

Coming Home Logan's Wish
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Book One Coming Home Series

Smashwords Edition

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~~Dedication~~

If you believe something will happen in your life then it will.

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~~ Coming Home ~ Logan's Wish

Logan heaved a sigh of weary relief, almost home. He had been counting the minutes for the last twenty miles. It had been a long six weeks, this time trucking horses from one side of Canada to the other and just to make things interesting the odd haul to and from the United States, thanks to dad.

His Dad was the perpetual optimist saying it's only gonna add an extra day when in fact he was lucky if it wasn't a week or more. Well he was home now back on his turf, the Wild Horse ranch had been in his family for generations, four hundred years of Mcleans had owned the forty thousand acres of prime foothills land he and Dillon were running now.

Pulling in the gateway, under the Wild Horse sign he smiled, great to be here he thought time to catch up on all he had missed over a brew with his brother. Logan was the wheels and Dillon was the brains making the ranch the most successful horse breeding operation in Alberta. Coming to a stop in front of the house he shared with his brother he shut his transport off, opened his door and climbed down. Half way across the concrete parking pad, the front door opened and Dillon stepped out onto the porch.

"Hey Logan, you made it."

"Ya it's been a long time, I'm looking forward to my own bed. You have any beer?"

"All kinds, come on in." Dillon said smirking.

"Been looking forward to a cold one since Red Deer. It's been a long ass haul this time. Hope you don't have any more lined up for awhile?"

"Two months till the next one and that's only to Dad's in Montana."

Logan nodded and followed Dillon into the house, through the cavernous living room to the kitchen where Logan found his chair waiting for him at the table. Dillon handed him the beer he had been dreaming about, sitting down across from him waiting till he finished his first swallow.

"What's new around here?" Logan asked.

"Hmm well we have ten new foals, all fine. Added two new hands to help out and we have a resident biologist camping out at the green spring. What's new with you?"

Dillon asked with a satisfied grin on his face.

"Nothing just hauling. Still having the dreams so nothing has changed for me there. What is this biologist studying up there?"

"The wolf population is all I know Amiela says research is the only way to know more about them. Seems pretty important to her anyway."

"I suppose it is. Is this research impacting operations?"

Logan wondered how many problems they were about to encounter.

"It is, making things easier, we know where the pack is and we turn out in different sectors away from them, so that should lessen the loss ratio considerably."

"Better bottom line then, that's acceptable. So when do I get to meet this woman you seem so fond of?"

"Well I have invited her for dinner tomorrow night to discuss the project to date."

"Great gives me time to get some rest. What's for dinner?"

"Pot roast. Thing is Amiela keeps our relationship strictly business no matter which way I approach her to move matters to a personal level. I'm thinking she's not interested in me then I catch a look or an expression and I know she is. What do you think I should do?"

"Off hand I think maybe she's shy or inhibited in some way." Logan glanced to his brother for feedback holding his bottle up for a refill.

He thought for a moment how to best answer Logan's question then he replied.

"She doesn't seem to be its more like something is holding her back." Dillon explained going to the fridge for a couple more beers.

"Perhaps its not the time for her to get involved with anyone given her work."

"Well if thirty three is to soon then when!" Dillon replied exasperated by the subject.

"I'm going to speculate here but just maybe she is looking for a non-traditional type of relationship."

"Could be, lets see what happens when she comes for dinner then."

Not much can be done right now anyway Logan thought before asking. "You mentioned you hired a couple new guys?"

"Ya its going to be a great year, busier then ever so I thought it was time to up the manpower around here. With any luck they will be here as long as everyone else."

"People do tend to be carried off our place, been that way a long long time."

"How is dad doing?"

"He is happy down there with Jesse, smart move for him to buy that ranch and move, now he has her and his life is making sense again."

Logan wished fervently in that moment that his was doing so well.

"It was hard on him after mom died being here without her. So many memories of them exist here."

"He's come to terms with it now, says he's living again and by the looks of it he is. Those two are like a couple of kids sometimes, its nice to see him happy."

"I think when you take the load of horses down to him I will come along, have a visit." Dillon liked the idea of getting away for awhile seeing something new maybe meet someone new. Nothing was happening for him here at the moment.

"Good idea. Now its time for me to get some sleep. Goodnight Dillon."

Dillon tidied up the kitchen, grabbed a scotch and went out on the veranda taking in the night reflecting on the conversation he and Logan had over dinner.

The sun was lighting the sky as Logan awoke anxious to start a new day. Rising from his large bed he padded to the bathroom naked, turning on the shower he adjusted the temperature to cool hoping his erection would soften. The dream of the blond, blue eyed vixen with all those luscious curves had come again making him rise to the occasion. He had been having the same dream for two years. It started after his last relationship failed miserably. He knew the starlet in his dreams was the one but as yet he still had to meet. 'I need to get laid.' He thought but knew it probably wasn't happening today and tonight he had the dinner with Dillon and Amiela. Possible candidate but not very likely, if she wasn't swayed by his blond haired blue eyed brother then it was unlikely she would be turned on by his dark brooding mug. His mother had always told him he was just like his dad and he agreed in looks yes, demeanor no, he was much more controlling than his father, harder in most ways, whereas Dillon looked just like their mother, had her commanding personality but preferred to reason rather than dictate.

Logan soaped up finding the cool water refreshing 'not doing much for my woody though' rinsing he turned the water to cold letting it run down his front finally his cock softened.

Turning off the water he exited grabbing a large fluffy towel he dried himself, brushed his teeth, shaved and brushed his short black hair.

Entering the bedroom he dove straight into his closet getting jeans, blue cotton t-shirt, underwear and dark blue socks. Sauntering into the kitchen a few minutes later he found Slim at the stove making breakfast.

"Hey what's cooking Slim?" Logan asked grabbing a cup, pouring himself a coffee.

"All your favorites, what else. Been a long time since you were here last, how's your dad doing?"

"He's good, happy, finally getting back into things. Of course Jesse has helped a lot."

"Nothing like a good woman to help a man through the rough times."

"Really so why are you single then?"

Logan had been wondering why he was still single.

"Told you I have never found the one."

"That I can relate too. Me either yet."

"You will one day soon I'm sure of that. Now sit, eat before everything gets cold."

Logan dug into the best ham, eggs, bacon and toast on the planet as far as he was concerned. Slim's raspberry jam was legend on the wild horse, been Logan's favorite from the time he was little.

Dillon appeared looking worse for wear, looking up Logan scowled at him "Have a bad night?"

"I couldn't sleep for thinking about Amiela and wondering why she keeps side stepping away every time I make a move. Fell asleep about four."

"Are you talking about the biologist up at green spring?" Slim asked smirking.

Dillon just shook his groggy head in the affirmative.

"Maybe she doesn't like blonds Dillon, not every woman is attracted to you, you know."

"Well gee thanks for the vote of confidence Slim! You just made my day."

"Well you can't have them all. One is more than enough if you ask me.

She's coming for dinner tonight why don't you just out and ask her? See you boys later I have work to do." With that Slim up and left Logan and Dillon staring at each other.

"Guess I better get the repairs done to the truck and trailer before I have to go again. See you later Dillon, stop stewing, I'm sure everything will come clear soon.

~~Coming Around~~

Amiela arrived back at her fifth wheel trailer at green spring around five. Well time for a shower and change of clothes before I have to leave for Dillon's place. He did say seven I hope. Checking her phone calendar yes it was, good I can catalog these samples before I leave. TGIF she thought, its been a grueling five weeks, time for some fun.

Everything done, she stripped off her clothes on her way to the bathroom, turning on the shower she took her sports bra and panties off. Stepping inside the warm water started relieving the ache in her muscles from a tough day that started at four in the morning.

Field work was always like this but she loved it anyway.

Lathering with her favorite apple body wash she felt better. She washed her hair, rinsed and stepped out to a slight chill. Wrapping a towel around her petite body she secured it over her breasts, then wrapped her head in a smaller one turban style.

Looking through her closet she found a pair of red capris she matched with a white peasant blouse with red and gold embroidery around the neckline. She liked it because she could wear it on or off the shoulder and it always traveled well.

Finding her strappy red and gold beaded sandals she looked at the time, just enough to get dressed and leave.

Toweling her hair she brushed it out put on mascara and lip gloss leaving her hair to dry on the way over to the wild horse.

Finding her matching red lace thong panties and bra she slipped them on then her blouse and capris. Sandals on check, phone, purse got them.

Grabbing a light jacket and keys she locked up got in her truck and off she went. Driving along a tad over the speed limit she thought about the last time she came to give Dillon her progress report. It was lunch of which she enjoyed immensely. If she wanted him given the signals he

was putting out she could have him no problem. But back to her life long dilemma she Amiela Anderson wanted just a bit more than that. She was definitely attracted to him, just to bad he didn't have a brother she was equally smitten with, but alas no or none she had heard about. A girl could always hope though, she sighed almost there, another ten fifteen at the most making me a bit early. Approaching the Wild Horse sign she made the right turn off the blacktop flawlessly, heading up the very long driveway. Hell who was she kidding it is a private road leading to the main ranch house. Ten miles later she pulled up in front of the porch, parked, making her way to the front door it opened, the most striking man she had ever seen stood there waiting for her.

"Hello, you must be Amiela, I'm Logan, Dillon's older brother." He said extending his hand for her to shake.

"Nice to meet you." She mumbled floored by this gorgeous man holding her hand sending thrills zinging through her entire body.

"Come in, welcome." He said ushering her through the massive living room to the kitchen where Dillon was putting the finishing touches on dinner.

"Hi Amiela we're happy you could come." He beamed giving her a quick hug. A first for him to do that but it felt great all the same.

"Wine or?"

"White if you have it, thanks."

She felt stronger now after meeting Logan, Dillon was some what familiar but Logan had sent her for a pussy weeping loop.

Taking the glass Dillon offered she sat at the table beside Logan waiting for Dillon to join her. The smell of his earthy cologne was making her light headed not to mention she could feel her panties getting wet.

'God how am I going to make it through dinner without soaking my capris.' Red wasn't exactly a colour that hid anything.

Logan took Dillon's cue to throw the steaks on the barbecue, the potatoes and vegetable mix were done, green salad finished waiting in the fridge. And delectable Amiela for dessert spread across the table naked. Dillon came back to the present as she cleared her throat.

"Everything is almost ready, I hope you're hungry?"

"Always, tonight more than most."

Dillon raised his eyebrows at her, he sure wanted her hungry for him!

She realized too late her comment had a double meaning making her blush a pretty pink.

"So how is your project going!" Dillon asked glad he was behind the island, he almost groaned when she licked her lips.

"Great I found evidence today that the pack has maybe fifty members all total. Lots of healthy females to breed and have pups. Plenty of young ones so far this year."

Dillon listened picturing fucking her on all fours, wow do I have it bad or what. I gotta get laid.

"That's good. So how long do you figure you'll be here?"

"It'll take the rest of this season till the snow flies at least maybe longer."

Logan came back with the steaks overhearing Amiela's last comment.

"So you plan to be around awhile then. I like that alot give us all time to get to know each other."

"I'd like that very much Logan. Dillon you never mentioned you had a brother?"

"Guess I thought I did, but then again everyone around here knows so I don't think of it over much. It just is. Would it have made a difference if I had?"

"Yes it would have, now that I know it certainly changes things for me at least." She hoped he caught on to what she was implying.

"So you would have taken my advances seriously if you had known I had a brother, right?"

"Yes because I want a three way relationship.

There I said it, I was raised with two fathers as in my mother is married to two men."

"Really, so you are attracted to me then?"

"Yes very much so, and to you as well Logan."

The statement hung there for a moment before Logan responded.

"Well that makes it unanimous then. I've been hard since hello. Dillon and I share our women more than not. We go solo too but we both want one woman to make a commitment to."

"Ok good, where do we go from here?"

"Dinner first, you're going to need all your strength tonight sweetie." Logan replied touching her nose with his finger.

Dillon poured Amiela more wine red this time to go with the steak. Logan filled plates, Dillon set out the salad and condiments on the island asking Amiela how she liked her plate fixed.

Sitting together at the large round table between the brothers gave Amiela delicious wet panties. Her pussy clenched constantly anticipating the evening ahead.

"You mentioned when we first met that you're from Montana which part?" Dillon asked between bites.

"The Front they call it about thirty miles from Buette. Do you know it?"

"Our dad lives in that general area only about fifty miles from Buette, Stanton is only fifteen or so."

"Is he american then?"

"Nope my stepmother is from Stanton originally."

"So why is he down there?"

"My mom died four years ago and he decided to move there, so he bought a ranch, too many memories here, it just kept him sad and grieving."

"Oh, I'm sorry I didn't mean to pry."

"He's doing fine now, Jesse his wife has helped him alot thank god for that woman." Dillon said leaving no doubt he meant it.

"So what brought you to Canada Amiela?" Logan asked changing the subject.

"A grant to do a wolf study in the hopes of transplanting some back to Montana. First though we need to know if they will thrive down there."

"And what have you discovered?"

"They should do well, Montana had a thriving population a hundred years ago then they were exterminated. Food sources exist even now, landscape hasn't changed much, so its a matter of relocation."

"Would you be using ours for transplant?"

"With your permission we could otherwise we have to harvest them off crown land. I have provincial and federal approval if I can prove they will do as well there as they do here. So it will be a year maybe two before I have all I need to do it."

"We have time with you being close to create something, right Dillon?"

"We all agree to pursue the possibilities of a three way relationship then."

After the meal was over Logan insisted on taking their wine out to the front veranda to enjoy the sunset. They seated Amiela between them on a wide bench giving her no more room than necessary.

"Do you have any piercings Amiela?" Logan asked in a conversational tone.

"My ears and my belly button. Do you not like them?"

"I love them, we both do."

Dillon nodded his head in agreement.

"If this relationship goes as I think it will we will want your nipples and clit pierced as well, any objections to that?"

"I have thought of it, so no that would be fine with me."

"We're off to a good start then." Logan put his arm around her thinking of the other things he would have done with or without her permission. Meanwhile Dillon held her hand taking solace from her being with them from now on. As the sun splashed into the earth in a most magnificent

display of colours Logan nudged Amiela motioning to go inside. As nice as it was he wanted so much more from her on this night. Leading her across the living room to the wide curved staircase they proceeded upward to the master suite they had completely redone after their dad had moved in anticipation of this very day.

"Here we are Amiela now we will truly see how hot and horny we can make each other." Logan stated looking directly into her blue eyes. He wrapped his arms around her swallowing her up kissing like a man possessed by passion.

"Let me get you out of these clothes, I want you naked now!"

Amiela obliged helping where she could, when she was down to her bra and thong panties Logan stepped back to drink in her perfection.

"Beautiful. I knew you would be."

"I agree." Dillon said coming through the door with a bottle of red wine and three glasses on a tray.

"I waited for you so we can unveil her together."

"Thanks, but it looks like you did a fine job all by yourself."

"Is your slutty little cunt wet and ready for us?" Logan asked pointedly.

"God yes." She replied breathlessly finding the vulgar words turned her on.

"Perfect, have a glass Amiela in celebration of getting laid."

Amiela took the glass drinking deeply, then sheepishly clinked hers with Logan and Dillon's.

Depositing his glass on the table beside the bed Dillon stepped behind Amiela un-clasping her bra, smoothed the straps over her arms and off exposing her pert breasts with the large rose nipples to Logan's view. Looking upon her he imagined her tits two sizes bigger, mmmmm she would look fabulous. The rings are going to be perfect on her.

Removing her thong panties Dillon noticed how wet they were and could not resist holding them to his nose inhaling deeply of her essence. He couldn't wait to taste her fragrant pussy.

Leading her to the bed he instructed her to lay in the centre where she could get her first look of him and Logan naked.

Propping herself up on the large pillows she watched as skin light and dark came into view. Both were six foot three and four with muscular chests with a scattering of chest hair narrowing down to two very large cocks. Amiela judged each to be at least ten inches and as fat as a cola bottle. Hmmm I'm in for a treat.

Being a lover of large dicks Amiela looked her fill enjoying herself immensely. Tight buns and eight packs to boot. How did I end up with these two men, wow.

Logan and Dillon moved onto the bed one either side of Amiela devouring her with their eyes.

Dillon handed the wine glass back to her "Drink up it will relax you. You will need to be as relaxed as possible if you are going to take both of us hon. Have you had anal sex before?"

"Well no, just in my dreams."

"We will be careful, it will hurt some the first time but we will make it as pleasurable as we can. Then we can prepare you for the next time. We like the idea of taking your ass cherry first without any prep. You will come to love it, just as Logan and I do."

Amiela finished her wine handing the glass to Logan who placed it on the bed side table.

Dillon opened the drawer in the night table closest to him and took out two condoms and a tube of lube.

"Now to get that pretty cunt of yours all revved up." Logan said smiling taking a small jar out of the drawer on his side of the bed. Opening it he took a small amount of the white cream on his fore finger and slide it inside her cunt working his finger around a little he removed it. He took another small amount from the jar on his baby finger and massaged it into her clit.

Meanwhile Dillon reached across taking a small amount on his finger wiping it onto the nozzle of the tube of lubricant.

"Ok on your hands and knees with your lovely ass in the air sweetie."

When she was set in her position he wiped her rosette with the remains of the cream on his finger then gently inserted the nozzle in her ass squirting some lube inside.

Satisfied that she was semi relaxed he moved the tube clockwise dispensing the cream evenly. Logan had been touching her breasts and fondling her clit distracting her by getting her hot for cock.

"How are you feeling?" Logan asked to see the effect of the cream on her, it would probably take twenty minutes or so to really take a hold.

"It is tingly but nice."

Exactly what he expected to hear.

"Have this Amiela it will help keep you hydrated." Dillon said handing her a glass of mango juice.

After a few minutes she finished the juice handing the glass back to Dillon, she lay back on the pillows. Logan began sucking her nipple while he fingered her pussy hmmm getting nice and hot.

Dillon kissed her dueling his tongue with hers while he stroked her rosette dipping his long middle in and out in a mild pumping motion.

Logan moved up to her clit taking her juices with him to ease the way, making small circular motions on the swelling bud.

Dillon left her mouth in favor of her nipple which made her moan and writhe, the cream was a hold of her now making her slutty hot.

Amiela felt horny and hot and oh so deliciously wet. Her first orgasm hit her hard leaving her panting. Oh god mmmmmmm ohhhhhhhh mnhnmmm ahhhhhhh.

They took their cue, Logan stretched out and positioned Amiela on top nudging her hot slit with the large head of his cock working it and her till he hit home, bottoming out at the mouth of her cervix.

Taking her face in his hands he kissed her giving Dillon the access he needed opening her rose. He pushed his long finger into her, hearing her moan. Pulling out he put the head of his cock in place moving forward till the large head disappeared inside her ass.

Logan asked if she was ok and she nodded, Dillon took that as a thumbs up to continue.

Pushing into her virgin ass was hard because she was so tight. Pumping in and out her ring stretched enough making it easier to pump her full of rock hard dick.

Fully seated inside her they gave her a few minutes to get accustomed to the fullness.

"There you are baby, stuffed full of Mclean cock." Dillon gloated smiling. How many times he had envisioned having her ass tight around his dick.

Dillon and Logan set the pace alternating stuffing her.

Amiela screamed after a few thrusts and came working their cocks over with her pussy and ass clenching with abandon. The thrusting increased in tempo as they neared completion, Amiela made sexy noises and screams as she came over and over. As Dillon pulled out Logan was still anchored deep inside Amiela riding their orgasmic bliss.

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