



*Lilly's Choice*

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“But I don't want to choose one or the other!” Lilly muttered beneath her breath. It wasn't fair, how come she had choose? None of the other young women she knew had this problem, of course none of them had two best friends that were guys either.

Lilly paced back and forth across the marble floor of her apartment. *This just sucks!*

Anger at the whole situation zipped and zinged through her young body, while her mind tried to find a way out of her dilemma.

Lilly had grown up on Lara, an uninhabited world that a small sampling from Earth had decided to make their home after their ship had to make an emergency landing on the lush green world. Men were still two to one as far as the population went, and contact with Earth had been lost two generations before. It was a fact that because there were more men than women, that some men chose male partners rather than go their whole lives without a female sexual partner. While it was frowned upon by society in general, those puritan genetics were still at work in a modern society; most pretended such relationships didn't exist.

Lilly stopped pacing when she heard the door from the other room slide open. “So, did you decide?” Her roommate Alana asked.

Despair filled Lilly, and dread iced her veins at the thought of having to give up either Dylan or Rom, because the truth was she would have to choose one or the other. Societal mores dictated she make the choice.

“No.” She answered miserably, plopping down on the couch. “I can't choose. I love them both.”

“I don't envy you, that's for sure. I've got another year before I have to pick someone and start making babies.” Alana retorted.

While the colonists had kept many of their laws from their homeland of America on Earth, some they had been forced to change. In order to increase their population, and hopefully to add more females, laws had been instituted that stated that all young women by the age of twenty had to choose a lover and begin seriously trying to get pregnant. While some couples chose to marry each other, marriage as it was on Earth was almost unheard of on Lara. It was more common for a woman to have several lovers, as well as several children from different fathers, in their lifetime rather than the traditional family unit.

“I wish our ancestors hadn't enacted that stupid law to begin with.”

“Yeah, tell me about it. Sex I can live with, having babies...” Alana shuddered. “I watched five of my siblings being born, and I can tell you if there is any way I can get out of that, I'm going to.”

“I heard back on Earth that women could actually control when they had babies.” Lilly murmured, almost as an afterthought.

“Yeah, I heard that one too. My great-grandmother Acacia's mother told her that it was true, that she had actually taken these pills that prevented pregnancy.”

“Well, there are no magic pills here to prevent pregnancy, not that I want to.” Lilly hurried to explain.

“Girl, you are nuts, but then we both know you've been nuts about Dylan and Rom since we were all kids, so I guess it shouldn't come as any surprise to me that you want to have babies with one of them.”

“It’s not the having a baby part that bothers me, it’s the losing one of them because I have to choose that’s so hard.” A tear tracked down Lilly’s cheek as her despair deepened.

“I know.” Alana soothed, her black braids swinging against her chocolate tinted skin, before she sat down and hugged Lilly.

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“Where is she?” Dylan asked, pacing a hole in the carpeting of their living room.

“Chill dude, she’ll get here. She’s probably agonizing over having to choose one of us. You know how Lilly gets when she has to make a decision.”

“Well if she would just get here, we could tell her she doesn’t have to choose.” Dylan ran both hands through his ebony locks, mussing them up so they almost stood on end.

“She’ll have to worry it to death before she shows up, you know that.” Rom walked up to Dylan and began massaging the tension out of his shoulders.

Dylan, shorter by three inches than the taller Rom tilted his head back so it could rest against Rom, but still give Rom enough room to keep doing the massage. “I know, but I hate this waiting. What if she actually does decide to choose one of us?”

“We’ve already talked about that babe, if she chooses just one of us, and doesn’t like what we propose then we’ll explain about us and send her on her way.”

“I hate the thought of her thinking we’re rejecting her.” Dylan bit into his bottom lip with white teeth, his eyes still closed.

“We won't be rejecting her, we've already talked about this, Dylan. If she can't accept us both, love us both, then it's better for both of us to lose her, rather than one us lose her and each other.”

“I know, I just hate it.” Dylan agonized verbally.

“We don't know yet what Lilly's choice will be, Dylan. She might be fine with having us both as lovers, and hopefully as husbands.” The older man finished, his voice barely above a whisper.

Dylan opened his eyes, lifted his head and turned to look at his partner, his brown eyes showing his feelings of anguish. He reached up and pulled Rom's head down, giving him a passionate kiss. Just as they were getting lost in each other, the chimes on their front door rang, and the video camera above their door was showing that it was a sad but determined looking Lilly.

“Here we go.” Rom said softly beneath his breath, before stroking Dylan's cheek with one finger and putting him gently aside. Lilly wasn't ready to see that side of their relationship yet.

“Enter.” Rom called, activating the computer to open their front door. The door slid to the side, burrowing inside the wall next to it and Lilly walked in.

“Hi.” She said dully.

“Hey gorgeous.” Dylan forced himself to give the other love of his life a bright smile.

“Guys, we need to talk.” Lilly said finally.

*Uh oh. That sentence doesn't bode well for our future.* Dylan thought.

“Yes, we do.” Lilly's ears almost rang with Rom's deep voice.

When Rom would have given her a hug of greeting, she surprised all of them by stepping out of his reach and sitting on a chair that only had room for one person. Dylan and Rom exchanged concerned glances before they took the couch sitting next to each other, but not too close.

Lilly took a deep breath, before lifting her head and making eye contact with both of them, her own green eyes swimming in tears. "Rom, Dylan, I can't do this. I can't choose one of you. That means..." She paused, a tear tracking down her cheek.

Lilly felt like she was going to throw up, she couldn't believe the words coming out of her own mouth; that she was turning away the two men she loved above all others. She knew that others thought their relationship was strange, but their connection had been strong since they were children. The thought of giving them up was almost more than she could handle.

Through her tears she could see that a blurry Rom was kneeling in front of her. One finger lifted her chin until she was forced to look him in the eyes. "Shhhh..." He murmured leaning forward and sipping up one tear right after the other. "I knew you were going to do this." He said, smiling ruefully. "I just knew you were going to agonize over it, worry it to death and then decide that since you couldn't choose one us, then you weren't going to have either of us. Well, sweetheart, what would you do if I told you that you could have us both?"

Lilly's breath stopped in her throat, and her eyes bugged a bit. "B-b-b-both of you?" She stammered. That was one thought that hadn't occurred to her.

"Yes, Lilly, both of us." Lilly turned at Dylan's mellow voice and found him kneeling on her right side.

“But how? I mean, I know how but...” She struggled for words. “Won’t you both be jealous of each other, I mean when one you is with me and the other isn’t?”

Lilly watched as Dylan and Rom shared a salacious grin.

“No baby girl, because we won’t be going off with you by ourselves, we’ll all be together at the same time.” Rom answered, still grinning like a loon.

“At the same time?” Lilly squeaked. “That’s not even physically possible, is it?” Lilly scrunched her nose up and gave the two men a look of absolute disbelief.

Rom and Dylan laughed. “Yes, baby girl it’s possible, but we won’t be doing THAT the first time. The first time will be for you, and we’ll both be there, but only one of us will be entering you at one time. That is if you agree.” Rom stopped laughing and said the last five words very seriously.

Lilly went to open her mouth and answer but Dylan held up one hand stalling her. “I think we’d better tell her about us before she agrees.” He said seriously.

Lilly looked from Dylan to Rom and then back to Dylan. “You two?” She asked. “For how long?”

“Three years.” Rom answered, his blue eyes wary, as though expecting that this would be the straw that broke the camel’s back.

Lilly’s eyes lit up, and green flames seemed to dance in them before she reached out and shoved Rom hard causing him to fall backwards. “I can’t believe this!” She snarled.

“I told you she’d be mad, that she wouldn’t be able to handle it.” Dylan said sadly, going to help Rom to his feet.

“You idiots!” She growled. “I know what you’re thinking and if you’d use the brains Goddess gave you, you’d know damned well I’m not angry because you two are together, but that you’ve kept it from me this long. I’m your best friend, how could you keep this from me? I thought we told each other everything.” She ended, her voice squeaky with more tears, the anger whooshing out of her as though a wind had come and doused the flame of it.

“Told you.” Rom murmured to Dylan.

Dylan sighed. “Yeah, you did. How did you know?”

“I know our baby girl.” Rom shrugged.

“I have to go.” Lilly choked up, heading for the door.

“Baby girl.” Rom said with authority. He was only five years older than Lilly, but he had always taken charge in their trio.

“I’m leaving.” She whispered.

“Does this mean your answer is no? Because you know if you walk out that door, the elders will force you to choose another, or they will choose one for you. You know the laws Lilly, every woman of childbearing age is required to have her first child by the age of twenty-one. You turned twenty three months ago, your time is running out.”

Lilly’s shoulders slumped, and she dropped her head and rested it against the door. “I know.” She whispered.

“Come here.” Dylan came up and turned her around, pulling her into his arms, and resting his chin on her head. “Is it so terrible that Rom and I love each other? Do you think that means we can’t love you just a much?”

"I don't know. I'm just mad that you didn't tell me." Lilly's voice was muffled against Dylan's chest.

She felt Rom's presence behind her before she felt him lay his hands on her shoulders. "We should have told you." He finally admitted. "But you know how your mother and grandmother are after what happened."

One of Lilly's stepfathers had had an affair with another man, and Lilly's mother had never been the same after she found out. Her grandmother had been the one to kick the man out of their home and get the divorce proceedings going, as her mother had been too devastated to discover that the man she had loved enough to marry had betrayed her. "But you know I don't feel that way, I'm not prejudiced about gays." Lilly lifted her head to protest.

"Yes, we know, but we didn't want your relatives to have a chance to influence you before we could get together. Think about it, Lilly, you know your mother and grandmother, if they had known about us, they would have done everything in their power to discourage you from bonding with us."

"And Lilly?" Dylan made her look at him, "We're not gay, we're bi." He said a teasing smile lifting the corners of his mouth.

Lilly rolled her eyes, looked thoughtful for a moment, and then sighed. "Whatever." She said, referring to the comment about gay versus bi. "Even though I still think you should have told me and let me make the decision as to whether or not I even told Mother and Grandmother, you're right. If I had decided to tell them, they would've flipped and tried to talk me out of choosing either one of you."

Rom's large hands kneaded Lilly's shoulders. "So, have you made your choice?" He murmured in one of her ears.

Lilly shivered as his breath found its way inside her ear canal. "I'm still not sure how this is supposed to work." Lilly gasped at the feel of Rom's lips brushing down the side of her neck.

"Love's elastic baby girl, you can stretch it, and stretch it some more, and it never breaks. Whether you wrap it around two people, or three it still pulls them together just as tightly."

Dylan's hands cupped Lilly's face. "There's plenty of love to go around, and we know you love us, Lilly. The question is are you going to accept our love for each other, and for you?"

"I don't know." She moaned as Rom slid her shirt off her shoulder and licked it, but her eyes were twinkling.

"You little tease!" Dylan laughed.

Lilly just smiled as Rom turned her around so he could pick her up and headed for their bedroom.

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Rom put her down next to their bed and Lilly had a chance to really look at the men she had always loved. Dylan was just under six foot with coal black hair short hair and a slim athletic build. He had laughing, melting brown eyes and while the less serious of the two men, he was also the one who wore his emotions on his sleeve.

Rom on the other hand was six foot four inches, and had a muscular build. He was the leader of the three with a strong personality, though he had always been very loving

towards her and Dylan. He came from a mixed background, he had African, Asian and Norwegian heritage, and his looks showed it. From his deeply bronzed skin, to his long blonde braids that reached past his waist, to the blue tilted eyes he'd inherited from his Japanese grandmother, his looks should have all appeared as though they were at war with each other, but he wore them well.

“So you're sure now, baby girl? Once we start this there's no going back.” Rom stood in front of Lilly, but he didn't touch her. Dylan had already sat down on their bed, and was looking up at her beseechingly.

“Yes, I'm sure. Gotta admit, I didn't allow for something like this, and damn, mom and grandma are gonna flip, but yes, I'm sure.”

Dylan reached out and took one of Lilly's hands and she turned to look down into his upturned face. “You'll never be sorry.” He promised, smiling.

“I know that.” She lifted one hand and cupped the side of his face. “I know that.” She repeated.

“Somebody has way too many clothes on.” Rom mumbled grumpily in her ear. He pulled down the loose shirt she was wearing so her shoulders were bared, and then kept going until her arms were trapped, and the top was tucked under her full breasts.

“Ummmm...no bra.” Rom's deep voice rumbled. “Just look at these beauties Dylan.”

When Lilly glanced at Dylan his eyes were glazing over as he stared at her naked breasts. When he leaned forward and pulled one into his mouth Lilly groaned at the hot wet suction he began. She twisted in Rom's grasp as a thread of fire connected between her breast and her groin.

Rom reached down with one hand and began plucking the other ruby red crest until it stood at attention. "Oh, yeah." Rom whispered. "That's what I'm talking about."

Lilly's body jerked as the men held her between them and just stimulated the tips of her breasts. It felt like nothing she had ever experienced and was way more intense than anything she'd read in the sex manuals that all young people were given when they reached puberty.

Finally the men took pity on her and finished undressing her and themselves. Lilly lay in a daze on the bed just watching her two best friends, soon to be lovers divest themselves of their clothing. As she watched she felt moisture slip from her pussy and trickle down the inside of her leg. When both men completely naked, grabbed each other and began passionately kissing, her core pulsed with pleasure. While watching the two men she loved above all else kiss should have made her jealous, or at the very least bothered her, it didn't, it just felt right in some strange undefined way.

As if remembering she was there, they turned and grinned at her. "Your turn!" Dylan crowed leaping onto the bed. Before she knew it Dylan was holding her down, and tickling her.

"Stop it! Dylan!" Lilly gasped. "Trying to breathe here, you neandertal!" She wriggled like a puppy in his grasp before he finally relented.

Lilly smacked him in the arm when she was finally free. "Jerk!" She called him, laughing when he had the audacity to just grin at her unrepentantly.

"Are you two children done?" A droll voice asked from the side of the bed.

Both Dylan and Lilly just smiled up at him, before the look in Lilly's eyes changed to one of calculation.

Dylan recognizing the look for what it was said, "Uh oh." However, by then Lilly had jumped up and grabbed Rom's hand and jerked him forward causing him to lose his balance and land on the bed.

Lilly jumped on him immediately and then held his arms down. "Gotcha!" She crowed just like she had when they were all kids, though they all knew very well that Rom could easily break her grip.

"Yeah, baby girl, you got me. Do you want to know what to do with me?" He asked, his deep voice rumbling.

"I want to know what to do with both of you." Lilly whispered wickedly.

"I think we've created a monster." Dylan said, laughing.

"So are you both going to show me, or do I get to experiment?" That calculating gleam that Lilly was famous for reappeared.

Rom twisted his wrist freeing himself and then stroked a finger down one pale cheek. "That what you need to feel comfortable with this?" He asked gently.

Lilly tilted her head saucily for a moment and pretended to be thinking, before she leaned down and gave Rom a quick kiss. "I don't care really." She finally said, "I'm open to suggestions."

"Why don't you let us lead you this first time, and then you can explore all you want. Sound fair?"

"Sounds fair."

"We'll try not to hurt you, Lilly." Dylan said solemnly, running one hand down her bare back until it came to rest on her bottom where one finger teased between her cheeks.

“Oh, you guys don't have to worry about that, I went to the doctor and had that little membrane snipped.” Lilly made a scissors motion with two fingers.

“That's good, baby girl, but it still might sting. We'll do our best to make sure you're as comfortable as possible though.”

She shrugged fatalistically. “Pain is a fact of life. I thought I was going to have to give you two up, now that I don't have to, I think I can stand a little sting or pinch.”

“So glad you feel that way, now come here.” Rom pulled her forward until she was crouched right over his face.

“Wha...” She started to say until she felt him pull her even closer and his tongue swipe through her slick folds. “Oh my goddess!” She croaked when he did it again, this time ending with the tip tickling her clitoris.

Lilly had her eyes shut tight concentrating on Rom's mouth, and the fire spreading through her veins when slim fingers began shaping her breasts, and firm lips began nipping at their tips.

They'd said two of them at once, and she still wasn't sure what that meant exactly, but the feel of two mouths moving on her at the same was causing something to build deep in her core.

Rom stiffened his tongue and sent it questing inside her until he found what was left of the tender membrane, stroking around the edges of it gently.

Lilly's eyes flew open and she stared down in astonishment at first Dylan who obligingly moved back and then Rom, whose eyes were twinkling up at her. *Men put their tongues inside you?* If anyone had told her, she would never have believed it. There hadn't been anything like this mentioned in those books!

Her hips began moving involuntarily, and the feeling was sublime as Rom moved his tongue in tandem with her hips. "Oh!" She cried, the thing building inside her as Rom nudged his nose against her clit, and Dylan thumbed her nipples back and forth until they stood out.

Pleasure flashed through her cunt, but it wasn't enough. "Rom! Dylan!" She nearly screamed as a second wave hit her center. Heat, and moisture flooded her walls, and Rom just lapped it all up as though it were ambrosia.

The third explosion spread from her pussy to the rest of her body in a warm rush of sensation and unable to stop herself, Lilly gave a soft scream and fell limp into Dylan's waiting arms. The next thing she knew she opened her eyes and Rom and Dylan were smiling at her.

"So, did you like it, baby?" Dylan asked, stroking her dark hair.

"Oh, yes!" Then Lilly yawned and both men laughed.

"Need a nap baby girl?" Rom tugged one strand of hair teasingly.

"Nah, just a quick break, I don't think you guys are done yet." She looked pointedly at their erections.

Rom brushed her lips with his, his tongue slipping out to tease at the center of her mouth. Lilly opened immediately, and the scent and flavor of Rom overwhelmed her senses. He had kissed her before, gentle chaste kisses, and she had gotten hints of what his mouth would smell and taste like, but this was different. This time she got his full rich scent and flavor all at once, and she moaned, rubbing his tongue with hers.

While Rom was overpowering her with his scent and taste, slim fingers danced down her center and then tugged her thighs apart so they could tease at her opening

before slipping inside and rubbing deliciously just behind her mount. Her eyes widened when those teasing fingers kept rubbing and warm ecstasy began to build again, only it was different this time. Instead of being centered in the little button at the top of her cunt, this was centered inside and the pleasure was deeper.

A voice whispered in her ear. "That's your G-spot honey. Do you like that?" Dylan's voice was raspy as he asked the question.

With Rom's mouth still mating with hers Lilly could only nod slightly to encourage Dylan. For long seconds Dylan and Rom continued to stimulate her body from both ends until Lilly thought she would lose her mind. This time instead of giving her release as though they had planned it, Dylan and Rom stopped what they were doing. "What?" Lilly nearly screeched. "Don't stop now!" She whined. She couldn't believe they were stopping, she was so close!

"Shh, baby girl. Dylan is going to enter you now. See? You'll get what you need in just a minute, we just need to rearrange ourselves here." Rom moved around her so that her head and shoulders could rest against his knees. "See, baby?" He soothed, stroking his big hands down her body and over her breasts as Dylan moved to kneel between her thighs.

"Wrap your legs around waist, honey." Dylan ordered softly, helping her by moving her legs to his waist so she could comply, and then he positioned his cock at her entrance while leaning forward to give her a slow kiss.

Dylan lifted his head, "Ready?" He asked gently.

Lilly looked into soft brown eyes and felt such love overwhelm her senses that she knew it had to be mirrored back at him before she nodded.

Inch by inch Dylan carefully pushed inside, but true to Lilly's word, there was only a tiny bit of resistance because of what was left of her hymen and then he was lodged inside.

Lilly panted, and gave a soft cry when Dylan pulled out, and then pushed in a little faster this time. Over and over he tested her until finally tired of the constant poke it in slowly, pull out slowly that was causing her nerve endings to tingle, Lilly tightened her legs around his waist and looking him right in the eyes, growled, "Will you fuck me already?"

"That's our girl." Rom praised, then looking up at Dylan he said, "Fuck her hard, Dylan, fuck her hard enough for both of us!"

Dylan unhooked her legs from his waist, and set them on the bed. When he speared into her this time it was fast and hard.

Lilly heard the slap of their skin coming together, and felt the sweat dripping from Dylan's skin to hers. Her skin felt so heated and sensitive to the touch that it tingled. It was so sensitive that for a second when Rom began stroking her body again, it was almost painful. The fast pump action of Dylan's hips caused him to rub against her clitoris, and the constant stimulation from head to pussy, finally coalesced in a conflagration that was so strong that when the pleasure reached its peak, she blacked out.

"Lilly? C'mon girl, you're scaring me." She heard Rom's deep base voice rumble, but there was definitely a tinge of fear laced with his usual confidence.

"Lilly? Honey, please come back." Dylan's softer voice layered on top of Rom's flavored with just as much love as Rom's was met her ears next.

Lilly opened her eyes and blinked up at the bright light. "What happened?" She started to ask but then her voice dropped off into nothingness on the second word, and she had to clear her throat before finishing her question.

"You passed out, baby girl." Rom answered, stroking her hair tenderly back from her face.

"Yeah, you've been out for two hours." Dylan exclaimed. "You were starting to really have us worried."

Lilly took stock of herself. The place between her thighs twanged pleasantly, and she felt her nipples draw up at the memory of what they'd done together. "I'm fine, I just sort of...I guess I overloaded my nervous system or something."

"But you feel okay?" Dylan put in anxiously.

"Yeah, I feel fine, a little sore maybe, but other than that, great." She blushed when she mentioned being sore, but both men seemed to find it endearing, smiling at her.

"Rom, are you okay, you didn't..." Lilly's voice trailed off. She and Dylan had both had flaming hot orgasms, but Rom had waited, allowing them both to go first.

"I'm fine baby girl. It was better this way with Dylan going first."

Lilly's brow crinkled up and she asked. "Why?"

Rom leaned down and whispered in her ear, "Because I'm quite a bit larger than Dylan is baby girl, and whether you had that little membrane snipped or not, I didn't want to hurt you that first time."

Lilly's blush deepened and flowed down her face to her upper neck and shoulders. When she glanced down at Rom's lap, she could see that he was more than ready for

action again, his cock standing at attention, the bronze column flushed at the tip, and dripping pre-cum.

Rom nudged her side, "Scoot over Lilly." He said, dropping his favorite endearment which he rarely did unless he was feeling extra serious about something. "Dylan get that lube out of the drawer, please?"

Lilly watched as Dylan leaned over towards the opposite side of the bed and drew out a tube of lubricant. He tossed it to Rom who opened it and squeezed out a generous amount onto his fingers. "Now, Lilly, I'm going to slick you up good, because I don't want this to hurt, but you let me know if it does, you hear?"

Lilly nodded and then closed her eyes as Rom slipped his fingers inside her. He was very careful to make sure the lube coated every surface inside, and Lilly squirmed when the nerve endings inside reawakened.

"All done." Rom said a few seconds later, smiling. "Now I'm going to lay on my back and you're going to ride me. That way you can take as much or as little as you want, okay?"

"Ride you?" Lilly stared down at Rom, she'd read about this, but didn't know if her thighs would stretch comfortably around his wide muscled body.

"Here, let me help you, sweetheart." Dylan came forward and lifted her easily so she was straddling Rom's thighs and staring down at his thick erection.

"Just lift up and put it inside you." Dylan instructed.

Lilly eyed her two men doubtfully, shook her head and came to a low crouch, grabbing Dylan's arm with one hand to help balance her, and Rom's cock with the other, she began lowering herself onto it.

Her eyes widened when just the head stretched her so much it stung causing her eyes to tear, but then gravity helped her slide the rest of the way down, and her mouth opened in an O of astonishment at the friction on the tender skin inside. Nerve endings that hadn't awakened the first few times around came to life in an instant, and just to feel the pleasure again, she lifted all the way up and then let gravity drop her back down again. She moaned deep in her throat once she was seated again.

Dylan lay down next to them with his body up against Lilly's knee and Rom's side and took turns stroking their bodies while they reached for ecstasy.

Her head tilted backwards and she closed her eyes before repeating the previous action again, and again. Between that and Dylan's soft hand stroking her, it wasn't long before the erotic energy inside her was building up again, and she found herself going faster and faster. She rode Rom's cock as hard as she could, shuttling it in and out of her over and over, gulping the pleasure down in great large bites.

Suddenly, Rom tilted his hips just so and rubbed his cock right over her G-spot several times, it took only seconds for her to open her eyes wide and staring into his slip off the precipice and explode. She felt his cock pulse and wet warmth filled her triggering a second orgasm. This time since her body was used to the fall, she didn't pass out but stared into Rom's eyes until it was over.

"Here baby girl," Rom lifted her up and his cock slipped out, before laying her down on top of him with her knees on either side, and her head tucked under his chin. "I've been waiting to do that for the longest time." Rom sighed, hugging her close with one arm, and pulling Dylan close for a kiss.

“So have I. I just couldn't stand the thought of having to choose only one of you.”

Lilly voiced her old fear again as though by saying it over and over she could convince herself of the reality that she had them both.

“Not gonna happen, you've got us both.”

Dylan stroked one hand up and down her back repetitively. Lilly knew it was a nervous gesture because he often did it when he wanted to say something to her but didn't know quite how.

“What is it, Dylan?”

Instead of answering her, Dylan looked up into Rom's eyes silently asking if it was okay. Another gesture Lilly had seen over and over since they were kids. *What is he so nervous about asking me?*

She felt more than saw Rom nod, and then Dylan got up to pad silently to their shared dresser. Opening the top drawer he took something out, holding it behind his back as he came back to the bed. Rather than saying anything, he just stood there looking down at Rom and Lilly.

“Here, Lilly, let's sit you up for this.” Lilly's world shifted as Rom sat up and then helped her to sit on the edge of the bed.

“What is it?” She asked staring up at Dylan until he got on his knees in front of her. Rom sat next to her, putting his arm around her shoulder to keep her close, and when she looked at his face in confusion he only smiled gently.

“Okay, guys what's going on? You're not going to change your minds are you?” Her stomach plummeted at the thought. It would have been the hardest thing to walk

away before she had had them, now it would be impossible if that was what this was about.

“No!” Dylan nearly shouted. “No.” He repeated, his voice softened. “Maybe you should ask her?” Dylan tried to hand the object he’d taken out of the drawer to Rom. Lilly still couldn’t see it very well, but it looked like a velvet jewelry box.

“Why don’t we both ask her?” Rom said gently, pushing back a strand of dark hair that had fallen into Dylan’s eyes with his other hand.

“What if she says no?”

“Dylan! Will you guys ask me already?” Lilly knew her voice was impatient and had a bite, but the suspense was killing her, and her stomach was vibrating with butterflies.

Rather than answering her, Dylan opened the velvet box and showed her what was inside. “Do you like them?” He asked anxiously.

Lilly stared in astonishment at what the box held. Inside were three gold bracelets with delicate pictures etched on the outside. Reaching forward she picked one up. “They’re beautiful.” She stammered out turning the bracelet in her hand this way and that, looking at it from all angles. “Does this mean what I think it does?” She asked, terrified to believe her wildest dreams might actually be coming true.

“Will you marry us, Lilly?” Rom asked quietly.

Tears filled her eyes as she realized the enormity of what they were asking her, but then her heart nearly stopped. *I can't marry them both, can I? I thought that was against the law?*

“Lilly, what’s wrong?” Dylan’s voice penetrated her fear of losing one of them because of the laws.

“I can’t. You guys know that’s not possible, as much as I want it to be.” Lilly ended on a whisper, her tears slipped down her cheek.

“Lilly, Lilly, Lilly, honey you know better than that. Do you really think Dylan and I would ask you to marry us if it wasn’t legally possible? See these runes? They’re our names entwined together.” Rom brushed the tears off of her cheek with one hand, and grabbed Dylan’s with the other.

“Really, it’s our names?”

“We’ve always been connected, Dylan and I wanted something that symbolized our connection.” Rom stroked her hair and held her a bit closer.

“Yeah, Lilly, we checked into it. It turns out when the colonists first landed there were three triads that married each other. The law is very old, but as long as the triad is capable of producing children, it is legal.”

Lilly laughed through her tears. “Well we already know that isn’t a problem since we’ve all passed our fertility tests with flying colors.”

“Exactly.” Rom agreed.

“Dylan get up here next to Rom.” Lilly ordered standing up and extricating herself for just a second.

Dylan gave her a puzzled look, shrugged and then giving Rom a hopeful smile sat down next to him. Surprising both of them, Lilly crawled into their laps, one leg thrown around Rom’s left hip, and the other thrown around Dylan’s right hip. Years of gymnastics had left her limber. Her arms wrapped around their necks and then she took

turns giving each of them kisses, interspersed with, "Yes!" and "I love you!" over and over.

Dylan and Rom returned both her kisses and her declarations of love, and it wasn't long before the solid pecks she was giving them, turned into longer deeper kisses, and she tumbled them both back down to the bed as the fires inside them began to re-ignite. "Now I want you to show me how we can all be together at the same time!" She declared wickedly.

Much to her delight, they showed her, and not just once but several times for all the years to come.

## **Regina Paul**

Regina Paul lives in Seattle, Washington with her husband of twenty years. She has published over 300 articles online and five books, including her most recent book, the award winning *Destiny's Choices*, a Native American romantic suspense published by Amira Press.

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