelby, I'm struggling with this too. I didn't hate our play, I just don't know how I feel about it being constant.

Shelby: I'm a switch, Thomas, not a Domme. It wouldn't be all the time. Why are we even trying to convince Kenley when you don't even know?!

Thomas: Shelby, I want to be with both of you, it's just taking me a bit to wrap my head around it.

Shelby: You're acting like I'm asking you not to be a Dom. I'm not. Maybe this isn't going to work after all. I can't be the glue to hold three people together when two of them don't even know what the fuck they want.

Thomas: Please, don't give up on us.

Shelby: I can't talk to you right now. I'll tell you what Kenley did. Sort your shit.

I threw my phone beside me on the couch and let the tears I'd been holding back fall. Why the fuck was I even bothering? I grabbed a bottle of wine, opened it, and took a swig right out of the bottle. I drank myself stupid and then stumbled to my bed, falling into a deep wine-induced slumber.

I groaned when I woke the next morning to sun streaming in the window. My head was pounding and I was nauseous as fuck. Even worse, I still felt mentally spent. Was Thomas going to bail? Would Kenley come around? Could I be just a sub? Better yet, should I have to be? I growled in frustration and climbed out of bed. I made my way to the bathroom and turned on the shower, stepping under the hot water.

Maybe I need to back the fuck off.

I had to stop pushing them. I knew what I wanted but I wasn't going to break myself

to get it. If they didn't want this, I would have to let it go. It was time for me to pull back and wait on them. I couldn't do it for them and I didn't have it in me to beg. They were both kind of being assholes as far as I was concerned. I didn't want to be hurt but it was kind of too late for that. I was already hurt.

I headed downstairs for some Tylenol and a big glass of water. I went into the living room and picked up my phone from the couch. I was surprised to see a message from Kenley.

Kenley: Hey Got a second?

Shelby: Hey, Kenley. I'm happy to hear from you.

Kenley: I talked to Thomas the other day.

Shelby: I heard you put him in his place.

Kenley: I suppose I did LOL. He made a really valid point while we were talking though.

Shelby: What's that?

Kenley: He asked if I ever felt lost when we were together. I haven't. I always felt seen. Important.

Shelby: Okay, what are you saying?

Kenley: I'm saying, if Thomas comes around, I'm in.

Shelby: And if he doesn't?

Kenley: If he doesn't, do you really think you could be happy with just me? I don't think you can. I think you would need more than I could offer.

Shelby: I honestly don't even know at this point. I'm not going to lie. You two kind of have my head spinning with this. I'm not even sure what to do anymore. Right now, though, I have a hangover to nurse. I'll chat later.

Kenley: Okay. Take care.

I threw my phone down in frustration. One of them comes around just for the other one to fuck off. What the hell was happening with my life right now? Was I strong enough for this shit?

Page 11

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

KENLEY

Teeth that are sharp, bite that is cold ...

I was confused as fuck. From the very beginning, Shelby had been the one pushing this relationship. She was the one who insisted the three of us could be successful in it. Now, I've finally decided I'm all in and she starts pulling away?

What the fuck is going on?

My head was swimming and now I was as big a mess as I had been before I decided to continue with the relationship. I wanted to know what had her backing off. Maybe she'd decided I was too much trouble because I took so long to make my decision. Maybe this was how she was going to ensure the relationship broke down. I thought she'd wanted me as much as I'd wanted her. After that conversation, I wasn't so sure anymore.

I wondered if Thomas had made his decision yet. He and Shelby might have had a conversation as well and he'd hesitated with her as he had with me. I needed to talk to him and try getting to the bottom of this mess.

Kenley: Hi, Thomas.

Thomas: Hi, Kenley. I'm surprised to hear from you.

Kenley: Yeah, I'm a little surprised too but we need to talk.

Thomas: Okay, what's up?

Kenley: Have you talked to Shelby?

Thomas: Not since the three of us got together. Why?

Kenley: Because I just had the most confusing conversation with her.

Thomas: What do you mean?

Kenley: I told her that I had made my decision. I told her I was all in. Then she told me she didn't know what she wanted to do.

Thomas: What the fuck? She's been pushing for this from the beginning!

Kenley: I know! I thought maybe you two had talked and you hesitated with her like you did with me .

Thomas: I haven't. I'm sorry, Kenley. I never meant to hurt you. I also haven't said I don't want to be in a relationship with you two.

Kenley: Cut the crap, Thomas. The very fact you're not sure it can work makes it damn well seem like you're not in it.

Thomas: It means I have a lot to think about, just like you did. Maybe we should try getting ahold of Shelby and see if she'll talk.

Kenley: We're not going to convince her if you don't even know what you want. What the hell would even be the point in that?

Thomas: Shit, you're right. I'm still not sure I can do this but I am thinking hard

about it.

Kenley: You better be because I think we're both going to lose Shelby if you don't sort your shit. This can work, Thomas, if you want it to. When you figure it out, you just let me know.

Thomas: I will, Kenley. For what it's worth, I'm glad you're in.

Kenley: Yeah, well let's just hope it makes a difference. Talk to you later.

He was right about needing to talk to Shelby but what would I even say at this point? Me being all in means nothing without also having Thomas. If he didn't hurry up it will all have been for nothing. I had no idea where I would go from here. Would I even be happy with someone else at this point? It might have taken me some time to come around but I was falling fast for both of them.

It had been a week since I'd spoken to either one of them. Shelby was flat-out ignoring my texts and I was too annoyed to even bother texting Thomas. I was starting to think it was over before it really ever started. I was beginning to lose hope that we could work this out.

When my phone pinged later in the afternoon, I was surprised to see Thomas' name. My heart rate jumped and I couldn't help but wonder if he'd come around. I breathed deeply and opened the message.

Thomas: Hey, Kenley.

Kenley: Hey. I was starting to wonder if I was ever going to hear from you again.

Thomas: I'm sorry about that. We have one bouncer on vacation and another out sick, so I've been covering extra shifts this week.

Kenley: You must be exhausted.

Thomas: It's been a long week. So, listen. I think we should talk to Shelby.

Kenley: Does that mean you've made your decision?

Thomas: I think we can make this work... if we can pull Shelby back in.

Kenley: That's awesome . I've been texting her this week but she's not answering.

Thomas: I haven't been able to get ahold of her either and I haven't seen her at the club.

Kenley: I even asked Raven but she hasn't heard from her either. She asked which one of us fucked up LOL.

Thomas: Sounds more like Sasha than Raven :P.

Kenley: Yes, but remember, Raven and Shelby are close. She's protective of her. Hell, she's protective of you too.

Thomas: I think we need to stake out her house. I swung by a couple of times but her car wasn't in the driveway.

Kenley: God, stalker much? LOL. Alright, let's go by after work and see if we can catch her. I'll meet you there about 5:30.

Thomas: Perfect. I'm glad we're doing this, Kenley.

Kenley: I just hope it's not too late.

Thomas: We can convince her. I'm sure of it.

Kenley: We'll see. See you later.

I was a ball of nerves come the end of my workday. I was terrified that she'd already given up on us. Thomas seemed pretty sure everything would be okay but I wasn't convinced. I hopped in my car and headed to Shelby's house, not surprised to see Thomas was already there. I got out of the car and walked over to his.

"How long have you been here?" I laughed.

"About an hour," he said sheepishly. "I wanted to be here in case she got home early and then tried to leave again."

"And I assume by the fact you're still here, that didn't happen?"

"Nope. Haven't seen her. Why don't you get in the car while we wait?"

I walked around to the passenger side and slid in. His sandalwood and musk scent filled the car and I breathed deeply, taking it in. I could be surrounded by that every day.

"Did you always want to be a bouncer?"

"Honestly, I had no idea what I wanted to do with my life. I was a member at the club from the very beginning. One night, not long after I joined, there was a big fight. I dove in to break it up and Chase offered me a job on the spot. I fell into the management job about a year later after the old one quit and the rest, as they say, is history. What about you? I actually don't even know what you do."

"We've never really talked about our lives, have we? I work at the local community

center with troubled kids.”

“Do you like it?”

“I love it. I love that I’m making a difference in these kids’ lives. A couple I worked with in the past are actually working with me now. My success comes from the kids’ success.”

“I think that’s awesome. It must be very satisfying. Far more important than what I’m doing.”

“I totally disagree with that, Thomas. You keep people safe and that’s every bit as important. I’ve seen you intervene in many different situations and you always deal with them calmly and fairly.”

“Thank you, Kenley. That means a lot to me.”

“Of course,” I smiled. “So, how long are we going to sit here?”

“I usually stay a couple of hours. I’m actually surprised that none of the neighbors have called the cops,” he chuckled.

“Oh God, I didn’t even think about that. I would be mortified.”

“Meh, it’s okay. The tinted windows do a good job of camouflaging the fact there are people sitting in the car.”

“That’s true.”

We chatted the entire time we sat there, leaving disappointed a couple of hours later when she still hadn’t shown up. After three days like this, it was obvious she was

avoiding us, so on day four, we came later in the evening, ecstatic when she pulled into her driveway. We jumped out of the car and practically ran to ensure we caught her before she went into her house.

“Shelby!” I called. “We’ve been trying to talk to you for days.”

She looked over at us and the expression on her face made it clear we were going to have an uphill battle on our hands.

“Did it occur to you that I just didn’t have anything to say to you guys?” she asked flatly.

“That’s okay. We’re just looking for you to listen to what we have to say. After that, if you still want us to, we’ll leave.” Thomas said, hope in his eyes.

“Fine. You’ve got five minutes. Come on in.”

We followed her eagerly into her house and the three of us sat in her living room. Thomas and I looked at each other, trying to figure out which one of us was going to start. I decided I would and took a deep breath.

“Shelby, let me start by apologizing. I’m so sorry I’ve made you feel bad. I can totally understand where you’re coming from.”

“I’m sorry too. I know we haven’t made this easy on you.”

“No, you haven’t and, honestly, your apologies don’t mean a whole lot right now. They’re only words.”

“That’s not fair, Shelby. Yes, we’re saying the words but you haven’t given us the chance to prove we mean them. You can’t judge us for something we can’t have done

yet,” I reasoned.

“All we’re asking for is a chance to prove to you that this is something we want.”

“So, you’ve finally made a decision, then?” she asked.

“Yes, I have. I haven’t been as happy as I am with you two in a very long time. I want to see where it leads.”

“And you think you can let me Domme sometimes?”

“Well, I?—”

“Seriously? Get the fuck out,” she hissed.

“You don’t even know what I was going to say!” he exclaimed.

“If you were truly okay with it, you would have just said yes.”

I looked from one to the other, trying to figure out what had just happened. It seemed like Thomas was hesitating but it was unreasonable not to let him finish his fucking sentence. She was acting like a grumpy toddler.

“Shelby, don’t you think you should let him finish? Neither one of us knows what he was going to say. What I do know is that he has sat outside your house for days trying to talk to you.”

“Your five minutes is up. Get out.”

We watched in shock as she stood, walked down the hallway, and went into one of the rooms. She slammed the door and it was clear we were done. Thomas and I

walked outside and I could see the despair in his eyes.

“I guess we have our answer,” he said.

“Let me try to talk to her on my own. Maybe I can convince her to give us a chance. You better be sure of your decision though.”

“I am, Kenley. That’s what I was trying to tell her in there but she cut me off.”

“She really didn’t give you much of a chance, though it did kind of sound like a hesitation. Like you were hedging your answer.”

“For fuck’s sake. I wasn’t . I can’t seem to do anything right,” he said with slumped shoulders. “I’m just going to go. Talk to her if you want... if she’ll even come to the door.”

“Go. I’ll message you later.”

He nodded and walked to his car, climbing into the driver’s seat. I had no idea whether I could get Shelby to answer the door but maybe if I was obnoxious enough, she would. I rang the bell and knocked. Endlessly. I stood there looking like an idiot, but a determined one. After about half an hour, she ripped open the door and snarled.

“Was my leaving the room somehow unclear?”

“You were unreasonable and you know it. We can talk out here or we can talk inside but we are going to talk.”

“You’re being awfully pushy.”

“And you’re being a bitch. Let me in,” I growled.

Her eyes widened and she stepped back to let me in. I couldn't believe that had worked but I was going for it.

"You made an unfair assumption, Shelby. You have no fucking idea what he was going to say."

"I know exactly what he was going to say."

"Bullshit. You cut him off before he could get a full sentence out. Do you really think he would recruit me to sit here for fucking days waiting for you if he hadn't decided he was all in?" I snapped, officially out of patience. "This is as new to him as it is to the rest of us but he thought a lot about it and decided he wanted both of us. Why can't you see that we want what you've wanted from the beginning?"

"He shouldn't have fucked us and then hesitated, Kenley," she said dejectedly.

"Shelby, he asked for time to think. "So did you. How is that any different? You finally have what you wanted and you're sitting here wanting to throw it away."

"How can I throw away something that never was. I need to protect my heart. Can't you understand that?"

"Of course I can! That's something I had to think about too. Give us a chance. You won't regret this."

"I don't know what to say. I'm scared, Kenley. I'm scared that I'm going to open myself up again and one or both of you are going to hurt me."

"There is no guarantee in life, Shelby, but are you really willing to miss out on something that could be great?"

“How do you know he’s serious?”

“I trust him. I trust when he says he’s thought hard about this and come to a decision.”

“Maybe I was too quick to cut him off. It’s just been so hard waiting on you guys.”

“I know it has, and we’re sorry for that. What matters is that we’re here and want to pursue this.”

“I have to think on this. I know I was the one pushing for this but I was hurt when you both kind of backed away. I have to decide whether I can trust you two or not.”

“Okay, Shelby. I understand,” I said sadly. “You just let us know.”

“I will. Thank you for understanding, Kenley, and for being so pushy.”

I walked out of the house, got in my car, and headed home. I had to think of a way to tell Thomas she needed more time that wouldn’t push him away. I honestly believed that she was going to come around. I was starving by the time I got home, so I popped a frozen dinner in the microwave and waited for it to cook. I settled into the living room with that and a glass of wine before pulling out my phone.

Kenley: Hi, Thomas.

Kenley: Are you around?

I waited for a response and when I hadn’t heard back after an hour, I messaged again.

Kenley: Thomas, I need to talk to you. I talked to Shelby.

I didn't hear back from him and I was so confused. When I climbed into bed, I was plagued by thoughts of them. This was getting ridiculous.

How did I become the one trying to make this work?

Page 12

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

THOMAS

Red little heart, black little soul ...

What the fuck had I even been thinking, believing this could work? The further I got from Shelby's house, the more pissed off I got. She had dragged us into this and now she was unsure? Like, give me a fucking break.

I don't need this shit in my life.

I saw Kenley's texts but, at this point, I didn't give a shit what she had to say. I was done. So fucking done. There were too many things stacked against us to find any sort of long-term relationship. I headed to the club, figuring I could get some more interviews set up. I hadn't yet found a replacement for Leo.

"Hey, Thomas," Chase said when he walked in. "I didn't know you had a shift tonight."

"I don't. I needed to get out of my head, so I came in to set up some more interviews."

"Still haven't found a replacement?"

"Nope. I'm being so hyper-vigilant it's just taking a while."

"Well, there's no harm in that. Just don't keep yourself short for too long. Don't think I haven't noticed you picking up the slack. I'm sure some of the guys would love the

extra shifts, so feel free to delegate.”

“You’re probably right. I guess I just didn’t want to dump on them for my mistake.”

“You couldn’t have known that things would go the way they did. He had us all fooled.”

“I guess. Anyway, I should get at it.”

“Hold on a minute. What’s got you all in your head?”

“Just the bullshit with Shelby and Kenley. It doesn’t matter, I’m done.”

“I’m really sorry to hear that, Thomas. I thought you guys had something good going.”

“Yeah, I did too. Just goes to show sometimes you don’t have a fucking clue what’s going on.”

“You’re sure it’s done?”

“Shelby started waffling and I don’t need that kind of drama. The three of us just never seemed to be on the same page at the same time. How long was I supposed to wait around?”

“I guess that depends on whether or not you’re bailing for a good reason. When Shelby talked to Raven, she said that you were the one who was unsure.”

“I was but then I decided to give it a shot. I didn’t know that the person who fucking pushed this was going to bail.”

“Has she, though? Or did she just kind of lose faith that you and Kenley would come around?”

“That’s not my problem anymore.”

“I can’t help but feel like you’re giving in too quickly.”

“I can’t do it, Cam. I’m not going to stick around for someone who doesn’t want me. Anyway, I’m gonna go.”

“Okay. I’m here if you need to vent,” he smiled as I headed to my office.

Is he right?

I couldn’t let myself go down that particular rabbit hole. I spent the next two hours going through resumes and setting up interviews before finally going home. I was good and fed up with today.

Three days later, even Kenley had given up. I wasn’t getting texts and phone calls from her anymore. I had just walked into the club when I stumbled across Mandy, one of my exes.

“Hey, handsome, how have you been?” She grinned. “It’s been a minute.”

“Hey, Mandy. It sure has been. I’m doing okay. What have you been up to?”

“Not much really. I’ve been working a lot of overtime lately and haven’t been able to get to the club.”

“I hear you. I’ve been doing some of that myself.”

“I miss you, Thomas. What would you think of doing a scene, for old time’s sake?”

“I—uh?—”

“Oh, shit. Are you seeing someone?”

“Nope. I’m not with anyone. You know what? Let’s do it,” I smiled. “It’s been a long time.”

“Public or private?”

I thought about it for a minute before deciding I wanted to do a public scene with her. Maybe a small part of me hoped Shelby or Kenley would see it and kick themselves over what they lost.

“It’s been a while since I did a public scene. Let me go book a room and we can grab a drink if there’s time.”

“Sounds good.”

I walked over to sign us up and grinned when I saw the room with the St. Andrew’s Cross was available. I motioned her over as I signed us up.

“We’re up now. Let me just grab my bag and I’ll meet you at the room.”

“Great!”

I popped into my room, grabbed my bag, and headed over to the room, leading Mandy into it.

“Strip,” I ordered as I started unpacking my bag, laying the toys out on the table.

She slowly eased her shirt over her head, grinning at me as her tits bounced out. She was always a beautiful woman and, at that moment, I couldn't think of the reasons that things hadn't worked out. She slid her skirt down her legs to show off her uncovered pussy. She never was one for panties.

I dangled the cuffs from my fingers and grinned as she practically ran over. I worked to get the cuffs on her wrists and ankles and then hooked them all to the cross.

“Ready, sub?”

“Yes, Sir.”

I picked up the lightest flogger and went to work getting her back and ass warmed up. She cried out each time and I chuckled internally as I remembered just how vocal she could be. When she was nice and pink, I picked up the blue suede flogger and brought it down on her back. Time and again the tails of the flogger struck her back and I paused when she screamed out.

“Color, sub.”

“Green, Sir,” she moaned.

I continued with the flogger for a couple more minutes before grabbing a leather strap. She cried out again as it connected with her ass and I smiled as red bloomed in its wake. By the time I was finished with the strap, her ass was bright red and I stepped closer to soothe her with gentle circles on it.

I glanced out at the crowd that gathered and paused when I saw Shelby and Kenley, their faces contorted with anger. Suddenly, I no longer wanted to be doing this scene. I quickly removed the cuffs, gathered my things, and led Mandy out of the room.

“What the fuck was that?” she hissed, stopping me in my tracks.

“What are you talking about?”

“You stopped mid-scene!”

“I’m sorry, Mandy. I got distracted and it wouldn’t have been safe for me to continue.”

“Fuck you and your distractions,” she sneered, storming away.

So much for aftercare.

I only got about three steps further when I was met by Shelby and Kenley. They were pissed and I wasn’t looking forward to this conversation.

“Are you fucking kidding me, Thomas?” Kenley snapped. “You ignored me for days and now you’re playing with someone else?”

“What happened to you being all in?” Shelby added.

“Are you fucking serious? You’re the one who wasn’t all in. I owe you nothing .”

“What happened to giving her time?”

“I don’t plan to sit around waiting for her to get her head out of her ass. I have every right to play with whoever I want to.”

I watched in horror as Kenley burst into tears. I hadn’t meant for that to happen.

“I risked everything to be part of this and you’re fucking it all up,” she cried, turning

and practically running away.

“You just had to go and fuck it up, didn’t you? It seems you’re the one with your head up your ass. Three days after our conversation is all it took for me to figure out that I could trust you both to be in this. Three damn days. You couldn’t have given it that long? I gave you lots of time to figure your shit out. Have a fucking nice life, Thomas.”

She stormed off after Kenley and I stood there with wide eyes and my jaw dropped.

Did she have a point? Did I just wreck something that could be really fucking amazing?

SHELBY

Yeah, she's got those pretty eyes ...

“Kenley! Wait!” I called after her.

She looked over her shoulder at me, tears still streaming down her face, and turned to face me. I opened my arms and she collapsed into them, sobbing.

“Shhh, it's okay. He's an asshole... not worth your tears.”

“I guess it's just you and I now,” Kenley muttered.

“I—I,” I stuttered.

“Don't you fucking dare.”

I watched in shock as her sadness morphed into anger. I was almost afraid to hear what she was going to say. She breathed deeply and then really let me have it.

“You don't get to do that. You don't get to push me away again and walk away from this because of him. Don't you think we deserve our chance at happiness? You're being selfish and stupid right now. We don't need him when we work so well together. I'm worth it. We're worth it.”

“But what about?—”

“No, I don’t want to hear it. I need to get out of here. Come home with me.”

“I—okay. Let’s go, Kenley.”

I wondered if maybe she was right. After all, there were always Doms looking for subs to play with. Could we do this without Thomas? Did we have a chance? I followed her out of the club and we found a cab. We were quiet as the driver headed to her place. She reached over and I took her hand and squeezed it. I gave her a small smile and wondered why she wanted me to come home with her. Things were so up in the air, I didn’t really know what to say.

When we got there, she paid the driver and we headed up the path to her front door. She unlocked it and we walked into her house. The door had barely closed when Kenley pushed me up against the door and crashed her lips against mine. I stiffened for a moment and then melted into the kiss. I opened my mouth to her and her tongue slipped into my mouth. We battled for dominance but she wasn’t giving in. I lost myself to the pleasure of the kiss. She broke it off and looked at me, eyes filled with lust.

“Come with me,” she said, holding her hand out to me.

Our fingers linked and I followed her happily, still surprised at her dominance. She led me to her bedroom and turned me to unzip my dress. I let it fall to the floor and turned to her, wearing nothing but a black lacy thong. She groaned as our lips met again in a passionate kiss. She walked me backward toward her bed until my knees reached the edge. I sat on the edge and she pushed me gently until I was on my back in the center of the bed.

She grabbed the hem of her shirt and I watched as her tits bounced out, her dusky pink nipples hard. She slipped her thumbs under the waistband of her skirt and pulled it down, taking her thong with it. I groaned when I saw just how wet she was. She

climbed onto the bed and crawled up until my body was covered with hers. She kissed me gently and then moved to my neck, licking and sucking, biting down where my neck and shoulder met. I moaned as she ran her tongue along my collarbone.

When she finally reached my breasts, I cried out as she took a nipple into her mouth, sucking it until it peaked. She pinched my other nipple while lavishing me with her tongue. My juices gathered between my legs as she switched to my other breast, sucking on the hard peak. I wondered briefly if I could come just from her attention on my soft mounds.

I didn't have time to dwell on the thought when she licked a path down my stomach. She teased me with her tongue and I let out a frustrated growl.

"Kenley, please."

"Patience," she grinned, knowing she was driving me wild.

She kissed her way down my leg to my ankle and then up the other side. I moaned loudly when she finally reached the place I wanted her most. She ran her tongue through my folds, gathering my arousal until she reached my clit. Pleasure coursed through me as she circled it slowly. I bucked my hips up against her mouth and she grinned against me as she spread my legs further apart and feasted on my pussy.

She slipped two fingers into my tight channel and sucked my clit into her mouth, her tongue flicking against it. She drove me more and more toward my release and I was panting, pushing myself impossibly closer to her. Her fingers pumped in and out of me, fast and hard, as she focused her tongue on my bundle of nerves. When she curled her fingers to drag over my most sensitive spot, I cried out, my climax crashing through me. She continued her attention on me until I came down from my release before licking her lips and moving to lay beside me.

I laid with her, my head against her chest as she ran her fingers through my hair. My body was spent but I knew what I wanted.

“Let’s do this,” I said softly.

She tipped my chin up and kissed me, my mouth parting to let her tongue in. She kissed me breathless and pulled me close.

“Best news I’ve heard all day,” she grinned.

I fell into a deep sleep, a smile on my face, with her arms wrapped around me.

Kenley and I had been back together for a couple of weeks before we decided it was time to play again. Because it had been so long, we didn’t want to involve anyone else yet. I would be Domme to her sub. I booked a private room at the club as we hadn’t played this way much and I wanted her to be as comfortable as possible.

“You look hot as fuck in that dress, Kenley, but you’d look even better out of it,” I grinned.

Her cheeks flushed and she smiled shyly as she dragged down the zipper and let the dress fall to the floor. I groaned when I looked at her and found her standing completely naked before me, her pussy already wet with need.

“Well, well, well. Someone was feeling naughty tonight.”

“Maybe a little,” she shrugged.

She threw her hair up in a ponytail and looked at me expectantly. I walked over to her and palmed her breasts, thrumming her nipples with my thumbs. She moaned as they hardened and I smirked as I dragged a hand down her stomach and then ran a finger

through her folds. I circled her clit slowly, making her moan again, and then pushed two fingers into her tight channel. I fucked her hard, my thumb still playing with her clit as she clawed at my shoulders. It took only a few minutes before she came explosively, her juices running down my hand.

“Are you ready to play, sub?”

“God, yes, Mistress.”

I led her to the spanking bench and quickly secured cuffs around her wrists and ankles. I grabbed my bag and laid out the toys I planned to use with her. I loved that she had no hard limits, leaving me with endless possibilities. I grabbed the leather crop and started with gentle taps on her ass and the back of her thighs to warm her up. I got progressively harder with the strikes until both were a healthy pink. I soothed her with my hands and then landed my hand on her ass with a smack. She jumped a little and I smirked, lacing my fingers in her hair and pulling her head back.

“Color, sub.”

“Green, Ma’am.”

“Good girl,” I whispered in her ear.

I grabbed the leather flogger and swiped side to side on her ass with medium force. She let out a loud moan as I brought it down hard on the back of her thighs. After several more strikes, I grabbed what she referred to as my sting-y flogger and smacked her as gently with it. I grinned as she cried out, knowing from previous play just how much she liked this toy. I watched as red bloomed on her ass as I continued with the flogger. She grumbled when I stopped and I suppressed a chuckle.

Grabbing the cane, I flicked my wrist, a line of red appearing on her thigh. She was

striped with red by the time I finished with it and was moaning almost constantly.

“Color?”

“Green, Mistress. So fucking green,” she moaned.

This time I did chuckle as I picked up the paddle. She cried out as it connected first with her left cheek and then the right. I smacked her only twice more before setting it down and picking up the last toy, a Wartenberg wheel. I started rolling it up her calf and then over her sensitive thighs. I moved to her hip and brought it down her ass and then over her other thigh and calf. After several times up and down each side, I put it back on the table and then rubbed my hands gently down her back and then over her ass and thighs.

I moved to the side of the table, up near the top, and lifted her head, kissing her softly. I quickly removed the cuffs and then helped her up. I wrapped my arm around her waist and she slumped against me with a quiet moan. I led her to the couch, sat down, and pulled her onto my waist. She leaned her head against my shoulder and sighed. After a few minutes of me cuddling with her, she sat up and smiled.

“That was amazing, Shelby.”

“Yes, it sure was. You did so well.”

I froze at her next statement, no longer as sure as I had been a second ago.

“I don’t think we even need anyone else to play with. You’re more than enough.”

At that moment, it was clear she’d forgotten I was a switch and could never be fully satisfied with this. I just held her close and let my mind wander until our time in the room had run out.

“I think I’m going to head home, Kenley.”

“Oh. I thought I was going with you,” she said, clearly confused.

“I’ve got a bit of a headache. I think I’m just going to go to bed.”

“Okay, I hope you feel better soon.”

She pulled me in for a kiss and then I left, my mind still going a mile a minute. I crawled into bed and pulled the covers up. I loved being with Kenley. She brought a joy to my life that I had been missing but this was only going to work if I was able to be a submissive sometimes. I fell into a restless sleep, thoughts of our evening plaguing my dreams.

I spent the next morning trying to figure out what to do. I wasn’t ready to talk to Kenley about this but I needed to talk to someone. I decided there was only one person who would be brutally honest with me and brought up Sasha’s info on my phone.

Shelby: Hey, Sasha.

Sasha: Shelby, it’s been a minute. How are you?

Shelby: I’m okay. Actually, I’m not really okay. Do you have a few minutes to talk? I could use some advice.

Sasha: Sure, lay it on me.

Shelby: You know what’s been going on with Thomas, Kenley, and me, right?

Sasha: I know you three have been going round and round trying to decide what’s

going to work for you but I don't know what you landed on.

Shelby: Well, Thomas is out. Kenley and I decided to give things a go but we hit a snag last night.

Sasha: Of course you did. What's happening?

Shelby: Well, we played and it all went really well until afterward. She agreed that play had been amazing... and then said we really didn't need to add anyone else.

Sasha: Oh shit.

Shelby: Exactly. I don't know if she just forgot that I was a switch or whether she just thinks I could be happy with this. I don't know what to do.

Sasha: You need to talk to her and be completely honest because, honey, if you're unhappy with that part of your life, you're not being fair to either of you staying in the relationship.

Shelby: Every fucking time we seem to get things settled, something else happens. Maybe I should just end it so we can both find what we need.

Sasha: I can understand why you feel that way but don't you think she deserves a conversation after all you've been through? Give her a fucking chance when she's not coming down from an amazing play session.

Shelby: You're probably right. Thanks, Sasha.

Sasha: I'm happy to help. I hope you can work it out. You guys are great together.

Shelby: I do too. We've come too far to fall apart again. Chat later.

Sasha: Let me know how it goes.

Shelby: Will do.

I tossed my phone to the side and thought about what she had said. She'd been as honest as I'd expected her to be and she was right. Kenley and I deserved to have a discussion about this. I just didn't have it in me right now. I laid back down and slept on and off the rest of the day.

By the time morning came, I knew what I had to do. I had to tell Kenley this wasn't going to work. I hated how the three of us had been dancing around this relationship but, unfortunately, this had to be the next step. I had to end things for both our sakes. I grabbed my phone, ready to take the coward's way out. I couldn't bear to do this in person. Seems the universe was conspiring against me, though, when the doorbell rang and I found Kenley standing on my front porch.

"Oh, thank God, you're okay! I've been so worried," she said, rushing past me.

"What? Why?"

"Because I've been calling and texting you since yesterday morning and you haven't answered. It's not like you at all."

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to worry you, I've just had a lot on my mind."

"Like what?"

She walked through to my living room and dropped on the couch, looking at me expectantly. There was a rock in the pit of my stomach, knowing I was about to blow up her life after almost no time at all. She would never forgive me for what I was about to do.

“I was actually just about to call you when you showed up. We need to talk.”

“Shelby,” she said, her mouth turning downward, “nothing good ever comes from the words we need to talk . What’s going on?”

“I love what we’ve started, Kenley, but after our last play session, you said you’d be content with just the two of us. I talked to Sasha for a bit yesterday and she helped me come to a conclusion. I’m always going to be a switch. As much as I think we’re good together, I’m always going to need more. It’s not fair to either one of us to continue in a relationship like that. I want you to be happy and to find everything that you want and need in life. That’s not going to happen with me.”

“So, we hit one bump in the road and you’re just gonna bail?”

“One bump in the road?! The three of us have had nothing but bumps in the road. I’m really sorry, Kenley, but we can’t go on like this.”

“I can’t fucking believe you,” she muttered, tears welling in her eyes.

“One day you’ll understand why I made this decision.”

“I’m never going to understand why you gave up on us so easily.”

She stood and walked to the front door, shoulders slumped. With one last look, she walked out the front door and probably out of my life forever. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I curled up on the couch. Club Inhibition had brought misery to my life time and again. I would never go back.

KENLEY

She's exclusive, she's elusive ...

Days had gone by since Shelby dumped me and I couldn't tell you how I'd gotten through every day. I was in a haze and no matter what I tried, I couldn't seem to get out from under it. When I thought about what she said, I realized it had some validity. I hadn't taken her needs into consideration and that was wrong of me. I thought about trying to talk to her but I was fairly certain she'd had enough of the back and forth that had become our lives. I was just going to have to learn how to go on without her.

With that in mind, I decided to hit the club and just lose myself on the dancefloor. I pulled on my favorite club dress, slipped into a pair of 5" heels, and hopped in an Uber. The club was slammed and I worried I wouldn't be able to get in as I joined the long line. I supposed worst case, I could hit another club but that's not really what I wanted to do. Thankfully, after about fifteen minutes, I found myself at the front of the line as the bouncer motioned me inside.

I grinned at how full the dance floor was and waded into the crowd. Arms up in the air, I bounced to the music, swaying back and forth. My old friend, Carlos, met my eyes and we made our way toward each other. I threw my arms around his neck in a hug that he happily returned. Keeping a hand on my hip, he moved close and we started dancing together.

"Aren't you a sight for sore eyes," he yelled.

"I thought you moved! What are you doing here?"

“I just moved back and decided a night at the club would do me some good. Let’s grab a drink and talk.”

I nodded and followed him to the bar where he ordered himself a glass of whiskey and a cranberry and vodka for me.

“You remembered my drink,” I said in surprise.

“Kenley, in five years of being your friend, I never saw you drink anything else,” he laughed. “Let’s grab that table.”

He pointed to the one empty table in sight and I hurried to grab it. He and I had been close before he moved away. We even played from time to time. He was a fucking genius with a whip.

“So, other than moving, what’s been going on with you?”

“Well, I got transferred back to take over this division. I’m happy for the promotion but it’s a bloody nightmare. The last guy made a mess of things.”

“Were you seeing anyone in California?”

“Not really. I had a few play partners but we only ever played. I never found someone I wanted to be with for a long-term relationship. What about you?”

“It’s kind of complicated.”

“I’ve got all the time in the world. Uncomplicate it for me.”

“You’ll probably be surprised to hear this but I was part of a ménage relationship that just fell apart. Well, sort of.”

“Whoa, that is unexpected. Explain the sort of for me.”

“Well, we’ve kind of gone in circles with one or more of us being unsure of whether we could make it work. Thomas is a Dom and Shelby is a switch. Long story short, Thomas got sick of waiting for Shelby to be ready. I thought Shelby and I could continue without him but she decided she didn’t want me either.”

“What do you mean she didn’t want you?”

“She told me she could never be content with just me because she’s a switch. She said it was unfair to both of us.”

“And do you agree with her?”

“In hindsight, I’ve realized that I was inconsiderate to her needs. So, she was probably right to end things. I just feel so untethered now. I have no one to play with and no relationship. I’m not really even sure why I came here tonight.”

“My guess would be to blow off steam. Did you want to play tonight? It’s been a long time.”

“You know what? I think I would like that.”

“Would you like to book a public or private room?”

I glanced over his shoulder to see Thomas glaring at us. I didn’t know what the fuck his problem was but I couldn’t let myself care. He’d made his choice. Seeing him acting like that made my decision easy.

“Let’s book a public room. People should be able to see you with a whip.”

“Okay, stay here and I’ll find a room.”

I watched as he walked toward the window rooms, excited for what was to come. He motioned me over, so I tossed back the rest of my drink and made my way to him.

“We lucked out. Someone just canceled their slot. We’re up.”

“Sweet, okay.”

He popped over to the side table to grab his bag and guided me through the door that led to the rooms and we walked into ours. I grabbed the hem of my dress and dragged my thong down my legs, stepping out of it. Carlos and I had never been more than friends and occasional play partners but that didn’t stop his eyes from roaming my naked curves. With a grin, I walked up to the St. Andrew’s cross and waited for him to come over.

He came, cuffs in hand and made short work of securing me to the cross. I glanced over my shoulder as he grabbed a single-tail whip from his bag, watching as he flicked his wrist a couple of times. Turning my head back to the cross, I shivered, the anticipation coursing through my body. With a whooshing sound, the whip grazed lightly across my back. He continued with light impact until my back was warm and I could feel a bit of a sting on it. He walked over to me with a smile on his face.

“Color, sweetheart?”

“Green, Sir.”

“Good girl.”

He went back to stand where he had been and the first hard lick of the whip connected with me. I cried out as he flicked it in a diagonal fashion. He alternated

high and low impact until I was a quivering mess on the cross. He came back to me and soothed my back in gentle circles with his hand.

“Can you handle more, sub?”

“Yes, Sir.”

With a nod, he made his way to his back and took out his cat o’ nine tails. I shivered, knowing what was coming next. I turned back toward the cross and the first strike connected seconds later. I cried out again as the whip licked me time and again, leaving a hot stinging sensation on my back. After a couple of minutes, he had made his way back to me and was rubbing my back again. He unhooked the cuffs around my ankles and then wrapped one arm around my waist as he unhooked my wrists.

My legs buckled under me, his arm holding me steady. He led me to the chair at the side of the room and helped me sit.

“Give me a second, sweetheart. I need to clean up quickly.”

He grabbed one of the disinfectant wipes and ran it over the cross. Grabbing his bag, he came back over and pulled me up. We made our way out of the room and to the aftercare room. He sat on one of the couches and I sat beside him as he wrapped an arm around me.

“How are you doing?”

“So good,” I moaned. “You’re as good as you’ve always been, Carlos.”

He smiled and held me close until I felt strong enough to get up and walk out of the room with him. We walked over to the bar and he ordered us another drink. I looked beside me and found Thomas glaring at me again.

“Did you have fun ?” he snarled.

“Hey, buddy, watch your tone,” Carlos growled. “You must be Thomas.”

“I’ll use whatever fucking tone I want to. How the hell do you know my name?”

“Kenley told me about you. She told me how you didn’t want her, so explain to me why you’re standing here acting like a dick. Are you jealous?”

“Yes, Thomas, I’d like to know that too. I owe you nothing. You tossed me aside like last week’s garbage, so you can take your shitty attitude and fuck right off.”

He looked at me in shock and shook his head, walking away. I faced Carlos again, totally confused.

“He looked jealous, right?” I asked.

“He definitely did. I think maybe he’s not as finished with you as you both thought. Otherwise, he’d have no reason to act that way. Maybe you two need to have a conversation.”

“I have no idea what to do about any of it. I think I’ve had enough for tonight. Thanks for the great play session, Carlos. Text me if you want to play again.”

“You’re quite welcome. As for playing again, maybe that’s not such a good idea until you find out what’s actually going on with Thomas and Shelby.”

“I fucking hate this. They don’t want me, Carlos.”

“I’m not so sure. Just think about what I’ve said, okay? It was great seeing you again.”

He kissed me on the cheek, tossed back his drink, and walked away. I sat at the bar until I finished my drink and headed home for the night.

Over the next couple of weeks, I went to the club a few times, hoping to see either Shelby or Thomas. Unfortunately, I didn't see her at all and Thomas was only ever working the door when I was there. I wondered if Shelby was ever going to come back to the club. Maybe there wasn't any point talking to either of them. Maybe it was time for me to accept that things just weren't going to work out.

I didn't play again while I was at the club. I just danced and watched some of the scenes. I was starting to feel like I just shouldn't bother going to the club. It wasn't the same without them. I just found that it saddened me more than anything.

One night after the club, I laid in bed, thoughts of the two of them swirling in my head. During the day, I could distract myself but at night, they consumed my mind. I closed my eyes and let my imagination roam free.

Thomas, Shelby, and I arrived back to my place after a night at the club. I was barely through the door and Thomas had me pushed back against it, his mouth meeting mine hungrily. I was overwhelmed by the passion in his kiss and moaned into him. Shelby walked up beside me and grinned.

“We’re going to have so much fun with you.”

Thomas broke the kiss and turned to Shelby, his lips crashing against hers. I watched as they kissed, getting wetter by the second. We stumbled to my room, leaving a path of clothing all the way there. By the time we reached my king-sized bed, we were all completely naked. Thomas was hard as steel and Shelby's pussy was glistening.

We tumbled onto the bed and I reached down, wrapping my hand around his shaft. I stroked gently as he and Shelby started fondling my breasts. I moaned as then

pinched my nipples, hardening them to peaks. I palmed one of Shelby's tits while continuing to move my hand up and down Thomas' cock, running my thumb through the pre-cum leaking from the tip. He groaned in response and ran a hand down Shelby's and my stomachs, straight down to our clits.

We moaned and I ground against him as his finger ran through my wet folds.

"Fuck, Kenley. You're soaked. Is that all for us?" he asked.

"Mmm, yes," I moaned as he pushed two fingers into my tight pussy.

"Shelby, baby, come sit on my face," Thomas ordered.

She happily complied and straddled his face, capturing my lips in a kiss. He pulled me to straddle his waist and I sank slowly onto his cock. He groaned as I took him to the hilt, Shelby rocking back and forth on his face. She kissed me with so much passion, it was overwhelming. Thomas' hands settled on my ass and he lifted me up and down on his cock. I whimpered when Shelby's hand trailed over my stomach and down to my clit, pinching it softly. She broke our kiss and panted as she was driven closer to her release. My hands clamped down tightly on Thomas' thighs as my orgasm rocked me in waves. His came right on its heels, filling me with his seed. Only a minute later, Shelby cried out as she came all over his face, slumping forward into me as we held each other tight. Our breathing returned to normal and Shelby and I fell to either side of Thomas. He kissed us both gently and we fell into a peaceful sleep, wrapped up in each other's arms.

I came back to reality, soaked as hell and playing with my pussy. I didn't stop until I'd come so hard, juices coated my hand. I didn't think I could be happy without the two of them and that thought was terrifying. I had to find a way to bring us all together, I just didn't know what I was going to do.

I'm so screwed.

THOMAS

She's his only chase, he cannot replace ...

Seeing Kenley play with that guy accomplished one thing and one thing only. It made me realize I'd done nothing but fuck things up. I took something amazing and tossed it aside. I missed them both desperately but I had to shit or get off the pot. I could either handle Shelby being a switch or I couldn't. Either way, I had to decide before there was any point in talking to either of them. Hell, I didn't know if either of them would talk to me.

Being part of a ménage relationship wasn't a problem for me. I enjoyed watching every bit as I enjoyed taking part. After all, wasn't it every guy's dream to see two women fucking each other? I wanted to believe I could let Shelby have it all to make the relationship work. It was time to have a conversation with Chase. He and Seb were both Doms and shared Raven without issue. They'd been together for years and even had a couple of kids together.

That night, I showed up an hour before my shift started and found Chase in his office.

"Hey, man. Got a few minutes?" I asked, knocking on the open door.

"Always. Come on in, Thomas. What can I do for you? Is there a problem you need me to take care of?"

"No, no. Nothing like that. It's actually of a more personal nature."

“Ah. You want to talk about Shelby and Kenley.”

“How on earth did you know that?”

“Because I know the three of you have been dancing around each other for a solid couple of months. If I had to hazard a guess, you want to know how Seb and I share Domming.”

“That’s exactly what I want to know. The girls and I work really well together but I’ve never had to share like this. I don’t know if I can do it long-term.”

“I think you’re looking at this the wrong way. When you’re playing, it’s not just about your pleasure, right?”

“No, of course not. It’s actually more important for me that my partner is fully satisfied.”

“When Shelby is in her Domme role, does she stop being your partner?”

“No, she doesn’t.”

“Do you see where I’m going here?”

“You think my focus should be more on the fact she’s getting pleasure from the play than about myself.”

“That’s exactly right. When Seb and I are playing with Raven, I don’t think about the fact Seb is Domming as well. What I think about is Raven and how I can give her pleasure. Ultimately, you need to decide whether that logic works for you and you can give them both what they need. It’s not like she’s trying to Dom you,” he chuckled.

“Oh fuck no. That’s never gonna happen.”

“No, I don’t imagine so. Look, you need to figure out what you want. From what I understand, it may well be too late, so I wouldn’t take too long if I were you.”

“I really fucked things up.”

“That you did, my friend. That you did. I saw Carlos and Kenley playing. How did that make you feel?”

“I saw red, Chase. It was all I could do to control my temper.”

“You were jealous as fuck,” he laughed. “Keep that in mind too. Could you stand seeing the two of them with other people?”

“Ugh, I don’t even want to think about that. Thanks, Chase. It looks like I have some soul-searching to do.”

“Good luck, my man. I really hope everything works out for you. You deserve to be happy.”

“We’ll see. Catch you later.”

I headed to my office to think about what he had said. He had made some very valid points. They were things I hadn’t even thought of. I missed the girls dreadfully. Maybe the fact I sought Chase out meant I was bothered enough by this to man up. I needed to talk to them. I needed to apologize for causing so much strife. More than anything, I needed to tell them I was all in. I could share with Shelby. Chase had laid things out so simply, I couldn’t believe I hadn’t been able to come to that conclusion on my own.

I hadn't seen Shelby at the club since the night things blew up and I feared she wouldn't come back at all. In her place, I wasn't sure I would either. So, my next step was to seek out Kenley and grovel at her feet. I needed her to forgive me, both for acting like an asshole when she played and for doing a scene with someone else. I never should have done that. I headed downstairs to look for her, hopeful that she would be here tonight and willing to talk with me. After a couple of minutes, I spotted her on the dance floor and made my way toward her.

"Kenley, can we talk?" I shouted over the music.

"I don't think we have anything to talk about, Thomas."

"Please. Just five minutes and then if you still want nothing to do with me, I'll respect that decision."

"Fine. Let's go."

I led her off the dance floor and up to my office where we could speak in peace. I didn't think she'd want to talk in my room.

"What do you want, Thomas?"

"First, I need to apologize for acting like an asshole when you played with Carlos. I had no right."

"You're right. You didn't. Why did you?"

"I was jealous, Kenley. I didn't like seeing you with someone else."

"You ended things with us by playing with someone else. It was your decision to move on from us."

“I fucked up. I know that now. I just had a conversation with Chase and realize now, it wouldn’t be hard at all to support Shelby as a switch. I want you two too badly to let that come between us.”

“You already let it come between us! Do you think you can just snap your fingers and have everything your way?”

“No, I don’t think that at all. I’m so sorry for causing all this trouble. I never should have played with her. I never should have walked away from you two.”

“How am I supposed to trust that you won’t just walk away again? I trusted you once before.”

“All I can do is beg you for another chance to prove this to you.”

“Even if I agree, Shelby hasn’t been back to the club since that night. She hasn’t spoken to me since she broke things off with me.”

“Wait, she broke up with you?”

“She did. She said it wasn’t fair to either of us to try having a relationship that didn’t allow for her to also be a sub. I was selfish and didn’t consider her needs.”

“Shit. So, we would both need to convince her that we want this?”

“Yes, I think so, though I think I’ll have an easier time than you,” she chuckled. “After all, I tried to keep things going after you bailed.”

“Will you give me another chance, Kenley? Please... I’ve never wanted anyone like I want you and Shelby. I would do anything for another chance.”

She looked at me and I could practically see the wheels turning in her head. She hadn't said no right away, so maybe she was really thinking about giving this to me.

"Okay, Thomas. If we can convince Shelby, I'll try again. You better not break my heart again. I don't think I could bear it."

"I won't, I promise. I know it's going to take time but I will prove that I'm worthy of you both."

"Good. You can start by talking to Shelby."

"What? You want me to talk to her on my own?"

"Yup. I know I need to have a conversation with her too but there's no point if she isn't going to let you in."

"Okay, I'll do it. Thank you, Kenley. You won't regret this."

"We'll see. Let me know how it goes."

"I will. Talk to you later."

"Yup, you know where to find me."

I held my arms open and she walked into them, wrapping her arms around me. I held her close and leaned down to kiss her cheek. She smiled and then stepped out of our embrace, walking out of the office.

The next day, I found myself back at Shelby's house around five. I knew she would be home from work soon and that the last thing she would expect to find was me standing on her porch. She wouldn't have any choice but to pass me. I stepped to the

side so I wouldn't be immediately visible and waited quite impatiently. I stood there for about twenty minutes before she pulled into the driveway. I stepped forward as she rounded the corner and she let out a yelp.

Oops.

"Thomas! You scared the shit out of me! What the fuck are you doing here?"

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you. I just wanted to talk to you."

"What could you possibly have to say that I would be interested in?"

"I owe you an apology, Shelby. I fucked up and I'm sorry."

"Great, thanks," she snapped, pushing past me.

"Shelby, please."

"No, Thomas. You apologized, now fuck off."

She unlocked her door, walked into the house, and slammed the door in my face.

Well, fuck.

I walked to my car, shoulders slumped, and headed home. I would have to talk to Kenley again and convince her to talk to Shelby. I'd caused nothing but a huge fucking mess, all because of my pride. When I was home, I plunked down onto the couch and brought up Kenley's information. I opened a text screen and tried to figure out what I could say to convince her to talk to Shelby now that I had bombed.

Thomas: Hey, Kenley!

Kenley: Hey... how are things?

Thomas: Not great to be honest.

Kenley: What's happening?

Thomas: I went to Shelby's house to talk to her and it went over like a lead balloon.

Kenley: She wouldn't talk to you?

Thomas: I got like three sentences in before she told me to fuck off.

Kenley: Are you really surprised?

Thomas: Surprised? No. Disappointed? Yes.

Kenley: So, I guess that's the end, eh?

Thomas: Kenley, I'm begging you. Please try talking to her. Maybe you'll have more luck than I did.

Kenley: I'll try, Thomas, but I make no promises.

Thomas: Thank you. Hopefully, you have better luck than I do.

Kenley: I really do hope so. I'll let you know how it goes.

I tossed my phone to the side and rested my head on the back of my couch. I had a feeling it was going to be a very long night. Hopefully, Kenley would try talking to her tonight and not days from now. I didn't think I could stand the waiting. All I knew for sure was that I needed these two women in my life. Now it was all up to

Kenley and Shelby.

SHELBY

Rose full of thorns ...

I slammed the door and leaned back against it. The fucking audacity of him, thinking I was just going to fall at his feet because he apologized. He had his chance and he fucked it up. I only wish things hadn't gone to shit with Kenley too. It would have been nice to have at least one of them. I had been home about an hour when my doorbell rang. My eyes narrowed as I flung the door open, fully expecting to find Thomas there again.

Instead, I found Kenley standing there, looking as stunning as she always did, even in a pair of jeans and a sweater.

“Kenley? What are you doing here?”

“I think we need to have a conversation.”

“Do we really have anything left to talk about? Does this have anything to do with Thomas being here an hour ago?”

“Yes, and yes. Please, Shelby, you owe me at least this much.”

“Okay, come on in. Would you like a drink?”

“Just a water would be great.”

“Go on into the living room and I’ll grab it. Make yourself at home.”

I grabbed two bottles of water from the fridge and went in to find out what she had to say. I wasn’t sure what I even wanted to hear but I would give her the chance to say it.

“So, what’s up?”

“I played at the club the other night and something weird happened after I finished.”

“Oh?”

“Yeah. Thomas came over to me and was jealous as fuck. Honestly, he acted like a complete asshole.”

“Why on earth would he have been jealous? He’s the one who fucking ended things?!”

“I asked the same thing. I wonder if he would be jealous of me too?”

“I can guarantee he would be but, Shelby, don’t be petty like that. You’re better than that.”

“Why was he even here?”

“He was here because he wants to have a frank discussion with you. He’s straightened out a lot of things in his head. I think you would be surprised at how far he’s come in the last little bit.”

“You talked with him then?”

“I did. I wasn’t going to but he convinced me to give him a few minutes and I’m glad I did. Listen, I owe you an apology too.”

“What? No, you don’t.”

“I do. Shelby, I was so fucking selfish. I was so wrapped up in myself and what I wanted that I didn’t even consider your needs. I’m so sorry for that.”

“Thanks, Kenley. I’m not upset with you about that, though. I think things ended on better terms with you than they did with Thomas.”

“I can’t argue with that,” she laughed.

“What is it you want, Kenley?”

“I’m asking you to hear Thomas out. It would be worth it.”

“I don’t see the point. I think that ship has sailed.”

“Okay, but what if it hasn’t?”

“What does that even mean?”

“Just talk to him, Shelby. Please. Would you do it for me?”

I looked at her hopeful face, wondering if I should actually give him a chance. Would I just end up hurt again or was this as serious as she was suggesting? I realized then that it wasn’t really fair of me to let Kenley talk and not Thomas.

“Okay, I’ll talk to him.”

“Thank you! You won’t regret this, I promise. I’m going to go now. Thomas will be at the club tonight if you want to see him.”

“I think I’d rather wait until tomorrow. It’s been a very long day.”

“Can I let him know that you’re going to talk with him?”

“Sure. I really am tempted to do a scene and see how he reacts,” I chuckled.

“Don’t be a bitch,” she laughed. “Just have a conversation with him.”

“I will. For now, though, I need to get myself some dinner and think for a bit.”

“I need to do the same. I’ll leave you to it. Thanks again, Shelby.”

“You’re quite welcome. I’ll talk to you once I meet up with him.”

“Sounds like a plan,” she said, walking to the door.

I hugged her and then waited until she’d pulled out of the driveway before I closed the door. I pooped a frozen dinner in the microwave and made my way back to the living room with it a few minutes later. I had a suspicion I knew what Thomas was going to say but I was almost afraid to hear it. I guess only time would tell. I was in bed fairly early and fell into an uneasy sleep.

I was nervous as hell when I got to the club the next night. I was honestly considering turning around and leaving when I found him looking at me from the other side of the dance floor. Sighing, I made my way over to him.

“Hi, Thomas.”

“Shelby, thanks so much for agreeing to meet with me. Can we talk in my office where it’s quiet?”

“Sure. Lead the way.”

I followed him up the stairs and into his office, dropping into one of his chairs. I looked at him expectantly and waited for him to start talking.

“I talked to Kenley. I told her I had realized just how badly I’d screwed things up by not waiting for you. I never should have given up so easily.”

“Then why did you? I told you I just needed a little more time.”

“Because I was too proud. Shelby. I figured you were going to say no and I didn’t want to give you that chance. I figured if I made the choice for us, it would be better for me.”

“And was it?”

“Not even remotely. I knew as soon as you two left that I’d fucked up. I’ve been kicking myself for it ever since.”

“Why are you telling me this, Thomas? Are you just looking to assuage your guilt?”

“No, not at all. Shelby, I want you. I want you both and I know now that I can handle you being a switch.”

“Why the sudden epiphany?”

“I had a conversation with Chase. He pretty much pointed out that I was being a moron. I realized after talking to him that I had lost the two most important people in

my life. I would do anything to convince you that I'm worth the risk."

"Thomas, you're telling me that after months of going back and forth, you're just suddenly 100% sure of things? You didn't just hurt me. You broke my fucking heart and now you're looking for me to give it to you again?"

"I know you have your doubts, and I don't blame you, but I promise you, this is real."

"And what did Kenley have to say about all of this?"

"She didn't tell you?" he asked, his brow wrinkling in confusion.

"No. All she said was that I needed to talk to you and that it would be worth my while."

"She's in, Shelby. If you're in, so is she."

"If I tell you I need time, are you going to bail again?"

"Not a chance in hell. I told you, I'm in this 100%. I'll wait a lifetime if I have to."

"Okay, I need to process all of this, Thomas. We'll talk in a few days, alright?"

"Fair enough. Thank you so much for hearing me out."

He looked like he wanted to hug me but I didn't know if I could handle that yet. With a goodbye, I turned and walked out of his office. I didn't stop until I reached my car and once I'd climbed inside, I leaned my head back and breathed deeply. Part of me had wanted to jump at the chance to really be in this relationship but the part of me that was protecting my heart wouldn't let me. I knew it would be hard for them to wait for me and I was a little upset to be in this position again, but I owed it to all of

us to give it a lot of thought.

Could this really work?

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

KENLEY

Hope through the storms ...

I was a little surprised that Shelby had agreed to talk to Thomas. I knew she was still angry and she wasn't generally open to people when she was feeling that way. I just hoped that the conversation went well, if for no other reason than they clear the air. Even if things didn't work out for us, I hoped we could be friends. I knew damn well she would trust me before she trusted him but I had to hope for the best. I couldn't wait any longer to find out what had happened with Thomas and Shelby. I picked up my phone and brought up Thomas' chat.

Kenley: Hey, Thomas .

Thomas: Hey, sorry I haven't messaged you yet. I was just processing what happened.

Kenley: Well, don't keep me in suspense. Did you talk?

Thomas: We did. This time she actually gave me time to say my piece.

Kenley: So, how did it go?

Thomas: It went well, I think. Our conversation was very much like yours and mine. I told her I'd been kicking myself since the night I chose to play with someone else. She thought the conversation was to get past my guilt but I think I was able to convince her that was not the case at all.

Kenley: What did she say to all of that?

Thomas: She said she needed some time to process everything and asked if I would actually be sticking around this time.

Kenley: You're really serious this time, aren't you?

Thomas: As a judge. I'm cautiously optimistic.

Kenley: Thanks, Thomas, for talking to her. It sounds like it was a successful conversation.

Thomas: I really hope so. Listen, are you coming to the club tonight?

Kenley: I hadn't planned on it, why?

Thomas: I thought maybe we could play.

Kenley: I told you I was in if Shelby was. We're not going to play unless it's all three of us next time.

Thomas: I understand. Let me know if you hear from Shelby and I'll do the same.

Kenley: Okay, talk to you later.

Thomas: Definitely .

I set my phone on the table and sighed. At least she agreed to hear him out. It made me at least somewhat hopeful. I had wanted nothing more than to say yes to Thomas about playing but I meant what I said when we talked initially. It had to be all three of us. I just hoped that actually happened. I missed them both desperately.

I thought back to when this all started and how unsure I was about sharing and being shared. I couldn't believe that I had come so far. I could hardly remember a time when I didn't feel like I could do this. I would give Shelby three days until I reached out. I doubted my patience would hold out any longer than that. This time, I really thought we could work through everything and come out successful on the other side.

When three days had passed and there hadn't been any word from Shelby, Thomas and I agreed that I should risk talking to her again. We felt she was close enough to a decision that I could have a discussion with her without sending her over the deep end. I tried to decide whether to chat in person or over text but ultimately decided that a personal touch was needed here. I popped over to her house that evening, hopeful that she was home and willing to talk. I didn't want to pressure her but this had gone on long enough. I needed to know which direction my life was going to go.

I headed to her house and was happy to see her car in the driveway. I hopped out of the car, walked up to the front door and rang the bell, waiting for her to answer. I had butterflies in my stomach I was so stressed about this conversation. She opened the door, a look of surprise on her face.

"Kenley, I didn't expect you here. Is everything okay?"

"Can I come in? I just wanted to talk to you for a bit."

"Oh sorry, yes, come on in. Would you like something to drink?"

"Do you have any cranberry juice?"

"I do. Would you like it with vodka?" she laughed.

"Only if you're having one."

I watched as she made two vodka and cranberries and then passed one to me. I followed her into the living room and sat on the couch across from her. I took a deep breath and met her eyes.

“I heard you talked to Thomas. I’m glad you two talked.”

“We did. I’m glad I talked to him too. Why didn’t you just tell me what you two had talked about?”

“Because I wanted it to come directly from him. I thought it was important you be able to see his expressions while you spoke so you could judge whether he meant what he said or not.”

“I supposed you’re right about that. What did you think about what he said?”

“I believe him, Shelby. It took a long while for him and me to come around but we have.”

“How do I know that, Kenley? We’ve gone back and forth so much, my head is spinning.”

“All we can do is tell you we’re serious and show you if you give us a chance. Look, I know you were the glue that tried to hold us together at the beginning and that wasn’t fair to you.”

“You’re right, it wasn’t. How is it going to be any different this time?”

“Well, keeping with the same kind of analogy, it will be different because we’ll be all in. This time, you would be part of the cement that keeps us together. Nothing is going to break us apart this time.”

“That’s kind of a cheesy analogy,” she giggled. “I have been thinking about things a lot. Kenley, I want to do this but I’m so scared that one of you is going to break my heart.”

“Umm, if you remember, you are the one that ended things with me . I’m scared too and I think that’s natural given our history. I’ve talked to Thomas more than once and he means what he says. You don’t need to worry this time.”

“You really believe him?”

“I do,” I smiled.

“And you’re really ready for all three of us?”

“I am.”

“Then let’s do this. I would be lying if I said I didn’t miss you guys. I’ve felt miserable for ages.”

“I think we all have. Do you want to tell Thomas or should I?”

“Let me do it. It should really come from me.”

“Not a problem. Can I kiss you?”

“You never have to ask me that.”

We both stood and I met her halfway, my lips capturing hers. I moaned, the kiss feeling like home. Things were finally how they should be. I broke the kiss and met her eyes.

“I’d best be going before things get out of hand. I told Thomas nothing would be happening until it was the three of us together.”

“Fine,” she groaned. “I suppose you’re right though. I’ll see you out.”

She led me to the door and pulled me in for another kiss, this one softer and somehow more intimate.

“I’ll see you soon, Shelby.”

“I can’t wait. Thank you for coming to talk to me.”

“Of course. I’m glad I came.”

She nodded and I headed back to my car. I wanted to head to Thomas’ house and tell him all about the conversation but I would respect Shelby’s wishes and let her do it. It didn’t really matter to me. Things were finally as they should be with the three of us together.

Page 18

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

THOMAS

She's something worth holding on to ...

I waited impatiently for Kenley to get in touch, pacing in my living room. I had to stop before I walked grooves into my floor. I grabbed my phone, checking again for a message for her, frustrated when I still saw nothing.

What the hell is she waiting for?

Surely, they were finished talking by now. After another hour, I couldn't take it anymore. I brought up our chat on my phone and typed out a message.

Thomas: Hey, Kenley.

Kenley: Hey . I have to say, I'm surprised it took you so long to get in touch LOL.

Thomas: Haha, very funny. So? Did you talk to her? How did it go?

Kenley: Yes, I talked to her. She's asked that she be the one to talk to you, though, so you're going to have to wait on her.

Thomas: Ugh, wonderful. I can only imagine how much longer that is going to take. Can you at least tell me if it went well?

Kenley: Thomas, you have to wait on her. I can't tell you anything.

Thomas: Okay, I understand. It's going to drive me crazy waiting. Do you think she's going to wait a long time?

Kenley: I don't think so. Just try to be patient, okay? I'm just crawling into bed, so I'll talk to you tomorrow. Try not to go too crazy.

Thomas: Yeah, sure LOL. Night, Kenley.

Kenley: Night.

I set my phone down with a sigh. I understood Kenley respecting Shelby's wishes but waiting was getting to be so difficult. I meant what I had told her though. I would wait a lifetime for her to make up her mind, even if it meant being alone. I had put so much thought into it and realized, I was falling in love with them. I obviously couldn't tell them that until things were more established, but I knew it was true. I would do anything for them.

As it turned out, I didn't have to wait a long time after all. I was surprised when my doorbell rang. It was nearing midnight and I couldn't imagine who would be here at this time of night. It must be an emergency, whoever it was, so I rushed to answer. I flung open the door and my jaw dropped when I saw Shelby standing there, beautiful as ever.

"Hi, Thomas. I'm sorry to come so late but I really need to talk to you."

"Shelby, you could come any time of day and it would be okay. Come on in."

She moved past me and headed to the living room. I grabbed a couple of bottles of water and passed her one, chuckling as she downed half of it.

"So, I'm sure you know by now that I talked to Kenley."

“I do. She wouldn’t tell me anything though. She just said you wanted to talk to me.”

“I asked her to wait, yes. I didn’t want to make you wait anymore though. I figured you were probably going a little mad by this point.”

“You’re right about that. I’m glad you’re here, Shelby. I wasn’t sure I’d ever see you at my house again. Have you made a decision?”

“I have. Thomas, when you bailed before, you hurt me deeply. I lost you and then I lost Kenley and it shattered me.”

“I’m so sorry, I?—”

“Let me finish, please. You don’t need to apologize again.”

“Sorry.”

“That’s okay. Anyway, I didn’t think I would ever trust you again, not even as a friend.”

My heart sank and I was pretty sure I knew what was coming. I held my breath and waited for her to finish.

“Thomas, Kenley seems to think you’re telling the truth with all that you’ve said. She’s right, isn’t she?”

“She is, Shelby. I’ve never been more serious about anything in my life as I am about this.”

“I want to try again. I’ve missed you both and I want this.”

“Wait, what? Say that again?”

“I want to try this again,” she laughed. “I’m in.”

I picked her up and spun her around, holding her tight. I managed only a few seconds before my mouth crashed against hers, kissing her passionately. I wanted her so badly but Kenley would have my balls if I didn’t wait for her.

“I’m so glad you’re back, sweetheart. Come for dinner tomorrow night. I’ll ask Kenley over too.”

“That sounds nice. I’m kind of exhausted now, though, so I’m going to head out. Don’t break my heart, Thomas,” she said quietly.

“I won’t. Your heart is too special. I will protect it, always.”

I leaned forward and dropped a kiss at the corner of her mouth. She walked to her car, got in, and drove away with a wave. These girls were worth everything to me. They were so worth holding onto and I planned to do just that. Everything would work out exactly as it was meant to.

The next day, I pulled out my crockpot and went to work chopping up veggies. A little while later I had a roast in with carrots, potatoes, and onions. I wasn’t a fantastic cook but even I couldn’t screw up a crockpot meal. The day dragged on as I waited for dinnertime to roll around. The doorbell finally rang around six and I opened the door to find them both at my door, smiles on their faces.

“Come on in, dinner is about ready,” I said, kissing each of them as they came into the house.

“Are we late?” Kenley asked.

“Nope, your timing is perfect. Go ahead and sit at the table while I finish up.

“How are you, Thomas?” Shelby asked, sliding into a chair at the kitchen table.

“I’m good. Glad you’re both here.”

I sliced the roast, happy to find it tender and served that and the veggies up. I grabbed the dinner rolls from the oven, tipped them into a basket, and started taking things to the table. Kenley had sat across from Shelby, leaving the head of the table for me.

“Please, eat.”

They each tucked into their plates and I chuckled when they moaned with the first mouthful of roast beef.

“Fuck, this is amazing,” Shelby said, shovelling another mouthful in.

“I agree with her. You did a great job of this, Thomas. I had no idea you were such a great cook.”

“Oh, I’m not. I actually suck at cooking. It’s a wonder I haven’t starved to death.”

“Well, this is fantastic. Thanks so much for inviting Shelby and me over.”

“I’m glad you’re both here. It took us a long time but I feel like we’re finally where we should be.”

They both smiled at me in agreement and we finished up dinner, chatting throughout it. I cleared the table and then started toward the living room.

“Thomas,” Shelby said seductively, “why don’t you show us to your bedroom.”

My breath caught in my throat and I looked to Kenley. She nodded and I took each of them and led them to my bedroom. I was half-hard by the time we got there, excited for what was to come. I gave each of them a swat on the ass, enjoying their little jumps.

“You two are wearing entirely too much clothing,” I said, sitting on the edge of the bed and watching them.

They both grinned and grabbed the hem of their shirts, pulling them over their heads. I groaned when I saw their tits pushed up in lacy bras and adjusted myself in my pants. The skirts came off next, followed by the lacy thongs. I damn near came in my pants when they unhooked each other’s bras and let them slip down their arms.

“Fuck me,” I muttered as they palmed each other’s tits, thumbs sliding across the nipples until they hardened into peaks.

Shelby trailed a hand down Kenley’s torso until she reached her clit, flicking it gently. I sat, transfixed, as Kenley mimicked the action and they were moaning from the sensation.

“Come here,” I growled, ordering the girls to me and grinning as they scrambled to get to me.

I put a hand on their waists and pulled them closer, sucking Shelby’s nipple into my mouth as I rolled Kenley’s between my fingers. I switched to circle Kenley’s with my tongue and pinching Shelby’s gently. Their nails bit into my shoulders as I showered their breasts with attention.

“Now who has too much clothing on?” Shelby asked, slowly unbuttoning my shirt.

They looked at me hungrily as I stood and unfastened my jeans, pushing them down

my legs. My shaft was hard as steel and jutting out in front of me. I couldn't wait to be inside them. Kenley laid on her back, legs spread to show off her glistening pussy and Shelby laid down beside her, taking a nipple into her mouth. Happy that I didn't have to decide who to fuck first, I settled between Kenley's legs and entered her in one smooth thrust.

I pumped in and out of her as Shelby palmed one of her breasts and sucked and nibbled on the other. Kenley's hips bumped up against mine and she moaned as I quickened my pace. I was struggling to last but determined to fuck them both. Shelby reached between us to play with Kenley's clit and I groaned as her pussy tightened around me. I leaned forward to kiss her as I fucked her and she broke the kiss, gasping for air.

"I'm gonna come," she moaned, her release hitting her hard and fast.

I laid beside her and motioned Shelby to straddle me. I groaned as she sank onto my cock and I thrust in and out of her tight channel. Her hands settled on my chest as she rode me, my own release not too far away.

"Kenley, make her come."

She grinned as she circled Shelby's clit causing her to cry out. Her breathing quickened as we drove her toward her climax and she whimpered when Kenley pinched her clit hard between her fingers. She screamed my name as I thrust hard up into her and she shattered around me. I growled as I exploded inside her, coating her with my seed. She slumped against my chest as our breathing heaved. After a couple of minutes, she settled on the other side of me and I was laying with my girls in my arms.

"I'm so happy that you're both here with me," I said, turning to kiss each of them softly.

“I am too, Thomas,” Shelby murmured.

“As am I.”

“Did you ever think this would happen?” I asked.

“No, I didn’t to be honest. Kenley?”

“Nope, I thought for sure that ship had sailed. I’m so glad it did though. Things have never felt so good.”

I held them until soft snores filled the room and smiled. This is what life was about. I was never going to let them go.

SHELBY

She don't like to waste any time...

I woke the next morning, a jumble of arms and legs flung over each other. I watched them both, still sleeping peacefully, and smiled. This is how life should be. I wasted so much time being afraid but was happy that I'd decided to give this a chance. A thought suddenly occurred to me, though, and I realized the three of us were going to have to have a serious conversation.

"What's got you thinking so hard over there," Thomas asked, startling me.

"Holy shit. You scared me! I didn't realize you were awake yet."

"I just woke up. So spill it. What's going on?"

"I thought of something that we haven't really talked about but I think we should wait until Kenley is awake."

"I am awake," she said sleepily. "You two are loud."

"Oops, sorry sweetheart. Shelby and I were about to talk about something that occurred to her."

"Go for it."

"Have you two considered the public perception of the three of us being in a

relationship? I mean, it will be fine in the club but what about in our vanilla lives?"

"I hadn't really put much thought into it," Thomas said. "It will be an adjustment, for sure."

"Aren't you worried about what people will think?" Kenley asked.

"A little bit," I admitted. "How are we going to handle it?"

"I honestly don't give a shit what people think," Thomas answered. "If you two are concerned, why don't we talk to Raven and the guys? They've been together for years."

"That's a good idea," I smiled. "I can't believe I didn't think of it. I'll give her a call and set something up if you're both good with it."

"Sure, that works for me. Thomas?"

"Yup, maybe they'll have some time today."

A couple of hours later, the three of us were headed to their house to talk. I didn't really give Raven specifics but I knew they would be fine talking to us about this. When we arrived, we walked to the front door and rang the bell. Seb answered with a smile and urged us in.

"Your timing is good. Amelia just went down for her nap."

"Oh good," I smiled. "This isn't a conversation I would want to have around her."

"Hmm, come on through to the living room. Chase and Raven are in there already."

We followed him in and greeted them.

“So, what’s up, guys?” Chase asked. “I’m assuming by the fact all three of you are here that you finally worked through all of your issues.”

“All but one,” Thomas said.

“How can we help?” Raven asked.

“We were wondering... uhh. I don’t know how to ask this,” Kenley blushed.

“Kenley, you know these guys. I’m sure we can ask them anything. We were just curious about how you handle the public perception of your relationship.”

“Well, obviously, in the kink world, there are no issues,” Seb answered. “In the vanilla world, we get a combination of curiosity, disgust, or just not giving a shit.”

“Most of the time we ignore the looks or comments from the ones with really big balls but occasionally, I lose my cool a little,” Raven said sheepishly.

“Yup. The sub of the group is the one who sasses them,” Chase laughed. “Basically, you just have to decide that you don’t give a shit what people think. It’s your happiness that matters.”

“I’m not just worried about strangers,” Kenley said. “Our families don’t know about our kink side and I don’t know how they’re going to handle this.”

“Sweetheart, your family loves you,” Thomas said softly. “I’m sure they will come around when they see how happy you are.”

“What about yours?” she asked.

“I guess we haven’t had much chance to talk about our families yet. I have a mom and two dads. They are going to be thrilled.”

“I haven’t talked to mine in years. They won’t even know, so no worries there,” I said, hoping no one asked for details.

“I have no doubt that you guys can handle anything that comes your way,” Raven smiled. “You’re all strong, determined people who worked hard to reach this point.”

“I think so too,” Thomas agreed. “Hell, if we can overcome what the three of us did to each other, I’m sure that we can deal with people being offended by our life choices.”

“He has a point,” Kenley laughed. “We didn’t make it easy on each other.”

“You didn’t exactly make it easy on anyone,” Seb chuckled. “You were all bloody miserable. I can’t tell you how happy we were to hear you’d worked things out.”

“I’m glad too,” I smiled.

We spent the afternoon visiting with them and then stopped at Thomas’ for dinner. We planned to go to the club so we scattered to our own houses to get ready. I thought a lot about what we talked about at Raven’s house and realized they were right. We were strong enough to weather any storm that came our way. Thomas picked me up just before 8, already having picked up Kenley. The club was hopping when we got there and I was glad that Thomas was able to skip the line with us.

“Would you ladies like a drink?” he offered.

“I’d love one. We’ll grab a table.”

“Could you get a?—”

“Cranberry and vodka,” he laughed. “It’s all you ever get, Kenley.”

I laughed and grabbed her by the arm, pulling her to an empty table. A few minutes later, he made his way to the table and set our drinks down. I gratefully accepted the whiskey he pushed my way, sipping it slowly.

“So, what do you two think about doing a scene tonight? I was thinking we could book one of the window rooms,” I suggested.

“I think that’s a great idea,” Thomas agreed. “Are you ready for that, Kenley?”

“Let’s do it,” she smiled.

I zipped over to book one of the rooms. I loved that we were doing a public scene. It just confirmed that the three of us were ready to announce our relationship to the world. The room wasn’t available for another hour, so we finished up our drinks and then headed to the dance floor. I moved close to Kenley, put my hand on her hip, and ground against her. Thomas moved in behind her, one hand on her hip and one on mine, pulling us even closer together. We moved in to kiss either side of her neck and I smiled against her when she moaned loudly.

“I think somebody likes that,” Thomas said before moving onto her shoulder.

“Fuck,” she muttered when I bit down on her other shoulder.

Our nipples peaked as we rubbed against each other and I was turned on as hell.

“I don’t know about you but I don’t really want to be doing a scene hard as fuck,” he chuckled, backing off slightly.

“We don’t really need to worry about that,” I smirked. “Sorry about your luck.”

Kenley laughed and then yelped when he smacked her ass.

“I’m going to grab my bag while you two dance. I need a minute to calm myself.”

“Okay, Thomas. Why don’t you grab another drink and we’ll meet you by the rooms in a bit.”

“Sounds good to me. Which room did you book?”

“Number three. Kenley and I will see you shortly.”

He dropped a kiss on each of our lips and then waded through the crowd toward his room. I threaded my hand through Kenley’s hair and moved in to kiss her, my hand grabbing her ass. We lost ourselves to the music until it was time to find Thomas. The three of us made our way into the room and I grinned as I looked at Kenley.

“I think I’ll Domme tonight if that’s okay with you.”

“Of course. Let’s do this,” Thomas agreed.

“Strip, Kenley,” I ordered.

“Yes, Mistress,” she said, understanding my role for the scene.

She unzipped her corset, setting it on the chair and then stripped off her skirt and thong. She stood before us, gloriously naked, all of her curves on display. Thomas and I each took two cuffs and walked over to the St. Andrew’s cross.

“Come here,” Thomas directed.

Kenley rushed to reach us, an eager expression on her face. We turned her away from the cross and quickly fastened the cuffs to her wrists and ankles, clipping them onto the metal rings on the cross. We stood back from the cross and admired her for a few moments. Thomas took two crops out of his bag and passed one to me. He started lightly tapping it against her tits as I brought mine against her thighs.

Once she was pleasantly pink, we traded in the crops for floggers and stood a few feet apart. I stepped forward and flicked my wrist, back and forth, the flogger hitting diagonally across one thigh and then the other. I stepped back and Thomas moved forward, raised his arm and brought the flogger down on one breast and then the other. We alternated, bringing the floggers harder against her skin, her tits and thighs now red.

We set the floggers down after a few minutes and Thomas passed me a cane before grabbing one for himself. She cried out as I struck her first across one thigh and then the other. Thomas lined her tits with red, bringing the cane down on her. She cried out again and we walked up beside her. Thomas gripped her chin and turned her head toward him, his mouth crashing down on hers. He kissed her passionately before turning her head in my direction for an equally hot kiss.

“Color, sub,” he demanded.

“Green, Sir.”

“Can you take more?” I asked.

“Yes, Mistress.”

We gently ran our hands over her heated flesh grinning as she moaned. Thomas tucked the canes away and took two floggers out. The one he passed me was a sting-y one, while his was considered thuddy. He brought it down on her tits with a loud

smack and then moved for me to use the other one, leaving a stinging sensation on her thighs. Finally, he took out a Wartenberg wheel. He dragged it across her tits and then up and down her legs, over and over again. She shivered as it passed over her sensitive skin. I followed up with gentle caresses and a soft kiss on each nipple.

We worked to unfasten the cuffs and then I wrapped a blanket around her shoulders as Thomas packed everything away and wiped down the cross. He grabbed the bag and her clothes and then we led her out of the room and into the aftercare area. Thomas quickly applied arnica cream to her breasts and thighs and then gathered her in his arms, her legs across my lap. Her eyes closed and she sighed, cuddling into us.

“You did such a good job, sweetheart,” Thomas said softly.

“How are you feeling?” I asked.

“I feel amazing,” she smiled.

She laid with us for nearly thirty minutes before she sat up and kissed us both. I helped her dress and then we headed back out into the club.

“That was hot as hell,” Raven said as she approached us from the side.

“Thanks,” I grinned. “It was fun as hell.”

“How did you like it, Kenley?”

“It was a fucking amazing scene. I’m thirsty as fuck though.”

“Let’s get you a drink,” Thomas said. “Talk to you later, Raven.”

“Shelby, can I talk to you for a minute?”

“Sure, what’s up?”

“You really seemed to enjoy that scene.”

“I really did. I honestly don’t know how I ever thought I could be without them.”

“I’m really glad you all came around. Thomas was a shell of himself when you said you weren’t interested. He was really hurt.”

“Raven, I appreciate where you’re coming from but don’t forget, at one point or another, we all hurt each other. We’ve moved past it.”

“Oh, I know! I’m sorry, that came out completely wrong. I’ll just leave it at I’m happy for all of you.”

“Thank you. I honestly believe we’re meant to be together. I’m not going to waste any more time without them.”

Raven squealed as she hugged me.

“Did you ever think this is what you would find when you came to the club?”

“Hell, no. Who knew you and I would both wind up in ménage relationships?”

“Well, I’m gonna get back to my guys, I just wanted to tell you how amazing you were together.”

I watched as she walked away and thought about what I’d said to her. I meant every word of it. I was done with all of my insecurities, and it appeared as though Thomas and Kenley had also reached that point. Things were really looking up in the world.

KENLEY

She can't shake her lust, she likes being used ...

Thomas, Shelby, and I stayed at the club until closing, so it wasn't surprising when I didn't wake up until well after noon. I laid in bed thinking about the night before and smiled. Things were finally right with the world. The scene had been amazing and dancing the night away with them was just as good. There was nothing quite like being surrounded by the people you love.

Whoa... love? Where did that come from?

We'd only actually been together for like a minute. Could I really be in love with them? We spent months dancing around a relationship with each other but was I crazy to even be thinking of the L word? Would I have fought so hard if I didn't feel that way? It was suddenly so confusing. I wanted to know how they felt but how could I possibly ask them without giving my own thoughts and feelings away? I wanted to say they felt as strongly as I did but there was no fucking way I was saying it first. For now, I would just keep it to myself.

My phone pinged with a text notification and I grabbed it from the nightstand. I smiled when I saw the group chat lit up.

Thomas: Morning, my beautiful ladies.

Shelby: Well, sort of morning LOL. Did you just wake up?

Thomas: Yup. You guys kept me up late partying.

Kenley: Morning, guys. I just woke up too. I was exhausted!

Thomas: How are you feeling today?

Kenley: I'm feeling fine. My boobs and thighs are a little sensitive. I wonder why? LOL.

Shelby: It's not my fault! Blame Thomas!

Thomas: HA. Nice try! It's half your fault :P.

Kenley: Mmm it just reminds me of last night. I like that I can still feel everything you did. What are you guys doing tonight?

Shelby: Hopefully you ;).

Thomas: LOL. I'm with her on that.

Kenley: You guys are so bad! Anyway, we haven't done a Dom, sub, sub scene in a while. I thought maybe we could meet in your private room, Thomas.

Thomas: I would love that but not tonight. You need a couple of days to heal before we play again.

Shelby: Not if you go for her ass!

Kenley: Exactly! As long as you work on my back or ass, I don't see a problem with it.

Thomas: Okay, you've convinced me . See you around eight?

Shelby: Sounds good. Can't wait!

Kenley: Me neither. See you then.

I set my phone down on the nightstand again and climbed out of bed. I expected a lot of red marks but the arnica had done its job. I only had a few faint lines from the canes. I walked to my bathroom, turned the shower on, and stepped under the stream of warm water. By the time I'd finished my shower, I was famished. I threw my robe on and headed to the kitchen for a very late breakfast. The day dragged as I waited to meet them at the club.

When it was nearly time to leave, I pulled on my favorite plum-colored dress. The top of the dress was sheer, but for a strip across my breasts and the bottom came just past my ass. Paired with sky-high black heels and a sleek ponytail, I knew I looked hot as fuck. I ordered an Uber and headed to the club for eight. Thomas and Shelby were waiting out front for me and I grinned over the dirty looks we got from the people in line as we sailed into the club.

"You both look hot as fuck," Thomas said.

He wasn't wrong. Shelby was in a navy-blue miniskirt and a matching crop top. The outfit left very little to the imagination.

"Thanks," I smiled. "You look really good too."

"I do, don't I?"

Shelby and I giggled and followed him through the club and into his room.

“Holy shit! What is that?” Shelby asked.

“Whoa. That’s different. What is it and where did it come from?”

“That, my dears, is a double-sided St. Andrew’s Cross. I wanted a double spanking bench but the guys and I couldn’t figure out how to make one work. Seb suggested this and I thought it would be a good replacement for the single one I had.”

“It’s amazing, Thomas. When did you get it?” I asked.

“It came in a week ago. I wanted to surprise you both.”

“Well, I think it’s safe to say Kenley and I are both surprised... and I’m intrigued.”

“I thought maybe we could try it out tonight.”

“Sweet, that sounds like fun to me,” she said.

“Me too,” I agreed, stripping off my dress without even being asked.

Shelby damn near tripped over her own feet scrambling to get out of her outfit. In less than a minute, Shelby and I were standing naked in front of Thomas, waiting for his instruction.

“Go to the cross, subs,” he demanded firmly.

We walked up, each taking a side, facing each other through the center of the two crosses. Thomas fastened Shelby to the cross first, swatted her ass and then came to my side and did the same. We watched as he took out two blindfolds from a drawer and walked over to us. He slipped the blindfold over Shelby’s eyes and then over mine. The room went dark and I was eager to find out what he planned to do next.

I yelped as a leather strap came down on my ass with a crack. Only a moment later, another crack filled the room, this time on Shelby. He went back and forth between us, sometimes smacking us once before moving on and other times, two or three times. Shelby and I cried out, one after the other, as two loud smacks sounded in the room. The room went silent but for the rustling sound of Thomas grabbing the next toy. There was a whistling sound just before Shelby cried out and I knew he'd grabbed one of his whips.

"Color, sub?"

"Green, Sir," she answered.

He moved quietly, the whistling sound the only reason I knew what was coming. I cried out when the tail hit my ass.

"Color, sub?"

"Green, Sir," I moaned just before the tail of the whip licked my ass again.

In no time at all, the room was filled with the sounds of whistling and moans as we lost ourselves to the play. After a brief pause, his open hand came down on my ass and I pulled against my restraints with a squeal. Another slap landed and then another before he moved to Shelby, landing five smacks on her ass. I moaned again as his hands rubbed soft circles over my ass, soothing the sting of the play. He gripped my chin and turned my head for a kiss and moments later he kissed Shelby as well.

The sound of her restraints told me we were finished and he was soon taking mine off as well. He slipped the blindfolds off and led us to the bed, helping us onto our stomachs. He gently rubbed arnica cream where the whip had landed and then trailed his fingers down our spines. His mouth crashed against mine and his tongue plunged in, swirling around mine. He kissed me until I moaned into his mouth and then turned

and kissed her with every bit as much passion.

“I want you both at the edge of the bed on your hands and knees.”

We moved as instructed, grinning at each other as we realized our night wasn't over yet. We watched over our shoulders as he trailed his fingers down our backs, over our asses, and then disappeared between our legs. A finger ran through my soaking wet slit and I moaned as he had us lick the juices from each other's pussies. His hands went between our legs again, this time inserting two fingers into my tight channel. I watched as he finger fucked both of us, pushing us both closer to our releases.

He withdrew from me, licked his fingers clean, and then unfastened his black leather pants. He pulled out his long, hard shaft and ran it up and down my folds, his precum mixing with my arousal. I moaned long and low as he pressed into me, inch by inch until he was buried to the hilt. He fucked us both in sync, our breathing becoming erratic as we approached climax. His fingers dug into my hip as he drove in harder and faster.

White hot pleasure scorched through my body as I came, crying out his name. Shelby came moments later as he fucked us both through our orgasms. He groaned as he thrust in a final time before his seed coated my pussy. Shelby and I collapsed to our elbows, panting as we came down from our highs. The three of us moved up the bed, Thomas in the center, and Shelby and I laid our heads on his chest.

I wanted to tell them I loved them but worried it was too soon. There was no way I would be saying it first, even though I believed they felt the same way. We fell into a deep sleep, fully spent, and wrapped up in each other's arms.

I couldn't ask for anything more.

I was the first to leave the club last night and the first to arrive tonight. I went to the

bar to grab a drink and grinned when I noticed Carlos sitting a couple of seats down. I slipped into the empty stool beside him and bumped shoulders with him.

“Kenley! I wasn’t sure if I’d see you in here again after what happened last time.”

“Something like that would never keep me away from the club. How have you been?”

“I’ve been really good. I think I’ve found a sub that I’d like to take on full time.”

“Whoa... Carlos, the perpetually single Dom, is thinking of settling on just one woman. Will wonders never cease?” I laughed.

“Haha, very funny. I’m serious, though. She’s amazing. I think you’d really like her. I’m actually planning on talking to her about it tonight.”

“That’s awesome, Carlos. I’m so happy to hear it. You deserve the best.”

“What about you? Did you ever talk to Thomas and Shelby?”

“I did. It took a little bit but we’ve finally found our footing. Things are how they should have been before we all got in our heads.”

“Hey, in fairness, I think Thomas’ was up his ass,” he chuckled.

“I won’t argue that,” I giggled.

“Won’t argue what?” Thomas asked as he and Shelby approached from behind me.

“Oh... umm... nothing.”

“Uh huh, sure,” Shelby grinned.

“Well, on that note, I have a sub to find. I’m really happy for the three of you.”

“Thanks, Carlos,” I said, kissing his cheek. “Good luck tonight!”

“What was that all about?” Thomas asked.

“He thinks he’s found someone to be his permanent sub. He’s going to ask her tonight.”

“No, not that. I mean the part where my head was up my ass.”

I looked at him, eyes wide, until he and Shelby burst out laughing.

“Oh God, you heard that?”

“Yup. He was right, though, so I won’t hold it against him. He seems like a good guy.”

“He is. We’ve been friends for years. I’m happy for him.”

“Have you been here long?” Shelby asked.

“Nope, just a few minutes. Are you guys ready to dance?”

“I’m always ready to be pressed up against two beautiful women.”

“Let’s go,” Shelby grinned, grabbing us by the hands and pulling us toward the dance floor.

We danced the night away, stopping only for the occasional drink until we headed back to her place for the night. Exhausted from dancing, we just crashed on her bed, asleep before our heads hit the pillows.

THOMAS

Cravings calling ...

I got to work early Friday night, feeling like I was on cloud nine. Things were going great with Kenley and Shelby. I wondered how I had ever questioned the fact we could work. Hell, it was hard not to kick myself for it but I didn't want to live in the past. I wanted to look to the future and what that meant for the three of us. I was so busy thinking I wasn't watching where I was going and walked right into something.

"Fuck, man. Something's got your attention and it's not looking where you're going," Chase chuckled.

"Oh, shit. Sorry, Chase. I was daydreaming instead of watching where I'm going."

"Clearly. Could it possibly have something to do with two pretty ladies?"

"Maybe," I laughed.

"I just hope you're paying better attention at the door tonight."

"Don't worry. I'm just here to work on evaluations."

"How are things with Shelby and Kenley?"

"They're amazing. I feel like I've known them forever and been with them for even longer."

“I can understand that. Don’t know how you handle two women, though. You’re a stronger man than me.”

We both chuckled at that. He had a point. I was pretty sure that, at times, it was going to be a lot handling them both. Thankfully, neither one of them was what I would consider to be high maintenance.

“Listen, I have you to thank for this working out how it has. I honestly can’t thank you enough. If not for you, I might have walked away from the best thing to ever happen to me.”

“I’m just glad I was able to help. It was so obvious to everyone not involved that you three were meant to be together. I just tried nudging you in that direction.”

“Well, it worked and somehow they came around too.”

“Yeah, you’re lucky as fuck,” he chuckled. “I don’t know about Kenley but, generally, when Shelby makes her mind up about something, she doesn’t change it. She must really feel something for you two.”

“I hope she does. It hasn’t been very long since we decided for good but we got to know each other so well in the process, I think I’m in love with them, Chase.”

“If you think you are, I’d say that you are , but being a pussy about it.”

“Seriously? That’s your advice? Stop being a pussy?”

“Yup. Listen, Thomas, don’t you think enough time has been wasted? For all you know, they’re waiting for someone else to say it first. They’re probably afraid of rejection.”

“So am I! If I say it too soon, I could freak one or both of them out and lose them.”

“And if you wait too long, they could think you’re just not that serious about them. Don’t wait on this, man.”

“Ugh, you’re probably right.”

“Of course I am,” he laughed. “Now, get to work.”

He smirked and walked away, leaving me a lot to think about. Was he right? Would waiting too long cause one of them to end it? Would doing it too soon do the same thing? I had no idea how to figure out what to do. What I knew for sure was that I didn’t ever want to be away from them. My life would be nothing without them.

Holy shit, I do love them!

At least that was one part settled. Now I just had to figure out when and how to tell them. First, I wanted to take them on a date that wasn’t at one of our homes or at the club. I wasn’t sure where I wanted to take them but I was thinking it was time for a vanilla experience. For the time being, though, I had evals to work on. I headed into my office and got to work, Shelby and Kenley never too far from my mind.

By the next morning, I’d figured out where I wanted to take them. I grabbed my phone and brought up our group conversation.

Thomas: Morning, ladies!

Shelby: Hey, handsome. How are you?

Kenley: Morning!

Thomas: I'm great . I want to take you both on a date tonight.

Kenley: Sweet! Seduction, I assume?

Thomas: Nope. We're going to Gramercy Tavern.

Shelby: Wow, we're going fancy tonight! I've always wanted to go there.

Kenley: Isn't that kind of expensive, Thomas?

Thomas: You let me worry about that.

Shelby: Well, I'm in .

Kenley: Me too. I guess we should dress up a little.

Thomas: You'll look beautiful in anything you choose. I'll pick you up around 6, Shelby, and then we'll head to you, Kenley. We have a reservation for 7.

Shelby: Perfect, I'll see you then.

Kenley: I'm excited. See you tonight!

I tossed my phone aside with a smile. Hours later, I was in a pair of black slacks and a burgundy button-down and on my way to Shelby's. She was already on the porch when I got there and my jaw dropped. It was the first I'd ever seen her dressed up for anything but the club. She wore a tight black dress that stopped just above her knees. It went high on her neck with a tasteful cutout, showing a touch of her cleavage. A pair of strappy heels completed the look, showing off her amazing legs. I rushed to get out and open the door. I kissed her gently and helped her into the car.

“You look beautiful, Shelby,” I said when I got in the car.

“Thank you. You don’t look so bad yourself,” she grinned.

I backed out of her driveway and headed for Kenley’s place. She was just walking out of the house as I pulled up and Shelby’s and my eyes went wide and my jaw dropped for the second time in twenty minutes. She was in a low-cut baby pink dress that flared out at the waist and stopped at her knees. A pair of black heels completed the look, her toned calves accentuated. I was the luckiest fucking man on earth.

“You look gorgeous, Kenley,” I said, dropping a gentle kiss on her lips and guiding her into the car.

Our timing was perfect by the time we parked and walked into the restaurant it was spot on 7. The hostess led us to a table near the center of the dining room and I helped the girls into their chairs. They both looked around in awe. The restaurant was elegant as hell and they were easily the most beautiful women in the room. The waiter came over and we each chose the wine pairing and selections on their 5-course menu.

“Thomas, this is so expensive,” Kenley whispered.

“And from what I hear, worth every penny. Let’s focus on each other, not on how much the meal is going to cost,” I said, taking one of their hands in mine.

I was glad I had looked at the menu before I left because I wouldn’t have wanted the shock at the prices to have shown on my face. After all, \$168 each for the dinner and \$98 each for the wine pairing made for a steep bill. I lived a frugal lifestyle, so I could afford this but it was definitely not going to be a regular experience. I noticed the older couple at the table beside us eying our hands but the girls hadn’t noticed yet. I hoped they wouldn’t.

“It’s so beautiful in here,” Shelby said, eyes widening when the first course was set on the table.

The plating was out of this world. Shelby’s eyes closed and she moaned as the first mouthful hit her tongue. It was erotic as hell and I groaned to myself when my cock twitched in my pants.

Baseball, evaluations, grandma.

I repeated those thoughts in my head until I was in control again.

“This food is out of this world,” Kenley said as she cleared her plate.

I realized I’d been so busy watching them, I hadn’t even started. She was right. The food was amazing and I couldn’t wait for the next course as I took a mouthful of wine. I made sure to hold their hands between the courses and by the third, the couple beside us were looking at us with disgust. Kenley noticed first and paled a little, pulling her hand from mine. Shelby followed her line of sight and narrowed her eyes, holding my hand even tighter.

“Kenley, remember what we decided?” Shelby said, reaching over to take her hand.

“We don’t give a shit what people think.”

“Exactly,” I agreed, taking her other hand.

“You’re right. A couple of ignorant people aren’t going to ruin our night out at an amazing restaurant,” Kenley said, spine straightening as she shot them a dirty look.

The couple quickly looked away, seemingly embarrassed about being caught staring. The rest of our meal passed without issue and by the time we finished the dessert

course, we were all full as hell. It had been worth every penny. It was also a very good test for how we would handle judgmental people when we came across them. I was sure that Kenley wouldn't be uncertain next time. I was honestly surprised that Shelby hadn't told them off. I suspected in a less formal place, she might have.

“Would you ladies like to come back to my place?”

They nodded in agreement, and I paid the bill, leading them to the car. We chatted on the way home and I couldn't help but stare at their asses as they walked up the path to the front door.

“Like what you see?” Shelby smirked.

I hadn't even noticed her look back at me and my cheeks flushed a little.

“As a matter of fact, I do,” I chuckled.

I unlocked the door, ushered them in, and then kissed each of them gently. They walked through to the living room and sat on the couch. We chatted for a little bit until I couldn't wait anymore.

“I love you,” I blurted.

Their eyes widened and I smiled.

“I do. I love you both and I don't care if it's too soon to say it. I want you to know how I feel.”

“Thomas—I?—”

“Shelby, you don't have to say anything,” I said gently.

“I love you too,” Kenley said. “I’ve been thinking about it for a while but didn’t want to say it first.”

Shelby looked at each of us and smiled.

“I do too but I admit, it scares the shit out of me that I feel so much so quickly.”

“That’s okay,” Kenley reassured. “We haven’t exactly done any of this in a way that makes sense. There’s no reason this should be any different.”

We all chuckled at that and I realized she was right. It didn’t matter that we felt it and said it so soon. Somehow, I think we knew all along that we were meant to be together, we were just too afraid to admit it. It had actually been a few months since this had all started.

I squeezed their hands and pulled them to stand with me. My lips crashed against Shelby’s first and then Kenley’s as I led them to my bedroom. Shelby eased the zipper down on Kenley’s dress as I unzipped hers. I looked at them in awe as they let the fall and stepped out of them. They both wore lacy bras and thongs, their curves on full display. Their long dark hair fell to their waists and I couldn’t wait to have them.

Kenley stepped up to Shelby and kissed her with so much passion that my dick swelled. Shelby broke the kiss and grinned at me as she unbuttoned my shirt. She pushed it off my shoulders and I pulled my arms out of it, letting it fall to the floor with their dresses. Kenley reached to unfasten my pants and then drew those and my boxers down my legs.

I watched as she fell to her knees in front of me and took hold of my hard shaft. She pumped it up and down a couple of times and then licked around the tip, moaning as my precum hit her tongue. Her mouth descended slowly onto me and I groaned as she sucked gently as she bobbed her head up and down. I was torn between watching her

giving me a blow job or watching Shelby who had shed her bra and was now playing with her tits. I gently pushed her hands away and then palmed the large mounds, pinching her nipples. I looked back at Kenley when she fondled my balls and sucked me harder. I quickly withdrew from her mouth and chuckled at her pout.

“There’s no way I’m coming down your throat, sweetheart. I have other plans for tonight.”

I led them to the bed, pulled off the rest of their clothes, and had Shelby lay down on it. Kenley grinned as she realized what I had in mind. I climbed over Shelby and kissed her gently before pulling Kenley to straddle her head. Shelby moaned as she ran her tongue through Kenley’s folds. I moved down the bed and licked her pussy from her entrance to her clit. She cried out, muffled by Kenley. I watched as her tongue flicked against Kenley’s clit and I mimicked her motions. In minutes they were both crying out what would be their first releases of the night.

Kenley moved to lay beside Shelby, playing with her tits as I climbed over Shelby again. Shelby shuddered as I ran my cock from her tight bud right up to her clit, circling the head around it. I slowly pushed into her tight channel until I bottomed out, giving her a couple of moments to get used to my girth before I thrust gently in and out of her.

“Fuck, Thomas, you feel so good,” she cried. “Kenley, don’t stop.”

I made slow, passionate love to her smiling as she bumped her hips against mine. I knew she wanted me to speed up but I wanted her to feel the love I felt for her. I was quickly approaching my own release as I drove her toward her own. I reached over to play with Kenley’s clit as I pumped in and out of Shelby. They panted as I tried to hold off my own orgasm. Unable to wait any longer, I pinched Kenley’s clit, prompting her climax as I thrust hard into Shelby, my arousal painting the walls of her pussy. She came hard around my cock as I fell forward, my head buried in the

crook of her neck.

I leaned over to kiss Kenley and then kissed Shelby before falling to her side.

“Fuck, I love you both so much.”

“I love you too,” Shelby said softly. “Both of you.”

“So do I. I’m so happy we figured things out, even if it took a long time,” Kenley laughed.

I linked hands with Kenley over Shelby’s waist and the three of us fell into a peaceful sleep.

EPILOGUE

Shelby

6 Months Later

It was hard to believe that it had been six months since the three of us had smartened up and really started our relationship. It had been nothing short of amazing. It was hard for me to remember a time when I wasn't head over heels in love with Thomas and Kenley. We had found a perfect harmony between our kink and vanilla lives. We occasionally came across judgmental people while out and about, but Kenley almost always kept her wits about her. Thomas and I just sat back and enjoyed the times she didn't. Our sassy sub had little patience for people's bullshit.

We waited a couple of months to tell their families. As predicted, Thomas' parents were over the moon. They went on and on about the joys of having two people to love versus one. Kenley's parents took a little while to come around but once they saw how in love we were, they were fully supportive. I hadn't spoken to my parents in seven years and saw no reason to start now. I had the family I'd chosen, with Thomas and Kenley and the rest of my Inhibition friends.

Thomas had invited us to his place for dinner, so I was rooting through my closet, looking for something pretty to wear. He'd be just as happy to see me in jeans and a sweater but sometimes, a girl just needed to dress up. I took out a maroon skirt and a soft cashmere cream-colored sweater and smiled. I pulled them on and looked in the full-length mirror in my closet.

Perfect.

Slipping on a pair of black strappy heels, I grabbed my purse and keys, heading out to my car. Kenley's car was already in the driveway when I got to Thomas' place. That woman was never late getting anywhere. I opened the front door and was greeted with the sight of the two of them kissing like there was no tomorrow. They hadn't even noticed me come in.

"Ahem... ahem! Got any of that for me?"

They broke apart, looking at me sheepishly, and walked over to me. Thomas kissed me first, his hand threaded through my hair, tilting my head up. He broke the kiss with a grin and let Kenley in. She kissed me until I was breathless and I smiled at them.

"Glad you're here, sweetheart," Thomas said. "Come on through to the living room. I need to talk to you both."

Kenley froze in place and I looked at him curiously. Grabbing her hand, we followed him in and sat on the couch.

"It's nothing bad, Kenley," he said gently. "You can stop worrying now."

"Me? I wasn't worrying."

"Bullshit," I laughed. "I had to practically drag your pretty little ass in here."

"I've been thinking a lot about our relationship and next steps," he said, looking a little nervous. "It's a pain in the ass having three houses and, at this point, it doesn't really make any sense to do that. We're always together. I was thinking... umm... maybe?—"

“Thomas, are you suggesting we live together?” I said, putting him out of his misery.

“Yes, that’s exactly what I’m suggesting. I was wondering you two would move in with me.”

“Well, it’s about damn time,” Kenley laughed. “I didn’t think you were ever going to ask!”

“What? Why were you waiting for me to ask?!”

“You have the biggest house with the biggest property. It only makes sense that we would come here.”

“She’s got a point, Thomas. We’re constantly having people from the club over here because it’s the only one of our houses large enough to entertain so many of our friends. I’m in.”

“So am I,” Kenley said.

Thomas smiled widely and pulled us off the couch, gathering us in his arms. He kissed each of us gently and hugged us snugly against him.

“I’m so happy you both feel that way because there’s one more thing,” he said, pulling away from us.

He walked over to the end table and opened the drawer, taking out two long rectangular jewelry boxes. He handed one to each of us and we sat back on the couch with them in hand.

“Open them,” he said nervously.

I opened mine and tears sprang to my eyes. It was a beautiful diamond tennis bracelet

but in the middle, there was a white gold infinity symbol. I looked to Kenley whose eyes also shone bright with tears.

“I know this is a little out of the norm but I knew damn well you would never wear a collar, Shelby. I was hoping you would both accept these as a symbol of our relationship and what it means to me. I am yours but you are also mine. I will love you and protect you always. Our lives are a perfect blend of vanilla and kink and I want you to have something that represents both.”

“It’s beautiful,” I said quietly, a tear falling down my cheek.

“Stunning,” Kenley agreed. “Help me put it on?”

Thomas put the bracelets on our wrists and kissed us passionately. I was surprised to find he too had tears in his eyes. He blinked them away as he looked down at our wrists. The diamonds sparkled in the light and the infinity signs shone in the center of them.

“Where did you find something like this?” Kenley asked.

“I had them custom-made,” he smiled. “Chase and Seb sent me to the jeweller who made Raven’s necklace. I didn’t want to copy what they had done for her, so I thought you would both love these.”

“You’re right about that!” I grinned. “We need to get something for you, though.”

“Well, actually,” he said, taking a third box from the drawer. “I thought the same thing. It just made sense to have the three made at once.”

He opened the box and we both looked at it in awe. It, too, had an infinity sign but the bracelet was different from ours. Instead of a diamond-filled chain, it was white gold and had thick links, like a chain. I took it out of the box and fastened it on his wrist. It

was perfect.

“You’ve got the chains, where are the whips,” Kenley giggled.

“In my bag,” he said, waggling his eyebrows.

“I’ll be right back,” Kenley said.

We looked on in confusion when she came back into the room with a rectangular box of her own. Thomas took it from her and she nodded at him to open it.

“Is this?—”

“Is that?—”

“It is,” she grinned. “We’re going to have a baby!”

“Oh my God, no wonder you wanted to move to the bigger house,” I laughed.

Thomas picked her up and spun her around. I stepped forward and pulled them both close.

“I’m so excited,” I cried. “Kenley, this is amazing.”

“You’re both happy?” she asked quietly.

“Thrilled,” Thomas said, leaning down to kiss her.

“I couldn’t be happier,” I said, tears cascading down my cheeks.

Thomas grabbed our hands and led us to the bedroom, took me in his arms and kissed me hard. He broke the kiss and his mouth collided with Kenley’s, kissing her just as

passionately.

“Strip,” he told us firmly.

We both scrambled to get our clothes off and I climbed onto the bed first, leaning up against the headboard. I motioned Kenley over and pulled her halfway sitting up against me, caressing her breasts. Thomas grinned as he pulled off his own clothes and then settled between her legs. She whimpered as he ran his tongue from her entrance to her clit, sucking it gently into his mouth. I rolled her nipples between my fingers and she moaned, hips bumping up against Thomas’ face. He circled her clit with his tongue and pushed two fingers past her entrance.

She cried out and she ground against him as he urged her toward her release. I rolled my hips, my belly tightening as my clit rubbed against her spine, searching for my own. Thomas and I continued pleasuring her until an orgasm so strong tore through her, her entire body convulsed.

Thomas moved up the bed and stroked himself a couple of times before running the head through her wet folds. He pushed in slowly, filling her tight pussy with his cock, thrusting in and out. She moaned at the sensation as my breathing hitched, so close to an orgasm. Juices coated my pussy as I continued to bring myself off on Kenley. She cried out as his thick shaft stretched her.

Thomas’ eyes closed and a pleased look came across his face as he quickened his pace, slamming into her tight channel over and over again. He fucked her for what felt like hours and I screamed out their names as my orgasm hit me like a freight train, pleasure crashing through my body. Thomas’ motions became erratic before plunging into her once more, exploding inside her. He collapsed against her chest and I ran my fingers through his air, the three of us panting as we tried to catch our breath.

“I love you both so much,” I said softly, leaning my head back against the headboard.

“I love you too,” Kenley whispered.

“And I will love you both until the end of time.”

Our cravings might have been what brought us together but our love was what would keep us there forever.