



STORM BOUND

EROTIC NOVEL

Stormbound

The mountain cabin was supposed to be a quiet weekend alone. But when the power went out and the storm howled against the windows, Sophia found herself grateful for company. Her neighbor, Daniel—tall, dark-eyed, and always quietly charming—had come by to check on her. His friend, Ryan, who was visiting from the city, had tagged along.

Now the three of them sat by the fireplace, wine glasses empty, the crackling flames the only light in the room. Sophia felt the heat of their gazes more than the fire.



"You're shivering," Daniel said softly, moving closer on the wide couch. Ryan sat on her other side, his hand resting lightly on her knee.

"I'm not cold," she whispered.

Daniel kissed her first, slow and sure, his tongue teasing hers until she melted between them. Ryan's lips found her neck, sucking gently while his fingers traced the neckline of her thin sweater. Four hands moved over her body with perfect harmony. Daniel slipped the sweater over her head, exposing her bare breasts to the warm firelight. He cupped one, rolling her nipple between his fingers as Ryan took the other into his mouth.



Sophia moaned, arching into them. She reached down and stroked both men through their pants, feeling them harden under her touch. Daniel groaned against her lips. Ryan's hand slid under her skirt, finding her already soaked. He pushed her panties aside and circled her clit with slick fingers, then eased two inside her, pumping slowly.



She freed them both—Daniel’s long, thick cock and Ryan’s slightly curved one—stroking them in rhythm with the storm outside. Their low groans mixed with the rain on the roof.

Daniel laid her back gently on the soft rug in front of the fire. He knelt between her thighs, spreading her open and licking her with long, hungry strokes while Ryan knelt beside her head. Sophia turned and took Ryan into her mouth, sucking him slowly, savoring his taste as Daniel’s tongue brought her closer and closer.



When she came, it was with a muffled cry around Ryan’s cock, her body shaking with pleasure.

Daniel moved up and entered her in one smooth thrust, filling her completely. Sophia gasped at the stretch, her legs wrapping around his waist as he rocked into her with deep, steady strokes. Ryan watched for a moment, then kissed her deeply while stroking himself. The feeling of Daniel inside her while Ryan’s hands and mouth explored her breasts was overwhelming.

They switched after a while. Ryan took her from behind on her hands and knees, his thrusts a little faster, hitting just the right spot. Daniel knelt in front of her, letting her suck him while Ryan drove her toward another peak.

Sophia came again, harder this time, clenching around Ryan as waves of heat crashed through her. Both men followed soon after—Daniel spilling across her breasts, Ryan pulling out to finish on her lower back with a deep groan.

They collapsed together on the rug, tangled and breathing hard, the fire warming their bare skin. Daniel kissed her forehead. Ryan traced lazy circles on her hip.

"The storm's not letting up anytime soon," Sophia said with a small, satisfied smile.

Daniel chuckled softly. "Good."