

Ultimate Night's Delights

By Kelli A. Wilkins

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Ultimate Night's Delights

Julian and Annabelle are back for the final ball!

The Midsummer and Midwinter Balls changed Julian and Annabelle forever. Vincent, the Marquis of Demby, and his wife, Sabrina, introduced them to a world of erotic pleasures.

Freed from their inhibitions, they now help other shy couples explore their sexual urges and hidden desires.

But life on Vincent and Sabrina's estate is anything but tranquil. The notorious Duke of Blackwell has discovered the secret about the naughty balls and is out to destroy the marquis.

Vincent refuses to deny the rumors about the "anything goes" parties he hosts, and turns to his friends for assistance.

Together, they devise a plan to defeat the Black Duke... and still find time for a few wicked games.

Ultimate Night's Delights

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ROMANCES BY KELLI A. WILKINS

*A Deceptive Match**
*A Secret Match**
*A Most Unusual Princess***
*A Most Intriguing Temptation***
*A Most Unfortunate Prince***
Beauty & the Bigfoot
Confessions of a Vampire's Lover
Dangerous Indenture
Four Days with Jack
Killer in Wolf's Clothing
Lies, Love & Redemption
Loving a Wild Stranger
*Midsummer Night's Delights****
*Midwinter Night's Delights****
Trust with Hearts
*Ultimate Night's Delights****
The Viking's Witch

* *A Deceptive Match* and *A Secret Match* are related titles with shared characters. However, each novel can be read separately.

** These titles make up the *Royal Desires* series.
Although connected, each book stands alone as an individual read.

*** These novellas complete the *Naughty Nobles* trilogy.
It is recommended that they are read in sequence.

Visit Kelli's website: www.KelliWilkins.com for additional titles as they become available.

CHAPTER 1

“This scandal is going to ruin me,” Vincent snapped as he strode into the marble foyer.

Julian stood halfway down the staircase, watching as the marquis threw his hat on a nearby chair. “You’ve returned early. I hope your trip wasn’t—”

“My trip? The trip was fine. Everything was fine—until I got back here,” Vincent growled and ran his hands through his short red-brown hair. “Do you have any idea—”

“Oh, stop being so dramatic,” the marquise said, breezing into the foyer and pulling off her white satin gloves. “Everything will be fine, darling.”

“Are you sure, Sabrina? After this? Let’s hope you’re right. I need a drink,” Vincent replied and headed to the parlor.

“He’s been impossible lately,” Sabrina commented as she unhooked her maroon cloak and folded it over the chair.

Julian averted his gaze. Sabrina’s low-cut pink gown exposed most of her large breasts. He pulled his jacket

down to cover his breeches. His erection was killing him.

Five minutes ago he had been in the middle of making love to Annabelle when a servant banged on the door and announced that the marquis had returned early. He'd barely had time to pull on his clothes and compose himself before racing downstairs.

"What are you doing up there?" Sabrina swept a lock of raven-black hair over her shoulder and extended her hand to him. "Where's Annabelle?"

"She'll be down soon." He descended the stairs and kissed the back of Sabrina's bare hand. He peeked at her chest, and a rush of blood flooded to his cock. *Damn.*

"I know we were gone for two weeks, but did you miss us *that* much?" Sabrina asked, openly staring at the bulge in the front of his breeches.

He felt his face flush. Even though Sabrina was a marquise, she didn't act prim and proper at home. In fact, she was far from what one would consider proper.

"Annabelle and I were—" He cleared his throat. "We didn't expect you home yet and were... upstairs."

"I see." Sabrina grinned. "Don't worry. I'm sure you'll be able to finish what you started soon enough. Vincent and I have had a long journey, and we're

looking forward to relaxing in the mineral bath. I do hope you and Annabelle will join us.”

“That would be lovely. Welcome home, Sabrina,” Annabelle said as she came down the stairs.

She wore a sky blue and white dress with a low-cut lace bodice and lace sleeves. Her light brown hair was pinned up with a silver comb.

Julian kissed her cheek as she stepped to his side. Who would have suspected that ten minutes ago he’d had her bent over the back of a chair and was pounding away inside her? And if he was suffering from unsated lust, poor Annabelle must be in agony. He had taken measures to get her good and riled up before they started screwing. Every nerve in her body must be on fire.

“Shall we go into the parlor and have a few drinks? There’s much to discuss, and I’m sure Vincent will need to rant and rave about this dreadful scandal,” Sabrina said.

“Yes, of course. I hope it gets resolved soon. I know the last two months have been rather difficult for him,” Julian replied.

Word had gotten out that the Marquis of Demby had been hosting wild sexual orgies on the estate. Someone had talked, and now everyone in the kingdom was wagging their tongues and spreading lies about Vincent and Sabrina.

Of course, the part about him hosting sex parties was true—they'd had lots of fun at the masked balls—but the invitation list was private, and everyone knew to be discreet. But someone had given the Duke of Blackwell sordid details about what went on at the Midwinter Ball, and now Vincent was paying the price.

He followed Annabelle and Sabrina into the parlor. Vincent was pacing the blue and gold carpet, muttering to himself. From the way his hazel eyes blazed and the set of his lean jaw, Julian knew he was furious. In the year he had known Vincent, he'd never seen him so angry.

Julian poured two glasses of brandy from the crystal decanter on the center table and served them to Annabelle and Sabrina. "Vincent, what—"

"Goddamn cocksucking bastard!"

Annabelle gasped.

"Vincent, please, no more shouting, or my head will ache," Sabrina chastised.

"Why shouldn't I shout?" Vincent gulped down half his brandy. "I lost another business contract because of that son of a bitch and his evil lies."

Julian poured himself a drink. "If I may ask, what happened?"

“The Black Duke wrote Sir Owen a letter filled with lies. Owen thought I should know why he was dissolving our business relationship and had the letter forwarded to me,” Vincent replied.

“What did the letter say?” Julian asked.

“Let me quote: ‘Did you know the man in charge of your shipping is a raging pervert? He likes to tie people up and whip them, then perform vulgar acts on their private areas.’” Vincent sneered.

“And it got worse from there. The Black Duke decided to share his knowledge with others, for their own good, of course. He sent copies of this horrid letter to my other clients and business associates. I’ve lost seven contracts in the last two months. Friends I’ve known for years are shunning me, or worse, sending me letters telling me it’s unfortunate that these stories have come to light. Even the damn church knows about it and is snooping around. God knows I don’t need *those people* in my life.”

“Don’t get upset.” Sabrina rested her hand on Vincent’s jacket sleeve. “Give it two more months and everyone will forget about this. By then, something new will capture their attention and—”

“In two more months I’ll have no business left.” Vincent swallowed the rest of his drink and poured himself another. “That arrogant prick is out to ruin me!”

Julian glanced at Annabelle. Her brown eyes were wide, and she had a stunned look on her face. Neither of them had ever seen the usually composed marquis so enraged before, and he and Sabrina hardly ever quarreled.

“Can you sue him for breach of character or—”

Vincent burst out laughing. “Sue him? For God’s sake, Julian, are you mad? If I sued him, he’d try to prove these allegations. I would need to defend myself against him, and I’m certainly not going to do that.”

“Did you talk to Sir Owen and the others and try to explain?” Julian asked, trying to placate the fuming marquis. “Perhaps if you told them the Duke of Blackwell was spreading lies—”

“That would only play into his hands and make me look guilty,” Vincent said. “I told them nothing except that I refuse to comment on these dreadful rumors. Everyone who knows me, truly knows me, and knows about the balls, understands. I don’t need to convince them of anything. Those who believe these lies would never accept my denials anyway.”

“Then why are you getting so upset?” Sabrina asked.

“Because this is personal, it’s a vendetta. The Black Duke wants to have me declared a heretic and a moral menace. He’s trying to use his influence with the Crown

to seize my land. He's done it to other people. God knows he's swindled shepherders and stolen farmland from dozens of hardworking families."

Vincent sipped his drink and continued, "Three years ago, a baron who owed the Black Duke money found himself in debtor's prison. Everything he owned was seized and auctioned off. And who do you think bought it all for a pittance? Why, the Duke of Blackwell! The duke grew up with the man who is now the Viceroy of Karlton, the king's advisor. This prick thinks he can do anything he wants. I won't let him win over me."

"Fine, plan your revenge later," Sabrina said, walking behind Vincent and kissing him on the side of his neck. "I think you need to relax in the tub. Let's all go downstairs. A good soak will take away the strain of travel, and we can have some fun together."

Sabrina paused and locked her dazzling blue eyes onto his. "Would you like that, Julian?"

His cock pulsed, and nodded. "Very much so, Sabrina."

"And you, Annabelle?" she asked.

Julian saw Annabelle smile. "More than anything."

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Catch the *Naughty Nobles* trilogy from the start...

Midsummer Night's Delights

*At this Midsummer Ball, couples pair up everywhere—
but not for dancing!*

Young newlyweds Julian and Annabelle are miserable. Their arranged marriage is lacking everything—especially sex. Julian suffers from a lack of confidence and is harboring a secret urge. Innocent Annabelle's longings go unnoticed and unfulfilled, no matter what she tries.

But all that changes when they are invited to a Midsummer Ball. Their unconventional hosts, Vincent and Sabrina, introduce them to a world where their most intimate desires and hidden passions are explored—and fulfilled.

Swapping and naughty games are just a few of the surprises awaiting them...

Bonus! This e-book includes a sneak peek at the second book in the *Naughty Nobles* trilogy: *Midwinter Night's Delights*.

Order your copy of *Midsummer Night's Delights* here:

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Midwinter Night's Delights

Julian and Annabelle are back for another naughty ball!

The Marquis of Demby's Midsummer Ball transformed Julian and Annabelle forever. No longer shy about satisfying their sexual urges, the young newlyweds give in to their wanton desires whenever—and wherever—the mood strikes.

Anything goes in their open marriage, and they're not ashamed to share their passions with others.

But everything changes when they are sent to Vincent and Sabrina's estate to be disciplined. Before they can participate in the Midwinter Ball, they must learn self-control.

Carnal punishments and sensual lessons are just a few of the erotic surprises awaiting them... before the ball even begins!

Bonus! This e-book includes a sneak peek at the third book in the *Naughty Nobles* trilogy: *Ultimate Night's Delights*.

Order your copy of *Midwinter Night's Delights* here:

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Kelli A. Wilkins is an award-winning author who has published more than 100 short stories, 19 romance novels, and 5 non-fiction books. Her romances span many genres and heat levels.

Beauty & the Bigfoot, a paranormal-comedy, was published in September 2017.

Kelli released ***Trust with Hearts***, a contemporary romance, in July 2017. Her third gay romance, ***Four Days with Jack***, was released in June 2017. Kelli's trilogy of erotic romance novellas, ***Midsummer Night's Delights***, ***Midwinter Night's Delights***, and ***Ultimate Night's Delights*** was published in spring 2017.

Loving a Wild Stranger was published in January 2017. This historical/pioneer romance is set in the wilds of the Michigan Territory and blends tender romance with adventure.

Kelli's third Medallion Press romance, ***Lies, Love & Redemption*** was released in September 2016. This spicy historical western is set on the Nebraska prairie in 1877.

Her writing book, ***You Can Write—Really! A Beginner's Guide to Writing Fiction*** is a fun and informative guide filled with writing exercises and helpful tips all authors can use.

Kelli posts on her Facebook author page:
<https://www.facebook.com/AuthorKelliWilkins> and
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She also writes a weekly blog:
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