



# A Sexual Awakening

## Chapter 1

Damn I wish I wouldn't have worn these heels today! I admonished myself as I teetered on them. How was I to know he would do what he did? Still I had bigger problems to worry about. The discomfort in my calves and thighs wasn't anything compared to the throbbing in my ass and the dull ache in my nipples. Glad I wore my long flowing summer dress to work today. At least this way my pussy and ass are hidden. Still my tits would be clearly on display should someone come in his office.

"AAhhh." I groaned as he pulled the string attached to my nipple clamps.

"Fifteen more minutes slut!" He whispered in my ear. I could feel his hot breath sear my cheek. My pussy dripped even more. This isn't how I envisioned this happening. Oh I wanted him. There was no denying that but not like this! In my dreams we would start as lovers. Only then would he learn my deepest desires. But this...this is so sudden. I reminded myself to take long deep breaths. Stay focused. Enjoy the moment before moving to the next.

I could feel the saliva drip down my chin between my aching tits. I tried to control it but the ball gag was too big. I never thought about that when I bought it. I wasn't sure if not being

able to see the clock was a good thing or bad. All I know is this was bordering on torture. Not real torture of course. Just the kind of titillation I dreamed about! The kind he found on my computer. Well, the company's computer to be honest.

I wondered then if he saw all of it. Maybe that is why he moved her right across from my desk. She is so young but God is she beautiful. It had to be what he found on the computer. How else would he know I fantasized about being tied up? How else would he know to tease me with her day in and day out?

If I tried to stand the tension on my nipples would be relieved but the plug halfway in my ass would pull free. If I plunged the dildo deep in my ass like I wanted to the weight of my tits would all but rip my nipples off! He made that clear that I wasn't to let my ass do either of those until my lunch break was over.

The single smack he administered to my ass was enough to convince me ten more would be delivered if I failed. My legs were going numb. I was almost resigned to the fact I wouldn't sit for the rest of the afternoon when he pulled on the string again.

"Five minutes. You are almost there!" He brushed my ear lobe as he spoke. Chills went down my back.

I felt his hand caress each tit. He gently tease each thick nipple. The numbness turned to exquisite pain for just a second. His hand felt odd. Like he was wearing a glove of some sort. Moving lower his hand moved under my dress. He rubbed my clit then found what he was looking for. He found my pussy lips hanging down. I knew they did. Thick and meaty they were my worst asset at least according to my ex-husband. My boss gripped them tugging lightly on them. Slippery with my oily juices they slipped through his fingers. It was all I could do not to ram the plug all the way in my ass.

"One last test my slut. Pass this and you will be spared. Fail and you will be mine. It's up to you!" He nipped my earlobe. "Remember no cumming!"

God what have I gotten myself into I thought. So many conflicts. How did he know what buttons to push? Why was he so good? Was this all just chance or did my earlier efforts work? I was like butter in his hands and yet we had never so much as kissed on the lips before.

Sure he saw the goods a time or two but that was years ago. But this? My darkest secrets how else could he have known? Was I that indiscreet? Regardless I was here now, and so was he. Did he have me right where he wanted me or did I have

right where I wanted him? It had to be the first. I couldn't admit it was the second. Not for now anyway.

He slipped something deep inside my pussy. The pressure intensified in my ass. Oh god no not that! Then I felt him turn it on. Oh shit! Did I really want this? My brain said no. My body screamed yes! He played with me for the next few minutes bringing me to the edge. Then taking pity he turning it off.

He was so good at this it could have been me at the controls. Many times I would sit in the chair outside this office and pleasure myself with this very vibrating egg. Sure I dreamed this day would come but not here and definitely not with him. Did she do this? No, I couldn't believe that. We worked together but I always hid my feelings for her. Who else knew? I tried to think. Just then he turned it back on.

"AAGGGHHHH! My whole body shook. A large quantity of drool flowed over my lip down my chin. I could hear my pussy dripping on the new hardwood floor he just had put in. I couldn't figure out why he wanted the wood until I heard the clickity clack of my heels walk across the office to his desk.

Had it really been almost two weeks? Each day since he showed up he gave me a look that let me know he knew

something. But I was too excited to realize what that would be. Too distracted in my fantasies to notice. That is until this morning. When he told me to come into his office for lunch, I never thought this is what he would make me do. Or was he letting me do this to myself?

It all became so blurred. He never actually touched me, except to tie my hands behind my back. The rest I did myself. But he did insist I do it. He even made me unlock my desk and bring all of these things in here so I could do as he instructed. Still the way he said it. The softness and then the clear commands. They were so...so... perfect.

Now I am here in the position he devised and I facilitated. The implications were clear from the start. Nothing was left to interpretation. Nothing left to debate. He made it clear where he stood. That alone was enticing. In the end the final decision was mine. It has been almost thirty minutes. Thirty minutes! The most incredible thirty minutes of my life. This would have all been so easy under different circumstances. But why now. Why here. What about her. And why him? Do I really want this or it just one of my many fantasies?

"Two more minutes!" He whispered. He turned the vibrator off in my pussy. I could do this I thought. I can hold off this long. I had done it numerous times to myself. Ten minutes may be a stretch. Five for sure. But two? That was a piece of cake. Then he did something that I couldn't have foreseen.

Next to my clit my nipples were my most sensitive body part.

I felt the clamps on my nipples release. Blood rushed back to parts of my tits that should have never been cut off. He immediately caressed each tit increasing the warm throbbing in my nipples. His tongue tease the rubbery nubs then sucked each one. If it weren't for the fact he turned off the vibrator I would have cum instantly. Still I was confident. My fate was in my hands. He removed the gag from my mouth.

Then he kissed me. Oh my god did he kiss me! I never thought it would be like this. He removed my blindfold the sunlight streaming into his office hurt my eyes.

"One minute!" He reached around me. My hands secured at the wrists. My fingertips helping me to steady myself. The dildo still just partially in my ass. I could do this! I was home free! One more minute and this would all be over. A wonderful memory, but just that a memory. He placed the control to the vibrator in one hand. He looked at me as I gave him a questioned look.

"I told you it would be up to you! Choose wisely. Your decision is final." He reminded me of the conversation we had before this all started. I believed him then and I believe

him now. Master stood and walked to the door letting me know he wouldn't influence this in any way.

"Thirty seconds!" He called out. He had an impartial glare on his face. Was he really that cold? Or was he doing that for me. I needed to know, but there was no more time. Twenty nine and a half minutes wasn't allot of time to determine the rest of your life but here I was. I had put myself in this position and I could get myself out of it. If I wanted to.

I didn't. I wanted in. I knew long before this moment what I wanted. What I didn't know is if he would be the person to do it with. He proved to me during the last week I could trust him. He proved today he could he could be firm but loving. He wasn't only my first choice, but I knew he was the best choice. I turned the vibrator in my pussy on full speed. Nanoseconds later I sat down forcing the widest part of the butt plug past my greedy sphincter. My pussy spread the cold juices I had leaked on the floor as my lips splayed flat.

The orgasm I was having was so intense I tried to expel the egg from my cunt! It just vibrated against the hard floor and abused my clit further. I wish he had left the gag in. I needed to scream. I needed to release some of this glorious feeling as it ripped through my body. My legs were of no use. I dropped the remote as I fell to the side. Fortunately egg fell from my cunt and was now bouncing wildly on the floor. I was in a fetal position my legs clamped tight, the plug now

secure in my ass. Wave after delicious wave of ecstasy left me a twitching mess on the floor unable to move.

He came and turned off the egg leaving it lying on the floor. He released my wrists, knowing I was too weak to now do it myself.

"Slut you need to clean this floor up!" I reveled as he called me that name again. I was. And now I was his. I reached for the hem of my dress. "NO! You will use your mouth!" He commanded.

I hesitated but his glare let me know the training was now in session. I turned and with what little strength I had started to lick the floor clean. I had tasted remnants of my pussy before but this was pure cunt juice. It was disgusting and yet so erotic. He knew how to play me. He moved closer. Lifting the hem of my dress he flung it over my back exposing my ass and pussy. Taking three fingers he jammed them deep in my cunt. I let out a groan. My face turned to the side mashing on the floor as I tried to raise my ass higher so he could finger me. My tender tits mopped the floor of my cum and spit.

"Lick!" He demanded. I started cleaning the floor again. Occasionally licking the top of my breast as it swung near my tongue. He pulled the slippery plug from my ass and worked in tandem with my pussy. The feeling was too much.

I had held off for so long before that now I couldn't hold off at all.

"Please master!" I begged. He didn't make me beg again.

"If you truly want to be my slut come for me now!" He commanded. I couldn't have stopped if I wanted to. I was his. I wanted this. I needed this!

"Thank you Master!" He slammed the plug deep in my ass. My cunt clamped down on his fingers. How I didn't explode I don't know. But that wonderful feeling of being overtaken with bliss surged through me once again. He continued to fuck me with his fingers until I gripped his wrist with both hands and pulled him free of my pussy.

"Let go!" He demanded. I did as instructed. He rolled me on my back splayed my legs exposing my hairy pussy. He smacked my pussy with his latex gloved hand my clit and pussy lips bearing the stinging attacks. I was going to try and stop him but this must be my first lesson. "I decide when you have had enough! Now get this place cleaned up and get back to work. Your break was over minutes ago."

"Yes Master."

"James." He corrected me. "When we are in the office you will call me by my name. In the house it will be Master. In public Jim will do."

"Yes James. I understand." I looked at the floor one last time. He threw hand towels for me to dry any wetness. I stood up. I placed my tits back in my bra and then pulled the dress back in place. I was looking for my panties.

"You will not wear them in the office when I am here. He showed me he had them. You will leave that plug in your ass until I tell you otherwise."

"Yes James. Will that be all?" I asked looking at him knowing the rest of my life was about to change.

"I have some calls to make. I will get back to you later." He replied in a businesslike manner.

"May I have my panties back for now?" He looked at me surprised I would be so brazen to ask.

A smile crossed his face. I think he liked a woman with a bit of spunk. Submissive but sassy. He opened the drawer and tossed me the panties. I pulled up the hem of my dress and started to stuff the material in my pussy. When the last of it

disappeared I looked at his slacks. A massive bulge let me know I had his attention. "I don't want to soil the company's furniture."

I was just about to close the door.

"Mom! I like my women with shaved pussies. Waxed would be better still." James explained.

"Janice." I corrected him. "When we are in the office you will call me by my name. In the house it will be Mom or slut or whatever you wish. In public Jan will do." I repeated his words. "I have a razor at home you can use!"

I closed the door before he could respond but I was pleased to see he was still smiling.

"Janice. We will be leaving at two. Mandy do you think you can hold the fort down for a couple of hours?" He looked to the young secretary across from me.

"Yes Mr. Redman." She replied. Mandy gave me a seductive smile.

"Thank you Mandy. Janice and I are going to the hospital. I should be back before you go. Call me if you need me." James was so nice to her.

He went back in the office. I could see him keep an eye on me. Maybe he was planning our next meeting.

At two he pulled on his suit coat and stood in front of my desk.

"Shall we?" He took my hand Mandy smiled at me again. Leading me to the elevator we stepped inside. I was expecting some advance but he just held my hand. The doors opened and he led me to his car. It was a convertible. The top was down the brown leather interior baking in the sun. Jim opened the door. I started to sit. "Your dress!"

"Sorry?" I wasn't sure what he was talking about.

"Lift up your dress. I want your bare ass on that leather!" Surely he was joking. I looked at him. He wasn't. I flipped the back of my dress up and sat down on the seat. The hot leather smoldered my ass.

"That is your first punishment."

I wasn't sure for what. I could have done so many things wrong. I wiggled in the seat the butt plug drove deep as the padding formed to my ass. We stopped to eat. I was famished and so was he. I lifted the back of my dress as I slid in the booth. Anyone watching would have gotten a clear view of my ass. He seemed pleased.

Jim ordered for us both. The waitress seemed somewhat taken back by his boldness.

"So, you have seen the books what do you think?" I was startled he wanted to talk business at lunch.

"I am no accountant but they don't look good." I straightened up a bit thrilled to know he valued my opinion.

"Too much debt. Janice this is a house of cards. He is on the brink of losing everything!" James wasn't happy.

"There must be some money someplace. He keeps spending it!" I added.

"Well he is either a very smart man or a very stupid one. If he has money hidden it isn't in the business."

We ate lunch, rarely talking except about the business. James paid then told me to head to the ladies room. I did he went with me locking the door.

"Bend over slut. Face away from me." He put one foot in front of the door. I backed up to him he lifted my dress. "We need to get this out of you it has been in long enough."

Jim gripped the butt plug and slowly pulled it from my ass. He stroked it in and out a few times then pulled it free. I stayed bent over. He could see my puckered hole slowly close up. He looked at the plastic toy.

"You weren't prepared?" He asked.

"I didn't know!" I explained.

"Now you do. Go clean your ass up then let me inspect it before you set in my car."

I took some paper towels and dampened them. Moving to a stall I used tissue and the towels to wash and dry my asshole. I returned to find James had washed the butt plug and then wrapped it in towels. I turned and offered my ass for inspection.

"That will do. I suggest you keep wet towelettes in your purse."

"Yes Master."

We exited the bathroom just as another patron wanted to go in. She gave Jim a nasty look. My ass burned a second time as he helped me in back in the car. My pussy was starting to saturate the panties stuffed up it from before.

We took the elevator to the intensive care floor. We passed the nurses stand and headed to his room. We passed the waiting room. 'She' was there. I saw her head in my direction but when she saw Jim she stopped. Jim walked right in the room like he was a doctor. The nurse gave him one look then stepped aside. Last week they tried to throw him out. Tried is the key word.

"How is he doing?" Jim asked genuinely concerned.

"No change Mr. Redman." She answered.

"Is there hope?"

"There is always hope sir."

"So you're saying he will pull through?" We all knew she couldn't answer that.

"Let me call the doctor Mr. Redman."

"Thank you that will not be necessary. My apologies for putting you on the spot. That was rude of me." James offered.

"That's ok sir. We are all concerned." Jim moved next to her. He kissed her on the cheek. The young woman blushed. At that moment I knew how she felt.

"You are too kind. Thank you for caring." Jim started walking out leaving me standing with the nurse. We exchanged awkward glances. "Mother we have taken up enough of her time." He then said.

I looked one last time at my ex-husband Harold. He looked so peaceful. Taking my hand I joined James as he walked down the hall to the waiting room. Latisha saw him coming. I could see her step back to her son looking for support.

"Latisha! How are you?" James moved closer to her. She was up against her son when Jim kissed her cheek.

"Why do you do that?" She asked. "I have told you to call me Tess like everyone else."

"Well I am not anyone else. I am your stepson. I think a light kiss on the cheek isn't only warranted but shows love and sincerity!" I almost laughed but knew better.

"What do you want 'stepson'? You got what you wanted. The company is yours!" Her son replied clearly upset.

"Not really. Not as long as he is alive. I am just running it for now. But technically, only until he dies or is deemed incapacitated with no reasonable chance of recovery. Dad is still in charge.

That brings me to the point I wish to make. The company is all but insolvent at this moment. Yes we can struggle along for some time maybe years. But you see he hasn't been drawing a paycheck for some time. That means you Latisha will not be getting paid!"

"What!" She screamed. "I knew you were out to screw me!"

"Mom! You are in a hospital for god sake. Stop yelling." Her son tried to calm her down.

"I figured you would say that but not true. Look if you know where he is getting the money to live on I will assure you, you will get your share. But since you no longer work for the company and he is not on the payroll my hands are tied. I am bound by the court to run this company as fiscally responsibly as possible."

James looked to her son. He is slender medium height and smart. Clean cut well dressed. He always dresses sharp. Like Tess he is African American.

"James. My friends call me Jim." He offered his hand.

"Jim. I am Russell her son. You can call me Russ. My friends do." Russell replied offering his.

"Russ tell you what, you bring down a lawyer or accountant to the company and we will pop open the books. The company will pay for the first half day plus expenses. Dad's accountant and attorney will be there to explain it to whoever Latisha wishes. Fair enough?"

"Jim we couldn't ask for more than that." Russ softened his stance.

"What is he talking about" She turned to Russ.

"He is saying that unless you know where the money is Harold was living on, legally the company cannot pay you!" Russ was trying to make it simple. "Jim is offering you to bring your own people into verify what he is saying. If he is wrong then he is willing to change it if he can. Right?"

"Couldn't have put it better." James replied. "Let me know and dad's people will be there."

Latisha looked at me, and I at her. I wanted to say something but what? I can remember the days when between us you couldn't get a word in edgewise. Now we struggled to say hello. I had forgiven her long ago, but I think she still feels guilty. Now this. If ever she needed me it was now. Now we never talk, not even to say hello.

We went back to the room to look in on Harold one last time. Machines were keeping him alive. Back at the car I was expecting another ass burn but we parked in the structure out of the sun. The leather was cool to my skin a shiver ran up my back. James stopped at a strip mall. He got out and opened the door. Taking my hand he led me to ... an adult toy store. I had been here before but never in the daylight. We walked in I was red with embarrassment.

"Excuse me miss. Can you help us?" Jim asked. I looked around the small store. There was just the sales person and one guy. She was maybe thirty. Average height. Just under average weight but not skinny. What set her apart was her ink and piercings.

"Sure what do you have in mind?" She smiled at Jim then looked at me. We were still holding hands. I bet she sees all kinds of people in here. Weirdoes. Oversexed men. I bet even a few sluts walk in here. Then I realized I was exactly that. I was here because I was a slut. She looked at me again. Was she judging me? Did I look like a slut?

"Jan your purse!" Jim was talking to me.

"Sorry what" I woke from my thoughts.

"Your purse. Show her the butt plug." He said it like he was buying shoes. Turning red I opened my purse and showed her the butt plug we had taken from my ass almost an hour ago.

"That is a small." She explained. Obviously she had worked her for some time.

"Then we would like a medium and a large, some lube, and something to sterilize them after they get used. Two of each." Jim turned to me. "Let's see if there are some other things you will need."

Slut was written all over me. I could see it in her eyes. I may not have the tattoos or the piercings she had but we both knew sluts come in many shapes and styles. She wasn't judging just confirming what she already knew. We walked around the store the man avoided looking at me directly but we all knew he was listening to every word. James picked up a few things. The sales person suggested two things. We were at the counter as she rang the items up. Jim commented on her jewelry and tattoos.

"You have those done locally?" He asked.

"A friend of mine. She doesn't have a shop. She is an artist. Tried the shop thing but too many headaches." She answered.

"She does great work!" Jim complimented her.

"Thanks. Oh here is my card. If you know anyone give me a call she only takes referrals." She looked at me for a long time. "I think she would like a fresh canvas."

"Maybe someday. For now these things will keep us busy."  
Jim had no problem telling that girl what his plans were.  
"Thanks Rose!"

I wanted to slink out of the store but instead I stood tall now thrilled my fantasies could come to life. I smiled at her as I carried the bag of items with me.

The seat burned my ass again. It was so tender now I probably couldn't sit on a normal chair.

Back at the office Mandy was just cleaning up her desk.

"A few messages. Nothing urgent. I left them on your desk."  
Mandy explained. "If you need I could stay?" She explained to our boss.

"Thank you Mandy. You enjoy your weekend. I have a feeling next week will be busy." James replied.

"Yes sir. Thank you sir!" She looked at me the smile returned. I could tell she had feelings for him. You could see it in the way she stood. The way she looked at him. The way her pert little tits tented through her bra and blouse. James wasn't that much older. She had just met him a couple of weeks ago.

But she knew something about James as I am sure I have talked about him often while we work. Each day she came to work her attire became less appropriate for work. Mandy wasn't over the edge but she was close.

Jim turned twenty eight this year the oldest of three. Mandy just turned twenty six. She took over when Latisha married Harold. As far as I know Mandy is an only child, she doesn't talk about her family much. Her deeply tanned skin, black hair and almost Asian features gives her that exotic look. I believe her parents are from Sri Lanka. Mandy is a good worker. A great person but seems a bit combative with the opposite sex. Not often but on rare occasions she has mentioned some things that surprised even me. The rumor around the office is she may be into girls. Since James showed up she seems to be smiling all the time. Now she sits right in front of me. James is has been toying with me in more ways than one.

Rebecca my daughter is twenty five. Robert is twenty three. Becky lives not too far away. She is married with two great young kids and a wonderful husband. At least if you listen to her he is. At times I question that. She has been up to see her dad several times, but there seems no need to sit around until something changes.

Bobby lives across the country. He was the youngest and by far the one I worry about the most. Slight of build and timid.

It was no surprise when he told his dad and me he was gay. Harold struggles with it to this day. Becky refuses to believe it. James, he and I are alike on this. You are part of this family. We don't love you more or less because of your sexual orientation. James always told Bobby that who he was mattered. Not what he was. James always looked out for Bobby and supported him. Still Bobby is a sensitive young man.

James gave the rest of the staff the day off otherwise there would have been four of us in the office. He watched Mandy leave then left me at my desk.

"Janice in my office please!" James called out. I went to the door to see what he wanted.

"Strip!" I wanted to question him but knew better. I was learning. Looking around to make sure Mandy had left I pulled my dress over my head. Embarrassed I stood in just my bra and shoes. "I said strip!"

Quickly I released my bra and placed it with my dress in the chair.

"You have done nicely keeping in shape. Turn slowly for me." I did as he requested.

I felt like I was a piece of meat being inspected for quality. I stopped when I was facing him again.

"We have some work to do but I am impressed." James said bluntly. I didn't know if I should be happy or cry. "Spread your legs wide. Knees out toes pointing at me. Keep your shoes on."

I did the best I could my large breasts hung down I leaned forward to stay balanced.

"Pull the panties from your cunt!" I reached between my legs and found the corner of the material. I pulled it slowly between my fat pussy lips. They were soaked. "Drop them!"

They plopped on his new wood floor. My pussy felt empty like my ass when he pulled he dildo from it. I saw a drop of juice drip onto his floor. I knew I would be licking it up.

"Pull your lips apart I want to see pink." With my legs spread and holding my lips spread with each hand my cunt had never been more exposed. "When I say I want to see pink that is what you will do. Whenever or wherever I tell you. Regardless of what you do or don't have on, that is what I want you to do. Do you understand?"

"Yes Master."

"Good. Now put your dress on leave the bra where it's. We are taking you home. We have dinner plans."

James walked over and picked up the saturated panties. He held them for me to smell. I was disgusted and excited at the same time. James indicated I should open my mouth. I did and was rewarded with my panties. There was no choice but to taste my arousal. James used my dress to wipe up the floor then handed it to me.

The dress was no match for my tits. A blind man a mile away could see them jiggle in that dress. Fortunately the parking lot was empty. The panties still in my mouth the hot seat seared my ass again. I was never so happy to be home. James told me to take a shower and he would pick me up at seven. He left no instructions so I did my usual routine. I did prepare my ass however. James had given me no indication on how I should dress. I decided to go a bit more upbeat but not formal.

At seven he picked me up. The moment I saw him I knew I had made a mistake. He came to the door wearing a clean suit. He took one look at me I could see the disappointment in his expression.

"I can change!" I tried to explain.

"We have no time. I told you to be ready at seven. It's now seven and it's time to go." He explained.

James took my hand and pulled me to him. He kissed me deeply. I melted into his arms. God I needed a man like him. He lifted the back of my skirt and squeezed my ass through my panties. He gripped the material and pulled it up giving my ass and pussy a serious weggie. It hurt. One plump pussy lip was forced in my cunt the other splayed to the side. My tender asshole scraped against the material as it forced deeper in the crack of my ass.

"Don't touch it! You have much to learn my slut. Now let's go." He barked.

Jim took my hand and led me to the car. The top was up so my ass would be spared as I pulled my skirt up to set down.

"I am sorry Master. You didn't tell me where we were going or how to dress!" I was almost in tears. Not from the pain but from disappointing him.

"A good slut would have asked. A good slut would know what I want her to wear at all times. A good slut would want to please her Master!" James said as he started up the car.

"I want to be a good slut!" I pleaded.

"Do you? I wonder?" James looked at me almost gauging my reaction. "We will need a safe word or phrase. If you say it I will stop no questions asked. Ok?"

"Yes sir." I replied.

"Good. For now the word will be 'love'. Is that clear?" He glanced over as I mulled it over.

"I understand." I found the choice of the word odd but agreed just the same.

We pulled into an upscale steak and seafood restaurant. James received a ticket from the valet and walked around to my side. He took my hand. I realized he had done this every time we were together, even after lunch. I remember because my heart skipped each time. I had never been given so much attention in my life.

Jim said something to the hostess then we were seated in a booth opposite each other. He ordered three drinks. I thought it was odd but before the waiter returned there was something going on. I could see people in front of me looking in the direction behind me. Suddenly a woman approached. James stood up. They kissed like lovers.

"Janice this is Sorina. Sorina this is Janice." The tall slender woman dressed in the perfect black dress. She slid in first beside James. I watched as she pulled the short hem of her dress up before she sat down. Any higher and she would have exposed her pussy. The deep vee exposed her ample breasts. Clearly she wasn't wearing a bra. She looked younger when she was standing but now I could see she was a bit older than James. I would guess closer to thirty five than twenty five.

"Please to meet you Janice." She said with a European accent. She reached across the table and offered me her hand.

"Pleased to meet you as well." We shook hands briefly. She lifted her dress again as she sat down. I noticed a black choker around her neck. It was delicate. More of a necklace. There was a small medallion that hung in front. If it said anything I couldn't see.

James ordered for all of us the conversation stayed light. James included me a few times but avoided telling Sorina anything about me. Jim and Sorina were talking about a project they worked on. I watched closely how she interacted with him. She was at ease but I could tell he had a hold over her. The time had come I needed to use the restroom.

"I need to use the necessary room. Please excuse me." I started to slide out.

"You will not leave just now." James explained. I needed to pee and he was telling me to wait?

They talked a bit longer. He was looking at her avoiding me completely. I couldn't wait much longer. I tried to put it out of my mind but the pressure continued to build.

"James. Please?" I asked.

"In a minute!"

They continued talking. With nothing to distract me. I felt like a little kid on a car trip. I squeezed my legs tight. I thought back to the office this morning. How I strained to control my emotions and my body. I closed my eyes and concentrated.

I felt a hand on my cheek.

"Janice let me go with you!" It was Sorina.

"What?" I asked. She startled me.

"The ladies room, come with me." I started to slide out. James stood. He had a wicked grin on his face.

"Do as she says." James commanded. "Exactly as she says!"

Sorina took my hand and held it firmly. She led me to the ladies room it was all I could do to make it without wetting myself. The place was empty for now she led me to the handicapped stall being the largest. Sorina moved close to me her hand still holding mine. Her free hand took mine and as she closed she held my hands behind me. Being a bit taller she bent slightly her lips brushed mine.

"Are you sure this is what you want?" She kissed me. Her lips felt so soft and sensual. "This isn't a game for him. He will do what he must!"

"I need to know?" I looked at her. God I need to piss. "Do you understand?"

"I do. How do you think I got this?" She showed me the medallion. In the smallest print it said 'taken'.

"You're his slave?" The moment I said it I wished I hadn't.

"No I am just a slut. Like you want to be!" Sorina said it like she was almost proud. Holding both my hands in one of hers she took her free hand and hiked up my skirt. Her fingers slid along my panties still wedged in the folds of my pussy.

"You should never wear panties except at the office. And then only sexy ones." She kissed me again.

"I need to pee!" I pleaded. I tried to explain as she pulled my panties from my pussy and ass crack.

"Hold on just a bit longer love. I promise this will be good. Do you understand?"

"I can't!"

"You can and you will. James told you to do as I tell you!" Sorina demanded.

She maneuvered two fingers deep in my hairy snatch and spread my pussy open. I gasped at her boldness, but remembered my orders. Sorina then backed me up guiding me by my pussy. I reached the commode she stopped.

"Show me pink!" What did she just say? My eyes shot up at her. She nodded. "Do it slut!" Hearing those words I gave me a whole new focus.

She released my hands. I pulled up my skirt. She sat me down on the toilet I spread my legs wide. With my thumb and finger on each hand I gripped a meaty pussy lip. I held them open to a complete stranger as she continued to finger my cunt. The pressure in my bladder was unbearable but the feeling of an orgasm was taking over.

I leaned over and laid my head on her shoulder. I looked down with glazed eyes and saw her tits as her dress fell forward. I was on the verge. Her hand was still in my pussy. If I came I would piss all over her hand. My breath was uneven as I alternated from holding off and letting go. I could hear the sloshing of my cunt as she worked a third finger in me. The pressure on my bladder was unbearable but my orgasm was screaming for release

"Please!" I begged in a whisper. Just then the door opened.

"Cum for me slut!" Sorina said it in a normal voice. I heard it bounce off the walls. Surely our guest heard it!

"Your hand!" I whispered.

"I said cum for me slut! Do as you're told!" Sorina commanded almost shouting it.

I came!

"Fuck me slut!" I yelled.

I was begging as much as ordering her. My piss flowed in her cupped hand. As it released it splashed against my gaping pussy and my rock hard clit. The feeling of hot piss reminded me of my tender ass.

Sorina continued to fuck me. My fingers desperately held on to my pussy lips, as cum and piss coated my cunt, her hand, and both of mine. She pulled the strap of her dress off and forced her hard nipple into my mouth. I sucked on the

rubbery nub and the small barbell piercing she had. My guess is she did this to stifle my shrill cries of ecstasy.

"Shhhhh. my love. You did splendidly! That was such a good cum now wasn't it?" Sorina was rubbing my pussy and teasing my clit. She kissed me deeply. Holding on for quite some time as my body gradually tapered from my intense sexual release.

Her tit was still wet from my mouth. My body drained. I didn't know what to do with my soiled hands. Sorina saw my predicament. Taking one hand she placed it in her mouth and proceeded to lick it clean. Finger by finger. Finishing the first she took the second and repeated it. Learning quickly I took her hand and brought it to my mouth. She pulled back a bit making sure I wanted to do this. I eagerly cleaned her fingers one by one.

We heard the door open again. The earlier patron was leaving by the sound of her heels on the tile. I wasn't sure if she even used the toilet while she was here. Maybe she thought she should leave so she didn't have to confront us. Sorina removed my panties before I dried my pussy and stood up. She threw them in the garbage as she headed to the sink to wash up. I followed her.

Standing beside her as we both washed. Her tit was still exposed. I dried my hands and then rearranged her dress but only after she guided it back in my mouth. This was the first time I had ever suck another woman's tit since I was a baby. I remember hoping it wouldn't be the last. We kissed then headed back to the table. James guided me in beside himself this time. I lifted my skirt high enough to show him the panties were gone. He seemed pleased.

Sorina never said a thing but somehow he knew. I had passed this test. We finished dinner. James suggested I ride with Sorina to his hotel room. We left after the bill was paid.

"You said before that you aren't a slave but a slut. Is there a difference?" It seemed appropriate to ask. Well at least I thought so.

"Most definitely. Although the two can be the same at times. A slave is required to perform duties commanded by their master." Sorina explained. "A slut may be expected to do the same. The difference as I see it is the slave is required to do so out of some inner desire to please. Or for fear of punishment. The slave is usually not rewarded. Or seldom is. There is no expected pay off. A slut does so for many reasons, attention, excitement, the thrill. Maybe all of those and more. But there is an expectation on the part of the slut to get some reward. Maybe not immediately but regularly."

"So James has more sluts?" I asked.

"I don't know. We do what we do when we do it. I love not knowing what's next. Letting myself go. Trusting but never trusting. Knowing but never knowing?" Sorina continued. "For example I didn't know you would be here. We have never done this before. Not in public. But I am so glad we did." She reached over and took my hand.

"Has he brought other women in before?" I asked.

"Only once before. It was a training session." She squeezed my hand. "Usually I bring them in. He doesn't always approve but I do have some say as well. James is a great Master."

"Have you had bad ones?"

"Yes I have. Very bad. You don't want to go there believe me." Sorina was solemn.

We didn't talk for a few minutes as I digested what she said.

"James likes his women clean shaven." Sorina broke the silence.

"I know. He told me earlier today." I looked over at her. "I told him I had a razor he could use!"

Sorina laughed with me.

"What did he say?" She seemed intrigued.

"He just smiled." I looked to her to see if I should be concerned.

"You and James will get along just fine. Most Master's would think that was a sign of disrespect. James likes a woman with a little spunk." Sorina replied. She squeezed my hand again. "Janice don't mistake kindness for weakness. There is a time and a place for playful banter. If you think he will stand for insubordination you are quite mistaken. The punishment will be swift and severe."

We pulled into the hotel. James was waiting for us. Sorina opened the trunk and handed me a good sized duffel bag. It was full and heavier than expected for clothes I thought. She carried one herself. James took them both and headed for the elevator.

We walked into James hotel room. It was nice but not extravagant. The bathroom to the right a short hall led to the

main room with two queen beds. A straight back chair was at the desk. A small couch and ottoman filled the open space. James opened the mini bar and poured us each a drink. I was directed to sit on one bed as James and Sorina went into the bathroom. Sorina eventually came out wearing a black bra and panties that looked like thin rubber. The material was stretched tight over her lithe body.

"Strip!" She ordered me. Just the way she said it sent chills up my spine. I started to get wetter. I stripped. "On the chair!"

She covered it with a towel and had me set down with just my ass cheeks on the front edge. Sorina secured my hands behind the chair then spread my legs wide. She went to the duffel bag and pulled a ball gag from clear plastic bag. Placing it in my mouth I could taste the remnants of the cleaner she used. Next she placed a blindfold on me. Sorina had me spread me open, blindfolded and naked.

I waited like this until a knock was heard at the door. My heart jumped in panic. James answered the door. I could hear him clearly as he talked to a man.

"Just set them right here!" James said. I knew Sorina was in the bathroom. The only place to set anything down was in the room where I could clearly be seen. I froze stupidly thinking if I didn't move he couldn't see me.

"Thank you." James said just before the door closed. I waited in a state of confused excitement. Had he seen me or not. Surely if he had he would have said something but then again James could have told him to be quiet. I sat in isolation for a few minutes before Sorina came and removed the blindfold then walked away again.

James entered the room wearing a silk robe. Without a word he sat on the far bed and turned on the TV. Leaning against the headboard he all but ignored me. Sorina followed after a few minutes this time she was carrying the ice bucket, a razor and shaving cream. From the duffel bag she pulled some scissors. Kneeling between my legs she looked up, a wicked grin crossed her face.

"Let me do this for you. If you let him it could take weeks to heal." She explained.

With tender dexterity she trimmed my thick bush to a manageable length. She applied the cream then after checking my level of excitement she started to shave the remaining growth from a part of me that had never been touched except for the occasional trim. I watched as the hairy skin became bald. Looking up I caught James watching the proceedings as well. His view wasn't as advantageous as mine but he could see enough. The tent in his robe was proof of that.

"You have such beautifully full and meaty lips my dear!" Sorina complimented. I had always thought they were too big, too full, too ugly. Hair by curly hair my vagina was stripped of the protective bush I had always sported. My pussy was dripping. The sight of her hard nipples hidden behind the latex bra. The thought of James watching me in the hands of another woman. The sight of my new nakedness was beginning to affect me. My hips tried to rotate. I tried to get her to stroke my clit.

"Later love. You need to hold still. I'm almost done." She cooed. "We don't want to cut such a sensitive area do we?"

She finished up the last bits then released my hands from the chair. Turning me around Sorina positioned me facing the back of the chair and had me spread my legs. Bent over my head dangled to support my torso as she moved behind me. I felt her warm hand pull one ass cheek to the side the cold razor worked along my perineum and the area around my puckered hole. She finished the other side then left me bent over so James could clearly see her handy work.

My head was getting tired from holding up my upper body. Sorina returned. She slid her hand over my back sending even more chills along its length. Reaching under she found my large tit's hanging down. With a firm grip she squeezed them several times before finding the nipples and twisting

them hard. I groaned into the gag as she did it again without mercy.

She let go sliding her hands along my sides then over my hips. My heart fluttered. I had never been sexual with a woman before. Until the divorce the thought of it seemed to put me off to be honest. Then I visited a few lesbian sites on the computer. It was then I fantasized about Mandy. James must have seen them when he found the submission sites.

This was just a bit of fondling. Still I didn't expect to find the softness of her hands to have such an effect on me. My hips swayed a bit as she found the fullness of my ass. The first kiss she placed on the right cheek felt like a jolt of electricity.

Sorina moved forward her slender body spooned mine. Her latex covered pussy mashed against my bare ass her, latex covered tits rubbed along my back. The added weight increased the pressure on my head and neck only slightly. I was determined to maintain my position. She wrapped her arms around me finding my tits once again.

The feeling of latex was new to me. It felt cold then hot. It dragged then slipped. The smell was quite interesting. I pushed my ass back hoping to stimulate my dripping pussy. She massaged my tits and rubbed my ass cheeks but wouldn't shift to allow contact with my needy cunt.

"Later my love. Your needs come last!" She whispered. Standing up she moved behind me. I felt the cold slippery feeling of lube around my asshole. An object was placed to the opening and a firm pressure applied. I gasped as the intruder started to penetrate deeper.

"Take your time love. We have all night." She whispered.

With my wits about me now. I pushed back. The plastic plug braced against Sorina delved further. If this was the medium I knew I could never take the large. The feeling of discomfort was contrasted by the feeling of fullness and my desire to continue. My legs wobbled. My neck strained. The size of the intruder continued to increase. I stopped letting the sensations catch up with me. I felt Sorina work it side to side and then up and down.

My pussy was dripping faster with the excitement of having Sorina take my ass. The new goal of taking a larger butt plug played on my brain. Sorina rubbed my hunched back with one hand the other teased the taut skin holding the intruder from its eventual resting place. Shifting slightly Sorina reached below me and rubbed my clit. Shock waves raced through me as I pushed back embedding my ass on the new addition deep inside my ass. Only the gag stopped the whole building from hearing my moans of pain/pleasure.

Sorina helped me up and released my hands then led me between the beds to James. How much he saw I have no idea as I was unable to see him from my previous vantage. Now I was again on display. He looked at my naked snatch as I spread my legs at Sorina's guidance. Pleased with her work she had me turn and display my stretched asshole. He must have approved.

Sorina led me to the other bed. Stripping off the covers she had me lay down. Securing my arms spread eagle she put a pillow under my head. Going to the bag again she brought out some straps. Sorina secured my ankles with each strap. She pulled my legs back as my knees bent. My calves now pressed against the back of my thighs. Securing these I was now immobile. Next she unfolded some sort of rod and secured it between my knees forcing them apart. James now had a perfect view of my cunt and ass. Sorina stripped the latex from her body I could see the dampness from the areas covered.

Sorina snuggled up beside me she placed one leg between my legs making sure to rub my clit. Playing with my tits she nibbled on my ear. She smelled delicious as she rubbed against me. My heart pounded as she found one spot then another on my body.

"Do you want to want watch him fuck me?" It took a moment for me to comprehend what she was saying. I nodded. "I thought you might."

She kissed around the gag, then moved to my tits again. She sucked and nibbled, her teeth grazed over the hard nubs sending me into sheer ecstasy. Her leg soaked with my slimy juices continued to please my clit. Without the use of my legs it was impossible to increase the pressure I so desperately needed to cum. In the bathroom at the restaurant earlier I was so focused on my need to pee. Being with a woman escaped me.

Never had I been touched in such a delicate and sensual way. Just the feelings of her against me. Her tits firm but still like small pillows. Her pussy delicate but damp dragged across my thigh as mine did hers. Just thinking about how I was getting her excited only increased my desire for her to bring me off again. Her lips were everywhere finding areas a man would never think of. Teasing, licking, tickling, was turning me on even more. I had not so much as put a hand on her and yet I felt like I knew every inch of her body. Then she stopped.

She rose and moved to James. They kissed passionately for several minutes. Sorina untied his robe. She gripped his cock and licked the end. I could see the trail of precum follow her lips as she let it go. She dipped lower this time taking more.

His head arched back. His hips thrust up. I had never watched anyone have sex before. At least not live. Video isn't even close. But this. This is so... so intense! The sounds the smells. Knowing they can see me too anytime they want. I was part of them. I was part of the experience.

James pulled her in for what I thought would be a kiss. He whispered something to Sorina. She looked at me then whispered back to him. He replied. She looked at the bag and explained something. He agreed with a nod. Sorina moved to me. Against my protests she put the blindfold back on. Moments later I felt her lean over and whisper in my ear.

"For you my love. Don't cum!" She kissed me on the cheek. "That is an order slut!" She reached down and slipped a vibrating egg deep in my pussy. This added to the pressure of the butt plug still stuffing my ass. Then she was gone.

I struggled to hear what they were doing. The rest of my senses either cut off or over excited. I heard her take his cock back in her mouth. The vibrator in my cunt turned on and off randomly. I wondered who was manning the controls. It must have been a good fifteen minutes. I focused on James and his breathing. He moaned on occasion. She would whisper but I couldn't make out what she was saying.

The vibrator started in my cunt. The speed was now on high. My pelvis instinctively pushed up hoping to force the egg deeper but this wasn't to be. I heard James groan, in my mind I knew he was cumming. God how I wanted to see that. My pussy was burning to cum. I mashed my ass deeper in the mattress at least as much as I could with my limited mobility.

Her delicate hand pulled the gag from my mouth. My sore jaws were forced to open immediately as Sorina engaged me. A small amount of the thick salty mixture eased in my mouth. Her finger worked my clit. I was on the verge of exploding.

More luscious liquid entered. I gulped it down the best I could. I couldn't hold out any longer. She was feeding me my son's cum. What kind of sick slut would actually crave her own son's sperm? The cum, the vibrator, the butt plug, her fingers, and her lips conspired against me. At the last second she pulled free.

"Cum for me my slut!" Her mouth closed back on mine her tongue forced deep in my mouth searching for mine.

I wanted to give it to her I desperately did. I was too busy screaming in her mouth as the cataclysmic event raced through my body. I wanted to see her. I wanted to hold her. I wanted to tell her how good my body felt under her control.

I could do none of those. All I could do is try and remember this moment and know there may never be another equal to it. She caressed me once again calming me down. Sorina replaced the gag.

I expected there to be a pause but from the sounds coming from the other bed this was just getting started. I wish I could explain more. With no sight only the sounds of moans and quiet whispers filled the room. Besides I was still dealing with the overwhelming sense that I wasn't done yet myself. I was still processing what had already happened.

The vibrator lay quiet in my pussy. I was searching for clues within me. I had just been with a woman. At least more than I have ever been or even dreamed of. Knowing my son was with her and wishing the whole time it was me was a conflict I had not come to grips with just yet.

This wasn't what I expected in my dreams. In a way it was so much more. When I read the stories of lesbian sex it was always more romantic. It was like James knew every site I visited and molded this encounter just for me. Sorina was too good for this to be her first time. Besides she brought the bags.

The vibrator started back up inside me. Instinctively I tried to thrust up again. With only the arch of my feet and tips of my toes to move I was frustrated in my attempt.

"Fill me Jimmy!" Had she said that?

He hated that name. He refused to answer to it for as long as I can remember. Now she was calling him that as she telling him to fill her cunt? What was going on here? Was he just using me? Was this the one! I had never even heard her name. This slut has some explaining to do. A rage of sorts built up. The vibrator was fighting for control. I could hear the sloshing of his cock in her pussy.

He groaned she grunted. Their bed shook I could feel the tremors in my bed. Her cries of passion were equal to his. The room fell silent the vibrator stopped in my pussy. I could hear them move. He whispered. She responded. He was curt.

My bed shifted near my head. The first was the smell. Then I felt her legs over my arms. Sorina was straddling my head. Removing the gag she lowered her pussy to my mouth. I resisted by turning my face.

"Do it slut!" James commanded. I hesitated deciding if I should obey. He gripped my nipple and twisted it so hard I

though he would rip it off. "Slut you don't want to make me angry!"

I turned my head back and allowed her to cover my open mouth. The vibrator started up back in my pussy. My tit still seared in pain. My ass throbbed. My pussy was dripping. Here I was gulping my son's cum again only this time from his slut's cunt!

I tried to resist her but then I thought about all the pleasure she gave me earlier tonight. I started to pleasure her. I was rewarded with her fingers in and around my pussy.

Sorina slid forward my nose nudged something in her ass. She was plugged also! This sent me deeper in lust. I found her clit and licked repeatedly as she teased us both with it. As this was happening the pleasure in my own cunt was building. For a moment I wondered where James was and what he was doing.

Sorina gripped my full breasts. She squeezed as her need to cum was building. This only heightened my desire to cum with her. For a minute I was in the lead. She seemed to sense this and started to catch up. I licked around her stretched anus then she would fuck my nose with her pussy. It was then I had perfect access to her clit. I sucked it in.

When the first tremor pulsed through my pussy. I sucked her clit harder. She worked mine. When the second tremor hit my whole body tensed. I strained against my bonds until the slack wouldn't allow me to move anymore.

Then we came! Her pussy pulsed in my mouth her legs clamped the sides of my head. Sorina's fingers fucked my pussy as my own involuntary contractions set in. My face was coated. My mouth sore. My tongue no longer able to strain for more of James and her cum.

And still I wanted to continue. Never in my life have I dreamed of eating pussy and now I wanted nothing more than to do it again! Feeling her react to my stimulation and knowing exactly what it feels like when that point comes. Wow. Just wow! Sorina dislodged herself from my head and moved down to kiss me. She licked my face clean then kissed me sharing what was left.

"I am sorry. He made me." She put her finger to my mouth so I couldn't respond.

She placed the gag back in my mouth. Moments later I must have fallen asleep. The next thing I know. Sorina is undoing the bar between my legs. I am still blindfolded and gagged. My arms are sore my legs still bent back are stiff. Sorina slipped her fingers in my pussy finding the string she tried

to pull the vibrator from my cunt. The plug deep in my ass unwilling to give it up without a fight.

The bullet plopped from me. I felt her move away. I flexed my legs open and closed a couple of times. Sorina returned positioning my ass at the edge of the bed. My feet dangling, she again secured my hands. Sorina removed the blindfold. The soft light in the room was easy on the eyes. She stood in front of me with a long pink dildo mounted in some kind of harness.

She smiled as my eyes grew big with the understanding what was going to happen. She moved in front of me. The phallus was glimmering with lube. She placed the head at my opening the slowly slipped it in. It was easily as big as mine but with the plug in my ass the pressure was so much more. We watched each other looking for clues about the other as she worked it in deeper. When she was in all the way she smiled as I accepted it all with a sigh. She pulled the gag from my mouth.

"Not a sound or it will have to go back!" She warned me.

I nodded in understanding. She kissed me. Oh how I wanted to hold her. Sorina started a slow and steady fuck. My pussy happily adjusted as much as it could. I saw a flash of light from the bathroom before James entered in his robe.

"Is she ready?" He said calmly.

"She is. She will not say a word!" Sorina glared at me letting me know how serious she was.

He walked behind her. I felt her pull back a bit and gave out a quiet whimper. She pushed forward. Over her shoulder I could see James getting closer. His robe parted just a bit. I couldn't see his cock but it was obvious what he was going to do.

Sorina looked at me as he started to enter her ass. We locked on each other. She pushed deeper in me but there was no place for me to go. The dildo in my cut pushed against my cervix. I knew my discomfort was matched by hers. She held her breath. I held mine. She wiggled her ass as she tried to work deeper in my pussy. Her eyes rolled up and then I could feel James bury his cock deep in her ass. Her eyes focused on me. She fell forward we locked in a deep kiss.

After some trial and error the two of them found a rhythm they could both sustain. As for me I was just in for the ride. Oh and what a ride it was. He fucked her she fucked me. Her tits teased me. Her mouth teased my tits and at times my mouth. I knew there was no way we could all three cum at the same time. Not after all of this.

"Do it Jimmy. I need to cum!" Sorina said.

"I'm so close you sure?" He grunted.

"Please baby don't make me beg. Not this time." She hissed.

"Longer!" He replied.

"No my love now. I need to cum. Then I will let your mother cum!" It all happened so fast.

I realized just what she said as James started pounding her ass. Sorina looked down at me as she pounded my pussy. Her wicked smile confirmed what she knew all along. James was my son.

Her expression let me know he was filling her ass. I could see it. I could almost feel it. I wanted it in me. She knew it as her orgasm washed over her. She wanted me to have it but we both knew it was her he was fucking. James pulled from her. He flopped back on the bed. I assumed well spent. Sorina protested the emptiness she was left with but she was too far gone to stop. Myself I was getting fucked by a woman with a strap on cock and loving every moment. The thought she knew about James and me only heighten my excitement.

"Cum my slut. Cum for Sorina!" She whispered.

She fell forward locking lips. Our tits mashed together. I willingly let her bring me off to another overwhelming orgasm. Sorina rested on me for several minutes our hearts beat as one. She kissed me one last time. She got up pulling herself and the cock free.

She removed the harness then moved to me. Slowly she released my bonds and rubbed my tender limbs. James was resting on the bed covered by his robe. Sorina helped me to the bathroom. There she removed the plug in my ass. With a damp washcloth she wiped me down and then herself.

"Let's see if he is done with us she teased. We walked back into the room James stood. I looked at him wanting more. Wanting him. His robe tied around his waist he looked at Sorina then me. I fell to my knees in front of him. I wanted his cock. I wanted it in my mouth, in my throat. I knew it had last been in her ass but I wanted to show him I was willing to keep going.

"Please master. Give me your cock!" I gave him my best sultry look.

"No!" He said firmly.

"But I love you. I want to do it!" I was so desperate for his cock I would have done anything to get it.

He looked at Sorina. He turned beet red.

"Take that slut with you right now! NOW I say." He was almost screaming at her. "And not another word from either of you!"

James brushed past up both and went into the bathroom locking the door. In complete silence we packed up the toys and got dressed. I felt like a prostitute. Used and tossed to the curb. We took one last glance around the room. Sorina left the bags behind as we left his room and closed the door.

"Come with me love!" She led me to the elevator. A couple of floors up we got off and walked to her room. She let me in and the moment she did I burst out in tears. She pulled me into a deep embrace. Tears poured over my cheeks and over her dress. She kissed me but the passion was replaced with heartache. "Come let's get ready for bed. A shower will do us both good."

She led me to the main room. Slowly she removed my clothes then shed hers. Taking my hand she gently guided me to the

bathroom and the shower. She kissed me one more time before we stepped in. It was another first. Sorina started to wash me. She whispering words of comfort as she did. The hurt James banished me with slowly washed away with every drop of water that went down the drain.

Soon I was responding not to the pain but her gentle caresses. When I started washing her she gave me a knowing smile. She was so confident so patient. I fumbled rushing to please her. Sorina grabbed my on wrist in her hand and guided me as I moved slowly over her body.

Moving behind me she pulled my ass against her pussy. One hand gripped my large tit as her pert tits mashed into my back. Working my tit her other hand moved between my legs.

"You dirty slut. I need to make sure you are clean everywhere!" Her hot breath whispered in my ear. "Show me pink!"

Her words brought desire to my cunt. I was all too eager to please her. Again I pulled my lips apart. Her long thin fingers slipped deep inside me. I pushed back against her spreading my legs even further.

"Do you want to come for me slut?"

"Yes! Oh god yes!" I hissed.

"You filthy wanton slut!"

Sorina pulled her fingers from my cunt. I moaned in protest. She spanked my pussy hitting my clit firmly. Tiny bolts of electricity pierced my body. I tried to hide my cunt but she spanked it again and again. Then without warning she thrust three fingers deep inside.

I cried out in lust thrusting my pussy forward to meet her hand. Still holding my lips apart with both hands. I had her pinned to the shower wall water cascading over us both. Pulling her fingers from my cunt I expected to get pussy spanked. Instead she slipped the three fingers in my mouth.

She owned me. I pushed my ass back harder rubbing up and down on her pussy. She dipped her fingers in my dripping snatch and fed me once again.

"Share your slut pussy with me!" She moaned.

I turned and pressed hard against her as our lips met in a deep kiss. Her fingers dipped deep in me again, her hand

twisting for access. My nipples hard as pencil erasers pressed into her chest below her hard tits.

"I need you!" I whimpered. In a matter of hours I was in love with the thought of being with a woman.

Sorina turned off the shower and pulled me into the bedroom. Stripping one bed of covers she pushed me back on the mattress. Lifting my legs she dove into my wanton snatch! Her tongue found my clit with the first lick. I writhed below her but I needed more I needed her. Gripping her hair I pulled her head up.

"I need your pussy on my mouth!" I gasped.

Sorina repositioned us both before she fed me her cunt. Another first! My first sixty nine flashed through my mind. Lost in ecstasy as she worked over my pussy I tried to concentrate on pleasing her. We started slowly kissing and teasing each other. As our desire grew so did our pace. Before I knew it we were bucking against each other. I was close to cumming. I tried waiting but she was just too talented.

I wrapped my arms around her waist and pulled her cunt tight to my mouth. My hips rolled. My cunt contracted. I screamed in pleasure into her gaping pussy. Her tongue

refused to stop bringing me off. No longer able to stand her assault I clamped my legs shut forcing her from my hyper sensitive clit. Needing air I rolled us over. My weight advantage easily accomplishing the task.

Sorina spread her legs wide allowing me greater access. My greedy needs met I focused on hers. It didn't take long for her respond in kind. I spanked her pussy a couple of times. She squealed in delight. Then I focused on her clit bringing her off to what I surmised to be a very satisfying orgasm. I rolled off her. She lay in the afterglow her hand requested I move to face her.

Shifting I lay beside her kissing each other sharing our juices freely. One large tit rested on hers. My one leg happily placed between hers. She looked at me with eyes that I could only describe as loving. She caressed my face as I groped her exposed tit. We pecked at each other lips.

"My love it's time. I need some sleep." Sorina whispered.  
"You can stay the night but you must behave if you do."

"No promises!" I kissed her once again. "I will try hard slut. But no promises."

She kissed me then we went and took another shower together. It was well past two in the morning when we cuddled up naked against one another in the second bed.

The phone rang waking me from my sleep. Looking for Sorina she was nowhere to be seen. I picked up the phone on what must have been the tenth ring.

"Janice. This is James. Are you up yet?" He was polite but business like. Catching my bearings I tried to comprehend what he just said.

"I am now!" My heart dropped in my stomach remembering the last time he said something to me. "Is something wrong?"

"I need you to do something for me. Do you have a pen?" He asked patiently. There was a pen and pad near the phone.

"Yes. I have one here." I replied now mostly awake.

"I would like you to take Sorina to the airport for me. Something has come up. She will be in the lobby when you make it down. You need to have her there by nine." I looked at the clock it was almost seven thirty.

"Stay with her until her flight takes off. Bobby will be coming in on flight 1154 at three fifteen. She has a rental car in my name keep it for Bobby. If Sorina isn't delayed come back to the office. If she is stay and get Bobby. Call me and let me know. Otherwise I will expect you for lunch. Dress accordingly." James explained quickly.

"Yes sir." I needed to say something. Anything. "James I am sorry about last night..."

"No you're not. Let's not discuss it now." He cut me off.

"Ok. I will do as you ask." I almost started to cry. He was right I wasn't sorry. It was one of the best nights of my entire life. "I will see you at noon or call."

He hung up. My clothing options were limited. I cleaned up with the items on the hotel's sink counter. Grabbing my purse I headed downstairs. Outside the breakfast area was James and Sorina. I could tell the mood was somber. They held hands but didn't talk. I held back watching from a distance.

He looked at his watch. Then he said something to her. Sorina hugged him but they didn't kiss. James turned and left. I was going to join her but something told me I need to wait a bit longer. As she turned I could see she was crying. Drying

her tears she went into the breakfast area. I waited a few minutes then found her drinking tea.

"Janice. You are up?" She asked. Clearly she didn't know James had called.

"You ok? It looks like you have been crying." I asked.

"I am fine just a bit emotional today." She looked up at me. I could see the sadness in her eyes.

"James left a message for me to take you to the airport?"

"Oh would you! That is so kind." She smiled at me. We had met just over twelve hours ago and I felt closer to her than almost everyone save family. Then considering what we shared it was no wonder. There was definitely a connection. Much more than sex too. This was from the heart. "I have a car to return also."

"James asked me to handle that. We should leave soon. You never know how traffic will be." I explained.

Once in the car the mood became very quiet. What could I say that wouldn't upset her? Hell I didn't even know

anything about her! We sat in silence but I couldn't take it any longer.

"So where are you off to today?" How upsetting could that be?

"Romania." She explained looking away from me out the window.

"Vacation?" I missed the hint.

"No. My Visa expires and I am going home. I have no choice!" Her voice cracked.

"Surely there is a way you could stay?" I questioned.

"If I married I could. The one I want hasn't asked. He is in love with another." Tears started flowing over her cheek. I felt bad now for bringing it up.

"Will you come back and visit?" I so dearly wanted her to stay now.

"That depends. Only if he will have me.?" She looked at me as she dried her eyes.

"Well if he was a smart man he wouldn't let you go!" I took her hand and held it.

"Does James know about this?" I asked. Where this came from I don't know.

"He knows I am leaving. He doesn't know about the man I love." She replied.

"I will tell him. He is very smart. He will know what to do. I am sure he can help!" I squeezed her hand.

"No you mustn't. To James I am just a slut. He should never know about the other man!" Her eyes pleaded with me. Her hand gripped mine hard.

"Are you sure? You are wrong about James. He cares deeply for you. I am sure he can help!"

"Promise me you will not tell him. He has so many problems in his life right now. His dad. Other women. The company!" Sorina was begging me.

"If you insist I promise! I still think he could help." I looked at her she was waiting for a commitment. "I promise. Ok?"

"Thank you Janice." I felt her relax but we continued to hold hands. It seemed like neither one of us could let go.

"Other women?" How could I not ask?

"Yes. There are others." She grinned for the first time.

"Have you met them?" I asked.

"No. But I know there is one for sure. He never talks about her, I think she is married. There must be many more!" Sorina replied.

"Really?" I asked. "How many more?"

"Several. Dozens. Who knows maybe hundreds?" She was exaggerating now I hoped.

"Well now I really feel cheap. Just another notch on his six shooter!" I joked. Sorina looked at me with a shocked expression.

With all the chatter I almost missed our exit. I cut across the right lane to a flurry of honking horns. Sorina looked back to a wave of middle fingers from the other cars.

"You Americans drive crazy!" She said as she returned the gesture. We were still laughing when we reached the parking lot. The mood became somber as we walked still hand in hand to check in. The board showed her flight was on time. The line was short at security.

"Just one bag and a suitcase?" I was puzzled.

"I shipped home what I didn't need. Spare clothes when they lose mine, holding up the carry on. The suitcase is mostly dirty clothes." She laughed.

We stood in awkward silence neither one of us willing to accept she was leaving. Possibly for good.

"James should be here, not me." I offered.

"I am glad it's you. I am so happy we met." She pulled me in for a hug. "Besides he has never been good with goodbyes!"

She was right. I can still remember when he left for college the first time. He stole out in the middle of the night. Then when he graduated and moved out of state. I had planned to take him to dinner after work. He left in the middle of the day a note on the table saying goodbye.

"You are right." I replied in agreement. "I will see you again Sorina! I must see you again!"

I pulled her into the ladies restroom and threw myself at her we kissed like the lovers we had become. A more passionate kiss I had never given or received. Sorina removed the black choker around her neck forcing it in my hand.

"Janice. I...I... must go!" She separated from me I could see she was crying as she went out the door.

I wanted to chase after her but knew it would be better if I didn't. A woman was at the sink. Watching the whole thing she gave me a confused look. I went into a stall and locked myself in hoping I had the strength to stay there until she left. I heard the final boarding call and made my way out to an observation window. As the plane taxied away my heart sank. It was another fifteen minutes before the plane took off. I watched wheels slowly lift.

I stopped by my house on the way to work. I cleaned up a bit and changed. There wasn't much to choose from but I found what felt was sexy but business appropriate. I put on the one pair of lace panties I had. I called Mandy and left a message when she didn't answer the phone. I asked her to tell James I was running a few minutes late but would be there for lunch.

The outer office was empty when I walked in. I saw James standing in his office and waved. It took a minute to get his attention. I headed to the break room for some water. I opened my purse and took a couple of aspirin. Walking back to my desk Mandy walked out of James office. I looked at him he was on the phone. It's hard to tell with her complexion but she looked like she was blushing.

James came to the door.

"I thought you were going to call if you were going to be late?" He asked

"I did almost half an hour ago. I left a message on Mandy's line." We both looked at her. She looked at her phone and saw she had a message.

"Oh well. I am glad you are here. I need to see you in my office." He looked at Mandy. "Why don't you get some lunch. I need to go to the hospital when you get back."

"Yes sir!" She looked strangely at him. I felt a pit in my stomach. He was fucking her. I could feel it.

I walked into his office as Mandy picked up her purse and left for lunch. She gave me another big smile.

"Are you fucking her?" I yelled at him.

I was upset with him from last night. With Sorina leaving now I was even more emotional. Now I suspected he was carrying on with an employee. This is what Sorina meant about the list of women. James could have any woman he wanted.

"Who I do or don't sleep with is none of your concern 'slut!'" He gripped my arm firmly.

"It's if she files a sexual harassment suit against this company." I yelled trying to pull my arm free.

"That isn't going to happen. Regardless if I am or am not using her!" He replied.

"There is no wrath like a woman scorned..."

"What are you talking about?" James questioned.

"When she finds out about the others!" I yelled.

"Others. What others?" He pulled me to the desk.

"Sorina told me. She said there are others. Maybe hundreds of them!" I continued to resist.

James stopped pulling me to face him.

"She told you that?" He looked confused.

"She said you have many lovers! So now you are after her?" I cursed at him pointing to Mandy's desk. "She isn't anything compared to Sorina!"

A wicked grin crossed his face. He looked out the window at the office making sure it was empty. Setting down he easily

pulled me across his lap. Lifting the hem of my dress. He saw the panties I wore. James spanked my ass hard several times. I yelped at each smack wiggling to get loose. He gripped the panties and pulled them deep in the cleft of my pussy and ass.

"Much better but you will need to do better than these!" He said.

With my ass stinging and my panties wedged once again I forgot all about Mandy. All my movements had one positive effect as I could feel his cock stiffen under the weight of my body. My pussy starting to dampen. I moaned at first then protested as he smacked my ass several more times again. He let me up wanting more. His touch even as he spanked me was addicting. I didn't know where these feelings were coming from.

"These are the only ones I have!" I explained as I rubbed my ass.

"Tomorrow you will correct that situation." He instructed. "Come with me I am hungry and we need to go to the hospital before you pick up Bobby."

Embarrassed and flushed I stood before him. I checked out his 'package' wondering if and when I would have the

pleasure of feeling it inside me. Taking me by my hand we left for lunch. The top was up on his car. Still the leather seat was warm against my tender ass. We drove in silence to a small cafe for lunch. James and I talked about several things all topics that interested us. Discussions about work, relationships and his dad were avoided completely. It was the first time since he came home to run the company, he seemed to be comfortable even if it was for just a few minutes.

## Chapter 2

When he wants to. James has this way of making you feel like you are the only person that matters. He gives you his undivided attention. He is a great conversationalist. Again only when he wants to. Today was one of those days. Today he was at his best.

Normally he is quite reserved. A man of few words. A trait you might expect from a forensic accountant. With all the drama he was dealing with today I felt closer to him than I had since he left for college. Not that I hadn't tried to change that over the years. After we finished eating he held my hand and looked at me intently. He wanted to say something but then seemed to change his mind. He paid the bill and walked me back to his car hand in hand.

Nothing changed at the hospital. We spent some time watching Harold until the doctor arrived. He and James talked in private. When he returned the look James had wasn't good. We drove back to the office. He was deep in thought.

"Please bring Bobby back to the office first. We will not be joining you for dinner. Tomorrow Russell and his people will be here. You will go shopping while they are here." James was clear, concise and business like.

"Yes sir." I casually replied.

"Not sir. James." He corrected me.

It was all I could do not to say sir. This was all too confusing for me but I did as I was told.

"Ok James." He took my hand and squeezed it but didn't let go. I saw this as a good thing.

I went to the airport and picked up my youngest child Robert. Tall and lanky he looked tired and thinner than usual. He was glad to see me, his eyes brightened when he saw me wave. A hug. A kiss on the cheek. We waited for his bags.

"How's dad?" He asked concerned.

"We were just there. No difference." I tried to be upbeat but facts were facts.

"How long are you here for?" I asked as the carousel started. Bobby pulled three suitcases off the machine. "I am home to stay for now." He explained as he handed me the smallest

suitcase. "Jim says he has a project for me that may take some time."

"What about ...?" I hesitated before I mentioned his name.

"We're done. This is all my life right here." He looked at the bags we were carrying. "That's one reason it took so long to come back to see dad. Jim said that he was stable and in a coma. Besides he told me he need to figure something out that would affect me. When I called yesterday he said things were clearer. I grabbed the first flight back."

The ride back to the office was time to catch up. We talk occasionally but Bobby visits less than his brother. Bobby and his father have been all but estranged since he announced he was gay. Too bad he is such a bright young man. Talented, hardworking, just the kind of person that the company needed to help us these last few years. The fact that he was such a warm, fun, loving and inviting person just drew you in. James is a German Shepherd, strong, confident, aggressive, loyal but protective. Bobby is a Yellow Lab, laid back, playful, and even more loyal. But once you knew him, never a threat. Two more opposite brothers you have never seen and yet both so committed to the other.

We arrived back at the office as instructed. Mandy was leaving James office as we walked in. Something was

different about her. I couldn't put my finger on it at first. Then with my second look she had changed her clothes. She was wearing a different top. This time she didn't have a bra on! She looked at me and grinned when she saw me check her out. What the fuck is going on? I started to get pissed again. I was going to confront her but just then James walked out.

"Robert! Good to see you!" James called out. Bobby ran to meet him. They embraced and hugged. "You look like shit! Brother you need to take better care of yourself." James teased.

"You're looking a bit stressed yourself!" Robert teased back.

"Janice bring Robert and I something to drink and join us." He looked at Bobby. "Beer?"

Bobby looked at his watch. "It must be five o'clock somewhere!"

It was like they had never been apart. Mandy had left. I went to the store down the street and brought back some cold refreshments. I ordered some pizza's something I knew they loved from there college days and rarely eat anymore. Back in James office he filled in Bobby on the condition of his father and his long term prognosis. Only time will tell. The

doctors are optimistic but preparing them for the worst as well.

He told Bobby about Latisha and Russell. They talked options for how to deal with her. They neither one liked her much but wanted to be fair to her. The pizza's filled their plates. Thanking me for remembering how they each liked it. I didn't eat with them preferring a smaller healthier meal for dinner. The talked turned to business. Hungry and tired I excused myself.

I left James office the door open. I checked the outer office and backed up my computer then I turned off all but a few lights for the night. I left in my car and started home. Reaching in my purse to check my phone I found the keys to the rental car. Not knowing if Bobby needed the car I decided to return to the office and drop them off. Besides they would probably leave the pizza's set on my desk all night instead of putting them in the refrigerator.

Riding up the elevator the office looked just like I left it. I unlocked the front door and walked past the receptionist area down the hall to the main office.

"Please James I need this!" Bobby cried out. The way he said it suggested they were in the middle of something important.

I stopped just short of the corner not wanting to interrupt. I figured I would just leave the keys on the receptionist's desk with a note.

"Robert you just can't run to me every time your lover leaves you and expect me to fuck you just to make you feel better!" I almost gasped as James said it.

"One time. I only asked you one time!" Bobby blurted out. "It's not like I ever asked you to suck me or let me fuck you!"

"Suck one cock and you're a cocksucker for life!" James spat back. "This is the second time. I told you then..."

"I know. I know. But this is different. I was going to ask him to marry me. Then..."

"Robert if we do this there will never be another time do you understand?" James said sternly. Somehow I knew James wouldn't say no. Not to Bobby. Not after all they have been through together. Not after James stood up to his father for Bobby.

"I promise. Do this and I will never...!"

"Not again!" I heard the faint sound of a zipper lowering. A mumbled moan followed. "You have sucked way too many cocks!" Jim groaned.

"This is still the best one. Too bad you're so stingy with it!" Bobby teased.

"Sorry but dudes are just not my thing. Now get at it before I change my mind!" Bobby must have because his voice crackled. I listened as Robert sucked and slurped. My pussy wanted attention. I held off not wanting to make any noises. I listened as James groaned.

"Take it all you cock sucker. Don't lose a drop!" James hissed. He was cumming. I could feel it clear across the expanse of the office. I assumed he was filling Bobby's mouth with his first load.

The sucking and slurping didn't fade as Bobby continued to work James back to another erection. I knew it because that is what I would do if it was me. Only it wasn't. It was my gay son. Backing against the wall I listened further. I heard some rustling like a condom wrapper open. Then what sounded like someone spitting.

"Oh god you're so big!" Bobby cried out.

"Do you want me to stop?" James grunted. My fingers pushed my panties to the side before slipping in my pussy.

"God no. I want it. I need it! Please don't stop!" Bobby begged.

What followed was the coupling of two brothers one silently trying to help the other. I slid along the wall until I reached the floor. My pussy soaked fingers probed my ass trying to replicate what Bobby was feeling. Pussy juice flowed over my fingers. My clit burned for attention. The noises coming from the other room were growing louder. I couldn't hold off any longer. With my legs splayed two fingers just inside my ass the other strummed my clit. I was on the edge desperately waiting for their clue. I didn't have to wait much longer.

"Bobby!"

"Do it Jimmy. Let me have it. Let me have it all!" Bobby yelled as I started cumming! "Fill me up. You know how much I need this!"

He called him Jimmy! This is the second time in two days. I haven't heard him called that in over twenty years! Bobby started babbling, James was grunting. I was writhing on the floor. Then there was complete silence. I was still sprawled out on the floor hoping they couldn't hear my heart beat. I looked around for a tissue. The bathroom was out of the question. I would have to pass by a large opening to reach it.

"I love you Robert but never again!" James said sternly.

"I know. I love you too. I promise. Never again." Robert replied.

"Clean this off my desk and wait here. I'm going to the restroom." James said clearly.

I sprung up to my feet. James would be walking past me soon. The restrooms were on the same hall I was in just on the other side of the opening to the office. I ducked into the reception area just out of sight. I heard James walk across the office to the hallway but when he reached it he stopped. His steps were getting closer not further away. My heart pounded.

"Show yourself slut!" James whispered firmly.

I contemplated if he was bluffing then I just remembered my car was in the lot. He knew I was here all along. I stepped from around the pillar I was standing behind, he was just steps from me. James didn't look happy. He walked up to me glaring at me with scorn. He reached out and took one hand of mine moving it to his face.

"No Master not..." I started to say. His other hand snapped up and put a finger to my lips silencing me.

He licked the fingers I had in my ass. He licked them clean. Taking his time to make sure each one was clean. Keeping me in his gaze he released that hand and reached for the other. This time he took the one that was rubbing my clit. Again he took his time removing my wetness from my fingers. His finger still pushed to my lips he hesitated several moments.

"Your panties now!" His finger followed my lips as I bent to slip my panties off. "Tomorrow you will wear none when you come to work!"

Afraid to speak I nodded slowly. He took the panties.

"Don't be late for work." James moved to the reception desk and took the keys to the rental off the desk.

I slipped out the door as he locked it behind me. I was a complete wreck. James knew I heard him and Bobby. I wasn't sure how I felt about that. What he did was so not like him. But then it was Bobby. And they had done it once before? I drove in disbelief.

I was at my desk when Mandy showed up. Today's outfit was as revealing as yesterday afternoon. Robert came in and stood in front of my desk. He almost looked like a different person. Still too thin but he was glowing. It was like sunshine pushed away a dark cloud he was under.

"Jim said you could help me with some files mom." He bubbled.

"Janice. When I am at work I am Janice!" I corrected him. Mandy looked up then back at her desk as I gave her a glaring look.

"Bullshit. You're my mother. You are mom. I don't care what anyone else calls you. For me it will be mom." Bobby gave me a silly look telling me he really didn't care if I wasn't happy with him. "Now about those files mom!"

I huffed as I led him into the file room and pulled out what he needed. James walked in as I sat back at my desk.

"Janice will you come in my office." He walked into his office closing the door behind us. He looked out at the offices. Everyone was working at their desk. He moved behind his desk and directed me to do the same. "Bend over slut!"

I contemplated refusing but just for a second.

"James what if they see?" I asked as my tits mashed against the desk

He pulled up my dress exposing my bare ass and pussy. My heart raced not knowing what would happen next

"Then I suggest we do this quickly so they don't!" He opened a drawer I heard him pull on latex gloves. He was fumbling around for what seemed like an hour. The whole time I was looking out the office windows. Without warning he placed a slender slippery butt plug in my ass. He did it so quickly I almost didn't have time to gasp. "There now stand up!" He spanked my ass.

"Mandy is going shopping with you!" His fierce glare shut me down before I could object. "She WILL be going with you.

You will purchase six pairs of different panties and bra's. Mandy will make sure each item fits you to the instructions I provide her. You WILL do exactly as she says without complaint. If she refuses to do what I have instructed she will be punished. If you don't do what she says you will be punished even more. Are we clear?" James asked pointedly.

"Yes Master." I was red as a beet. This was just not fair!

"Good now tell her to get in here. You will go back to your desk and wait." He slipped the gloves off like he was a doctor.

I went out and sent Mandy in. She was in there for some time when the thought of looking crossed my mind. I picked up a file and stood to take it to the file room. I glanced in his office she was bent over just like me. She saw me. I looked up James saw me too. I went and left for the file in the room knowing I would need to retrieve it later. She was standing and heading for the door to James office.

"He wants to see you before we leave." Mandy said before I sat down. I went to his office and closed the door.

"Slut. When you are done shopping for yourself and only when you are done with your shopping. You will purchase a bra and panty set for Mandy. You will treat her as she treats

you. No better no worse. You will then take her to lunch wherever she wants to go. I need you both back here at two. No later." He looked at me to see if I understood.

"Yes Master!" I turned to leave.

"Slut you will be punished for leaving your desk." My back was still to him.

"As you wish Master." I closed the door as I walked out.

"Mandy are you ready to go?" I asked a bit peeved.

"Yes mistress!" She whispered. What did she just say?

I couldn't believe she said that! I looked at the two other gals in the office to see if they heard her. They sat closer to the receptionist and seemed oblivious. I looked back at Mandy. She was embarrassed but seemed thrilled to have said it. I grabbed her hand to lead her to my car. I stopped at the front door and went back to my desk. I pulled the container from the drawer and placed it in my purse.

"What did you call me back there?" I demanded to know.

"Sir said I was to call you Mistress when I was with you today." Mandy said almost boasting.

"Well I am not and don't call me that!" I explained as we got in the car.

"He said you would say that but as Master I listen to him before you." Mandy explained.

"Well I won't tell if you don't" I replied rudely as I pulled out of the lot.

"I will. I swore to tell him anything he asks." I looked at Mandy, I could see she was sincere. "I will not lie Mistress."

"Good then tell me this. Have you fucked him?" I almost screamed at her.

"I am not allowed to talk to anyone about what we do in private." She bowed her head in shame.

I was stuck with her. If she wasn't allowed to talk then we will do what we came to do. Shop.

"Where would you go to shop for lingerie?" I tried starting over.

"The first stop would be at the mall. Then there are the more intimate stores for something special." Mandy offered.

The first stop didn't have much to offer we liked. Mandy felt we were in the wrong store. She chose the next one. It was for a younger crowd but I had to admit the selection was stylish. We chose (well she did) three panties. We walked to the changing rooms so I could try them on. The attendant explained that we couldn't go in together. Mandy handed her the garments and we walked out. I guess that was my first clue this was not just shopping.

The next store she asked first. The young woman that waited on us explained we could go in together but any panties I tried on would need to be purchased. The bras could be returned if I put it over my blouse.

We went in with three matching sets. I pretty much knew my size so we entered the changing room together. I lifted my skirt only enough to slip the panties on. They were much sexier than I would have picked so they felt odd but fit well. Mandy picked up my skirt and looked at them. She reached to touch them. I pulled back.

"What are you doing?" I whispered.

"I was instructed to check each garment personally." Mandy informed me. "Sir insists I check each one unless you refuse! Then I need to call him."

Mandy waited for my decision. I made no move to stop her. Mandy moved closer her hand slipped over my hip and around to my ass. She fondled each cheek and then had me turn. I was nervous she would feel the butt plug but she didn't go that far.

Lifting the back of the skirt she looked at the back. She bent me forward then slipped her hand between my legs. She bumped the plug as she caressed my pussy from behind. She slipped her hand around to the front standing me up. Mandy felt the smooth skin inside the material

"He will definitely like these!" Mandy whispered in my ear. She started pulling them down stroking my legs. She held the next pair up for me step into. Mandy looked at my pussy as I lifted each leg. "Allow me Mistress!"

She slipped them in place she fondled me just like before only this time she pushed firmly on the plug. My pussy dampened.

"You have such a nice ass Mistress!"

I held my breath this time as she helped me from behind. I bent over her hand slid over the bare skin of my ass. I took a deep breath as she pulled the butt plug slowly out just a bit and watched my ass draw it back in. The last pair of panties were the sexiest. The front dipped down just above my clit. Mandy took her time fondling every inch.

"Now the bras." She happily announced leaving the last panties in place. I expected to put them on over my top but Mandy insisted on trying each one on my bare chest. She fondled and caressed another three times.

The bras weren't designed to support my DD sized tits but they looked sexy. My nipples would stick out through anything short of a winter parka. The sales girl was surprised I wore one pair out but seemed happy with the sale. We looked around the other stores but with limited time we decided to hit some smaller specialty shops.

The first one was very helpful the panties I bought were similar to the ones I came in with just a bit different. The lady there was large chested like me and recommended two bra's that just supported the lower part of my tits. She called it a shelf bra. One was just that the other had a pad that could be

slipped up to just cover the nipple. Mandy made sure she fitted each one to me perfectly.

Mandy wanted to take me to one last shop. We walked in. I knew right away this was a specialty shop geared to the Goth crowd. Everything was black or studded. She talked to the attendant and asked for a peephole bra. The girl showed them to us but I could see right away with my mass this would only be for show.

What I did see was what she called a U plunge bra. It came almost three inches below the breast to support it but the center connection was well below the breast as well. You could wear this with a plunging neckline and still support the girls.

The attendant pulled one from stock and a peephole bra for Mandy. We also picked matching g strings. We went into the dressing room together. Mandy lifted my skirt and slipped my moist panties off. She slid the g string up, there was hardly anything to cover my pussy. Like before she felt my ass and played with the butt plug. Then she did something new.

Mandy gripped my fat pussy lips and pulled them around the small triangle letting them hang down. I moaned as she pulled them. The plug in my ass moved deeper as she pushed on it. Mandy removed my skirt as I slipped off my blouse. I removed the bra I had on and slipped on the deep

plunging U bra. Mandy stood up helping me get my tits arranged. She pinched my nipples through the thin material.

"Now you!" I hissed. Mandy slipped off her skirt I bent down looking at her naked pussy. It was just a smooth slit. She had no pussy lips protruding. I kneeled and slipped the G string up her legs caressing her as she did me. I wasn't surprised she had a butt plug in too but was stunned to see how damp her thighs were from her dripping pussy. "You little slut you" I whispered.

"You have no idea!" She whimpered as I stroked her pussy with one hand and toyed her ass with the other. She pulled me up and kissed me. "The bra?"

I helped her off with hers too. She released the thinnest bra I had ever seen. We slipped on the peephole bra. It fit perfectly. I untied the pink ribbon. Her puffy nipples spread the black material and pushed out the holes.

"Kiss me Mistress!" Her leg went between mine and mine between hers. Our nipples mashed tight as our tongues played together in her mouth. My thigh was soaked as she humped my leg. I could feel my pussy lips drag against hers.

I reached up and took a puffy nipple in my fingers and rolled it firmly.

"Harder Mistress I want to cum!" I don't know what came over me but I suddenly had this urge to dominate her.

"Me first you fucking slut!" I whispered as I bit her earlobe.

"Yes Mistress! Yes, you first." She cooed.

Mandy reached behind me and started fucking my ass as she forced her thigh tighter against my pussy. I pinched her nipple harder. She responded by pulling it so I would stretch it further.

"Hurry Janice I need to cum!" I opened my legs wider and pressed my clit against her thigh.

"Kiss me while I cum for you my little slut!" We locked lips again. She pushed the dildo deep in my ass and pressed my clit one last time. I shuddered as she held me tight. My moans muffled in her mouth. I pinched her nipple harder and lightly bit her lower lip.

"Now Mandy. Now you may come!"

She gripped my face with both hands and filled my mouth with her cries of ecstasy. Mandy humped my leg then trapped between hers as tremors soared through her. We both slumped down on the bench. Looking around I wondered where we were. Then it all came back. She looked at me with that satisfied look a woman knows is genuine. She fell into my arms. Her head on my breasts.

"I think we should buy these!" She whispered. I kissed her softly she responded with whimper in my mouth. "Did you even like me before today?" She asked.

"I didn't know you before today!" I replied. She smiled at my answer. "We better go."

I reached in my purse and pulled out the tub of towelettes I keep in my desk. We almost used them all. Resisting temptation we dressed and made our purchases. The attendant didn't even look at us funny. Like it happens all the time. Well for me it had never happened. On the way to lunch I wondered if James had planned this.

I asked Mandy where she wanted to go for lunch. She asked if she could pick anywhere. I told her she could. She directed me to a place I never heard of. It was more of a bar, loud and dark, but feminine and inviting. We were escorted to a high top and handed menus.

The sound was loud enough you need to speak up but not yell. I looked over the menu knowing we didn't have much time. I made my decision after deciding between several interesting options. Mandy was watching me for some reason. When I sat down my menu she had this impish grin. Like she was just studying me.

Looking for the waitress it dawned on me there were only women inside. I looked at Mandy shocked. She laughed just as the waitress showed back up.

"Jasmine this is Janice from the office." Mandy introduced us. We greeted each other. "We don't have much time. We have a meeting. I will have a Bloody Mary and the usual salad."

"Well I am driving so I will have ice tea and the club sandwich." I handed Jasmine the menu.

"We are going to wash up. Just leave it at the table if we're not back!" Mandy winked at her.

I was surprised Mandy thought they would be that fast. The place wasn't full but it looked busy. Mandy took my hand and led me to the restrooms. We passed the door marked 'Ladies' and then the men's room. The next door was locked

she tried the second. It was unlocked. She pulled me in the dimly lighted room and closed the door. I heard her lock it before she turned to me and pushed me against the wall in a deep kiss.

"Take me. Make me your slut!" She begged. Mandy pulled back gazing deep into my eyes. Stunned I didn't know what to say.

"Hurry we haven't much time!" She said hungrily.

It took a second to understand what she was saying. I grabbed her and quickly spun her. Mandy's back was now against the wall. I took her arms and spread them above her head and pressed them flat against the wall. I took my foot and indicated she should spread her legs. Eager to do as I said she assumed the position. Her breath quickening.

"Don't move slut!" I hissed.

"Yes Mistress!" Mandy cooed.

I kissed her deeply as I reached below and found her puffy nipples hard for me. I tweaked each one through her bra. Reaching around I found the plug in her ass the g string still

in place. I slowly fucked her ass. Mandy rested her chin on my shoulder.

"Thank you Mistress."

I could tell this wasn't enough with the time we had. I looked at the sink and toilet in the corner of the room.

"Close your eyes slut and don't move!" I commanded.

Mandy squeezed her eyes closed. I disengaged and went to the sink. Reaching behind me I pulled the dildo from my ass. It was all I could do not to cry out but I managed. I washed it off with the soap they supplied and then moved back to Mandy. Reaching in front I lifted her skirt and pulled the small patch of silk to the side covering her pussy. I fingered her well-oiled slit. Mandy cried out her hips rotated forward. Removing my finger I guided the butt plug deep in her cunt.

"Yesss!" She groaned. "Fuck me Mistress! Hurry!"

Remembering time was of the essence I reached behind and gripped the other plug alternating one then the other in her ass and pussy. Mandy was fucking herself as I held the fake cocks steady. Then as my own pussy dripped she started

cumming. Slowly at first. Her thighs shuddered. Her arms came down to hold my shoulders steadying herself.

I plunged both cocks in her at the same time. Her legs clamped shut trapping my hand at her pussy. The whole time she was crying out in ecstasy. I thought someone from the restaurant would come running in. Too spent to support herself. I placed the silk patch back over her pussy holding the dildo in her cunt. I gripped her waist and kissed her holding her against the wall.

"Your turn you wonderful vixen!" She whispered in my ear.

"We better go eat. We have less than an hour to get back to the office." I stepped back making sure she could stand.

We washed up thoroughly then found our food waiting for us at the table. All eyes were on us as we took our seats. I had never been so self-conscious. We said almost nothing as we ate. The bill arrived I saw there was a room charge of twenty dollars. I tipped Jasmine on that too.

Back in the car we held hands as I drove us back to the office. We went into the ladies room separately fearing what would happen if we went in together. I thought back to all of the sites I had visited about lesbians and they were no comparison to the real thing.

James called us both into his office leaving the door open.

"Were you successful?" He asked calmly. We turned to each other then said yes in unison. "Good. We have a meeting with Russell and his people. I want you both there. You will bring them anything they ask for. You will not offer any advice. You will not give them anything except exactly what they ask for. Not one extra piece of paper. Understood?"

"Yes" I answered for us both.

"Good. You will not offer any refreshments unless they ask and then only to the person that asks. I don't want them in this building for one minute longer than they want to be here."

"Understood" I replied again.

"I want you both to show me your panties!" James said softly.

"Here? Now?" Mandy asked as we stood almost in front of the open door.

"This instant! I have work to do." We raised just the front of our skirts. James glanced quickly then took a double take on Mandy. "Where did that come from?"

Mandy looked at me. She couldn't help but smile.

"You put that there?" He growled at me.

"Yes James I did." I confessed. At this moment leaving it in her didn't seem like a good idea.

We stood still exposing our g string panties as he walked away and sat down at his desk. He looked at us again.

"You need to take that out of her. I can't have her pleasuring herself during the meeting." James explained.

We started to leave.

"Did I say you could move?" He barked.

"You want me to do it here and now?" I asked stunned.

"This instant! I have work to do!" He repeated.

Impatience filled his voice. I looked in the office. The other gals looked up but put their head down as soon as they saw me look at them. As casually as possible I reached between Mandy's legs. Slipped her panties to the side and pulled the butt plug from her pussy.

He looked at her wet pussy now exposed. He looked back at me then her pussy. I realized he wanted me to cover her up. I reached over again and placed her panties back where they should be. He held up a plastic bag for me to put the plug in. I did so standing by his desk.

"Now take her in the restroom and take the other one out. Wash them and put them in your drawer with your other toys." I turned red as he divulged my secrets to Mandy. "You better not get carried away in there. I will send someone to come get you!" James threatened.

I turned to face Mandy she was just as red as I was. She turned I followed her through the office and down the hall to the ladies room. I pushed her against the wall and kissed her firmly. Mandy gripped my tits and squeezed hard. I broke free before we got carried away.

"Show me your ass slut!" I commanded. Mandy bent over the sink pulling her skirt up. If anyone walked in she would be exposed.

"In your desk drawer?" Mandy squealed quietly. I pulled the plug from her ass then fucked her ass with it before pulling it out quickly leaving her wanting more. "NOOOOOO!"

"Wash these off slut!"

I was so excited she knew my secret I could have gone to my desk naked empty the drawer and let her have her way with me in front of the whole office. But Mandy did something so shocking it brought me back to my senses. Mandy put the butt plug in her mouth sucking it clean.

I would have never thought of doing that let alone going through with it. She dropped it in the sink and pulled me in for a kiss. I was so disgusted by the thought my pussy started to drip again. I latched onto her lips and let her tongue in my mouth. My tits were hurting she was pinching them so hard.

"You are such a slut yourself Mistress!" Mandy panted.

"I may be but you are still my slut for now. Wash those things properly and get back to work!" I dropped the other toy in

the sink. I tried to act like I was in control but we both knew we were neither one in that position.

I watched her wash and dry them. Then we kissed one last time before we check ourselves. We left with me carrying the plugs. Mandy watched me unlock my drawer and put the plugs away. She even saw where I kept the key.

Russell and Latisha showed up with their accountant and lawyer. Robert and James were there when they arrived. They were in the conference room. James explained the position he was in as temporary conservator until Harold's condition was determined. He explained that the company was all but insolvent. His first plan was to raise some cash by selling all unneeded assets. This included the house Latisha was living in, some property, and old outdated inventory. Then there were things like cars and an old boat beside a shed at the house.

He explained that a couple of years before Harold and I got a divorce the business seemed to take a nose dive, and has like Harold, been on life support. He explained that I still owned half of the company through the divorce but I had relied on Harold and his long time accountant and lawyer to run the company. They were due in a few minutes to explain any questions. James explained that Mandy and I would be at their disposal as we did the accounts payable and receivable.

Russell had a few question about what would happen to his mother if the house was sold. James said that she was welcome to buy the house without commissions. Or maybe on a land contract. But he explained that the company needed every dime. They spent most of the afternoon looking over the books. Mandy and I did exactly what James asked. Latisha seemed to get more upset as the day progressed.

James was on the phone most of the day so Robert was left to help where he could. James returned around three thirty asking Robert and Russ to join him in his office. He asked that I join them as well.

"I will be leaving next week for several days." James informed us all. "I am leaving Robert to run things here. He is more capable than me. Russ I know your mom is in a tough spot but as long as dad hangs on we are all kind of in limbo."

"She will have to move?" Russ asked.

"If dad was here I would kick him out too!" James explained. "I can offer you this. There may be a position opening up if she would like to go back to work. I will hire her as long as she can be productive."

"Ok. But at what pay? Surely she should be compensated for the years she has been married to him." Russ protested.

"Well she will get what my mother got after twenty five years. A job and a mortgage." James thundered. He looked at me I saw sadness in his eyes. "I will pay her the same rate my mother gets paid and Janice owns half of this business."

"James!" Robert shouted. "Russell is just trying to look after his mother like we would ours. There is no need to lecture him!"

"Fine the two of you work it out. Janice I need you!" James opened the door for me and closed it behind me with loud thud. "Let's go check up on dad."

We drove the short distance to the hospital. James caught the doctor on his afternoon rounds. The words were not encouraging.

"Did you cum?" He asked me when we were back in the car.

"Sorry?" I asked. Come where. When? I wondered

"Did you have an orgasm with Mandy?" He asked specifically. OH! That kind of cum. I hesitated answering him. "Well?"

"Yes."

"Did she" He asked.

"Yes."

"Are you sure?" James looked at me. I gave him the look of disbelief.

"I am not a man. I know what it's like when a woman has an orgasm. She came!" I insisted. He thought about what I said.

"How many times?" He looked back at me again.

"Twice." I explained.

"And you?"

"Well if you really must know?" I gave him the evil eye. He stared me down. "Ok have it your way! Once if it makes a difference."

"It does." He replied. "When we get back to the office I want you to stay with Robert until Russ leaves. Don't interfere just stay with him."

We pulled into the parking lot. "I like your panties. I can't wait to see your new bras" He said happily.

He did it again. Just when you think he is all business he zings you with something personal letting you know he has been thinking about you the whole time.

I started through the building to James office. Russ and Robert were setting close together. It almost looked like they were holding hands. Startled at my appearance Robert stood up. He was talking some gibberish about the company but I could see in Russell's face he had no idea what Robert was talking about.

"Mom we are almost finished here I will call you if I need you." Robert explained.

"James asked me to help you as long as Russ was here." I said. Robert gave me the evil eye.

I sat on the chair on the other side of the room ignoring his displeasure. They talked about Latisha but I could see they really wanted me gone. Finally Russ figuring I wasn't leaving handed Robert his business card telling him he could call him if there was anything he could do.

I thought it odd. Why call him. Why not his mother. And why would Robert want to call him. Wouldn't Russell want to call Robert? I watched closer. They tried. But now I was onto them. It was subtle, smooth, and almost imperceptible. Almost.

We all went back to the conference room. They were breaking up.

"Well ladies and gentlemen if you know where he was coming up with this money I am all ears." James waited to give everyone a chance to respond. "Then based on the facts as I know them today that will be the plan I intend to implement. Please call Robert with any questions. He can reach me if he needs me. I will be back in town when I can. I have an important account to deal with."

They all filed out of the room. James kept Robert and me back. I saw Robert give Russ several looks when James was talking. Now he watched him leave. James pulled Mandy aside and talked to her for a minute then sent her on her way.

James sat at the table and talked to Robert about Harold. Mandy returned explaining she had locked up after everyone had left. James thanked her. She avoided looking at me. My heart sank. Was this just a fling? Was she embarrassed? Was she feeling remorse? How could this go from so good to so bad in hours?

"MOM?" Robert called out. I woke from my thoughts. Robert gently touched my shoulder. I looked at them both. "James and I have an idea what's going on."

I was back with them at the table.

"How long before you and dad divorced did you know things were going badly?" Robert asked me.

I looked at James he met my gaze showing no emotion. I did the same as I answered Robert still focused on James.

"About the time James graduated high school." James turned away. I looked back at Robert. "That is when it first started. It got really bad a couple of years before the actual divorce."

"So about the time James graduated from college. I must have been a senior in high school." Robert said looking at his notes. I looked back at James this time he didn't look away.

"I guess so. Maybe. I really don't remember." I lied.

"So then about two years later the divorce. Then dad gets married to Tess." Robert shuffled through the papers once again. "James. I think you are right! How did you figure that all out?"

"Figure what out?" I asked.

James explained that he always felt Harold wasn't being honest about the business. James couldn't figure out how I got virtually nothing from the divorce but Harold was living very comfortably. First years ago Harold mortgaged everything putting as much debt on the company as he could.

James felt he moved the money offshore starting about the same time. This was while James was in college. When he

knew the company was all but broke he had the affair with Latisha that ended in the divorce.

Both divorce attorneys used the numbers Harold's long time accountant supplied. Everyone was happy so it seemed. Harold got to keep living in the house he moved into, the one the company owns, rent free. I kept my job and half of the company. The company gave him a generous maintenance budget to keep the house up but he stopped taking a pay check. It didn't make sense.

Robert confirmed that the amount of material coming in had not gone down but had increased in recent years. The question was why. Sales were down. In fact the best salesman for years was now the worst.

James learned the salesman just bought a new house two years ago. How? James put Robert on it. Several years ago the largest account went with another supplier. But when Robert looked at the product it was ours. Harold and the salesman were stealing product from the company and selling it to the same customer getting paid on the side!

That is where the money was coming from. But what about the cash he had stashed overseas? With the new government banking practices James figured Harold would bring it back and stash it. He learned that two years ago Harold paid at least twenty five thousand cash for his underground bomb shelter. The same one he was found unconscious in over a

week ago. Harold had taken a small portable generator in the bunker to try and find a problem with the lights. Overcome from the fumes from the generator Harold collapsed ending up in a coma.

"But why no paycheck?" Robert looked at James.

"Arrogance! He saw how easy it was to cheat mom out of what was hers. He figured he could cheat the government out of what was theirs." James said. "He started to believe these end of the world people. He figured if he had no income for several years eventually he wouldn't have to pay income taxes." James explained to us both. "The money is around that house or bunker. It's close. He wouldn't trust anyone with that much money."

"How much are you talking about?" I asked.

James looked at Robert.

"Lot's mom. Lots!" Robert explained.

"Over a million maybe two?" James looked at me. I was stunned. If he stole that much money how much was he making now?

"Who is cashing the checks for product that is stolen?" I asked. Robert looked at James.

"Tess is mom. She owns the company that is selling our product!" Robert explained.

"Well we can't prove it yet. Close but not yet. That is one reason I am leaving. We need to let them think we still have no clue to the problem and we quit working on it." James nodded to Robert. "Bobby has some people on it. We have some employees here working on it."

"What can I do?" I asked.

"Just what you are doing. Coming to work and doing your job like always. We don't know how many people are involved. I think the accountant is in on it also. I am going to work on that." James explained.

We talked for some time but I could tell Robert wanted to leave. I headed home my head spinning with it all.

I had just gotten out of the shower when there was a knock on the door. Throwing a robe on I answered it.

"James! I was just getting out of the shower. Please come in!"  
He stepped in quickly. He stood for a moment.

"Would you like to go for a bite to eat?" He asked silently.  
"Just you and me?"

I was stunned he was here. James rarely comes to the house.

"Sure. Give me some time to get ready!" I started walking to my room. "Casual or formal?" I asked remembering our last dinner."

"Casual."

I finished in the bathroom then went to my closet and pulled on some nice dress slacks over my new panties. I added a sexy bra from earlier with a button down blouse that would hide the girls but show them off. He was still standing in the living room looking at the pictures.

"I am ready." I said enthusiastically.

James looked me over and without a word took my hand and led me from the house to my car. We had a good dinner but a fantastic time. After eating James looked at his watch.

Driving my car he pulled into a parking lot across from an apartment complex.

"Why are we here?" I asked.

"Playing a hunch." He said. James looked at his watch. It was eight forty five. James held my hand. "I am sorry. I was just a scared kid!"

We had not talked about this in many years.

"No baby it's all my fault. I shouldn't have encouraged you." I rubbed the back of his hand. "I was your mother. I should have been the adult."

James was still looking out the window.

"You were just trying to give me what I wanted. You were trying to help." He said still not looking at me.

"I wanted it too James. You do know that right?" We had never gotten this far. He always stopped me first. "I wanted to help. I wanted you to help me!"

"I should have seen what he was doing!" James stared into the distance.

"Darling you had your own life. How could you know what he was doing in the business?"

"Fuck the business. I am talking about what he was doing to you!" He yelled.

"James. That is over. I am not going back there. Please don't you go there?" I pleaded.

"Still the first time you asked was bad enough but the second time. That time I ...I was a coward!"

"No James you did the right thing. Look James you have been more of a father to Bobby and your sister than he ever was." James still avoided looking at me. "It wasn't right to expect you to be a husband to me also!"

"I wanted too. You know that. Right?"

For a moment he became that scared young man that I tried to seduce so many times. He was so brave. So many times he got close to what he desired. Then when he had me where he

wanted me he would bolt. Usually he would just not show up to the place we had agreed on. Twice he left town all together.

"There he is. Just on time!" James sat up in my car.

"That is Robby. What is he doing here?" I asked.

"Watch. That bottle of wine is for someone special." James explained

I didn't have to wait long as Russell came to the door. Robert gave him the bottle they exchanged a quick kiss on the lips and went inside.

"James you knew about this?" I was shocked at how fast this was happening.

"No but I suspected. Robert has been desperate for some time. They are both looking. When they met today Robert had that look."

"Well this is good then?" I was confused.

"Well it complicates things for sure." James said.

"How so?" I was more confused now.

"If Russ thinks Bobby is using him to get to Latisha it could go bad for Robert." James explained. "We need for Latisha to take the job."

"Why is that important?" I was just plain lost.

"Her whole play right now is she is being cut off and hence broke. If she doesn't take the job it would raise questions as to why. That might make us look harder to find out. If she does take the job it will be to keep an eye on us and make us think she was being truthful."

James started the car and started home. "We will of course be watching her and seeing how much she knows about dad and the missing money. But more than that we will see what part she is playing in the missing product."

"Do you think Robert can handle this?" I was concerned.

"Bobby is stronger than you think. And smarter than he thinks!"

We made our way back to my house. James stopped by his car and opened the trunk he pulled out a small bag. He followed me into the house.

"Please hold this in your hands." He held out the bag.

James placed the bag in my hands and unzipped it. Quickly he placed a pair of handcuffs around my wrists.

"James what are you doing?" I cried out.

"Quiet slut or I will gag you also!" James took the bag and pulled out a length of rope and tied it to the cuffs. Leading me to the bedroom he strung the rope over the closet door and tied it to the handle on the other side. My hands now above my head but not tight. Closing the door the rope was now lodged in the jamb and I was immobile.

"You will be punished as I see fit for your two indiscretions. If you cry out or talk without being directed to you will be punished again. If you cum you will be punished still again. Are we clear?"

Afraid to speak I nodded.

"Good now the first punishment is for disobeying me this morning. You left your desk when I told you to stay there!"

James reached in his pocket and pulled out a knife. He swung the blade open and held it to my chest. I knew he wouldn't cut me but I was scared just the same. James cut the buttons from my blouse one by one. My chest expanded with each button. When the last button was off he pulled the blouse off exposing my new bra and my tits.

"You did well slut. This is much better." James teased my nipples with the tip of the knife. He poked the side of one until I flinched. "Should we pierce it?"

I was terrified for just a second he really meant it. Then he started cutting my blouse to shreds. I wanted to tell him how much it cost but thought better of it. My chest heaving he folded the knife and placed it in his pocket I gave a sigh of relief.

With his back to me I he reached in the bag. I heard the sound of a lighter. He turned to me a long red candle in his hand. He moved closer my eyes grew big. The first drop landed on the top slope of my breast. I groaned through clenched teeth. The next on the other side.

The hot wax seared my tender skin then quickly cooled. It was uncomfortable but not unbearable. I pulled on the rope but that just dug the cuffs deeper into my wrists.

"We don't want to ruin this new bra do we?" James toyed with me.

He reached inside the cup and pulled my massive tit out by the nipple. The thin material bunched up under my tit the nipple stiff and full. He took the other tit out the same way as I moaned in response. James dripped hot wax over each tit holding the candle well up. This allowed the wax to cool longer before making its mark on my body.

James gauged my reaction then continued to let the candle drip.

As the wax built up it would take longer to cool but the initial drip was less painful. My pussy was begging for attention. My nipples were more sensitive than I can remember. My tits were almost covered in red wax the nipples solid red cones.

James would run his hand over each tit occasionally the wax would slip off. I savored his touch and almost begged him to suck my nipples. This was so unexpected. My whole body was energized with a tingling sensation. Then it ended like

it started. Abruptly. He pulled the bra from under my tits and placed the waxy mounds back where they came from.

James kissed me deeply. The wax cracked as he pushed against my tits. Oh god was I ready for him to take me.

"Now the second punishment is for wearing slacks without permission!" James informed me. "Your pussy is mine slut and you didn't ask me if you could wear slacks. The answer is no!"

James removed the knife from his pocket and started to cut the slacks from my legs. My brain wanted to scream at him for ruining my clothes. My pussy wanted him to go faster. I spread my legs pulling the rope tight and the handcuffs deep in my wrists. My pussy was leaking. God I hoped he would change his mind and let me cum.

James rubbed my pussy through my new panties. My clit's on fire. He pushed the thin strip of material between my pussy lips into my dripping cleft. He turned again this time he pulled out some plastic clothes pins. I gasped as he gripped one meaty pussy lip and clipped one clothes pin on. He rubbed my pussy. I pushed against his hand. He placed another on the other side.

I wiggled and strained. I groaned and whimpered as he soon had three on each lip. James plunged two fingers in my pussy and fed them to me. I greedily sucked them clean. He teased my pussy tugging on the clips. I was right where he wanted me.

There was this dull throbbing from where the pins dug into my tender pussy lips and then there was the intense pleasure of James teasing and finger fucking me. He thrust his fingers in my pussy deep this time. I was on the verge of cumming. I didn't care anymore if he would punish me. James offered me his pussy soaked fingers. I opened my mouth desperate to be fed.

James teased me first then slipped them in my mouth.

"You really are a slut aren't you?" I looked at him wanting to speak. "Answer me slut!"

"I am your slut Master. Yours and only yours." I gasped wanting more. "I do love you so! Just you Master!"

James stepped back the look of confusion crossed his face. He pulled out the knife again and with one quick slice he cut the rope. He tossed the keys to me.

"Let yourself free." He was standing by the door to the hall. "I have a package being delivered to your house at nine in the morning. You will stay here until it arrives are we clear?"

I didn't answer. I couldn't. I was in shock. It was all going so well. I had behaved. I took it with pleasure. He wanted a slut and I was giving him that. Was he disgusted that he could turn me on like that? Did he hate me for it? He holds my hands when we are together.

We connect I can feel it. I was a slut for him when Sorina was here and today he seemed fine. I was in a heap on the floor crying when he pulled from my drive. It was almost an hour before I could move to get ready for bed. I cried myself to sleep searching for answers.

I was at the counter finishing breakfast. I looked at the clock. It was just past eight thirty. I was dressed for the office expecting the delivery James mentioned last night. I was reflecting on the last two weeks when James showed up to run the company.

I sat wondering how he does it all. So many strings all pulling at the same time. The dealings with Robert and me. Now Mandy, Russell and his step mother Latisha. Then there was Sorina. The missing money and on top of that the

company itself. All while his father lies in a hospital hanging on to life.

Maybe I had been too harsh on him last night. Maybe the stress was getting to him. It has been all so sudden. The first week it was all strictly business when we were together. Yes we went to dinner. Yes we went to see Harold. But he always kept his distance. After that weekend when he found the things on my computer and the toys locked in my desk he has been engaging. He always holds my hands when we are out. The night with Sorina. Yesterday with Mandy. Even last night until he left. That was what I wanted! Was I expecting too much? What is it I am missing? How can I fix this?

The doorbell rang. I looked out the window it was Mandy!

"What are you doing here?" I asked as she stood barely dressed on my porch.

"Can I come in Mistress?" She stood nervously in front of me. This was the package from James? Of course it was. Why else would she not be working?

"Yes my slut you may!" I grinned.

I let her in the door and closed it behind her. She made a move to kiss me. I quickly stopped her. I was her mistress and she needed to be reminded of that.

"First you need to please me!" I gave her a wicked grin.

"Yes Mistress of course!" She squealed.

Before I could decide what to do next she dropped to her knees. Mandy lifted my dress and held it up her tongue licked along the front of the panties we bought yesterday. I pushed her head back and pulled the panties off as she continued to hold the hem of my dress up.

"Please Mistress, show me pink!"

I reached down pulling my lips apart as my legs spread. She buried her tongue in my slit as far as she could at this angle. I gripped the back of her head and pulled it tighter. My cunt throbbed with desire. I pulled her face from my cunt and dropped to my knees.

"Kiss me now slut!" I hissed. Mandy almost pushed me back as she kissed me. We shared my essence probing each other's mouth. "In the bedroom now!"

"I haven't much time!" She explained.

"Then you better hurry!"

"Yes Mistress!"

Mandy helped me up and we ran to my room. She helped me strip but I made her wait to undress. Lying on the bed I made do a strip tease for me. She definitely teased me. She stood naked at the foot of the bed I could see her wetness.

"Tell me why you are here?" I asked.

"Master has a small package and a message for you before I leave." She started rubbing her cunt. "But first I am to make love to you. To make you cum!"

"Why!" I asked.

"Because I came more than you did yesterday. and ..." Mandy stopped.

"And what?"

"Last night. I think maybe..."

"He told you about last night?" I was becoming furious.

"No Mistress. He would never do that!" She looked at me in fear. "He just suggested I should..."

"Should what!" I demanded.

"I should make it special. That's all!" She stood like a lost puppy not sure if she was in trouble with me or him.

I decided if anyone would be in trouble it would be him. I extended my hand and brought her close. I had her lay with me our bodies intertwined. We kissed like lovers. She took a meaty tit in her hand and fondled it then bent and kissed my nipple. I reached between her legs and found her clit. Mandy moaned in protest.

"No Mistress I am not allowed!" She groaned. "I am here for you!"

She moved lower and started licking my pussy. Every once and awhile she would suck a fat pussy lip in her mouth and gently chew on it. She was starting to get me off. I had an

idea. I stopped her, then rolled to the side. I opened the drawer on my night stand and in the special box I pulled out a vibrating egg and the control.

"Come here slut!" Mandy worked her way back up the bed to face me. "Spread your legs!"

Mandy obeyed. I slipped the egg in her pussy and turned it on. She flinched in surprise as the egg came to life. She squealed in delight as it vibrated inside of her. I quickly turned it off. Mandy slumped over to kiss me.

"Please Mistress. Only you!" She kissed my cheek.

"That will be up to you slut. You will use that vibrator to get me off. Whether you cum or not is up to you. Now hurry you don't have much time!"

I handed her the control after I turned it on. Mandy responded immediately to the sensations deep in her pussy. She kissed me thrusting her pubic bone against mine. I could feel the vibrations emanating from inside her. She mauled my tits and sucked my nipples. Mandy was closer than I was. Mandy was frantic as she kissed me again and again.

"Please Mistress!" She was begging now.

"This is your mission figure it out slut!" I teased.

Mandy shifted forcing my legs open her dripping pussy lips slipped over my clit. My pelvis pushed up into her. She shifted slightly her pussy now tight against mine.

"YESSSSSS!" I whimpered my eyes closing to concentrate on the pleasure she was giving me.

She was still ahead but she had found my weakness. With one hand she found my nipple and squeezed. I bucked against her my cunt dripping. Hers mashed tight. Mandy turned the egg on high and position it over my clit. That was it. I knew I was going to cum. I wanted to cum. I wanted her to know she could do this to me. I opened my eyes she was grinning knowing she had me. Thinking fast I slipped my hand around to her ass. Just as I started cumming I slipped a finger in her ass.

"NNNNNOOOOOOOO!" Mandy screamed out. Her cunt contracted and pressed hard against mine. I forced my finger deeper I could feel her pussy clamp over the egg still buzzing in her pussy. Mandy fell on me wrapping her arms around me. I pulled my finger from her ass and wrapped my arms around her.

Our pussies mashed against each other. Our lips locked in an endless kiss. I rolled over on top of her my body pinned her to the mattress. I reached for the remote and turned the egg off. Mandy went limp below me. The animal passions now subsided I started kissing her lightly about the neck and face. She opened her eyes. Her utter and complete surrender now complete. I bent down and sucked her puffy nipple teasing her. She smiled up at me.

"I think I love you Janice!"

To say I was shocked was an understatement. Immediately I felt guilty of taking advantage of her. She was just in her mid-twenties. A kid. What was worse is I remembered something James said. Something I had said to him. I realized something. Mandy opened my eyes. I knew what the problem was!

"Mandy. Please don't say those things!" I kissed her forehead. "Surely this has been special. I have feelings for you. But love?"

She pulled me into a kiss. I gave into her desires. She rolled on top now pinning me below. Our tongues sought each other's again. She pressed her body over mine. I felt her hard nipples press into my tits. She started to cry.

"Tell me again how that isn't love!" She was challenging me.

"Mandy. I didn't mean it like that!" She jumped up from the bed gathering her clothes. "Mandy please!"

"I need to go. I will be late." She snapped back. "Besides to you I am just a slut!"

She left my room and slammed the door. I went after her. I grabbed her wrist and spun her around.

"Mandy. Please. Let's talk." I said softly.

"Let go of my arm bitch!" She hissed through clenched teeth.

I immediately let go of her arm. Stunned she called me a bitch.

"You aren't a slut. And I am not a bitch!" I calmly stated. "You can use the bathroom in the hall. I will be in my room until you leave."

I went to the bedroom and locked the door. It was some time before I heard the water run and the toilet flush. I heard the door close I looked out the window and saw her drive off. I sat on my bed and cried.

On the dining room table was an envelope. I opened it inside was a note from James and a key. Refreshed and composed but not happy I left the house.

I pulled into Becky's house. The hour drive allowed me to think. She was expecting me. The kids came running and gave me hugs. My daughter didn't.

"Is it about dad?" She looked worried.

"I saw him yesterday. He was the same. If there is a change I have not heard." I offered.

"Why are you here then?" She was starting quickly today.

"James asked me to show you a key and see if you knew what it was for." I opened the envelope and showed her the key.

"I have never seen it before. Is it important?" Becky wasn't even trying this time.

"I don't know. I doubt James does either. He was hoping someone knew before he threw it out. It looks old but well used." I showed it to her again. "Maybe it's just an old key."

"Well then you should throw it away." She turned her back to me walking away.

"I was just trying to help." I replied.

"Oh like throwing Latisha out of the house?" She turned and snapped back. "Is that what you call helping?"

"Becky I am doing no such thing. I may own half of the company but as you know your father makes the final decisions. That was the agreement." I tried to explain the umpteenth time.

"And the agreement was he could live in the house. Latisha 'IS' his wife. She should be able to stay!" Becky loved her father. To this day blames me for the divorce. "You just want to punish her because she makes him happy!"

"Becky. Russ and her people came in yesterday and went through the books and the legal documents. Do you think I know more than they do?" I knew it was a losing battle but I was trying.

"That is because James has them all hoodwinked. Now that he is in charge he can do what he wants!" Becky argued. "Are

you sleeping your way to the top? How long have you two been fucking?"

"For your information James has stepped aside and Robert will be running the day to day operations." I ignored the other insult.

"Well at least your gay son should be harder than the other one to seduce." Becky was on a roll today. "Dad was right to dump you! You aren't anything but a slut! Tess is twice the woman you are!"

"First. I have made my mistakes in life. Trying to seduce your brother may have been one. Second. Who I sleep with is none of your business. The day may come when your brother does fuck me. Maybe not. I am still working on that. Third you should be careful about judging others before you walk in their shoes." I warned her.

"I hope you never find your husband cheating on you. But I wouldn't look too hard if you don't want to know!" I calmly responded. "I may be a slut. But I am still your mother. My suggestion is if you want to keep your marriage you should work more on the first and worry less about the latter."

I turned and headed to the front door. Turning she looked on in disbelief.

"Becky I don't know why you hate me. I have never done anything but love you. I know you are your fathers little girl. Things don't look good for him right now, but this, you and I isn't necessary. I hope one day we can be close but that is up to you. I love you and the kids but your brothers and I deserve more respect than this."

I closed the door behind me.

I stopped for lunch then headed to the office. Mandy wasn't at her desk. James wasn't in his office. I found a note on my desk asking me to come to the conference room. I walked in. James and Robert were with Latisha and her lawyer.

"Just so we all understand you. What you are saying is the house and the grounds belong to the company but all of the belongings are Harold's and Latisha's?"

"That is the way we see it." The lawyer replied.

"So if there is anything we would want that was our fathers or if Mom wanted? We must bid on it at this auction she is planning?" James was careful with his words.

"That is correct."

"And you guarantee we have the first right of refusal on any item before it's sold. If we match any legitimate bid we are assured it will be sold to family first."

"Yes." The lawyer replied.

"Lastly you guarantee this auction will take place in two weeks from this coming Saturday? Latisha agrees to be out of the house no more than one week later?"

"It has been scheduled and with your approval will move forward." The lawyer explained.

"We agree the house can then be placed on the market. Family members have the first opportunity to buy it without paying commissions. If there are two family members the highest bid wins."

"We agree to that." The attorney replied.

"Lastly, Latisha will start working here next Monday. She will have the same pay and benefit package Janice has. She will be required to work a minimum of forty hours a week to receive full compensation. She will be subject to the same review process and rules as every other employee. In other

words she will get no special perks. Nor shall she be denied any normal benefits." James looked at us all and the lawyer. "You have a copy of the company handbook all employees must read and sign."

"We have. I have read it and so has Latisha. I have the signed original for your files and a copy for mine." The lawyer explained.

"Well if anyone has objections now is the time to speak up." James waited. "Well I think we can happily move forward and make this as painless as we can. For now it will all be up to my father and his health."

"One last item. I found this in my father's belongings in his desk. It seems to make no sense. I thought I should ask Latisha if she knows what it means. He handed a copy of the following to everyone but the lawyer.

What lies within is what you seek

Within these words secrets keep

To run around that will not do

To help your quest I leave a clue

You can see above. You can see below

When I am high. Or when I'm low

For when it rains I get not wet

To argue that I take the bet

I am happiest when here I go

If you truly see then you know

To what you seek is next in line

If you understand you're doing fine

If I were well above I rest

If not. To look below would be the best

Alas be there I am not

Instead alone I sit and rot

I find myself beneath this tree

I am losing hope and dignity

For journey's start and journey's end

If not look here or start again

For only the smartest I don't jest

To find the prize. You must stop and rest.

For upon me now most would sit

For the prize within just make a slit

We all looked at each other. No one had a clue what it meant or even if was relevant to us at all. Even the copy showed how old the original looked. Maybe it was something Harold

picked up or found himself. Latisha slid it back across the table. I looked at mine and gave it back also. James took Robert's copy and ripped them up and threw it in the trash.

"I felt the same way. Just checking." James announced. "Any other questions?"

"Can we go now?" Latisha whined.

"Be my guest." James led them to the door and returned to the room.

## Chapter 3

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"I felt the same way. Just checking." James announced. "Any other questions?"

"Can we go now?" Latisha whined.

"Be my guest." James led them to the door and returned to the room.

James went immediately to the waste basket and retrieved the pieces of paper.

"Janice shred these yourself. Then come to Robert's office." James asked. I shredded the papers watching every scrap go through.

I looked at the empty chair of Mandy's wondering where she was. James and Robert were talking in the office. It was weird seeing Robert behind the desk.

"Mom..."

"Janice!" I scolded Robert.

"MOM! You will be joining Latisha the next two days as the auction company comes for inventory. You will be with her as they tag each piece. She has been put up in a hotel today until the inventory is completed. There is security on the premises as we speak." Robert explained. He sounded just like James when he took control like this.

"It's very important you act interested in anything bigger than a loaf of bread. At least pick it up and feel it. Maybe look inside. Anywhere they could hide money. Dressers.

Cabinets. Hat boxes. If it's metal pick it up. Gold is heavy like lead. If you suspect anything make sure you write down the number." James added. "If you are really concerned alert security and have them take it after its tagged and they will secure it. They work for us. "

"What did that riddle mean?" I asked James.

"Ask Robert he's the boss."

"Bobby do you know?" I asked. He cringed as I called him by his nick name.

"Mom I don't?" Robert replied.

"James do you?" I knew he avoided the question. But I couldn't pass up the chance to zing Bobby.

"I'm not sure!" He grinned.

"I may not be your lover yet but I am your mother and I DO know when you are lying!" I stared him down.

"Mom! Why are you saying that out loud? I am standing right here!" Bobby cringed.

"Well your brother sent me to see Becky. She has us all but married. I figured if she knew you may as well know too!" I stared at James.

"Look I thought that was over years ago. If you two want to..."

"You're ok with that?" I asked stunned.

"Mom I fuck guys! They fuck me. What you two do behind closed doors is none of my business. If you're happy, I am happy for you. Just keep the affection in public to a kiss or two if I am around! Ok?" Robert looked at James then me. He was so embarrassed.

I moved to him and kissed his cheek and pulled him tight.

"I love you Robert. I am so proud to have you as my son!" I kissed him again.

"Now about the riddle?" I turned to James again.

"We need to go see dad." James replied. Robert you coming with us?

"Nah I will meet you there I have some business to attend to afterwards." Robert explained.

James and I were in his car. The leather felt sensuous on my bare ass.

I filled him in on Becky and how it went at her house. Word for word. James almost seemed pleased.

"Where is Mandy?" I asked. I was determined to get an answer.

"She was upset after she left you this morning. I sent her home."

"Did she say why?" I asked.

"Look mom..."

"Don't you dare call me mom! We aren't going back there. You can call me Janice, Jan or slut but I will never be just your mom again!" I shouted at him.

"You used the love as a safe word for a reason. You didn't want to hear me say it. When we were with Sorina I didn't even know I said it but I must have. It was what I felt. Last night again I said what I felt and you stopped again. I cried all night wondering why you left! You hurt me!" I yelled some more.

"Then this morning Mandy said she thought she may be falling in love with me. It dawned on me then. It hurt to hear her say it. I love her but I didn't want her to love me! That is the way you feel isn't it. Tell me the truth!" James pulled into an empty lot and stopped.

"I do love you Janice. I want so bad to show you how much. But I can't. Not right now. Maybe tomorrow or the next day but not at this minute! James was starting to cry. I had never seen him cry since. I can't remember when.

"I do love you James but I need you to hear it. I love you! I am in love with you and I want to make love with you. I need you. I need you to keep doing what we have been doing. I need to be your slut! Maybe not tomorrow or the next day but for now I need it!" We were face to face hand in hand. "Please don't leave me like that again. If you can't fuck me I understand. But don't abandon me."

"I promise you. I won't!" He sobbed.

"It's been almost ten years since the first time you asked for my help to the day I let you take a shower with me? I can still remember the feel of your cum as it landed on my tits and stomach. How you tried to apologize and how fast you recovered when I stroked your hard cock." I reminded him.

"How you sucked and bit my nipples. How you shot your second load up my back as I stroked your cock with the crack of my ass. Your cum sliding down the same ass dripping from the cunt lips you found so mesmerizing." I kissed his lips gently.

"I have waited ten years for you to come back to me. I can wait longer but I can't make you stay. My heart has been bruised. Leave me if you must but don't say you want me then take off. That would break my heart forever!"

James pulled me into a long sensuous kiss. His hand gripped my tit through my blouse and pinched my nipple.

"You have my word! And you still have the best tit's I have ever seen!" He teased as his tears started drying on his cheek. He kissed me once again.

We continued driving I was the happiest I have been. We finally had the talk. I was still in the dark about Mandy but that could wait for now. Robert was waiting for us as we walked in hand in hand. I had a new bounce in my step. Robert noticed.

"Are you married yet?" He teased.

"Soon I hope!" I teased back. I looked at James he wasn't laughing. He looked at Harold studying him intensely. It was like he was willing him to get better or worse.

The hit me like a freight train. Harold! It was Harold. I can still remember the words when Becky told him we were in the shower together. He barged in and said "What the fuck are you doing with my wife!"

Oh I have been so blind. James was just nineteen the first time. There was almost a second time on several occasions. I all but threw myself at him. He would come so close but he always left before we did anything serious. Even after Harold and I divorced.

,

Now here is his dad. James must hear the words in his brain every time we get close to stepping over that line.

I squeezed his hand he looked at me. I winked. He looked confused.

"We will come back tomorrow!" I said. He looked at me puzzled for just a moment then smiled.

"I would like that." He replied then squeezed my hand.

We walked with Robert down the hall. James refusing to let go of my hand. As we passed the waiting room Latisha, Becky, and Russ were waiting.

James turned in gripping my hand so I wouldn't let go.

"Rebecca. I am so glad to see you! Latisha we meet again!" James released my hand and kissed Latisha on the cheek knowing she hated it. He returned and took my hand in clear defiance of his sister. "So Rebecca. Mom tells me you were not polite when she arrived today?"

Becky squirmed a bit then lashed out.

"She suggested my husband was cheating on me!" She spat.

"Well she has some experience on that front. Did you ask for her advice?" He looked at Latisha. "Or you could ask your stepmother. Maybe she could help?"

Russ looked like he was going to say something. James stared him down.

"Look we all have our little secrets. I have mine!" James held up my hand as I turned red. But he never stopped looking at Russ. "Surely we can all get along during these difficult times. It's what dad would want us to do."

"You're such an asshole!" Becky snipped.

"I can send pictures if you like!" James only made it worse.

"Becky please don't escalate this." I suggested.

"You're holding his hand for Christ's sakes!" Becky snapped. I think she was still mad from this morning.

"But we aren't married yet. Just dating. I like the slutty ones." James replied. Becky turned red now. James was playing her and we all knew she wouldn't win.

"Ok children that's enough. Someone is going to get their feelings hurt!" Robert stepped in as he always did. The moderator I use to call him.

"When did you trade your dress in on pants?" Becky was now being rude. Russ almost came to his defense but Robert beat him to it.

"That is a cross-dresser or transgendered. I am just plain gay. No kinky stuff just guys on guys. I know it's so yesterday but a guy's got to do what a guy's got to do!" Robert said flamboyantly.

Even Latisha found that funny.

"Tess maybe you and Becky could go check up on Harold?" I suggested. She looked at me a bit taken aback. It was the first time in a long time I had called her Tess.

"Come on sister lets go before one of you ends up in the emergency room." Tess said. They left leaving Russell and Robert with James and me. There was a long awkward

pause. No one knowing what to say. Taking James lead I started.

"Just keep the affection in public to a kiss or two if I am around! Ok?" I repeated to Robert using his words from earlier. He looked at me in disbelief. "Well are you going to kiss him hello or just stand there?"

Russell looked at me and then Robert.

"Look Russ if we would have wanted to tell them it would have done it by now!" James explained. "I may be an asshole but I'm not a fucking asshole!"

Robert and I started laughing just a bit. James looked at Robert and he stopped laughing. Robert then looked at me. I looked at Robert. His eyes grew big and then he looked at James.

"I told you if you ..." James started.

"You told her? You told mom?" Robert looked at James.

"Worse I am afraid. I saw you!" I explained.

"MOM!" Robert didn't know what to say. I went to him and kissed him on the cheek.

"I love you Robert. What you do behind closed doors is none of my business. Just remember to close them in the future." I teased.

I walked over to Russell and kissed him on the cheek as well. "Be gentle. He is the sensitive one. Hold him tight and he will never let you down. You boys behave in public now but tear him a new asshole behind closed doors!"

"Mom I am standing right here. I can hear you." Robert protested.

"Good then I won't need to repeat it to you!" I teased.

I grabbed James's hand and we walked out but not before they kissed.

"Did she just say that to me?" Russell asked.

"Yeah. I am afraid she did." Bobby sighed.

"Man she is cool!" Russ replied.

James and I started back in the car. I was getting use to the seats. My pussy was getting wet.

"It's Harold isn't it?" I squeezed his hand.

"I hear him every time we get close." James kept looking forward.

"Why didn't you tell me?" I asked. "Don't you trust me?"

"I keep thinking I can block it out."

"But he will always be your dad and I will always be your mother." It hurt to say that.

"You see if he was alive. I mean healthy, I could deal with it. He would accept it or not. That I can handle. If he were to pass, in my mind he would no longer be your husband. That too I can accept. But he is in limbo, and until he goes one way or the other I just can't get past thinking I am cheating him out of his say. Does that make sense?"

"James darling that makes perfect sense. Even to me. In a way maybe I feel the same?" I kissed his hand. "I think I love you even more now!"

"You do?"

"Does that scare you?" I was afraid to ask.

"The only thing that would scare me now is losing you!" He looked over at me and squeezed my hand."

"Are you coming over tonight?" I asked.

"I am busy tonight. I leave Saturday. I will be over tomorrow night. We are going to dinner just you and me."

"Should I wear a dress?"

"Yes!"

"Should I wear my new panties and bra?"

"No and yes." He thought for a moment. "Change that, yes and yes."

"Will you come back to my house and make me earn an orgasm.

"Yes!"

"Will you fuck me?" I pressed. He turned to look at me with questioned eyes.

"Just checking. You can't blame a girl for trying" I blushed.  
"The new safe word is now Rebecca!"

"That will be easy to remember!" He laughed.

James dropped me off at my car I went home feeling much better but Mandy was still on my mind.

Friday night he picked me up for dinner. I wore the deep U bra, the plunging panties and a new dress to show them off. The new shoes were the tallest I have ever worn at just over 4 inches. My small feet were almost vertical. He kissed me when he picked me up.

My ass now familiar with his leather seats. James held my hand the whole way. We talked about business and the last

two days with Tess but there wasn't much to report. If she had found anything she had already removed it. But I doubted she had because she was inspecting everything just as I had.

To my disappointment there wasn't anything sexual happening during dinner. After dinner he drove me home. I thought it might end at that until he had me carry a small bag in the house. James pushed me up against the foyer wall and kissed me grinding his cock against me. Reaching in the bag he withdrew a blindfold and placed it over my eyes. Next he put the ball gag in my mouth.

"I know you love me. I don't need to hear it. Besides I want you to let go without the neighbors calling the cops." He said. My pussy started to seriously dampen. James had that effect on me.

James led me down the hall and to my bedroom. Slowly he stripped me of my clothes batting my hands down when I tried to help. Then he secured one wrist to a rod behind my back and then the other. My tits thrust out, he spread my legs. I felt the sting of the clothes pins bite into my dripping pussy lips. He was starting where he left off the other night.

"If your tits were not so perfect these would be your best feature!" James whispered as he tugged on the clamps.

I moaned as he put each one on and growled in defiance as he teased my tender lips. James placed a smooth rope around one tit winding it again and again. When my tit was tight and hard he tied it off and moved to the other one. Again he bound my massive orb until my nipple felt it would burst. He fondled them sending thousands of needle like sensations through my breasts. I was in heaven. Drool now dripped over my lower jaw and between my lips. My replies to the delicious abuse muffled behind the ball.

Just then the doorbell rang.

"I have one more sensation for you before I let our guest in!" James whispered.

I thrashed about and protested but he held me firm. When the first clamp gripped my nipple I cried out in pain. The second was just intense the third through sixth sealed my fate. I was his. I didn't care who was watching.

The bell rang again. I heard him answer the door and whisper instructions. I thought it may be a bluff but two pairs of steps came down the hall. They stopped I heard a zipper open and then I was turned around. Lube was applied to my ass crack teasing my asshole.

Then the most wonderful feeling I had in ten years split the clips on my pussy lips. It was James cock!

I knew it! I could feel it as it rubbed me from behind. I could smell him. I could even taste his breath as he moaned in my ear.

"I do love you mother. I have loved you from the beginning. I will not fuck you but we can start at the beginning and do those things again!"

I could hardly concentrate on what he said. I was trying to work his cock in my dripping pussy. James toyed with me dragging the top of his cock along my slit. My arms restrained. My legs spread wide barely able to stand in the high heels. The clips on my pussy lips reminding me the price for this pleasure was gentle pain.

I bucked hard against him his cock started pumping faster. I was cursing the ball in my mouth. I wanted to scream for him to put it in me. I struggled against my bonds.

"You feel me don't you? I want you mother. I want what you want. Not yet. Not tonight." He whispered his voice cracking. He was excited too. "I am close Janice. Are you ready?"

I was more than ready I was desperate. James pulled his cock from between my legs and slipped it between my ass cheeks. I protested to no avail as he started fucking my ass crack. I didn't care. Take my ass. Take my mouth just take me! I pressed back again grinding him deep in the crack. I tried to get him to fuck my asshole but he refused. Then I felt him suddenly shift. His breathing changed. He held my shoulder. Then I felt his hand grip his cock.

Cum! His glorious hot love filled cum shot up across my back. Oh how I have waited for this! Spurt after loving spurt landed on my back and shoulders. Holding me slightly bent the pressure in my large tits seemed to double. They ached from the lack of blood. The clamps on my nipples sweetly throbbed reminding me I was alive. Then he pulled back away from me. He whispered something.

Oh my god! I had forgotten all about the fact someone was watching us! I shivered in embarrassment. Who was it? My mind swirled in wonder I listened for any clue. I heard the zipper close. A strong hand lifted my foot and removed my shoe, then moved to the other. Standing flat on my feet my legs still spread wide I felt a cold hard probe press against my asshole. I tightened my muscle in response to the unknown intruder.

"Relax Mistress and this will feel better I promise!" She whispered.

It was Mandy! Oh how I wanted it to be her! I struggled to move but James strong hands held me firm. I relaxed my sphincter and pushed slightly back. The rubber cock started the journey deep in my ass. It wasn't big but was long. Gentle ripples massaged my wrinkled skin. It felt lovely.

"Something has come up. I must go. I don't know when you will see me again but I will call. I am not running away this time. I am running to you." James whispered. "Still I must go now. I leave you in the hands of someone who loves you as I do. Enjoy the night for tomorrow she too must leave. I love you mother!"

He kissed my cheek. I heard him walk down the hall.

"He loves you more than you know!" Mandy whispered. "I am going to remove your gag. If you speak it will go back. The safe word is 'love' if you say it we will stop no questions asked! Do you understand?"

I nodded Mandy released the gag. My jaws sore I wanted to speak. I held my tongue as I moved my jaw then she fed me her fingers. They were coated with James cum, I greedily cleaned them off. She scraped my back feeding his love to me the whole time keeping the dildo deep in my ass. I missed

him more with each scoop she presented. Just tasting him was making me drip again.

"How can you eat that disgusting man juice you slut?" Mandy teased. "We will have to break you of such habits. First we have some work to do."

Mandy reached around and removed the clamps on my nipples and breasts. I moaned in relief as she removed each one. I couldn't massage them my hands still secured so she did it for me. She untied the rope allowing the blood to flow back into my tit. A million tiny needles pricked inside my tit. The feeling sent shivers up my spine.

When she released the other tit I pushed back on her the feeling so intense I wanted her to feel me quake. She caressed both tits teasing my nipples often. She bent me forward and started to fuck my ass with the dildo. The clamps on my pussy lips swung reminding me I wasn't done being tormented.

"Cum for me slut then I will let you free. Free to make me happy. Free to tell me what you want!" Mandy slammed me hard in the ass.

Her tits mashed into my back. I was so fucking close but unable to speak or play with my clit I was at her mercy. And

mercy she had. Mandy pulled each of the clamps from my pussy then as I whimpered she stroked my clit. I bucked as she fucked me with her fingers. My ass was stretched and loose. My clit throbbed her fingers started to bring me off.

With one last lunge my cunt shuddered and I came! Deep within the contractions started, a warm glow eased through me then the mother of all contractions clamped my ass around the rubber cock. As each rippled of the dildo slipped past my asshole my pussy responded with another mini orgasm one on top of another.

Mandy held me up. She pulled the dildo from me and standing behind me started untying my arms. I was so spent and weak I just wanted to stand there. She removed the blindfold. I saw her walk in front of me perfectly naked. Our eyes met, I lunged at her forcing her onto the bed. Laying on top I started kissing her.

"Hold me Mandy. Hold me and don't let me go. Not tonight. Please don't leave me tonight!" I was crying as she wrapped her arms around me.

"I am yours tonight Mistress." Mandy was crying too.

"No my beautiful child. Tonight I am not your Mistress I am you're ...

"Please don't say it!"

"But I need you to know!" I was weeping tears rolled off my cheeks.

"I know. But hearing you say it will only hurt more!" Mandy cried.

"Then how can I do what I want to do without using the word?" I sniffled trying to get her to smile.

"Then just do it. I will know just as you will." She kissed me not breaking the contact for a long time.

"Take me to the shower! I need your hands all over me." I broke the kiss begging. "Please baby?"

Mandy led me to the bathroom. The hot water washed me clean but it was her hands that washed my heart. We took our time fondling and washing each other. Our hands rarely left each other. With soap to spare we slipped over and around each other. Her tits felt like warm marshmallows as they slid over my hard nipples. Her lips found mine as we rinsed off it was all I could do not to cum as she dried me off.

I don't know why we took the first shower we didn't do anything but make sure another was needed. I rimmed her asshole as she fucked her pussy with my favorite vibrator. Mandy sucked my clit until came so hard I actually squirted a bit. We didn't stop until we had the double ended dildo in our pussies and mini vibrators in our asses. When we both had come so many times we couldn't stand another we took that second shower only this time it was just to get clean.

In the wee hours of the morning we finally reached the bed and curled up in each other's arms. The last kiss was soft and sensual. The greedy lust we shared earlier had given way to just Mandy and me holding each other as we fell asleep.

"I have to go!" Mandy was sitting on the side of my bed.

"But where to so early? I asked just now realizing she was dressed.

We had both been up. I was in the bathroom after she used it. When I came out she was on the phone. I crawled back in bed expecting her to join me.

"I am going home." She explained but I could tell something wasn't right.

"Then stay a bit longer. We can have lunch!"

"I would love to but I have somewhere I need to be." Mandy said. She smiled but I could tell it was forced.

A horn honked outside. She looked to the window.

"My ride is here. Kiss me Jan!" She offered herself to me and we kissed for a few moments. The horn honked again. Mandy broke our kiss. "I love you Janice. Goodbye!"

I tried to say something but she held her finger to my lips stopping me. She left my room in a hurry. I heard the front door close. I don't know why but something unsettled me. I got up and walked to the window. She was loading a suitcase and a smaller bag in the trunk of a taxi. She looked at me as I pulled the curtain to the side. She was crying. Seeing me she hopped in the back. I could see her tell the driver something and he pulled away.

I knew something was wrong. I tried to call James but he didn't answer. I called Robert.

"Bobby. Mandy says she is going home but she had her bags packed and got in a taxi. Do you know what is going on?" I didn't even let him say hello.

"Mom? Mom is that you?" I was almost in tears in desperation he wasn't sure who was calling.

"Yes Robert it's me. Now what do you know?"

"Well if she told you she was going home. I am not sure what else you want me to tell you. Her flight leaves today and she is going home." He said. I almost collapsed.

"Robert! Is she is going back to Sri Lanka?" I yelled. I was devastated.

"Yeah I think that is what James said." Robert was clearly not as upset as I was.

"James knew about this?" I almost screamed.

"Knew about it? He bought her the ticket!" Robert explained.

I sat on the edge of the bed. I was frantically trying to think.

"Robert do you know which flight she is on?" I started to pace.

"Sure I have it right here on James. I mean my desk." He gave me the flight and time of departure. I threw on some decent clothes and headed to the airport.

I looked all over for her hoping she had not gone through security. I found her flight and the gate I rushed to see her before she left. I saw her heading down the hall just past security.

"MANDY!" I yelled.

She stopped in her tracks looking back at me I could see her starting to cry. They wouldn't let me advance any further. In fact security came to see what I was doing. A man and a woman approached me explaining I needed to leave before they took me into custody. I tried to explain I just wanted to talk to her but when they looked at her and saw her crying they must have thought I was upsetting her. The woman explained that I was making passengers nervous and suggested I call her on the phone. I had tried but she either didn't answer or no longer had the phone.

I wanted to see if I could locate her through the windows but. My heart wouldn't stand it. I drove home wishing I could have had one more kiss. In the kitchen she left a note.

'My love. For years I sat across from you wishing you would notice me. I know you think I am too young. But I have admired you since the day I met you. With all you have been through you are always kind. Always helpful and generous. So many times I dreamed about you and I.

When James showed up. I got jealous of the way you looked at him. I knew you were in love with him. The day he toyed with you in his office made me mad. Drunk and feeling bold. I confronted him. I told him about my feelings for you. He offered to have me take you shopping.

My world hasn't been the same. I know you love him and he loves you. The morning you refused to tell me you loved me I was hurt. Then I found out my sister and her husband in Sri Lanka passed away suddenly leaving two baby girls. I was devastated. James helped me get home but insisted I see you before I go. You are my going away present. I love you Janice. I would gladly share you with James but I must go home and take care of my nieces. Wages are low in Sri Lanka. I have little hope of seeing you soon. Maybe you could come visit your slut. With open arms I am yours.'

Mandy.

I cried myself to sleep.

I allowed myself several hours of self-pity even taking a nap in the bed where we frolicked just to smell her scent. I went to the gym hoping to revive at least my body. I had not been there since James arrived. After working out my body was as sore as I can remember. I went home and changed the linens. I cleaned up and put away the toys. I was almost done cleaning when James called.

"Jan are you ok?" James asked.

"She left me!" I sobbed. "You left me!"

"I know. I am sorry but it couldn't be helped." he consoled me.

"You did this! Why did you bring her into our lives? My life?" I was crying like a little kid. "I want you! I only ever wanted you! Why James?"

"You have me now. That isn't going to change." His voice alone comforted me. "I have to go. I will call tonight. We can talk then."

"I never told her I loved her!" I sobbed into the phone. "Can you fix this? Can I get her back?"

"I don't know. I tried but there are kids involved and that complicates things. I really must go. I love you. We will talk later."

James hung up leaving me feeling somewhat better. This was all too much too soon. Three weeks ago I was a single divorced mother living alone with virtually no love life. Now the son that vied for my attention for years is back in my life. I made love to his ex-lover waking up a part of me I never knew I had. I've made love to the sweetest young girl who I sat in the same office with for years as she secretly lusted for me? All while my ex-husband lies clinging to life?

I was thinking about Mandy and how we could sit in the same office day after day and not know how she felt. Sure we talked but with two other ladies it was always just innocent gossip. I knew Mandy wasn't fond of most men. I had guessed she was drawn to women.

I wondered if she had been giving me clues and I rejected them or I was just naive to see them. But then again why would I even look. I had never been with a woman before. Until I met Sorina I wouldn't have expected to in the future. I kept thinking back but it was in vain. Then the phone rang.

"Mom you up to go see dad and have some dinner?" Robert asked.

"Thanks Bobby but not today." I sighed.

"Great! Russ and I will be there in fifteen minutes." He completely ignored my reply. "Oh and you can wear panties and slacks when you are with us!"

The little rascal I thought! He and his brother were too close. Or is he was just as perceptive as James. I slipped on a pair of loose fitting slacks over my panties I might add, but wore a rather sexy bra and top with a plunging neck line. They were here as he suggested.

Russ insisted I set in front. He is such a gentleman. We stopped in to check on Harold the doctors were not around to talk to. We went to an Italian restaurant and had a nice relaxing dinner. Russ and Robert were great together and made me forget at least for the moment the drama I had been dealing with.

James called that night. We talked for almost an hour. Not once bringing up Mandy's name. I was in love with him and just having him talk to me made my heart happy.

The next day I went shopping and found some clothes I thought James would like to see me in. I cleaned the house and made myself dinner. That night James called again. I told him about my shopping but teased him when I wouldn't tell him what I bought. I explained he would have to wait and see it for himself.

Monday started a whole new journey through my life. Robert was running the company. Latisha was working there. Every time I looked at Mandy's desk and saw she wasn't there made my heart break. Each day Latisha and I would go to the house and check on the progress of the auction crew.

Security was tight with around the clock staffing. There were personal items Latisha and I agreed together we would keep but nothing of real value. Sentimental items. Everything would have to be sold. We could buy it at the auction in less than two weeks.

Business was picking up at work. Robert made a point of meeting with department heads each day and the entire

department's staff one day each week. The sales staff were called in. and new approaches recommended. I was with him taking notes and following up. It didn't take long to see Robert wasn't only friendly and easy going but when it came to business he was committed.

Latisha was receiving several calls a day on her cell phone. This wasn't allowed except for emergencies. The company rules were quite clear. No cell phone calls except when you are on break. Harold began that policy years ago. We were allowed personal calls on the company phones. This way he could keep track of them and make sure customer calls were not being ignored. The receptionist would monitor abusers. Robert warned her to have her calls redirected.

It was Wednesday when Robert confronted Latisha explaining she would need to turn her phone off. She merely turned it to vibrate then rushed into the ladies room to answer it. Thursday I heard the phone vibrate when I was at her desk. She got up and took her purse with her heading to the restrooms. She must have pulled it from her purse because when she turned the corner Robert was there.

"Let me see that!" Robert quickly took the phone from her hand. He pushed the button. Hello this is Robert answering Latisha's phone. She isn't allowed to use her cell phone at work. Please call her office phone."

He proceeded to give them the number. He played with the phone. I have forwarded the calls to the office. They will be transferred to your phone by the receptionist. You can get your phone back when you are done working.

Robert walked past her and into the office. He picked up the phone and called someone. Latisha was so stunned and caught off guard she didn't say a word.

"I need my phone!" She finally came to her senses. "He can't do that!"

She headed to his office when her phone rang. I looked at her. She started to walk by her desk.

"Do you want me to get that?" I glared at her letting her know we never let the phone ring. We always put the customer first.

"No!" She looked at her phone as she snapped back. "The Sinclair Company. This is Tess."

I couldn't hear clearly as she turned her back but I did hear her say she would call back. Latisha marched to Roberts's office and knocked on his door. He motioned her in. She closed

the door. Muted sounds hid the words but she was none too happy. She emerged with her phone but still looked mad.

"That is my battery. He has no right to take it out of my phone!" She seethed.

During the rest of the day several more calls were transferred to her desk, the receptionist came to see Robert. The next several calls that came in for her was transferred to Robert. He called her in the office with me. It was almost the end of the work day. He looked serious she looked scared.

"So you and Ralph have quite the scam going I see?" He looked at Latisha. Ralph was our salesman that use to be our top producer.

"I don't know what you are talking about." She crossed her arms in defiance.

"Well just so you know. James knew weeks ago. We just needed confirmation of your participation." He looked at her with a sly smile. "We had the vendor record your conversations today. That and the fact you were obviously hiding it today is all we wanted."

"That's illegal! That is entrapment!" She accused.

"Don't know don't care. Sue us if you must. But before you do think about this. Where are you going to get a job?" Did I hear him right? He was going to keep her?

"What are you talking about?" She was as confused as I was.

"Look we offered you a job. You need a job. We knew what my dad and Ralph were doing. And we knew you helped. You did what anyone of us would do if my dad asked." Robert stood up handing her the battery. "Look I know you have been dealt a bad hand lately. We are here to help not kick you when you're down. We will handle Ralph. You can decide if you want to stay."

"You mean I am not fired?" Latisha looked at me as if she were asking me.

"Tess he is the boss. I just own half the company!" We both looked at him.

"Well I am going to write you up for the phone violation but I am not firing you." Robert smiled. "Now you both need to get back to work!"

We went back to work she couldn't stop looking at me and Robert in his office. That night when James called as he had every night I told him what happened. I am guessing he already knew but listened anyway. I was missing him but he was vague when I would see him again.

As the week closed I felt more alone now than ever before. The gym. Robert and Russ were my only distractions. They included me everywhere they went. I could see how close they had become. Each day we would go see Harold. They had wanted to move him to a long care facility but Robert resisted. It had been a month since he had been admitted. The insurance coverage would soon run out.

The next week was busy at work as new orders began to flow from the company Harold had been dealing with off the books. Ralph was fired agreeing to a non-compete clause for five years. It was a better deal than jail.

The auction is this Friday and Saturday. Everything was set. Friday morning would be the viewing time, the auction started at one. Saturday would be when the biggest and most expensive items would be auctioned. James promised to be back Friday night for at the Saturday event.

Friday morning James called. He asked about some items in the auction he wanted to bid on asking me to make sure to

buy them if they came up. He was very concerned that some items would be moved from the Saturday event.

"Janice you need to listen to me very carefully. Under no circumstance is the boat to be auctioned off Friday. Do you hear me?"

"Yes James if you say so."

"Don't mention we talked about this to anyone including Robert are we clear?"

"I understand." I replied.

"Don't allow them to remove the shrink wrap or disturb the boat in any way. It's to be auctioned exactly as it sits." I could tell he was serious.

"I will tell the auctioneer what we discussed." I offered.

"No! Not unless it's necessary. And not around Latisha or Becky. That is critical." He stressed.

"I understand." I gave him my word.

"Good now relax and have fun. I will see you tonight."

"I can't wait!" I gushed."

The day was so hectic. I had never been to an estate auction. People of all walks of life came Friday morning. They looked over the grounds. Many walked around the boat and in the shed. Most went to see the emergency shelter Harold put in the back yard.

I noticed that there was a security person located at the bunker at all times. The boat was about twenty five feet away propped up on some wooden trusses. It had been there when Harold bought the house. It was a wooden boat very long with a small cabin that was actually very roomy down below.

It was old. The paint was peeling. The varnish long ago weathered away. He did keep it covered, a white plastic sheet sealed it tight to the upper half. He had it surveyed once the man telling him it wasn't sea worthy. He said it would cost more than it would be worth to fix it. Harold seemed enamored by it just the same refusing to even sell one of the two propellers hanging out below.

Tess and I had lunch and went back to enjoy the sale. The auctioneer moved about with purpose selling the smallest

items many times in lots to move things along. I was amazed at the whole organization. I walked outside and watched them prepping new tables to auction.

I looked at the back yard and occasionally someone would wander over to the boat but when they got close they would inevitably walk away and look at other items placed around the yard. It was about three when I saw a man look at several items in the yard then walk over to the boat. He wasn't deterred by the condition. He walked around the entire hulk.

I slowly made my way in that direction heading to the nearby shed. I heard the security man ask him if he could be of some service. The man explained he was a scrap dealer and wanted to know if he could look inside the boat. The security man explained that the boat was sealed and would stay that way until the auction ended.

The buyer left in a gruff but took one last look around. He started walking to the house, I followed at a distance. I heard him talk to the one auction staff member about buying it today. The staff person went and talked to the head auctioneer. I was ready to step in if needed but soon saw the customer walk back to his truck unhappy.

There wasn't anything that interested me. I had lived with the man for almost twenty five years. What feelings I had for

him he trampled before and during the divorce. I cared for the man. I wished him no ill will but there was no lingering feelings in my heart for him either. I did buy a small case that James asked me to bid on. It was so exhilarating I can see how people get carried away with this.

They closed the bidding at four. The best was saved for the next day when people who worked during the week would be available.

Robert and I went to the hospital that evening. Harold was getting worse. The doctor had always been realistic but positive. The words he used this time was less encouraging. Becky and Tess were there also. The mood was somber.

James called and told me to be ready at seven. Robert dropped me off at home on his way to pick up Russell.

I was like a girl on her first date when he pulled up. I was so nervous he had flowers when I opened the door. I threw my arms around him and kissed him before he came in the house. He picked me up and easily carried me in returning my kiss. I refused to let go holding onto him he set the flowers down and pulled me tighter.

"God I missed you!" He said when we finally broke our kiss. My world seemed to brighten up by those simple words.

"Oh darling I needed you to say that. I have missed you too!"  
I replied.

"Come we have a busy night. "He sat me down I swirled in my new dress. His eyes got big then he pulled me close. His hand slipped over my ass. My tits squeezed against him.

"Tonight I am going to ask you to wear slacks."

"Don't you like it?" I acted mad.

"I love it. Tomorrow night you can wear it for sure. Tonight it might be best if you wear slacks." He explained.

I changed quickly slipping on some comfortable shoes and off we went. A quick dinner then a trip to the house. James held my hand as we walked around greeting each security person. I counted three in the back yard. Mostly at the bunker. I was glad I wasn't in my dress as we walked the grounds. James received a call just as we headed to the car.

"Mom is with me. We will be there soon." James replied. He looked at me, I knew it wasn't good news. "That was Robert. Harold is slipping fast.

We hopped in the car and headed to the hospital. He was holding my hand.

"You ok?" I asked.

"I am fine. I worry about Becky and Latisha." He offered.

"What about you?" I asked again. "Are you ok if he doesn't make it?"

"I think it will be a blessing. He has suffered enough. Besides after what he put you through. he stopped being my father long ago." James looked over at me. "What about you?"

"I don't know how to feel. I agree with you. He has suffered enough." I looked at James. "But I don't wish him dead."

He squeezed my hand firmly. James knew what I meant. As much as I wanted James as my lover. I didn't wish Harold to die to accomplish that.

We arrived at the hospital and went up to the floor Harold was on. In the waiting room a doctor was talking to Becky, her husband and Latisha. Russell and Robert showed up

minutes later. The last of the brain activity stopped earlier in the day. Only machines were keeping him alive. The staff were ordered not to revive him if he had any difficulties. The question was should they pull the plug. Becky alone had the medical power of attorney. She alone would decide.

James took my hand and led me down the hall. We went into the room. The tubes and pumps sustaining what life he had. I never much thought about what it took to keep Harold with us. We stood there James and I together knowing Harold wouldn't approve. I also knew he was already gone. The only thing in the room with us was a machine and the body of the man I lost so many years ago. James kissed me on the lips.

"Good night Harold. May you rest in peace." James said. He kissed me once again just in case Harold missed the first one. "Come mother. It's time to let the others grieve"

One by one they went and spent time with Harold. Russ taking his mother. Robert spent longer than I would have thought. Becky went with her husband. He returned after fifteen minutes. She stayed with the body for almost an hour before she joined us again. I could tell she was distraught. I was surprised when she ran to me.

"Mom I don't know what to do?" She was crying holding me close. "I don't want to decide!"

"I know dear but you must." I held her like I have always wanted to. "There is no wrong answer. Darling do what you think is right."

We held each other for several minutes then parted. We waited for the doctor. Becky told him she needed more time. James took my hand we said our goodbyes and headed home. He took me to his hotel room. I had nothing to wear so he gave me a button down shirt.

I was nervous when he came from the bathroom. He left me some supplies. I brushed my teeth and washed up before joining him in the room. I looked over he was sound asleep. Disappointed I slipped in front and pulled his arm over me. He scooted closer mumbling something and went back to sleep. I looked at the clock it was after two.

James was up early the next morning. He took me home to shower and change and we headed off to the auction. With James at my side this was even more exciting than the day before.

They started with the small stuff left over from the day before and then went in the back yard. Harold had all kinds

of lawn equipment. Mowers, garden tractors, even a tiller but I never seen him plant anything. They moved to the bunker. The unit itself wasn't for sale but the contents were. There had been a steady stream of visitors in and out it over the last few days. The bidding started it stalled around five hundred. James raised his number which brought out a lively round of buyers. He finally won the bid at twelve hundred.

They had one item before they moved to the boat. I saw the scrap dealer was back. James pulled me aside.

"You need to buy the boat. I don't care what it costs buy the boat!" James held my hand firmly.

"But James I don't have much money. Why don't you buy it?" I asked confused.

"Don't worry about the money. Hurry now. Just buy it. I will explain later." They moved to the boat. The bidding started. There were few bidders. I was one. Latisha saw me bidding and walked over.

"You buying that heap?" She said to me.

"My dad and I always thought of restoring it someday. Janice offered to buy it for me as a gift." James said.

I wanted to say something but he squeezed my hand firmly. I raise my number. It was over fifteen hundred.

"Seems like allot to pay for sentimental reasons." Latisha replied but she stayed anyway.

The scrap guy was giving me the evil eye. He wanted it and I was costing him profit. Each time he bid I wanted to ask James why I was bidding on this. I knew he had never worked with his father on any project. James just kept squeezing my hand to bid.

The guy bid two thousand. I turned to James I had to say something. This was crazy. He looked at me urging me to bid. I trusted him I raised my number again. The scrap guy looked over at us and turned to leave. The auctioneer declared me the winner and without ceremony they went to the next item on the list.

"Excuse me sir would you happen to have a card?" James asked the scrap dealer.

"Buzz off. You just cost me a day's work." He snarled.

"I am sorry. If I decide this is too much of a project. I may want to sell it." James explained.

"Well I ain't payin no two grand for it now." The guy dug out his card anyway.

"How about a grand? But you still have to haul it away." The guy's eyes lit up.

"You have a deal but you can't part it out on me." He warned.

"I promise if I decide not to keep it you can inspect it and make sure you can still turn a buck. Fair enough?" He held out his hand the man shook it.

Latisha just shook her head as she walked away. James bought a couple of more items. One was an antique desk for Robert.

The auction was over, we watched as truck after truck loaded up with all the items that were sold. By six the place was all but deserted. Only two security guards remained. James walked over to them as I loaded the small things in the car.

"Come on. You have a dress to wear and I have a surprise for you." James said. He seemed very happy.

We went to my house. I showered and changed into the dress I had on the night before. We went to dinner the place was nice but we were both overdressed. It was almost nine when we stopped for a carry out pizza and some beers. I was going to ask why but decided not to. We headed back to the house where the auction was. A lone guy was on the porch the other in the back yard smoking. James motioned for him to come up to the house. He stepped up on the porch. James handed them the pizza and the beer.

"Remember you stay in the house until I come get you." James handed them each a 100 dollar bill. They looked at me in my sexy dress and knew what was up.

"No problem. We got your back." The one said.

I felt like a whore but my pussy started to get wet. I had a good feeling about this.

James opened the trunk and took out a duffel bag and a small lantern. He took my hand and with the glow of the lantern we walked past the bunker into the shadows of a large tree

and to the back of the boat. James pulled a key from his pocket as he handed me the lantern. On the back of the boat was a small ladder leading up to the back. He climbed the ladder and there under the flap of white plastic was a lock on a small door.

"Well now we find out if that two grand you spent will pay off."

He turned the key and a heavy lock popped open. James opened the door and removed another panel then I handed up the bag. He helped me up the ladder replaced the panel and guided me down the center where the plastic was supported by poles to shed the water. As old as the boat looked outside the inside looked very nice. The wood looked in good shape the gauges and controls looked polished. We headed to the cabin. James unlocked another padlock with the same key.

We entered the cabin it looked well maintained like someone lived here. Even the cushions looked great. In fact they looked almost new. James walked to a panel and flipped it open, there was a key pad with some small lights. There was an alarm on the boat? He punched in a code and closed the door.

He opened the bag and removed a large blanket. James sat down on the cushion along the side and invited me to join him. I hesitated standing there in my sexy dress.

"James if I join you I don't want to stop at a kiss." I had been through too much. I had waited too long. I needed this to move forward. He handed me the key to the lock.

"Tonight you drive. Just be careful the tank is full. It could be a long trip!" James looked at me. It was the look he gave me ten years ago when we were in the shower. It was desire. I knew at that moment he wanted me as much as I needed him.

"I'm going to make you keep that promise!" I teased.

I sat down with him, he kissed me slipping his hand over my shoulder and around my back. I locked lips and offered my tongue. He took it and shared his with me. I dropped my hands to his crotch and felt his semi hard cock through his pants. I released his belt. I unbuttoned his slacks and lowered the zipper. He helped me take them off by lifting his ass. His briefs were next. I tossed them. His cock grew harder as I lifted it with my hand. His hand reached for my tit. I slapped it away.

"Not yet my little boy. Tonight I am in charge!" He moaned in frustration and the fact I was now stroking him.

I lowered to my knees and took the head in my mouth. I never much cared for oral sex. I had done it of course but never really enjoyed it. Maybe I was old enough now to appreciate how we use the most intimate parts of our bodies to pleasure our lovers. Maybe it was because it was James's cock. The one I had longed for all these years. Whatever the reason I wanted it. I wanted his cock in my mouth. I wanted him to know that this mouth was there for him in any way he wanted to use it.

James was glass cutting hard. The head alone filled my mouth. There was no way I was going to get close to taking this thing even half way. I didn't even try. What I did do is wrap my hands around it and stroked the whole length as my mouth teased what would fit. My other hand gently caressed his balls. I knew better than to treat them rough. That would be another time this night was about getting past the barriers we locked ourselves in.

"Janice...mom...soon!" James thought he was warning me but I was already ahead of him.

I renewed my efforts and was rewarded with the first blast of cum filling my mouth. James thrust his cock deeper in my

mouth. I was prepared for the second and third but the fourth and fifth were larger than I expected. He was groaning. His one hand behind him supporting his body the other resting gently on my head. James rocked through his orgasm. My pussy was dripping.

There was no way I wasn't going to swallow every drop. I forced it to the opening to my throat and let it just shoot straight down. I gagged and coughed a couple of times but recovered to keep to get him hard again. Robert had done this so I knew he was capable. I just need to learn how. I released his cock in my mouth but continued to stroke him.

James fell back on both arms as he watched me work his cock. I reached between my legs pushed my panties to the side and dipped my fingers in my pussy. I offered them to him he happily took them in his mouth. His cock surged.

I dipped them again this time cleaning them off myself while he watched in the glow of the lantern. James was hard enough to fuck but I wanted him to taste me again. Dipped my fingers one more time and offered them to him. He took them his cock was straining. I stood up and lifted my dress. With my panties still pushed to the side I positioned myself over his cock.

"Mom wait. I want this to be perfect!" James whispered.

"No son. I don't want it perfect I want it now!" I slipped over his cock slowly taking him in my tight pussy. "If it were perfect you might never want to fuck me again!"

His cock filled my pussy I fell over him we found each other's lips and kissed.

"I love you Janice. I will never stop making love to you. Never!" I started to cry just a bit.

"Oh James you don't know how long I have waited for you to say that!" I mashed my tits into him. "Fuck me son. Fuck your mother. I am giving myself to you!"

James started to thrust in me then picked me up and turned me on my back. His strength and weight felt like heaven. His cock filled my pussy as well as my heart. I came quickly pawing at his back. I was whimpering as my climax raced through my body. James never stopped bringing me closer to another orgasm with each thrust.

"Cum for me!" James hissed.

"As your mother? Or as your slut?" I teased.

"As my lover!" He hissed again.

"Am I James? Am I your lover?" I pulled back to look at him. His eyes were glassy.

"Yes now and forever. You are my lover!" He replied.

"Then tonight I will be your mother! Your slut mother! The one you seduced so many years ago. Do it son fill my pussy. Show your mother how much you love her. Show her she is your slut. Fuck me son! Cum in my pussy and make it yours!"

"You fucking bitch you're going to make me cum in you!" The first blast coated my walls and started me cumming with him.

"Take this mother!" James thrust even deeper shooting his cum in my womb.

"And this you slut!" Again he filled me up.

"And this my love!" He gave me the gentlest thrust as my pussy contracted around his soon to deflate cock.

"I love you mom I always have. You have never been or ever will be a slut to me." James whispered as he supported himself above me. His cock twitched in my cum filled cunt.

"Then never call me mom again as your lover." I kissed him.  
"And James, I know you like it a bit kinky. I will be your slut as long as you love and respect me."

James pulled from me and grabbed a towel from the bag. We cleaned up a bit then he started to put his clothes on.

"Whoa what are you doing?" I asked.

"I told you I have a surprise for you!" He explained.

"You mean this wasn't the surprise?" I motioned to the two of us.

"That was making love. That is no surprise." James replied. I nodded as if I agreed with him. He pulled out a piece of paper. It was the one from the meeting with Latisha. It was some silly riddle

"Did you figure it out?" James asked.

"Why no. should I have?"

"Well if I am right it could be worth a few bucks." James gave me a sly look.

"You mean it really has meaning?" I was shocked.

"Well let's read it and see what you think." James read the first two lines.

What lies within is what you seek

Within these words secrets keep

"Well that is clear enough. There must be something of value we should be looking for." I explained.

"Very good. Now the next two lines" James read on.

To run around that will not do

To help your quest I leave a clue

"I guess it means I need to read more?" I asked. James nodded.

James read the next four lines.

You can see above. You can see below

When I am high. When I am low

For when it rains I get not wet

To argue that I take the bet

"I have no idea. What doesn't get wet when it rains? And seeing above or below? A cloud?"

"Very nice guess. But how about water. Like a lake or ocean?"  
He asked.

"Oh my goodness you are right! Read the next lines!" I squealed.

I am happiest when here I go

If you truly see then you already know

To what you seek is next in line

If you understand you're doing fine

If I were well above I rest

If not. To look below. Would be the best

"This is tricky. But if the clue is water. What should be on top of water if it's well and below the water if isn't well" James asked.

"Anything that floats?" I guessed.

"Excellent." James complimented me. He then read on.

Alas be there I am not

Instead alone I sit and rot

I find myself beneath this tree

I am losing hope and dignity

"Well if it's a boat and it's under a tree then it must be on land...!" I squealed. "James we are on a boat on land!"

"You are so close!" James explained reading the last lines.

For journey's start and journey's end

If not look here or start again

For only the smartest I don't jest

To find the prize. You must stop and rest.

For upon me now most would sit

For the prize within just make a slit

"James are you telling me this boat holds some sort of treasure?" I whispered so no one could hear. He pulled a knife from his pants and stuck it into the cushion we just made love on. It was filled with cash. Lots of cash.

"James!" I yelled forgetting where we were.

"Janice maybe we should whisper!" James laughed at me.

"James is this the missing money?" I whispered. I knew then it was a dumb question.

He just kissed me then pulled out his phone and made a call.

"Marvin this is James. Send the truck but quietly. In the back by the shed. I will be waiting for you." He hung up the phone.

"I think we better get you back to the car and get our buddies from the house" He packed up the bag. Back at the car he gave me his sports coat to slip on. He knocked at the door to the house the security guys gave him a knowing look.

"I have a truck coming any minute. I need you to stay here and keep a watch out front and inside the house."

"Sure thing boss." One guy replied.

The truck pulled in. It was an armored car. James guided the truck back near the boat. For the next twenty minutes they loaded over ten large cushions and ten smaller ones in the truck. James set the alarm and locked it up. He talked to Marvin and they agreed they would meet Monday morning

We watched the truck pull away quietly down the darkened street. James went to the house and talked to the security guys thanking them for their services. James joined me in the car he pulled out of the drive. There was this exciting silence as we pulled down the street.

"What next?" I asked too excited about all of the money to think about anything else.

"I am taking you home and finish what we started!" He looked over at me taking my hand.

"What about the MONEY!" I asked looking back over my shoulder.

"Oh that. It's going to a safe place. Nothing we can do until Monday." He said calmly. "On the other hand the tank still has gas in it!"

"Well step on it then. I have at least one more place to put some of that!" I suggested. I reached over and felt his hard cock. "And if that isn't enough we can back track!"

We reached my house. I pulled out a bottle of wine. James poured a couple of glasses. We moved to the couch and spent a long relaxing time undressing each other. When the time came we moved to the bedroom James chasing me naked down the hall.

We spent the next two hours romping on the bed and in the bathroom. First he lubed us both up and fucked my ass until we both came. I took him in the shower where we washed each other and he focused on my large breasts. Drying off he carried me to the bed. I slipped on top of his body showering him with kisses. He pulled me up so we could kiss again the whole time expressing his love for me.

He was hard again I had waited so long for this I wasn't going to waste even one chance to have him inside me. I moved down and slipped his cock in me. James thrust up seating it deep in my pussy.

"I have you right where I want you James!" I whispered as I laid my head down on his chest.

"If you like you can call me Jimmy now." He caressed my back and shoulders.

"Do all your lovers call you that?" I looked up searching his eyes.

"They did. Although Robert has never been my lover." He looked at me wondering if he need to explain.

"I love you did that for him. You are such a good man." I laid my head back down. "I know I shouldn't ask, but how many were there?"

He didn't answer for the longest time. I looked back up at him. He was trying to avoid the question.

"Sorry I shouldn't have asked." I laid my head back down.

"There was only one other I allowed to call me that." Jimmy whispered. I knew who that was.

"Thanks for telling me Jimmy." I wrapped my arms around his sides and pulled him tight. "Why Sorina? I asked.

"When I found the history on your computer I was surprised." James looked up at me. I was embarrassed now. "I knew we were alike in so many ways but I didn't expect that. I knew Sorina would be the perfect person to know what you wanted. What your limits are."

"So you set it up?" I asked a bit confused.

"I only invited her to dinner before she went home." James replied. "What happened after was really up to you two."

"You mean...?"

"I didn't expect you to stay. That's what we argued about in the bathroom." James explained. "Sorina told me the next morning what happened after you left my room."

"And Mandy?" I asked trying to figure it all out.

"I had looked at her computer as well. I knew she had a thing for you." James smiled at me. "She wrote a story about the two of you."

"But we never. I mean I had no idea!" I protested.

"She told me that. After what Sorina told me I figured maybe you should spend some time together." James winked. "I will admit to setting the stage, but again it was all up to you!"

"But she left!" I replied still hurt.

"That was not planned." James said seriously. "She really did just lose her sister and brother in-law."

"But if you loved me why bring her into the picture?" I asked still confused.

"Because I love you. I know it doesn't make sense now. Someday it will." James replied. "I guess it just didn't work out."

"I love you James. You are all I need." I said.

I shifted so my tits could find a comfortable position. I wiggled down his hard cock embedded in my pussy until I felt him bottom out. I lay my head down listening to his heart beat. I fell asleep.

"Hey sleepy head!" Jimmy whispered.

I was no longer on top of him but curled up inside of him. I could feel his hard cock against my ass. I moved higher and reached between my legs guiding his throbbing missile in my silo.

"You talking to me?" I teased. He reached around and grabbed my right tit squeezing it firmly.

"Not if you want to do that first!" He teased me back.

"First and always!" I wiggled my ass encouraging him to start fucking me.

A quick learner he did just that. I could feel the muscles in his arms hold me tight working deeper in my cunt. Fully rested he had the need to pummel me but my ass was in the way. I pulled off him and positioned myself on all fours my head laying on the mattress. The first stroke set the pace as his balls swung and slapped my clit. I cried out in ecstasy as his passionate pace picked up. I grunted each time his cock hit my cervix. The pleasure mixed with a wonderful sensation of discomfort.

"Fuck your slut Jimmy! Oh god that feels so good!" I cried out. "Deeper Jimmy I want you deeper."

James slammed my pussy so hard his cock started to buckle against my cervix. I grunted in pain. I could hear the sloshing in my pussy now. I looked past my tits and saws my pussy lips glisten as they hung down dripping our excitement. Reaching between my legs I caressed his balls. James responded by slowing just a bit. I flicked my clit, my pussy clamped down on his cock. I felt him pick up the pace once again.

"Hurry Jimmy I need to cum!" I whimpered his cock slowed down. "No Faster!"

"Cum slut. I want to feel you cum on my cock." He commanded. "Do it now cum for me let me feel you orgasm!"

I slipped my hand from his balls to my clit. With little effort I rubbed the nub furiously making up for lost momentum. That warm glow started to spread out from my clit overtaking my pussy. I wanted to ride his cock but he held my hips and pulled me tight against him keeping me in place. It was like being restrained. I could feel his powerful grip forcing his cock deep in my cunt. I wanted so bad to be his. To be controlled, to be used to bring him happiness. I wanted to be his slut!

I started cumming. Deep inside I could feel the floor of my pussy contract around the head of his cock! It was a feeling

like I had never felt before. Powerless to move I just released all my energy to cumming. I was on the fifth or sixth contraction when I felt his cum sear my contracting pussy walls. I was his.

There was no fighting this. I was but a toy in his hands as he started to fill my cunt one more time. My whole body pulsed with my pussy. The feeling of cumming and being cummed in was such a wonderful feeling. I collapsed under him. He lowered himself over my back kissing my neck.

"Jimmy this has been a night I will never forget!" I whispered as his cock slipped from my pussy.

"I hate to stop but the tank is definitely empty for now." He teased as he continued to kiss my back. "Come on we have some things to do!" He smacked my ass.

I sent him in the bathroom first as I started breakfast. His cum was still running down my thighs when he came out. Dropping my robe I walked naked past him letting him get a good long look at the tits he yearned to see when he was a teenager.

In the shower I thought back to the first time I let him have a good long look at the girls. Just before he was to start college he was in the back yard cutting the grass. With tits like mine

going without a bra isn't really practical. Oh I love the feeling when they run free but they are just too big to control. I knew we were the only two home that day. I wore a loose fitting, well ok a baggy top.

I started pulling weeds where he was trimming a bush. Bending over I let the top fall away allowing him to see them both clearly. It's a wonder the plant lived he trimmed it so much. I teased him for almost thirty minutes before the bulge in his pants was showing too clearly. I went in the house and masturbated to a wonderful orgasm.

It was just a days later when we were alone again I came out of the bathroom after washing my hair. I had on panties, shorts, and a thin white muscle tee shirt. My whole top was soaked through my nipples pressed tight. You could clearly see the whole front of my tits. I know for a fact you could see. I did it three times before I finally caught him heading to his room. It was just a week later when Harold found us in the shower together.

I slipped on a nice lace bra and panty set Mandy and I shopped for. I had just a nice summer dress that was sexy but not obscene. I cinched a wide belt drawing the material tight over my tits. My cleavage visible but not on display. I met James in the kitchen. He slipped his hand under the back of the dress feeling up my ass. I let him grope a bit then swatted his hand away.

"Later Jimmy!" I teased.

"Listen slut. I will take what I want!" he teased back.

"Just so long as it's me you want!" I kissed him. He returned his hand to my ass. "Really Jimmy? Now? I just put this on for you and now you want to take it off?"

"Let's go before you do!" He kissed me and led me out the door.

I sat in his car the familiar leather now accustomed to my ass.

"Where to James?" I asked.

"Not Jimmy?" He teased.

"Not in public silly! So where are we going?" I looked out the windshield enjoying the great weather. All I could think about was how special I was feeling right now.

"We need to go back to the house. I want to see if there are any other items hidden!" James explained.

"The MONEY!" I squealed. "I forgot all about it!"

"Really?" James looked at me. "You haven't been thinking about it at all?"

"I have spent the last month thinking of nothing but you. I have finally gotten what I wanted ten years ago and you think I care about a few thousand dollars?" I gave his hand a squeeze. "I'll take you. You keep the money!"

"Jan do you know how much was in those cushions?" James asked. I loved that he called me Jan. It made me feel like a person other than his mother.

"I have no idea. Five thousand?" I asked.

"Jan. Really there was ten cushions filled." He glanced over from driving the car.

"Ok twenty thousand?" He held his thumb up. "Fifty?" His thumb still pointed up. "One hundred?" The signal had not changed. "Five hundred?" His thumb was still pointed up.

"James. Really? One million?" I shifted in my seat. This was crazy! "James you are scaring me. How much was really in those cushions!"

"We will know when the fed's count it, I figured around two million dollars were originally stored there. Minus what he spent." James looked over to see me stunned. "There is another three and a half still unaccounted for. My guess is most of that is still parked offshore in various banks. We may never know for sure?" It took some time to let it all register in my brain.

"He had two million in the BOAT!" I slumped back in my seat.

"I am sure it wasn't his first choice but he didn't have too many options. He knew the feds learned he had the account in Europe so he transferred it back and hid it in the boat a couple of years ago."

"Two million? In the boat? That is crazy. What was he thinking?" I looked at James. He was smiling. How did you know where to look?"

"I knew he bought some special material and had it used to make something but I didn't know what. I found the invoice for the material and another for an upholstery shop. I visited

the shop but they wouldn't tell me anything. They did car and boat upholstery. Then I found the riddle. I am not sure why he did that. Maybe it was meant for someone. Maybe in case he started to go bonkers. We may never know."

"But the feds you called them in?" I was confused.

"I knew they were on to him. I knew if we found the money they would be on to us too. Besides this money belongs to the company. You own half of the company so I knew you would get your share." He squeezed my hand gently. "Then of course there is the reward you will get for finding and turning it in."

"James I didn't find it! You did all of that!" I punched his arms as I started to realize what he had done.

"You bought the boat. It all belongs to you!" He squeezed my hand again.

"Why did you do that?" I was crying now. He could have taken the credit and the money.

"Well Robert helped too! He insisted we hire the guards and have the auction so there would be no contest to who had title to the proceeds. I am sure someone will try to sue but I

believe you are safe. Possession is ninety percent of the law." We pulled into the drive of the house.

"Not a word to anyone. Even Robert for now. He is in love and his emotions sometimes run counter to discretion."

"Whatever you say. I trust you...with my life!" We got out. There was only one security guard now that the sale was all over.

There were a few people picking up items they bought Friday and Saturday. Robert and Russell were in the house walking around. I ran to Robert and put my arms around him and kissed him on the lips. The first time I had ever done so. He looked at James. They exchanged knowing glances.

"Jimmy told me how much you helped!" I whispered in his ear. "I love you Bobby!"

I kissed him on the lips quickly. He looked at me then back to James almost immediately. I followed his eyes. Even at thirty James looked like a kid caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

"I am so happy for you both!" Bobby whispered back.

He went to James and gave him a hug. Regaining is composure James stepped back.

"So what do you think?" He asked Russ.

"It's a big house. Way more that we would need." He looked at Robert.

"Yeah. But it would be great if your mom came to stay at some time. Besides it's the perfect location for the garden you always talked about!" Robert explained to Russ.

"There is a bunker in the back yard!" Russ exclaimed. "And about my mother we have talked about that."

"First the bunker is under ground. You can plant on top of it. Second your mom is going to find out sooner or later. She isn't deaf, dumb and blind! Give her some credit. She adores you. She will come around." Robert countered. "Besides what makes you think she doesn't already know?"

"Well for one she hasn't said anything?" Russell defended himself.

"I know and I have not said anything!" I chimed in. "Maybe she doesn't want you to think you are committed to Robert if she says something. I agree with Robert. Trust her. She is a good woman."

"We are going to look around while you two decide. The offer still stands Robert but you only have a week before it's put on the market." James took my hand and off we went.

We stopped by the car and he took a small pouch out of the trunk. James led me to the bunker. James unlocked it and reached inside the pouch and handed me a small flashlight. He took a second one. Down the stairs we went guided by the light beams. It was a bit spooky. Looking around there wasn't much to see. Harold had just bought it maybe six months before and it had only been buried just two months before he fell ill. It wasn't huge but it was good size I thought. Four people could easily move around but I couldn't see spending more than a couple of days in the enclosed space. James was looking at every panel and grate in the room.

"What are you looking for?" I asked watching him methodically move about.

"Gold!" He replied.

"Gold? Like real gold?" I was surprised at first but then remembered the boat.

"Everyone thought he was trying to fix some electrical device, which is why he didn't start the main generator. He brought his portable one in here with a drop light. He had this screwdriver with him." James explained. "But with no power the vent fans weren't working. Dad succumbed to the fumes."

"So you think he was trying to get something?" I thought I understood.

"I think he was hiding something. If he knew where it was it wouldn't take long enough to get it. I think he spent most of the time looking for a spot. Some place near electrical wires." James stopped at a grate near the ceiling. "Look here, it's missing a screw."

James remove the other three screws and looked around inside the box. Moving his hand down the small opening he stopped. Turning to me he smiled. He pulled a ring attached to a small rope. As he lifted up a small bag came up. He continued to pull two then three followed by the fourth and fifth. The rope ended. James held up the whole string I picked up the one on the bottom it had to weigh about five pounds.

"I think we have found another stash!" James exclaimed. "I figure at around five pounds each there is close to a half a million just in gold!"

His phone rang just then.

"Hello?" He listened for a few minutes. "I understand. We will be there shortly."

I could see he was now very serious.

"Harold has been pulled from life support they don't expect him to last long." He watched for my reaction.

"Are you ok son?" I held out my hand. He took it.

"I am now." Was all he said.

James returned the bags from the hiding spot and replace the grate. It was a solemn ride to the hospital. Russ and Robert followed us over. Harold had a major setback. As instructed the medical team didn't revive him. He was hanging on but just barely. Becky arrived in a state of hysteria. I tried to console her. Tess showed up she too acted distraught. Becky

did get to see her beloved father one last time but he expired just after she joined us.

James stayed with me during the next couple of days. The funeral was Wednesday and the turnout was impressive. Monday we met with the Feds. I can't say which ones but the IRS was definitely represented. Everything was done in secret. I did get a reward for turning the money in. They tried to suggest I was part of the plot but my lawyer easily refuted that. He reminded them it was me Harold was hiding the money from.

The gold is still in the bunker as far as I know. James didn't report that. They did find two more overseas accounts. Each with over a million dollars in it. James explained that I would be in court for years if I didn't settle. Actually since it all went back to the company we had to pay some back taxes and a small penalty. This of course took six months to finalize.

Robert and Russell did buy the old house from the company. The company sold it on a ten year note with part of the payments as a bonus based on the company's performance. Russell did come out to his mom. It was dramatic but over a few weeks she came to grips with what she already suspected. She moved in with them shortly after.

Last time I saw her she was sinking her claws in on another Sugar Daddy. This one was at least a widower. Becky still mourns the loss of her father but she is now distracted by the

divorce she filed against her husband. She was so mad she even called James to advise her on how to keep her husband from getting any part of her inheritance.

Speaking of that. Other than half of the company I received during the divorce and the reward for turning in the money I received nothing. Robert, Becky, James and Latisha each received one fourth of Harold's half.

Latisha quickly sold her share to me for a fair price in exchange for not being charged as an accomplice. Along with the money raised from the sale. A decent paying job and a roof over her head she will be fine as long as she works. Becky sold hers to James for one dollar and a large bag of gold. Of course her husband didn't know about the gold.

James and I are still finding our way together. I wanted to keep working but the drive is too long for us to be together if I work at the office. I decided he was more important so I sold my house and moved in with him. I go back when he is out of town on business.

The first four months I was going crazy but Robert sent me packages next day air each week to work on. I then send out checks from my office (well James old office) at his apartment. It has worked out so well I am now looking for a

small office space. I and the two new sales people can work from there also.

## Chapter 4

James suggested that we look for a house this weekend. The new sales office is up and running. The feds and I just settled. The company is doing well. I was expecting to look at quaint little houses but he insists we need something bigger if we want to make any money on it when we sell it. I explained that just the cleaning would take up most of a day. He agreed to find someone to clean it. With both of us working it makes sense I guess.

It took six weeks but we finally agreed on a nice four bedroom ranch in an established neighborhood. It has many younger families moving in as the older ones moved or passed on. I never knew James had such passions for decorating but he had strong opinions for the house especially the bedrooms. In the end I should have trusted him it came out beautiful. More feminine than I would have expected from a man. Only the master bedroom had the feel of masculinity. Robert and Russ swooned over the decor declaring their favorite bedroom as their place to stay when they were in town. I wondered if they helped with the color choices.

We moved in over a month ago. I love the house. It feels like ours. The neighbors have been great. It's close to shopping and is still only three hours from the main office. I usually go every other week with Lisa and Tyrone the local sales people. We drive my company car.

They go to sales meetings and I catch up on any new developments. James has suggested I need to stop going. He reminds me I am the boss. He may be right on paper but Robert has done such a spectacular job I let him run everything. Only now I know how to read financial reports and cash flow projections.

I hired a cleaning service twice but James has promised to find someone private to do it so we have the same person each time. He says he has talked to a woman with cleaning experience. She came highly recommended but I am not sure when she is coming. In the mean time we spend weekends together shopping for furnishings. It has gone slow but I think he likes it that way.

The bedroom has been a special place. We make love several times a week down from almost daily. I am his slut in the true sense once a month at least. He ties me up in some fashion and torments me. He keeps me on the edge of coming for hours. Sometimes it's dark before he brings me off. There isn't a part of me that is off limits to him. James usually finds a way to stimulate them all.

I suggested more often but he worry's it might become stale. Besides there are only so many ways to push the limits without going past it. I disagreed at first but with his usual wisdom the longer we are together I know he is right. Straight sex with him is always special for me.

When we have one of our super slut nights it lasts well into the morning. My body is usually so spent and wracked from the multiple orgasms I wonder if I could ever survive another one. But then my desires build and a month later the overwhelming need to be dominated kicks in. I let him know I am at that point by finding some way to get under his skin. James has learned to play along for several days then 'snap' taking me by surprise.

Last night was one of those. He usually waits for a Friday or Saturday night so we don't have to work the next day but last night I must have pushed him far enough. It started earlier in the week I was hoping to build it up for the weekend but I was in the kitchen tossing a salad. Bitchy from a frustrating day at the office (I don't even remember what it was about) I had thrown on a pair of work out shorts and a spaghetti string tee shirt to make dinner.

"Where is your dress?" He barked as he walked into the kitchen.

I thought nothing of it. It was Wednesday. I thought I would piss him off a bit by being defiant. I knew Friday night I would be begging for forgiveness.

"I decided to take it off!" I snarled." Where have you been? You're late?"

He really wasn't but I was in a spunky mood. Without a word he reached for my shorts and panties and pulled them past my knees. Grabbing the oil for the salad dressing he poured it over my ass. With one hand he pushed me over the counter mashing my tits in the bowl of vegetables. With the other hand he unzipped his slacks. Pulling out his semi hard cock he slicked it up with the oil on my ass cheeks. I knew better than to say anything or protest. Thoroughly lubed he pushed me up until my feet left the floor then placed his cock at my asshole. Pushing past my lack of resistance he filled my ass.

"Oh god Jimmy that feels so good!" I swooned.

"Shut up slut you will not talk again or I will gag you!" He smacked my ass as he fucked me hard. "Top off now!"

I struggled to remove my top the counter was a mess with food and oil all over. He was struggling to keep me up.

"Turn over and on the island now!" He was as commanding as he ever was. I was well past wet now. I laid on my back he held my legs up ripping the remaining clothes from my legs. From there he shoved his hard cock back up my back tunnel. I moaned in pleasure.

"So you're enjoying this slut!" He yelled. "We'll we need to correct that!"

He looked around the counter and found a carrot. Picking it up he looked some more and found what he wanted. A cucumber. It was long and thick I could see the pimply surface. It too was covered in oil. Before I could prepare myself he started shoving it up my pussy.

"Don't you dare cum slut! Tonight you are going to pay for what you did!" He seemed incensed.

My tits covered in oil and bits of salad clinging to my torso. The cucumber was almost all the way in my pussy he was jack hammering my ass as he held my legs up. I wasn't sure if I had really done something. He acted really was pissed. This wasn't his style. I wasn't exactly scared but I was

worried. He started looking around and pulled out the drawer beside him. A wicked smile crossed his face.

He pulled out the clips that hold the chip bags closed. He had one on each nipple and each pussy lip as fast as he could pull them from the drawer.

James pulled his cock from my ass and spanked my clit with the oily rod. It actually hurt as it pressed against the cucumber. I winced a couple of times but didn't cry out. He shove his cock back in my ass and pummeled it again before I felt his hot cum filling my bottom. He cried out as his orgasm rocked through his body. He looked unsteady. I could feel his cock swell against the cucumber as it spurted deep inside.

"Stay there and don't move. I will be back." He barked as he pulled from my ass.

I lay on the counter covered in food and oil. A cucumber still stuffed in my pussy. Cum leaking from my sill distended ass. I thought I heard the shower running. I lay there not moving, not even cleaning my body. I did just as he told me to. He came back wearing a robe. He grabbed my tits and pulled me over the slippery counter until my head was hanging off. James opened the robe he offered me his growing cock. I took it in my mouth and sucked him in.

He wanted something more. He wanted to punish me I guessed. He gripped my nipples and held them hard as he fucked my mouth. He had never treated me this way before. Rough yes. Firm for sure. But he always mixed gentle pain with even more gentle pleasure. This was all about control tonight. I searched to try and remember what I had done to deserve this. He held my neck keeping me from breathing as he shoved his cock down my throat to places it had never been. Light headed and coughing he was relentless. Then I felt it coming. He was ready. Thank god I thought. I braced to take the load in my mouth.

James pulled from my mouth and jacked his cock covering my tits, neck, and especially my face. Cum was everywhere. In my eyes. Up my nose he even got some in one ear. It was dripping from my hair. I have never felt so violated!

Maybe if he had played some game with it. Maybe if he teased me? Maybe if he made me feel slutty I could have accepted it, but this was cold and calculating. I hated myself for letting him treat me this way. This wasn't love!

"Get up you slut!" James was still pissed about something. I didn't know what and he wasn't letting me ask why. He took my hand and led me to the bathroom. He held me to the mirror and let me look at myself.

"I want you to look in the mirror what do you see?" I looked a mess. James cum was now dripping the other direction. The salad oil helping it find the tile floor.

"Your slut. Master!" I didn't know what else to say.

"No mother what do you see!" I didn't know what he wanted me to say. I almost started crying.

"I see myself with your cum all over me. I see someone that loves you. But I don't understand what's wrong?" It was all I could do not to break down crying.

"Who's cum is that?" He asked sternly.

"Yours James!" I sobbed.

"Jan what did you call me?" He turned and kissed me gently.

"Yours Jimmy?????" I asked now that he seemed nicer.

"And don't you forget it!" He yelled.

He turned to the bedroom and indicated I should stay. He returned with a butt plug and lube. Coating the dildo he worked it in my ass next to the cucumber still deep in my cunt.

"Now go clean the kitchen and meet me back here. Be quick. And don't clean yourself.

I waddled back to the kitchen and as quickly as possible cleaned up the mess. I had to keep pushing the cucumber back in my pussy and made sure I didn't cum. It took longer than I had hoped but his cum kept dripping off me. When I was done it looked pretty good.

He saw me coming back down the hall to the master bathroom. I stopped in front of the mirror. He bent me over and pulled the butt plug from my ass and threw it in the sink. He reached down and pulled the cucumber from my pussy.

I moaned in frustration. I had hoped when he started fucking my ass he would let me cum. but as the cucumber slipped out I knew he wasn't going to let that happen.

"Get cleaned up. I want to see you at your best when you come out. Nothing less!" James clarified. "And no cumming!"

It was almost an hour before I presented myself to him in the living room. There was a glass of wine waiting for me. At the dining room table was a salad at my place.

"Will you join me?" James was as nice as he always was.

He led me to the table and pulled out my chair. I flipped up my dress letting him see just a hint of my panties as my bare ass hit the seat. He served me a marvelous dinner. Simple but well prepared. When we were done he led me to the living room. I waited as he cleaned the table and loaded the dishwasher.

I heard him clean up then joined me in the living room. He sat opposite me never taking his eyes off of me once. It was like the earlier episode never happened. James picked up a book and started reading. I turned on some music and leafed through a magazine. It was getting late I was tired and confused. I was hoping he would take me to bed and this whole episode would just be forgotten. He looked at the clock and stood up.

"I suggest you use the bathroom before we turn in." It was an odd suggestion. We each had our routine but I did as he asked.

"Please don't remove your clothes." James said. I thought this could get exciting.

I finished with my personal hygiene and met him in the bedroom. He led me down the hall to the spare room.

"Not a word. You will do as I say!" James removed my dress and shoes. He left on my bra and panties. Placing me on the king sized bed he had me lie on my back. James secured my hands to the head board and my legs to the foot board. They were loose enough I could move but not reach them to release myself.

"I will leave the doors open if you need me just call." James stood over me taking in my form.

"Jan, you might not believe me but this isn't to punish you. You have done nothing wrong. ...it's just that I love you too much to be with you tonight." He started to walk away. James came rushing back. He kissed me quickly. "I do love you. You need to know that!" He got up and walked away.

Lying on your back restrained is bad enough. On your back restrained and confused is even worse. I desperately tried to think of what might have set him off. I couldn't stand not knowing. I cried myself to sleep.

I felt the restraints being released. James was standing over me. I looked at the clock it was almost nine in the morning.

"You need to take a shower and get ready we have some shopping to do today." He looked tired but seemed chipper.

"May I speak?" I asked not sure if I should.

"You may speak but ask no questions. Now get in the bathroom. When you are done I will help you to decide what to wear. Coffee is on the sink." James explained. "I called Robert and told him you were not working today!"

Questions were all I had. That and a few choice words I wanted to say. But with age comes patience. I decided to do as he said and get ready. It took almost fifteen minutes for him to decide the perfect outfit I should wear for him today. It ended up not what I expected. A light print summer dress. The hem just below my knees. The sexiest g string panties and a thin but supportive bra. The shoes were conservative but stylish and comfortable to walk in.

It was about ten when his phone rang

"Right now. I am in the middle of something!" James spoke into the phone. "Ok I will come down and sign the papers but then I need to leave."

He hung up the phone. James looked at me.

"Honey would you wait here for me I have to go by a client's office and sign some papers I will be right back."

"Do you want me to go with you?"

"Nah, but if you could move your car to the street we will take it since it has a bigger trunk. Then I can put mine in the drive when I get back." James waited for me to nod then headed for the door.

"Do I even get a kiss?" I asked. He always kissed me before he left.

"How about two when I get back?" He dashed out the door and drove off. I rinsed my coffee cup and wiped down the counter one last time. I arranged the magazines in the living room and checked my makeup.

Finally I walked out and moved my car putting it in the street. I was walking up the drive looking at the flowers around the house. This time of year they are so beautiful. It was so quiet I didn't hear it until it was pulling up behind me.

It was a new SUV. James was driving it. There was someone beside him. The glare on the windshield blocked my view. The passenger door opened and she walked to the front of the truck.

"Mandy!" I yelled

"What are you doing here?" I stammered. I looked at James he grinned.

I walked slowly meeting her halfway as she ran into my arms. We kissed like two long lost lovers right there in front of the house. She felt so good in my arms. I pulled her tight. Feeling overwhelmed by the moment I looked back at James. I could see he was happy but uncomfortable.

I was still shocked she was here. It was great but why? Just looking at her made my heart soar. How did she get here? How long was she going to stay? Why now when James and I were doing so well? Sure I miss her. Just seeing her makes

me feel queasy inside. But I love James. I need James. I was so confused.

"Whose car?" I have no idea why I asked that. He teased me for the next two weeks over that. But I did.

"Yours." He grinned.

"Mine?" I asked shocked.

"Well if we are going to have kids living here we need something other than a convertible to drive around in!" He opened the back door. Moving to him I looked inside. There were two young girls sleeping in car seats.

I looked at Mandy. I could see she was waiting to see how I would react.

"James don't play games with me! Mandy what is he talking about?" I stepped closer to the car and looked in at the baby. She looked almost like Mandy.

"I am asking you if they can come to live with us. You and me. In our house." James looked at me with pained eyes. "You wanted a house cleaner? Well I hired one."

You could have knocked me over with a toothpick. I looked at the sweetest two little girls in the car. They looked so peaceful.

"You wonderful, wonderful man. I pulled him next to me and kissed him not once but twice just like he promised.

"We should go in." James suggested.

Mandy gently picked the younger girl from her seat and handed her to me. My heart filled with motherly instinct. Cradling her head against my breast it had been years since I had held an infant in my arms. Mandy went around the truck and picked up the older girl. James was in the back getting suitcases.

Once in the house Mandy looked around in awe.

"Janice it's so beautiful. So big!" Then it hit me. This is why James insisted on such big house. He had this planned long before. Hell, we would could have lived out of his apartment just fine now that we had the office.

"Well it definitely is a surprise to see you here today! How long has it been since he started the process. Has it really been six months?" I asked Mandy.

"Oh longer than that! When I left Ama was eighteen months old. Hansi was just seven months old." I glared at James he didn't say a word.

"Oh how time flies." I turned back to Mandy. "Let's take the girls into the bedroom and lay them down."

I took them to the very bed I was forced to sleep on last night. It occurred to me that her arrival had something to do with James odd behavior the night before. We laid the girls down so they could continue to sleep. I stood with Mandy and looked at them on the bed.

"Would you mind if I took a shower? It has been a long two days!" Mandy asked.

"Certainly dear!" I pointed to the bath attached to the room we were in. "I'll have James bring in your clothes."

Mandy kissed me then headed to the bathroom. James brought her bags in and closed the door.

"You have been working on this for almost a year and you haven't told me. You said she was a house cleaner!" I let him have it the moment he entered the living room.

"First. I have been working on this for a long time but I told you the truth. It's almost impossible to get them out of the country. Second. Mandy has been cleaning houses to pay the bills. It has been a real struggle for her." James defended himself.

"So you don't even tell me last week or yesterday?" I stopped. It hit me like a truck.

"Yesterday that is when you learned they were coming! Last night that was what freaked you out. You...you thought I might choose her over you?" I yelled at him.

James stood silent.

"If you think I would choose to leave you over her then send her back this moment. Don't let her get her hopes up. Send them back now!" I was incensed he would think I would feel that way. "You put me through hell for a fucking maid?"

"Jan! She isn't here to be a maid. She is here for you. You and just you!" James took my hands and looked into my eyes.

"Sure I was hoping the kids would have a nice home to grow up in. We might have some sort of a family. But ..."

"You mean last night you were marking me as yours? You wanted me to know you loved me so much you would bring her back in my life so she and I could be together?" I thought for a moment my finger to his lips. "You tied me down so I... so we couldn't make love ... so I would be... so I would be ready for her?"

"Where are you going? Are you leaving me?" I asked. I started to tear up, remembering all the times he left me.

"Going? I am not going anywhere! Mandy and I have talked Jan. I was hoping we could. You know share?" I am sure he had this all worked out but now was fumbling.

I returned my finger to his lips. I shifted on my feet. I looked up at him I wanted to hit him and fuck him at the same time. He started to speak I pressed my finger tighter.

"You had your turn. Now not a word." I shifted leaning against him. I pulled back so I could read his face and body. "You love me that much? You trust me that much?" I was trying to make sense of it all.

"Sit down mister!" I hissed. James sat on the sofa as I commanded him. "What are you getting out of this? Has she offered to do things to pay you back?"

"NO!" James protested pulling away from me. He tried to stand and defend himself but I made him stay seated.

"I know she is a lesbian. I have no expectations about her real or imagined." James said with conviction. "She loves you! And you love her! It's that simple. You love me and I am deeply in love with you! I want you to be happy!"

"I am still not sure I understand?" I knew what he was telling me, but I couldn't believe it was happening to me.

"Mandy and I talked before she agreed to come. We talked about you and how it might work. We talked about her bringing the girls and how we would help raise them. I know you get lonely when I travel. Now you will have someone to be here with you." He looked up at me. "I know your libido is more than I can satisfy sometimes. I just can't lose you Janice!"

I jumped on his lap and embraced him with a sensual kiss. He pulled me tight. I could feel how scared he was at this moment.

"I will never leave you. Just tell me how I can prove it to you."  
I replied. I kissed him over and over.

"I only ask one thing. At least for now." James whispered.

"And that is?" I asked wanting to please him.

"I only ask that you are beside me when I wake up in the morning." He took my hand. "Can you do that? For me?"

"Yes of course my love. You are the most wonderful man! You never cease to surprise me. I am yours and always will be! I love you with all my heart!" I leaned in and kissed him holding on around his neck. We were embracing when Mandy came into the room.

"Is this a bad time?" She asked. She was dressed much like me. Light flowing summer dress the deep neckline accentuated her pert breasts. I jumped up and went to Mandy. Her long dark hair still wet.

"This is the perfect time! James was just telling me you two have been conspiring behind my back." Mandy lowered her head.

"Yes Mistress. He made me promise not to call you!" I lifted her head up.

"So you are ok sharing me with my Master?" Her face glowed in approval. "You understand his needs will always come first?"

"Yes Mistress." Mandy Replied. I could see in her eyes she too was excited.

"Master expects me in his bed each morning. You will not be hurt when I leave you?" I asked. She only smiled.

"Are you sure you want me here?" She looked at James and then back to me.

"Only if you want to be here." I replied. My heart skipped a beat waiting for her response.

"Oh yes Mistress. You know I love you!" Mandy melted in front of me.

"Just so we are clear. James isn't expecting any favors from you. You owe neither one of us anything." I spoke sternly. "If

you need a job to stay in America you will be provided one. You may move out and live on your own and pursue your own partner. You will owe us nothing."

"Mandy, she speaks for both of us." James said standing up. "Like I told you on the phone. It's up to you!"

"Mistress. Master. ..."

"NO!" I stopped her.

"He isn't your Master. He is only mine. I am your Mistress you belong to me and only me! You may not call me that unless we are alone behind closed doors. You aren't my slut on this side of that door. You will live here as an equal. Are we clear?"

I looked at James.

"Yes ma'am!" He replied.

"Yes Janice. I understand." Mandy agreed composing herself. "Janice. James. The only reason I came back was to be near you. I would rather go back to Sri Lanka and clean houses than be with anyone else."

I embraced her pushing her damp hair from her face as I kissed her. She hugged me. A shiver went up my back as I lowered my hand and gripped her ass cheek. Mandy moaned silently in my ear.

"I want to thank you for your generosity. I will not take it for granted." She pulled back from me flushed.

"James take us to lunch. We have major shopping to do!" I suggested. Oh how I wanted to drag her to the bed and make love to her.

James made a phone call while Mandy and I went and got Hansi and Ama. They were naturally drawn to their aunt but by the time we headed to the new truck they had warmed up enough James could put Ama in her child seat.

Somehow I wasn't surprised when Robert and Russell joined us for lunch. They had come in the night before to help James with his plan. James had already picked out a couple of beds for the girls. He allowed Mandy and I to make the final decision.

They would be delivered and set up that afternoon. We bought dressers and another queen bed for the spare room.

James enjoyed teasing Bob and Russ that the room they liked the best was going to another gay person. This time only a female.

By the end of the day Ama was a regular fixture in James arms. She clung to him like a leach. James enjoyed every minute of it. Hansi allowed me to hold her but still preferred Mandy, or even Russ to me. The new beds and furniture arrived. The three men going home to oversee the delivery and set up. Mandy and I took the girls and bought as many things as we could think of to fill the immediate needs. The back of the SUV was filled as I drove us home.

"Do you think we will have time to be alone?" Mandy managed to squeak out.

"Yes my love. James doesn't expect me until morning." I took her hand and squeezed.

"Are you sure? He told you that?" She seemed surprised. I thought back to last night.

"Better than that, he tied me to your bed so I wouldn't seduce him last night!" I winked as she held my hand firmly.

Russ and Bob stayed for dinner and then some. Mandy started to get up from the table to clean up.

"Sit down young lady, this is my house, I will do the dishes." I said making her take her seat.

"But you hired me to take care of the house. Isn't that why I'm here!" She protested.

"I was thinking about that. I will not have someone cleaning my house and taking care of our kids when I am perfectly able to do so." I announced. "Robert. I am retiring. I strongly suggest you hire this capable young woman to replace me!"

"Mom are you sure?" He was stunned by my announcement.

"Robert. I suggest you do as she says. I have a feeling this isn't an argument you can win." James chuckled.

"God I love that woman!" Russell announced.

"Jan are you sure?" Mandy asked looking around the table. "What about the girls? Are you up to that? They can be a handful at times."

"I raised these two characters with a daughter thrown in. I think I can handle two little girls when you aren't around. The office is close. You can work from home some days. There is a great daycare just down the street where they can play with other kids."

"Well obviously she has thought about this. I think her mind is made up." James clearly supported my decision. "Well Robert? You are her boss." James laughed again.

"Like hell I am. She owns the company!" Robert teased me. "Mandy, I hope you are less of a pain in my ass than your predecessor!"

"You boys take the girls in the family room. Mandy and I will do the dishes and join you in a few minutes."

Ama happily allowed James to take her as he gave me a knowing glance. Russ picked up Hansi after Mandy wiped her clean. Mandy and I cleared the table and loaded the dishwasher. She was bent over with the last plate when my hand raised the back of her dress exposing her firm ass and sexy panties. I caressed her ass, she pushed back begging my hand to slip lower. I pulled the waist band gently the gusset slipped deep between her pussy lips.

"Jan. I am so close. No more. Please!" She whimpered.

"Cum for me Mandy. You know you want to!" My hand slid down between her legs. She was soaking. "My, you are excited."

"Ever since you told me we would be together tonight!" She said quietly. She was still braced against the open dishwasher door, her ass exposed. I picked up the spatula from utensil tray, it was still wet from being washed in the sink. I spanked her ass cheeks firmly she moaned through clenched teeth.

"Cum for me. Hurry they might come back." I rubbed her pussy and clit. My hand becoming drenched in the process. Mandy started to shake. The dishes rattling in the machine.

"Please Jan. I beg of you..." She widened her stance giving me more access to her dripping cunt.

I slipped two fingers past her panties deep in her pussy. That was all it took. Mandy fucked my fingers shivers wracked through her body I thought she might rip the machine from its mount. Her legs trapped my hand. She brought one hand up to muffle her cries of sexual release.

I heard steps heading our way. Desperately I pulled my hand from her tight legs. At the last second I pulled her dress back over her ass. Mandy was still bent over now aware we had company.

"Are you two almost done? We have guests." James looked at Mandy still recovering from her climax.

"Yes just putting the last dish in the washer." Mandy's voice quivered as she tried to cover our escapades.

"Here let me help you up!" He said. She was trapped. James clearly knew what just happened.

He looked at Mandy as she stood. She was clearly flushed. Even with her dark complexion you could tell. He looked at me my right hand behind my back. James reached for my arm bringing it from behind me. Taking my wrist he guided my hand into his mouth. He licked my cum covered fingers looking at Mandy the whole time. She was clearly embarrassed knowing it was her he was tasting.

"I was expecting something sweeter for desert but I must say this is very good. Very good indeed. My mother has good tastes." He turned to head back to the family room. "You will have all night for that. It would be rude to delay your return much longer."

He never turned back to say that. Mandy was so mortified she stood there frozen. I pulled her close kissing her.

"Let me get washed up and we'll take out the real desert." I teased.

"Do you think he is upset?" She wasn't quite sure how to take his sometimes dry humor.

"Heavens no. If anything he might be a bit disappointed he didn't get to watch." I joked. "But believe me, he is as happy as you and I we did it."

We retrieved the desert and portioned it out. I was loading it on the tray when she gently touched my arm.

"Do you think he wants to watch?" Mandy must have been thinking about what I said. I was joking before but the question was serious. I thought for a moment.

"He's a red blooded man. I am sure they all want to see two women together. He has never mentioned it. I have never offered." I took both her hands spoke clearly to her. "I would never put you in that position. I think that it would be

unwise to tempt him with something he knows you don't want."

"What if..."

"Come on let's take these in there. That day is far away." I stopped her before she asked.

The rest of the night there was this sexual tension between us. I had stoked the fire and then watched as it burned red hot. Contained by the others in the room Mandy did her best to hide her impatience. Only when the effects of traveling and the excitement of the day caught up with her did she show signs of relenting. I helped her put the girls to bed in their room. I could see she pushed herself too far.

"You get ready for bed. I will come tuck you in later!" I caressed the side of her face.

"Please come with me!" She rubbed up against me.

"You take a bit of a nap. When I come in you will be refreshed!" I lifted the front of my dress and guided her hand between my legs. Mandy easily felt my wetness. "Tonight this is yours. I promise!"

Reassured that I would return Mandy agreed to turn in. I joined the guys as they talked sports. James gave me a questioned look when I announced Mandy was heading to bed. A wink let him know his plans had not been thwarted. We talked for another two hours before Robert and Russell headed back home.

I was conflicted as James and I prepared for bed. He had brought me such joy today. I wanted to reward him. I considered leaving Mandy sleep and making it up the next night but I had promised.

James was in the bathroom when I came in with my most feminine of nighties. All pink with white trim he looked on approvingly.

"You better go." James replied as I kissed him.

"I think I better stay and thank you first!" I whispered.

I slipped down his body to my knees. I found his cock had started to respond to my offer. I took the head in my mouth and worked it deeper. I loved the way it grew hard in my mouth the veins strained long and hard along the length. James gripped my head as he always did guiding me to his desires. I massaged his balls as I worked his cock over. I

knew he could last for a long time so I decided to help him along.

"Where do I put all this cum my love?" I asked. He moaned. I felt his cock swell as I jacked him off.

"Should I let you mark me like you did last night?" I gulped him down feeling him swell again.

"Should I take it all in my mouth and swallow? Maybe I should share it with my slut?" I went as deep as I have ever had with him gagging just a bit. James could delay his orgasm as well as any man but he was still a man.

"I would let you fill my pussy but you know how she hates cum. We do want her to worship my pussy don't we?" I could feel him losing control.

"Yes!" He hissed.

"In my ass?" I teased. "Would you James? Would you fill my ass?"

"Oh yes. Hurry please!" He pleaded though gritted teeth.

I jacked him faster. I licked the precum now dripping profusely from the slit. I placed his cock back in my mouth he grabbed my head and started fucking my mouth. I could feel him ready to cum. I pulled off him jacking his cock again with my hand. His cock swelled and I felt the first spurt climb the length of his needy shaft.

His cum shot out like an arrow long and slim before it splat on the tile floor. James was groaning. His hips now fucking my hand. The contractions followed one after the other the distance they shot out grew shorter. His groans now diminished as he realized his cum landed harmlessly and I wasn't to be involved in his pleasure. I stood and washed my hands then rinsed and gargled with mouthwash.

"The next time you tie me to a bed you better fuck me until I beg you to stop." I warned him. "You might want to wear at least boxers to bed. We have kids in the house. They can show up when you least expect it."

"You will pay for this!" He teased me looking at the floor.

"I look forward to it!" Accepting his challenge. "Until morning my love."

I looked in on Hansi and Ama. They were so beautiful. Reaching Mandy's room I stood for a long time just watching

her in the soft glow of the night light. She was so young and beautiful. I pulled the covers from her as she laid on her side. Her dark skin contrasted with the white sheets. Mandy had on just a thin top and lace panties. I wanted to dive between her legs and send her to another orgasm but she needed to know I was still her Mistress.

I moved to the bed. Standing I straddled her head. I pulled the pillow from under her. Mandy started to stir. I gently moved her to her back and squatted above her face. Her hands came up I grabbed them in mine interlocking our fingers. I brushed my dripping pussy lips over her nose letting her take in my scent.

"Wake up my little slut! Mistress has waited long enough for your attention. I leaned forward letting my pussy lips drag over her mouth. "Lick me slut!"

Soon Mandy's tongue worked between my pussy lips. Our hands still interlocked I shifted to my knees. Mandy was lifting her neck to reach my cunt. She sucked on my lips tugging on the slick puffy flaps of skin. Locking her arms under my shins I released her hands. I rocked back mashing my whole cunt over her mouth. I started pinching Mandy's nipples through the top. Her protests muffled in my pussy. Mandy squirmed trying to free herself. I kept my pussy over her mouth she was licking deep.

I rocked my cunt over her nose as she searched for my clit. Her nipples brown and aroused I moved one hand lower. I opened her legs with my hand. Her cunt was dripping wet behind her panties. I spanked her pussy she yelped in protest. I slipped two fingers in her cunt and curled them up against the roof of her pussy. Mandy thrust her pelvis up to force me deeper. I pulled out and spanked her pussy firmly.

"You will not cum slut! My pleasure comes first!" I commanded.

I felt her neck strain as she tried to accomplish that goal. I knew we had all night. I shifted letting her rim my asshole. I moaned in pleasure as she worked my tender pucker. I pushed my fingers back under her panties. I soon worked two fingers in her cunt. My thumb stroked her clit. Mandy responded by opening her legs wider. I could hear my finger sloshing in her pussy.

My own climax was building. James refused to let me cum last night. Along with bringing her off in the kitchen and James in the bathroom it was a wonder I lasted this long. I moved my pussy back over her mouth. I proceeded to pinch my hard nipple as I let her talented tongue bring me off.

I spread my legs wider my cunt tightened around her tongue. My asshole squeezed tight my pussy lips were on

each cheek my pubic bone against her chin. The first contraction raced through my body I lifted up I could hear her gasp for breath.

"Yes you magnificent slut lick deeper!" I mashed my cunt down on the spear her tongue offered. I pinched my nipple harder.

"I am cumming you fucking little bitch. Drink my cum!" I growled as I lifted again letting her breath again.

"Again slut! Fuck my pussy with that talented tongue!" I mashed down again this time I rocked my asshole against her nose as my cum dripped over her waiting mouth.

"My clit! Suck my clit!" I gripped her nipples twisting them as her ass pushed up from the bed responding to my abuse.

"You make me cum so good you naughty little slut!" My orgasm was well past the peak the warm afterglow setting in on my nerve endings.

I quickly dismounted her and moved on top of her pinning her body under mine. I kissed her deeply we shared my pussy juice passionately as she wrapped her arms around

me. We were both out of breath when I finally rolled to one side.

"Don't you ever leave me like that again!" I scolded her in a whisper. "You are my slut do you hear me?"

"Yes Mistress. I understand!" She said out of breath. She wanted to reach for me but I refused her advances.

"You are being punished. You will not have the privilege of my body unless I approve it first. Don't speak! Put your hands under your ass!" I commanded.

Mandy raised her ass and covered her hands as she lay on the bed. I caressed her face. I let her lick her juices from the hand I had in her pussy. Working lower I let my hand slide over her tits still covered by the thin material. I massaged them gently after abusing them moments before.

"I have missed these my love." She looked at me in the dim light of the room. I let my hand drift lower over her panty covered mons.

"I have missed this too my love." We didn't break our gaze.

"What I missed most of all was this." My hand still over her pussy I kissed her lips. I kissed her cheeks. I kissed all over her neck. I nibbled her ear.

"I am sorry my love. You left last time before I could tell you." I pulled myself back so we could face each other again." I couldn't tell you before but I can now and always will."

I slipped my fingers under her panties and rubbed her greasy pussy.

"I love you Mandy. I have loved you since that first day you seduced me while we were shopping. I am so sorry I have hurt you." I kissed her again. This time we shared tongues. "I want nothing but to make you happy. I want you in my life. Not just in my life but as my lover."

I could see she wanted to say something. I slipped my fingers in her pussy then placed it at her lips letting her know she should still shouldn't speak. I licked them clean myself. Then kissed her again.

"I meant it when I said you can find your own partner. I have James. I will never leave him." I ran my finger over her perfect lips. "When that time comes for you. Please don't run from me. Be honest. I know it will hurt but I know I will be happy for you. You don't need to prove you love me. I already know that. We will not speak of this again until that

day comes. Until then I plan on loving you like I have never loved another woman."

I worked my fingers back over her pussy. "Now stand and strip for me. Tease me with what I have longed for since you left." I requested. "Oh. And slut. Don't speak!"

Mandy moved from the bed and stood at the foot looking at me. I gave her a wicked smile.

"Seduce me slut!" Mandy wasn't sure how to move. She started stiffly then started to find a more fluid motion.

"Squeeze your tits!" I whispered hoarsely. Mandy slid her hands under her tits and massaged them gently at first then a little more firmly. "Your ass. Let me see your ass."

She turned and slowly swayed side to side. I in a surprise move she pulled her panties so they disappeared between her crack. I moved to the end of the bed and sat on it. Reaching out I spanked her ass cheek firmly. Mandy was starting to get into it a bit more. She looked good enough to be a stripper but she was still too stiff.

"Show me your tits!" I called out quietly as she stood just out of arm's length. Slowly she pulled her top off turning her

back to me as it cleared her head. Her arm and one hand covered her tits. She teased me before revealing the objects of my cat calls. She moved closer. I reached out but she dodged my advances.

"Your pussy. I want to see your cunt slut!" I called out like some drunken patron.

Mandy was starting to really enjoy this now. Her puffy nipples were now hard she turned and presented her ass to me as she rolled her panties down her firm ass and slender legs. Again she covered her pussy as she turned to me. I took my index finger and indicated she should move closer. She hesitated but I insisted she approach. Her pussy was still out of view.

"Bend over and kiss me!" I told her.

She bent over letting her lips touch mine one hand still hiding her cunt. I took her face in my hands and laid a sensuous kiss on her lips. Her tits hung down the weight making them long and pointy. Still holding her face in front of mine she stayed bent over.

"Cum for me slut. Finger yourself!" I kissed her. I could feel the passion that built up. I felt her shift. Breaking our kiss I see she spread her legs apart. Her hand quickly worked in

her pussy. Mandy was moaning softly just inches from my mouth. I kissed around her mouth she desperately wanted me to kiss her lips. I gripped a handful of her hair and pulled her head back slightly.

"Cum for me Mandy cum hard! Fuck yourself!" I demanded.

My free hand reached up and gripped her low hanging nipple. I rolled the hard nub between my thumb and finger she moaned louder now. My own pussy was dripping. I released her nipple and took her free hand and guided it to my cunt.

"Fuck me while you fuck yourself!" I hissed my own desires building watching her writhe over her own hand.

"Three fingers in me!" I was begging now. I kissed her firmly as she opened me up. She gasped as my pussy contracted over her fingers. I leaned back forcing her lips to my tits.

"Four fingers slut! Fuck me hard so we can come together!" My own voice was erratic. Mandy was gyrating I could feel she was real close. I was past the point of no return. My hand still held her hair I pulled her from my tit she nipped it as she released. Pulling her back to my face I looked her in the eyes.

"You will cum with me on three!" I was almost yelling.

"One!" I kissed her hard she gasped desperate for air as I called out "Two"

Kissing her again.

"I love you Mandy. Cum for me!" I groaned. "Three!"

I can only hope she came at the same time. I was so lost in my own shattering orgasm I couldn't say for sure. I thrust back on the bed pulling her on top of me when I did. Her arms went around my neck her pussy ground against mine. She couldn't get enough of her tongue in my mouth. Her tits mashed mine we both struggled to fill our lungs with air.

"I love you Janice. I don't care if you punish me for telling you! I have loved every minute with you. I am yours!"

"Come with me and be quiet." I grabbed her hand and pulled her with me. I took her in our closet and found us both one of James's old button down dress shirts. Mandy and I giggled softly as the shirts draped over our small bodies. I pulled back the covers to our bed and slipped in next to James. Mandy pulled back.

"Are you sure?" She whispered.

"I am sure now get in here. You are sleeping with us tonight!"

"Will he be mad?" She asked as she slipped in behind me.

"He will if you don't let him get some sleep!" James replied.  
"You two smell like pussy!"

I thought Mandy was going to die laughing.

"Sorry!" I muttered.

"No you're not!" He replied.

"Your right I'm not!" I said happily.

James rolled facing me. I felt his hard cock press against my ass. I reached down and pulled it out from his boxers and guided it in my pussy. He thrust in deeper and settled back down. I pulled Mandy tight against me my arm over her side holding her tit. It's still one of the happiest nights of my life.

The next morning James was up early. I heard him in the shower. I went in to join him but he was already done when I arrived. I took my shower remembering the night before. I slipped on fresh panties and his shirt again. Mandy was still sleeping I nuzzled against her. She woke looking around to see where she was. I assured her it wasn't all a dream.

"I need a shower and to check on the kids." Mandy said.

I heard some talking and then the faint sound of water running. I was just enjoying the morning. I was thinking I should get up. I heard the water shut off. Before you knew it James brought Hansi the baby and her older sister Ama. Mandy watched as James handed me Hansi and helped Ama climb up on the bed.

I was watching Ama struggle to climb up when I felt something latch onto my one nipple. Hansi had unbuttoned two buttons and was suckling me. There was of course nothing there for her but she didn't seem to mind. I looked at Mandy.

"Should I stop her?" I must have looked confused.

"It's better than a pacifier!" She teased. "She likes to suck nipples. Big fat ones are her favorites!" She teased.

"Mandy!" I faked hurt feelings.

James found it all funny. Ama came over and poked the one still under the shirt.

"Nipple." She repeated. I looked at Mandy.

"She's a fast learner. Actually her parents spoke English, although the most common language in Sri Lanka is Sinhala.

James left for work and the next few days we all started to get settled into the routine of life. It was apparent that James would make a great father. Hansi and Ama clung to him like shadows when he was home. James was a hardworking man. He was always busy, but unlike most hard working guys when he was at home he left work behind.

The moment he walked in the door he turned his cell off and picked up the kids. Off they would go to play. Even when he was home on the weekends if he was out in the yard they were close by. Each night he read them a story and help Ama to read. The loved squirting him with the hose. Many nights we had towels on the chairs for dinner they were so wet.

Several months passed. One day Mandy brought up the subject of the two of us with James. I think she wanted to let him know she wasn't out to steal my heart. We tried it one night. It wasn't what you would call a failure but it wasn't a success either.

Mandy would kiss James but avoided touching him, especially his penis. James became over cautious not wanting to offend Mandy by approaching her. I therefore received most of the attention but could hardly please both of them. I know James enjoyed the show we put on for him but Mandy objected to touching my pussy when he filled it with cum.

The night was disjointed and awkward. It almost ended with an argument on who would leave first James arguing he should and Mandy insisting she would. We all ended up in bed with me in the middle worrying about both of them.

The old adage of two's company and three's a crowd was certainly true in this instance. I laid awake that night knowing I had to do something. Wondering how I got in this position the answer became clear. There were only two problems. One I needed help with, the other I needed luck.

I called Robert the next day. He tried to talk his way out of it I reminded him of the Waldorf Astoria. Their motto is. "The

difficult we do immediately. The impossible will take a few moments longer." I explained he had a whole staff and I could look for another CEO while I was at it if I had to do it.

I expected it would take a week. He had it handled in seventy two hours. Weeks later I asked James if he could watch the kids one Friday night. I wanted to take Mandy to see Robert and Russell. We would be back the next day. He happily agreed. We dropped the kids off at day care. James would pick them up from there. Mandy and I drove back to the main office. I had a meeting with Robert. We talked and he gave me what I needed. The three of us had lunch. Mandy and I went shopping. The last place was the one where we had sex in the dressing room.

The attendant remembered us. Mandy and I ate dinner alone. She was in a rambunctious mood. I had eluded her advances all day. I checked us into an upscale hotel suite. We went to our room. I suggested she take a warm bath while I made some calls. She was soaking when I came in and rubbed her back and shoulders. I took a shower as she got comfortable. I poured us some wine. We were in the robes they provided. I asked her to model the new lingerie we bought and I slipped on the sexiest of mine. Explaining we may go out we put on our makeup. I received a call from the front desk. I thanked them and turned to Mandy.

"Slip your robe on. I have someone I want you to meet!" I could see she was both scared and excited.

It seemed to take forever but soon there was a light knock on the door. I opened it. She stood there looking the same as I remembered her. Tall and slender her blouse did little to hide her arousal, her ample tits pushing the material tight. Her pencil skirt hugged her hips and followed her slender leg well above her knees. Her long blond hair and striking features reminded me of our night together.

Sorina stepped inside. She handed the bell man a tip as he set her luggage in the room. He looked at us all made up with the robes on then closed the door.

"Mandy this is Sorina. Sorina this is Mandy." With her confident air she walked to us as I pulled Mandy beside me. Sorina and I kissed quickly but sensually. She stepped closer to Mandy. We could smell her fragrant perfume. She looked Mandy over for a second then turned to me.

"Janice you described her perfectly."

Sorina walked behind Mandy running her hand through her long black hair she leaned in and smelled her. Sorina glided back in front softly flicking Mandy's hair. My arm was behind Mandy's back my hand on her opposite hip. I wasn't

holding her still but I could feel her shiver with excitement. Sorina slipped her hand inside Mandy's robe above her breast bushing the material to the side exposing her shoulder. Her fingers traced along her neck and to her face. She lowered her head slightly and kissed Mandy on the lips.

"Pleased to meet you Mandy!" Sorina's accent still thick.

"Pleased to meet you!" Mandy replied gaining her composure slightly.

"Janice told me you were beautiful. She told me how pretty you are." Sorina once again ran her fingers along her jaw and under her chin. She kissed her gently. "She is so exotic. Beautiful beyond words!"

I could see Mandy swell up with pride. Sorina was playing her perfectly.

"She told me you have magnificent breasts!" Both of Sorina's hands slipped inside Mandy's robe exposing both shoulders the robe now draped over Mandy's elbow's. Sorina kissed Mandy's tits through her new lace bra. I could see her nipple get that puffy profile.

"May I?" Sorina asked as her palms flattened out on the slopes of Mandy's breasts her fingers under the straps.

"Yes!" was all Mandy managed to say. Sorina pulled the straps over her shoulders exposing Mandy's incredible tits her nipples now in full puffy mode. Sorina kissed them both then nibble on the last one.

"Oh Janice words don't do them justice." She looked at me now behind Mandy. I nodded that she should continue. Not stopping she slid her hands in front of Mandy releasing her bra clasp and kissing her at the same time. Pushing her bra cups to the side she gripped her tits and caressed them.

"Would you do mine?" Sorina asked Mandy.

With trembling hands Mandy gripped the lower edge of Sorina's blouse and peeled it over her head. Sorina was bra less her large C cup tits spilled forward rubbing on Mandy's slightly smaller tits. Mandy was breathing hard now. I could tell she wanted to suck on her nipple.

Sorina grabbed Mandy's hips and guided her back to the bed. When Mandy hit the bed Sorina helped her sit down. She moved between Mandy's legs they voluntarily spread for Sorina. Mandy was sitting on the robe. Her panty covered pussy was spread wide. Sorina leaned forward she now

offered her tit to Mandy. Mandy boldly took it while Sorina's hand went to Mandy's cunt.

"Janice tells me you taste wonderful. May I?" Mandy reached for my hand and pulled me to her I sat down next to her.

"Mistress, can she taste me?" Mandy quivered as she asked.

"Only if you want her to!" I explained. She gripped my hand then pulled her panties off with the other.

"Please taste me!" Mandy begged. Sorina looked up at me. I nodded my head Sorina's long thin tongue just touched Mandy's pussy lips and her whole body convulsed. Mandy pulled me to her. "Kiss me Mistress."

"When you cum for her!" I explained.

It was over almost as soon as it started. Sorina with all of her experience and Mandy already past the point of no return made quick work of it. Before long Mandy was writhing on the bed clutching Sorina's hair and kissing me as she screamed in pleasure. Wave after wave rocked through her. When the last spasm died down she lie motionless on the bed.

I for one needed to get in on the game. I pulled Sorina to the side we stripped each other and soon found ourselves in a hot sixty nine. Mandy soon joined me and she brought Sorina off with her tongue as Sorina licked me to a shattering orgasm. We all moved to the proper position on the bed. Mandy lying between us.

In my current state of arousal I may have jumped the gun. I was so excited it had all worked out. Sorina was caressing Mandy's tits. Mandy was playing with the small triangle of Sorina's pussy hair. We were kissing each other and teasing. I hoped we could have a second round.

"So Mandy would you like to take her home?" Again you have to understand she knew nothing of my plan. At this moment I was thinking with my pussy.

"What do you mean take her home? You mean to live with us?" Mandy asked.

"Yes! Wouldn't you just love that?" I replied smiling. Mandy quickly sat up surprising Sorina and I both.

"NO!" She yelled. "No I don't want her to come with us!"

"But I thought you had a good time. I mean you..."

"So you're replacing me? She is so beautiful. She is elegant! And she has big tits!" Mandy yelled.

"No! Mandy that isn't it at all..."

"Oh? So you want ME to fall in love with this...this SLUT!" She jumped up and tried to get away.

"Mandy you apologize right now!" I warned her.

"I will not! It's you I am in love with! I will never love her NEVER!"

She tried to pull free but I held strong.

"Mandy you have it all wrong! I am so sorry." I pulled her back to me. "I will explain but first you must apologize!"

"I told you no!" She pulled away.

"Mandy please just let her explain!" Sorina politely suggested.

"And to think I licked your pussy. Well you can lick Janice's because I never will again!" Mandy yelled. Now I was infuriated.

"Listen to me slut just for that you will lick my pussy before I tell you. Now lick me!" I yelled back.

"Fuck you. You're a slut too!" She screamed.

"I am at that! But I trust my Master and I am asking you to trust me! Now lick me!" I commanded.

"I am no longer your slut. Lick yourself!" Mandy was incensed.

"Ok. Than as my lover. Mandy will you please lick me"

"Your lover. HA! Prove it." She hissed.

"Ok you come with me. Both of you." I led Mandy into the bathroom. Naked I got in the shower on my knees.

"The night before James brought you home to me he fucked my ass with a cucumber stuffed in my pussy. Then if that wasn't degrading enough he fucked my mouth then came all

over me to mark me. To remind me the promise I made him to always be his. He brought you into our house knowing you and I would be lovers. He even tied me to a bed so I wouldn't seduce him. He wanted me to be excited when you came the next day. There will never be another man's cock my body again!" I explained.

"Well now you are going to do the same. You are going to mark me. To make me yours. And if you insist no woman will put her hands on me as a lover again! Since you cannot cum like him I want you to mark me with piss!" I pulled her into the shower with me. "Mandy piss on me now. Mark me as yours. Degrade me like no other person ever has. Do it now or walk out that door and never look back. I trust you but if you don't trust me than we have nothing!"

"Mistress I am so sorry!" Mandy pleaded. "Please let me lick you!"

"Piss on me now or leave those are your options!" I stood firm.

"Please Mistress?" She begged.

"Piss or leave!" I all but screamed!

"Mandy, piss on her. I won't let you leave!" Sorina explained.

"I can't I don't need to pee!" Mandy started crying. Sorina turned on the shower. The water cascaded over both of us.

"Piss on me my love. Please! I can't lose you!" It started slowly but soon a solid clear yellow stream of piss showered over my chest and stomach. It stopped with drips from her pussy lips I pulled her close and licked her pungent cunt. "Thank you now can I explain?"

"Not yet Mistress!" Mandy stood me up then dropped to her knees. She pulled my pussy to her mouth she started licking me. "Piss on me Mistress. Mark me as yours!"

I debated but Sorina nodded I should and with that I let my piss flow over Mandy.

"Mistress. I love you and trust you." Mandy said. "You can make love to any woman you desire! I will never question you again!"

I pulled Sorina in. It was tight but the three of us took a shower. When we were done we went back to the bed where it all started.

With Sorina beside me I leaned forward and held Mandy's hands. I explained who Sorina was and how we met. I told Mandy that it was not fair to James to be alone when we were together.

I explained how much he loved Sorina, but was still in love with me. I went on to explain to them both how I thought it was unfair that I couldn't provide him with kids. And how we both knew he was such a great father. I told Mandy that Sorina loved James but also loved women.

I suggested Sorina could comfort James when I was with her and Sorina could also be with her when I was with James. If they wanted Sorina and James could have kids. We could all live together. I knew it was a long shot for it to all work out but if the three of us could get along. Well, we might just pull it off.

"So you're saying I could spend more time with you?" Mandy asked.

"I would think so? And I wouldn't worry James was alone when we were together."

"And Sorina will not be my Mistress?" Mandy asked.

"No. I am your Mistress!" I replied.

"Can I be her pet?" Mandy blushed as she looked to Sorina.

"I think that will work in the house. But you're mine and only mine when you are outside of your bedroom. Understood?"

Mandy lunged at me and kissed me.

"I am sorry for calling you names Sorina. Will you forgive me?" She asked. "Better yet will you house train me?"

She lunged at Sorina next we all fell together and started making love all over again.

We all slept together. Mandy insisting our new guest sleep in the middle.

In the morning we had breakfast and hatched our plan to get Sorina in the house unnoticed. These women had no idea who they were dealing with. They thought she could just waltz in and hide her. Maybe an hour or two but all day?

"James." I replied when he answered the phone. "We have a flat tire. The tow truck is on the way. I called the tire store they are expecting us."

"Do you need me to come get you?" He offered.

"I don't think so it just looks like we picked up a nail." I lied. Maybe we can meet you and the kids for dinner on the way home?"

"You don't want me to cook?" He teased.

"Well I was thinking about the kid's safety to tell the truth!" I teased back.

"Give me a call when you get close and we will meet you." James replied.

"We will. I love you darling."

The tow truck came and took the car to the tire store. The cab followed with us.

I explained to the man at the tire store he needed to put a nail in the tire and then repair it. He thought I was crazy but when I explained our plan he had his guy poke the tire. They took the tire off, put a patch inside then mounted it on the

car. He even gave me a nail they had taken out of another customer's tire. I paid him and added a tip.

It was a pleasant day. We went over our plan in detail. Mandy and Sorina talked the whole way home getting to know each other. Mandy suggested Sorina not wear any perfume or other fragrances when she arrived at the house.

We arrived home and dropped Sorina and her bags off at a friend's several blocks away. We then drove back to the interstate and called James. We met him and the kids. Sorina was dropped off at the house while we were gone.

Back at home James looked at the tire. I even showed him the rusty nail. He popped the trunk and helped us carry our bags in.

Mandy and I spent time with the kids before finally putting them to bed. Mandy excused herself saying she was going to bed. James asked her why so early. She told him I had kept her up late, then suggested I may do the same to him.

We went to the bedroom and after I got out of the shower James took his. I knew better than to sneak down the hall instead I stayed in plain sight should he look. He asked if I had a successful trip I told him I did. I even offered to show him several new outfits. He of course was interested.

I told him to sit on the bed and I would model for him. James was sitting on the end as I put on the first outfit. It was semi sexy black with light blue piping, a matching bra and panty set. I knew he couldn't keep his hands off me. He started to feel up my ass then headed to my tits. I could see him get hard beneath his boxers.

I scolded him and told him he wouldn't get to see the next outfit if he didn't move up the bed and lie on it. He complained but he did as I asked. I modeled the next outfit. It was much sexier. A light purple with pink trim and lots of lace. Also lots of pussy and tits showing through. He was starting to rub his cock. For some reason he was extremely horny tonight. Maybe because I had told him earlier he was in for a special treat. Well just maybe!

"If you want to see the next outfit and get your special treat. You need to let me tie your hands up." I explained.

"I don't think so!" He replied.

"Oh well it's your loss!" I clarified.

"How do I know this isn't some bondage sort of thing whips and such?" He asked. I had him he, just didn't know it yet.

"I promise. No toys of any kind. No pain. All pleasure!" I teased. "But that will cost you your legs now too!"

"And you will let me go if I ask?"

"I promise! But that will cost you your sight after you see the outfit!" I warned him. "It might just involve Mandy. Would you like a gag too?"

His cock hard he was thinking with his cock he laid back and allowed me to secure his wrists. I removed his boxers then secured his legs using the very bonds he tied me down with.

I stepped into the bathroom and came out with my newest outfit. They were black satin pasties with three inch tassels that hung down. Unique in the way they stuck to my tit's letting my nipples show through. A black satin garter. Black sheer stockings and a pair of black satin crotchless panties with my pussy lips dangling through.

James gasped as I moved closer to him. He could smell my scent. Using just my hand I stroked his cock.

"I didn't want to tell you. But Mandy said if I tied you up she would let you lick her until she came!" I whispered in his ear.

"Now I am going to blindfold you so you can't see her pretty pussy when she feeds it to you. Oh, and if you speak one word you will be gagged!"

I left James much the way he left me. Tied down flat on his back. I went to Mandy's room and closed the door just in time. They were making out and feeling each other up.

"Really? Last night you wanted me to send her home and now you can't keep your hands off her?" I teased. "Ok he is secured but a slight change of plans. Mandy you need to let him lick your pussy!"

"What? NO!" She responded.

"Please. For me pet?" Sorina gave her a fake pout.

"For how long?" Mandy asked.

"Just until you cum!" I answered.

"A man could never make me cum with is tongue!" Mandy insisted. I looked at. Sorina and she looked at me.

"Well you keep thinking that way and you are in for a treat my pet!" Sorina explained.

With no time to lose we marched in the bedroom. James was tied down, Sorina waited outside the door. I started by taking James hard cock in my mouth he moaned softly.

"Mandy, he is tied down. He can't touch you." James not able to see moved his head to find a way to hear her approach. Facing the headboard she lowered her pussy over his mouth. Her shins over his upper arms she alone could control the action. "James give her your best!"

I couldn't hear his response as Mandy lowered her smooth pussy to silence him. This was working out better than I planned!

I took him back in my mouth and started giving him my best. I didn't want him straining to cum. I just wanted him excited, to tease him, but not too much. This was about Sorina not James. Whenever he picked up too much steam I let his cock fall from my mouth. I stroked him gently. Not too fast and not over the head.

Mandy on the other hand wasn't fairing so well. James was no woman but he knew his way around a woman's pussy. Mandy was rotating her hips, grinding her pelvis and

barking orders. She was his master tonight and his tongue was her slut. I took him back in my mouth after letting him concentrate on her pussy. His cock surged with renewed desire. Mandy was close very close. Her thighs covering his ears she had his hair pulling his mouth tight to her pussy.

I motioned for Sorina to come to the bed. I got off and she got on at the same place. I reached over and held his cock up as she lowered her pussy just above it.

"I'm CUMMING!" Mandy yelled.

At the same time Sorina lowered her pussy over James's cock. I watched it slide in her wishing it was me. I looked over and saw Mandy riding James face. Muttering to herself she was in the throes of a satisfying orgasm. James was trying to lift his hips to get deeper in Sorina. Mandy lifted up allowing James to suck in some much needed air. I jumped on the bed and started licking his balls as Sorina leaned forward where Mandy now leaning against the head board.

"What the fuck Slut! How dare you bring another person in this bed without my permission?" James yelled.

"If you like I could send her home..." I moved up beside him as Mandy move to the other side. I removed the blindfold

just as Sorina moved up to lick his face. His eyes adjusted. "But she came a long way to be with us. To be with you!"

"Sorina!" He gasped. She covered his mouth with her lips. If it was protests or acceptance I wouldn't know for a few moments.

Mandy and I untied his legs and then his wrists. His arms went around her as she clung to him. I guessed it was acceptance. I took Mandy's hand and closed the door as we walked to her. Now our room. Mandy saw me crying as we slipped into bed she pulled me close her tits nuzzled my head.

"He loves you. He knows what you have done. He did it for you with me. Trust him. He is a good man." We laid together until sleep took my heart ache away.

Sorina slipped into bed with me. She smelled fresh from a shower. She spooned behind me drawing me close. I looked at the clock it was five in the morning. She held me for several minutes.

"He wants to see you." She rolled me over and kissed me. "I will never forget what you're doing for me."

We embraced for several more minutes before she urged me to go. I stopped by Mandy's bathroom to freshen up and brush my teeth. Sorina and Mandy were now cuddled up together. I walked past them down the hall to the master suite. I heard the shower running. The bathroom door was locked.

I still had on the panties from last night and a large oversized tee shirt. I lay on the bed I could smell their scents in the sheets. I heard the shower turn off. I sat up, my nerves on end. Would he be happy or mad? Had I really stepped over the line or had I just surprised him? I wrack my brain anticipating his every argument and how I would respond. I heard the door unlock he stood in front of me wearing just a towel. Seeing me setting there he stopped and leaned against the door frame

"James..."

"No talking!" He cut me off as I started to explain.

He stood there for almost five minutes our eyes never broke contact. The whole time I had no clue what he was thinking. Setting there I resigned myself to the fact I was right in what I had done. He did it for me. There was no good reason I shouldn't do it for him.

I steeled myself to not give in on this. He could punish me if he wanted. I was still his mother, as my son it's my duty to do what is right. I straighten my shoulders and gave him a determined look. James gave me a knowing smile when I did it.

"Come here. Janice." He spoke quietly. I debated whether I should but decided I didn't want to seem defiant, just confident. I stopped just short of him. "So that's your decision?"

"It is." I replied. I had no idea if we were talking about the same thing but he offered and I accepted that we were.

"What does Mandy think?" He was still reading me.

"At first she thought I was replacing her. Then she thought I brought Sorina back for her." I explained.

"Exactly why did you bring her back?" He asked pointedly.

"For you my love! You have to know that!" I moved to him wrapping my arms around his body my head on his chest. "Yes I have feelings for her but I did it for you."

I felt him pull me tight.

"But I have you don't I?" He pulled me tighter.

"Oh James yes! But there are things I can't give you. Like kids!" I looked up my chin on his chest. "There are times when I am not there and you are alone. It breaks my heart."

"So you trust me to still love you in the future as I do right now?" James kissed me deeply. I melted in his arms. "So you say Mandy is ok with all of this?"

I pulled loose and took his hand and took him down the hall. He was still covered just in a towel. I slowly opened the door. In the early light of the morning we could see the two of them naked. Mandy on top in a sixty nine. Moans and slurps indicating they didn't know we were there. I closed the door. We looked in on the girls still deeply asleep in their beds. I closed the door.

"I would like boys this time!" I whispered to him.

"You would, would you?" James scooped me up and carried me to bed.

Removing the towel he stripped me of my top but left on my panties. Rolling on top of me he guided his hard cock to my waiting pussy. The crotchless panties parted. My pussy lips dragged firmly against his cock.

"Let's work on those boys now!" James grunted as he filled me up.

"James you know that can't happen." It hurt to say it.

"I believe in miracles! Having you here in bed with my cock stuffed up your pussy is proof of that!" He teased. "Do you want me to stop trying?" James pulled free of my pussy

"Never my love. Never stop trying!" I grabbed his hips and pulled him back deep inside me. "Never stop loving me. Never stop fucking me. I am yours forever!"

James and I fucked. Slow then fast. Soft and hard. I had several mini orgasms and one big one before he filled my greedy twat with his cum.

After Sunday breakfast the girls went out back to play but only when James promised to come out later. Mandy went up to him giving him the most sensual kiss I have ever seen her give anyone.

"Thank you for last night. That was special! You can use these again on me sometime..." She kissed his lips one more time quickly. Then she grabbed his cock through his pants. "But keep this thing away from me!"

We all laughed. Sorina thanked him then me. We all sat and talked until Ama came and got James.

Sorina took the fourth bedroom as hers. James and I continue to live as husband and wife. It took some time to adjust. Sorina went with James as his assistant when he went out of town. Mandy and I would spend several nights together. Sorina was with her when I wasn't. Sometimes they slept in their own rooms alone.

James made it clear to Sorina he wouldn't tolerate any men in her life but him. We also promised we wouldn't bring another woman lover into the house. The three of us agreed we wouldn't entertain another woman alone. There had to be at least two of us and both had to agree.

## Chapter 5

Sorina brought James II into our lives almost a year to the day after she moved in. James and Sorina married shortly

after. It was something I suggested. It was a great wedding. I too received a diamond, and I gave Mandy one. The addition of another child facilitated other changes. Sorina wanted to be a stay at home mother. I now accompanied James to his out of town business. With my billing background I was actually quite helpful. I was more than just someone to carry his brief case and get his coffee. Next to James I was one of the highest paid consultants on his team.

Little Jimmy was growing and took his first steps. His sisters found him an endless source of entertainment and companionship.

James and Sorina are holding down the house with the kids right now.

Mandy and I are at a resort in the Caribbean. We just came in from the beach. We have been here several days enjoying the sun. I gave it to Mandy as a sort of a present for what she did recently. The first day we were on the beach under one of the palm trees that line the coast. This place is fairly exclusive and since it was the off season few people were here.

I spotted her the first day. She acted bold when she watched me walk with Mandy in our bikinis. She was average height, a bit thicker around the hips and waist. Maybe it just looked

that way because she was so small up above. Her closely cut jet black hair looked unnatural against her fair and freckled skin. She had on a black muscle shirt that stopped well above her pierced navel. With a blood red sports bra making her tits smaller than they probably were. Her long black shorts with several silver chains dangling from the waist in loops that hung down to her thighs just above the black combat boots. Her belt was clasped with handcuffs. It was hard to miss the multitudes of piercings in her ears, nose, lips and yes, her tongue. The tattoos on her back started at her shoulder and went down into her shorts. Her arms and legs look like they were her next project.

That night she was at dinner, I assumed she was with her parents and a younger brother. She ordered a beer against her mother's wishes. I knew she must be at least eighteen as the waiter carded her. She looked at Mandy and then me. I gave her a teasing smile. I kept my eye on her over Mandy's shoulder. I could see her parents were clueless. She was indignant when she talked to them. The boy, I am guessing maybe fourteen was a model citizen to his parents compared to her. His mother telling him to sit down maybe just a hundred times.

She wasn't beautiful. Maybe not even pretty. But she was cute. If I saw nothing else she was bored. She saw me watching her. I didn't move my gaze. She kept raising her eyes up then down several times to see if I was really looking at her. Even Mandy noticed I was staring. She nervously

shifted in her seat the longer dinner went on. When we were done eating I held Mandy's hand and paraded her past Miss Goth never breaking contact with her eyes. She looked at Mandy. I could tell she was enthralled by her sexy and skimpy attire. We were not over the top but provocative none the less. When she looked back at me I licked my lips then turned giving her a cold shoulder. She was interested.

The next day Mandy and I went for a short trip shopping and back to the resort. We found our favorite spot on a little bump out along the shore. We could see both ways but were concealed under the trees unless they were almost in front of us. Mandy was especially amorous lately. We had pleased each other earlier in the morning but I could tell she was horny again.

I let her slip my bathing suit bottom to the side and suck on my pussy lips. I have to admit I was a bit distracted when I saw her alone on the beach. She was in almost the exact same clothes she had on yesterday, only the red bra now a bright yellow. Goth seemed to be searching. She headed the other way first but then turned back to our direction. A few people were littered about but none within a hundred yards from us. Without looking at her I sat up letting her get a glimpse of me.

"Mandy my slut!" I pulled her from my pussy lips. I pointed to our prey. "Whatever you do, don't stop. Take my lead and

you may have a new pet to play with!" I guided her back to my cunt. She licked in earnest now. I had to throttle her back just so I wouldn't cum yet.

Goth walked closer but still along the water's edge. I thought she might turn back but at the last moment I leaned forward so she could see me again. This time our eyes met briefly. She tried to disguise her search but I knew she was looking for us. She turned and looked over the horizon then I gave out a clear moan. Intrigued she started walking our way again. I encouraged her with another moan. She was almost in front of us. Soon she would clearly see Mandy was licking my pussy as she looked on. Laying in the shade Mandy between my legs we were not more than forty feet from her.

I wanted to moan but decided to let her think we were hiding from her. She cleared the last of the foliage hiding us. Again she faked her search but I gave her something to think about.

"Slut. Here is the girl dressed as boy you told me about!" It felt so wicked saying it.

I knew it was a matter of time before she looked. Goth took a couple of steps then looked over in our direction. Even over the gentle surf I heard her gasp. Our eyes lock for a good few seconds. My hand drifted to the back of Mandy's head and I

gently pulled her tighter to my cunt. I closed my eyes and thrust my hips up I groaned in pleasure.

Goth stood glued to where she was. I opened my eyes and looked on at her watching Mandy.

"Slut we have company!" I pulled her head up so she could see our new voyeur. My cunt lips glistened full puffy and hanging open. My juices and Mandy's saliva dripped from my pedals. Goth stared at my pussy. I could see her nipples started to tent her black shirt.

"Mandy go bring her closer!" I requested.

I lay back on the chair the base in the sand the back supporting my torso. My heavy tits straining my bikini top. Mandy reached her. Goth was in a daze.

Mandy touched her arm she twitched then looked at Mandy.

"It's ok. She doesn't bite." I said clearly. "Nibble a bit but no biting!" I teased.

She allowed Mandy to bring her closer. They were at the edge of the blanket. Mandy in her sexy bikini Goth in her ridiculous outfit.

"Slut you need to properly introduce us!" I said. Goth was taken aback by my boldness.

"I am Mandy and this is Mistress Janice." Mandy explained.

"I am Trudy!" She answered too quickly. She was either so nervous or so excited she couldn't stand still. I guessed it was the latter.

"Slut is that any way to treat a new friend. Give her a kiss!" I suggested. Trudy's eyes grew wide she obviously knew where Mandy's lips had just been.

She didn't budge as Mandy started with a soft and sensual kiss. We all knew she tasted me. I knew that is what she wanted.

"Goth. We will call you Goth. Come here my child." She sat on her knees beside me facing my left side.

"I am not a child I am twenty!" She replied softly.

"Indeed you are!! My apologies." I let my hand drift across her cheek. "Slut my pussy waits!" I reminded Mandy.

She moved closer I looked at Goth.

"Please help me with these. I raised my ass and Goth instinctively slid my bottoms off my tan legs. My pussy gaped open when I spread my legs. Mandy resumed her position and soon my pussy was being bathed with her tongue.

"Tell me Goth, have you ever licked pussy?" She was watching Mandy slather my cunt my lips coating her cheeks. Goth slowly nodded her head. Still she smiled uncomfortably. My guess was she had just experimented with girls her age.

I reached down and pulled Mandy's face from my pussy and slipped two fingers in. I fed them to Mandy. She eagerly licked my fingers clean. I repeated it then one by one I licked my fingers clean. Goth gasped by my boldness. I dipped my fingers in my pussy and offered them to her. She hesitated then looked at me. I could see the burning desire inside.

"Only if you want my pet!" That did it. She took my fingers and slowly licked them clean. She closed her eyes and savored my pussy. I pulled them from her lips. She moaned slightly. I took them and licked her saliva from my fingers.

"I want to taste your pussy Goth!" She looked at me turning red. I took her hand and licked two fingers. She was putty in my hands.

"Now your pussy!" I looked down at her shorts. She took a moment then released her belt. Goth unzipped the shorts the matching yellow panties covered her pussy.

"Hurry Goth! Mandy is going to make me cum!" Part of it was so she wouldn't chicken out. The other was Mandy was working her magic. "Do it Goth?"

"Yes Mistress Janice!" She thrust her fingers inside her panties and then offered them to me. I took her fingers and sucked on them. My tongue making love to her fingers. She tasted just like I had hoped. Fresh and thick.

"Again, Goth. Deeper this time!" Without hesitation she coated her fingers and again I made love to them. "Again. This time you taste them!"

Goth groaned as she fingered herself and then with passion in her face she licked them clean.

"Cum with me Goth! Masturbate for me. Cum when I cum!" Goth fingered herself, as I moaned she moaned, as I thrust she thrust.

"Hurry Goth I am close!" I hissed.

"Yes!" She purred.

"Cum with me Goth! Cum now!" My cries were drowned out by hers. I bucked against Mandy. My pussy oozed my excitement.

Goth fell forward her head resting on my chest. Her breathing was labored. I pulled her hand from her pussy it was coated with her essence. I licked it clean. I pulled Mandy from my pussy.

"Goth thank Slut for a job well done!" Goth turned her head lifting it from my tit. She kissed Mandy and then licked her cheeks and chin. Mandy kissed her back taking Goth's hand and placing it on her tit. "She is offering to have you help her."

"What do you mean?" Goth asked.

"She deserves to cum. You did!" I pulled Goth in for a kiss.

"We enjoy the game. I have a Master. He dominates me. But we always reward the players! Sometimes it takes longer but then so does the game." I winked then kissed her. "You're welcome to help. Her tits are super sensitive right now!"

I turned Mandy over and had her lean back against me. I looked at Goth.

"Help her with her suit Goth!" She slowly removed Mandy's top. Her puffy nipples came into view. "Slut your tits are needy today. So puffy! Do you want me to tease them?" I hissed.

"Can our new pet?" She looked at Goth. Taking her hand and placing it on her tit. "Pinch it just a bit!"

Goth started rubbing and pinching her nipple but I knew Mandy wanted something firmer.

"Take her bottoms off so I can finger her!" I commanded. Goth looked both ways on the beach then slipped Mandy's bottoms off. "Suck her nipples Goth, she loves that!"

"I fingered Mandy while Goth sucked her nipples. Mandy reached up and squeezed Goth's tit. She turned and smiled at me.

"Take your top off Goth!" Mandy suggested. Goth looked at me and removed her black top. The thin yellow sports bra hiding only slightly what lied below. "Now the other one!"

"No!" I commanded. Not here not now!" I gave Goth a serious look. "Later if she wants."

"Now Slut come for us. You have played long enough!" I dipped my fingers in Mandy's pussy and fed them to her. This always makes her hot. I fed them to Goth and then myself. When she was thoroughly excited I focused on her clit sending her over the top. With a good solid orgasm. Even Goth was impressed how she shuddered in my arms.

"You better go. Mandy needs her rest." I suggested. Goth was putting her black top on and buckling her shorts.

"You said later if I want. Why did you say that?" She asked.

"Sometimes we get caught up in the emotion of things. We act on impulse then regret it later." I explained as I took her hand. "We can all be seduced. I am sending you off before we seduce you. Before you get hurt."

"And if I want to be seduced?" She asked boldly.

"Then you knew it going in. Today you bared nothing. Some light kissing. I little grope. Nothing to be ashamed or embarrassed about." I kissed the back of her hand. "You had a little fun. A thrill let's call it. Everyone goes home happy."

"I want later!" Goth moved closer. She squeezed my hand.

"Our bungalow is number fifteen. After nine let's say?" I kissed her cheek "And Goth please don't change your clothes.

"But my panties are soaked!" She informed us.

"Exactly my pet. Exactly!" I smiled.

Mandy and I went into the ocean then headed to our bungalow. I made her take a nap before dinner. While she

was sleeping I slipped down to the local shopping district. I found everything I was looking for, negotiating for it all. Mandy was glad to see me. I showed her what I purchased.

"Do you think she will come back tonight?" Mandy asked as she sat beside me.

"I think she is a confused young lady. I think she has feelings she is afraid to act on." I stroked Mandy's beautiful hair as it flowed over her shoulders. "If she does we must be gentle!" I added. "It should be all about her especially at first."

"Like Sorina with me when we first met?" Mandy asked. She moved to set facing me on my lap. She kissed me as we both remembered that first day.

"Yes exactly my love!" I returned her kiss before I went on to explain. "She has issues with her body. Hiding it below all those hideous clothes. We need to give her confidence to be the beautiful young woman she is."

"Can I seduce her first?" Mandy wiggled on my lap.

"I think she would like that. I know I would love to watch!" I teased.

"Thank you Mistress!" Mandy pulled my top down and suckled my fat nipple.

I let her pleasure me for a few minutes but then suggested we go eat and get ready for our guest if she arrived. Mandy was mixing up a small batch of Margaritas. Mandy shouldn't be drinking and I didn't want our guest to get drunk. But I felt like a little refreshment might calm her nerves if she showed up.

We had the same clothes on that we wore to dinner. They were some of our sexiest bras and panties we brought. I was walking around the room checking every detail. I double checked the bathroom and the bedroom one last time. I made Mandy lock up all the toys. It was a tough decision but one I felt was best for her first encounter if she showed up.

"Mistress you are pacing. It doesn't become you!" Mandy giggled. Her bubbly personality was infectious.

"I am not pacing!" I snapped back as I covered the area I just came from for the third time. She laughed at me pointing out my path. "Ok, so I'm pacing!"

I was laughing with her. Through the window I saw a shadow on the path in front. It took my breath away. The feelings I had when James brought Mandy home surged

through my body. Chills went up my back I motioned to Mandy our guest had arrived. I sat down on the large sectional couch waiting for her to knock on the door. Wait was what I did. It seemed like it was hours. Had she just walked by? Was she coming to tell us she changed her mind? It was everything I could do to stay sitting. Mandy gave me a questioned look from behind the counter. All I could do is shrug my shoulders.

Still no knock. I looked at the clock. It was just past nine. At five past I slumped back. At ten past Mandy came and sat beside me offering me her lips. She saw how disappointed I was. I knew she had been let down too. We kissed to comfort each other drawing it out for several moments. Suddenly there was a knock on the door. I gripped Mandy's hand and let her knock again. I locked into another kiss. This knock was louder and more desperate. Mandy opened the door and let our guest in. She looked just like she did when we met on the beach except her face was flush.

"You're late. Explain yourself!" I demanded. Mandy led her to me as I sat on the shortest leg of the L shaped sectional.

"I was early, but I got scared...so I waited." Goth was looking at the floor.

"So what changed your mind?" I questioned her.

"I saw Slut Mandy kiss you Mistress Janice!" She looked up briefly to see if I believed her.

"And you want her to kiss you?" I asked softly.

"Yes Mistress." Goth replied.

"I will allow it but only if you agree to the following conditions." I offered. "You may leave at any time. There will be no S&M here ever. No bondage tonight. No toys tonight." She looked up from the floor to make sure she heard me correctly.

"Not tonight." I repeated. "You will obey whatever MY Slut tells you. She will obey me. Do you understand?"

"Yes Mistress." She answered clearly.

"One last condition. You will not stay the night. Not tonight." I said firmly. "I don't need your parents coming to look for you and calling the police or something. You will leave here no later than midnight."

"Yes Mistress." She said with enthusiasm.

"Mandy you may greet our guest properly!" I said. I went and closed the blinds as they locked lips. I saw Mandy's hand drift up to Goth's chest gripping her tit below the black and yellow layers. I stopped and kissed them both before going to the kitchenette and getting the Margaritas Mandy made earlier.

I salted the rims of three glasses and poured the mixture in and brought them to the coffee table. Mandy was still locked in another kiss. I sipped my drink crossing my legs at the ankles my knees spread apart so she could see my crotchless panties.

I handed them each a drink. They took them taking a few sips then setting them down. Mandy held Goth in front of her stroking her face. Goth reached up but Mandy quickly corrected her.

"You are my pet for now. You do as I instruct. You may not talk or touch unless given permission!" Mandy instructed.

Goth nodded. She stood nervously silent. Mandy slipped the thin straps of her tee shirt and bra off one shoulder. Mandy started kissing her prey along her shoulder and up her neck. Next she nibbled her ear. I could hear the multiple earrings clanking together.

Goth sighed. Her hands nervously opening and closing not knowing what to do with them. Mandy walked behind her. Pulling out the scissors she had hidden she started cutting the black tee shirt along her rib cage. Goth looked up at me her eyes wide and frightened.

"Do you want to stop?" I challenged her. Mandy pressed behind her reaching up and gripping her tits through the yellow sports bra. Goth leaned back into Mandy shaking her head as she closed her eyes.

I bent down and untied the disgusting black combat boots she was wearing. Mandy held her as I pulled her feet free of them and the black socks she was wearing. Mandy was working the back of her neck. I ran my hand up the tattoo she had on her leg. It was a long stem red rose.

Mandy handed me the scissors. I started cutting her shorts. Distracted from Mandy's attentiveness it was only when I reached her belt did she react. Goth released the belt and stepped out of the heavy shorts that were totally ruined. Standing in only her matching yellow panties whose gusset was wet. Goth started moaning. I could see several strawberry blond hairs sprouting from her panties.

I set back down sipping my drink. Mandy's hand moved down inside Goth's panties. I could see Mandy finger her

under the thin cloth. She pulled her fingers up and fed Goth with her wetness.

Moving in front. Mandy picked up the drinks and had Goth sip it again.

"You are such a beautiful young woman!" Mandy kissed her. Their tongues getting involved now.

Mandy reached around and squeezed her sizable but firm ass cheeks. Goth's panties looked like something a boy would wear. They almost covered her ass. Mandy gathered the material and pulled it between her ass cheeks. Goth's bubble butt was perfect.

"Show mistress your pussy you furry pet!" Mandy was taking it up a notch.

Goth looked at me. I could tell she was embarrassed. I nodded for her to do it she slowly rolled her panties down her legs. Standing She presented a cropped but full hairy bush. The strawberry blond color was to die for. I thought how beautiful she would be if she just dressed and looked like a woman.

"That will not do?" I asked Mandy. "Goth you have such beautiful hair color. You should have never dyed it black?"

I reached out and touched her pussy hair. Gripping it I pulled her between my legs. Goth stumbled as I am sure it hurt just a bit. I indicated she should spread her legs. She did as I requested. I felt her tight pussy, it was damp with anticipation.

I located her opening and easily slipped two fingers in her. She whimpered as I withdrew them licking them clean myself. I rubbed her mons with my flat palm her juices slathered my hand. I slid it back and forth until my fingers were coated. Slipping it deeper I curled my slimy finger against her anus.

Goth gasped her eyes now locked on mine. I didn't move. She pushed back slightly letting me know she was willing.

"Mandy take her in the bathroom. Shave her pussy and clean her inside and out!" I slipped my finger quickly past her sphincter. She moaned the sudden intrusion surprising her. "But before you go undress her and let her undress you. Leave your clothes here."

I slipped my finger from her ass. I thought she would drop her legs went weak. Mandy removed the last of her clothes

which consisted of her top. Mandy and I were rewarded with a perfect set of B cup tits. The small light pink nipples surrounded by large areola not much darker. The pale skin of her breast dotted with freckles. The gold nipple rings hung with little pink decorative balls.

"Oh pet they are beautiful!" Mandy gushed. "I can't believe you hide these!"

Mandy sucked one in her mouth tugging the ring with her teeth. Goth responded with a slight groan.

Mandy released her tit and she offered herself to Goth who started undressing her. Piece by piece Goth removed the garments. I could see she felt the same way I do each time I see her undress. Her dark exotic skin in contrast to her own mesmerized her.

It was everything she could do to not just jump her. Finally Mandy too was naked. She pulled Goth into an embrace. They exchanged thighs against their pussies. Tits mashed against tit.

"Slut, you have your orders. Take her now!" I commanded.  
"And no cumming either one of you!"

Mandy picked up their drinks and took them with them as they teased me with their asses. I gathered up the clothes of Goth and put them in a garbage bag. I went into the bedroom. I could hear them in the bathroom. They were giggling and teasing each other. I knew as long as they were loud and laughing they were not cumming.

I returned to the living room and set out the clothes I had bought earlier for Trudy. On top I set a little box gift wrapped. I returned to the bedroom I myself removed all but my bra and panties. I slipped on a garter and stockings then added some high heels. The bathroom was getting too quiet for my comfort.

I opened the door they were in the shower together. I could see Mandy had Trudy against the wall sucking her nipple and fingering her pussy.

"Slut she better not cum or I will punish..."

"Oh god I cumming!" Trudy shrieked. She pulled Mandy from her breast and started kissing her. Her body danced against the wall. Her legs squeezed shut Mandy's hand forced from her pussy. Trudy started to slide down I grabbed her arm and held her up. I threw Mandy a towel and wrapped one around our little minx.

"You will both be punished!" Looking first to Trudy and then with a wink to Mandy.

"How did I know she was so high strung?" Mandy teased.

"Enough Slut go sit in the chair." I said.

I led Trudy to the bed laying her on the towel. I retrieved another as she lay gaining her senses. I dabbed her face kissing her softly. I worked from her shoulders along her sides and headed back to her tit's. Her nipples poked up. Trudy's firm breasts had no sag. I licked one and took the gold ring between my lips I let it slowly slide out just gently tugging on her nipple. I started drying her stomach and worked down to her freshly shaven snatch. Mandy did a wonderful job. Her small outer lips flush from the finger fuck looked tempting. I spread her legs wide drying them to her feet. I moved between her my tongue probing her gash.

Trudy lifted her head and locked on my eyes.

"Have you ever been licked by a woman?" I teased her outer lips this time.

"Just once Mistress!" She whispered.

"Lie back and enjoy!" I suggested.

Instead she pulled a couple of pillows under her head and watched as I started to make oral love to her tight cunt. It was like the first time I licked Mandy. She was so willing so wet. Her juices flowed I kept her just on the edge then let her settle back a bit. She was a quiet one or maybe she was thinking she needed to be.

Only her whimpering and moans let me know she was still awake on top. Down below she was all action. She rolled her pelvis against me. Her legs widened giving me better access. I was licking up as much as she produced.

Then I focused on her swollen clit. I sucked it from under its hood. Compared to Mandy's it was huge but just as sensitive. Trudy grabbed my hair and rubbed her pussy hard against me. I knew she was close.

"Would you like to cum again?" I teased.

"Yes Mistress! Yes!" She whimpered. I flicked her clit with a finger.

"Finger your pussy and lick them clean. Pet!" I said.

Trudy wasted no time fucking her pussy then licking her fingers. I sucked her clit when her hand left. When I had given her time to clean her fingers I pulled back.

"Please Mistress I beg you!" I looked at her gaping cunt and her hand as she dipped it in again this time she twisted her fingers inside. Pulling them out I attacked her clit again.

"Cum Pet. I want to watch you cum again!"

"Oh god suck my clitty!" She panted. Suck it and I will cum for you!"

I didn't want to tease her any longer. I sucked her clit with pursed lips. Trudy exploded on my face. Her hands held my head she ground her pussy over my mouth. I licked her asshole she jerked all over again.

"Mandy make her stop. Oh Mistress please!" Trudy Squealed.

Up and down her pussy. I jabbed my tongue in her upturned asshole as I held her legs up and out the found her clit and sucked it mercilessly. Again and again she bucked against me. God I wished I had not locked up those toys.

"Uncle!" Trudy yelled. She was pushing my head back. I worked my way up her body. I kissed her letting her taste herself one more time. Just when she thought I was done I slipped three fingers in her pussy and rubbed her clit with my thumb. "NNNOOOOOO!"

"I say when you are done Pet. Cum for me! Cum for me again!" I grunted in her ear. "You disobeyed me. You wanted to cum, so cum!"

Her hand slipped in my panties she found my gushing cunt. Trudy slipped her fingers in me.

"Cum with me Mistress!" She said defiantly. I easily rolled her over my fingers still in her. Trudy's now back in mine.

"Slut take her ass!" I felt Mandy on the bed. It was like we turned on a switch. Trudy's cunt contracted and pulled away. She wanted Mandy's tongue deeper in her ass. My thumb found her clit again and without any further protest Trudy locked on my lips and groaned in my mouth.

"Oh my God...! She pushed back against Mandy then trapped my hand against my pussy. She ground hard searching for pressure. She bucked and then gripped my wrist and with all her strength pulled my hand free.

"You win Mistress!" She murmured.

I pushed her down and pulled my tit from the bra. I offered it to her she sucked my big hard nipple in her mouth. I let her suck me until it was hard and tingling.

"When I tell you, you may have the privilege of licking my pussy Pet." I pulled her from my tit. "Now undress me so Slut can be punished."

Trudy undid the garters and rolled down the stockings. I let her slip off my panties and then my bra. She sucked the other nipple while I removed the garter. I had Mandy lie on the bed and I straddled her face letting her suck my pussy lips. Facing her legs I pinched her nipples until she groaned.

"Pet you may now lick her pussy!" I watched closely as Trudy slipped between Mandy's legs. Tentatively at first she used just the tip of her tongue on her cunt. Mandy wiggled beneath me. Soon Trudy was flattening her tongue and rubbing along Mandy's slit.

Mandy was so aroused she bit my pussy in excitement. I pulled Trudy from her cunt to delay her orgasm. I licked

Trudy and kissed her deeply. Every time Mandy started to get close we did this until I myself was ready to explode.

"Cum slut. Cum for Mistress!" Trudy had hardly touched Mandy when she started bucking against her.

I grabbed Trudy and held her firmly so Mandy could extend her orgasm. Myself well I was cumming like I always do with my lover. Long, sweet and complete. We rested all lumped in bed together. Trudy was latched onto my nipple Mandy was toying with Trudy's piercings. Trudy's hand slipped to my hungry pussy. She focused on my puffy lips. Pulling on them gently she let them slip through her fingers before gripping them again.

"Twist them a bit." I suggested. She did so my clit throbbed as she worked my lips. "Tug them harder!"

Trudy was a natural, she learned so quickly I was giving in to her. I gripped her black hair and guided her face to my pussy.

"Now with your mouth Pet!" I requested.

Picking up where her fingers left off her mouth sucked my lips. Trudy was chewing and tugging them sexily. Mandy

positioned herself behind Trudy lifting her ass up. I slipped a couple of pillows under my ass so Trudy's neck wouldn't be bent back. My tits shifted to my chin I gripped one and suckle my own nipple. Trudy spread my now fat and puffy pussy lips and started at the prize between them. I watched as her ass wobbled in the air. Mandy was licking her asshole I guessed.

Receiving pleasure from Mandy was distracting the pleasure Trudy was giving me. I gripped her hair and forced it firmly against my cunt. This renewed her efforts but soon she was distracted again. I saw Mandy sitting up her hand was thrusting up and down. From the way Trudy reacted I surmised Mandy had worked a finger in her ass. I pulled Trudy's face from my cunt.

"You have a sensitive ass too Pet?" I asked as she pushed back on Mandy's hand. "Fuck her pussy too." I told Mandy.

Mandy's hand moved below the other. I felt Trudy thrust back. She moaned as her ass bounced up and down. I moved her face back to my pussy. I felt her slip first one then two fingers in my pussy as she located my clit. I fucked her face getting excited. Pulling her up for air.

"In my ass Pet!" Trudy's eyes were glassy. Her pussy and ass betrayed her. She was almost as close as me. "Now please!"

Trudy pulled the fingers from my gushing cunt and placed them at my puckered hole. She was trying to be gentle but I was needy. I gripped her wrist and forced her fingers in my ass. My whole body spasmed as she bottomed out. I guided her face back to my pussy. She sucked my clit sending me on my way then she stopped. I looked up she was cumming! Mandy had worked her magic.

"Ooohhhh FUCK!" Trudy cried out. "DON'T STOP!" Her pelvis rotated up and down in a frenzy alternating between fucking her pussy and ass. I could feel the waves of pleasure pulse through her as her fingers desperately fucked my ass faster. "Cum Mistress!"

She dove back on my clit and soon I had replaced her pleasure with mine. She worked my pussy and ass until I gently pushed her face from my satiated body. We were both breathing heavily. I lay exhausted and exposed. She was resting still not moving from between my legs. Mandy was leaning back a smile across her face as she looked on. I looked at the clock it was almost eleven thirty.

"You two take a shower." I rolled to the side then pulled Trudy up. "Slut needs another orgasm before you leave. Don't take all night or I will throw your ass out naked at midnight!"

"Don't worry Mistress, this will not take long!" Mandy explained. I could see her pussy dripping as she fingered it."

I left them cleaning up in the powder room. Returning I slipped on a silk robe not even bothering to tie it closed. I looked at the clock. Mandy presented Trudy fresh from their latest encounter. They looked happy but tired.

"Mistress she is so talented!" Mandy gushed "Can she come play again?"

"We need to get her dressed." Not answering her question. "Bring her in the living room.

Trudy saw the clothes we had laid out for her she looked at Mandy and hugged her. I handed her the box first.

"This is a memento for our night together." I explained. "It's from both Mandy and myself."

Her hands trembled as she opened it. Inside was a thin gold chain.

"A necklace! Thank you!" She happily smiled.

"It's something other than a necklace." I took it from her. Opening the clasp I reached for her tit. Pulling her nipple ring I let the chain fall through the hole. Moving to the other tit I did the same thing. I connected the ends letting the chain dangle from her piercings. I pulled her nipples hard. She gasped as the pain increased. Not letting go I held them there she looked scared for a moment.

"Trudy you are a beautiful young woman. Sexy, sensitive, and giving. Mandy and I have enjoyed this night. We give these to you as gifts. If you accept them and wear them you may visit again if you wish. But..." I tweaked her nipples harder.

Trudy squealed. I let them go holding just the chain now. "...if we see you dressed like before you will not be welcome. We will not talk to you. Do you understand?"

"Yes Mistress."

"You may call me Janice or Jan. Mistress is only for the bedroom." I explained. "Mandy will help you with your clothes. You need to leave."

It was all I could do not to join in as Mandy helped her slip into the panties and sexy bra. Their hands were all over each other. Trudy slipped into the skirt. She did present herself to me to let me button up the silk blouse. She slipped her hands inside my robe licking a nipple before she embraced me in a deep tongue filled kiss.

"Thank you Janice." She straightened her clothes as she stepped back. "I feel like a woman now."

"You are so beautiful!" Mandy gushed. "Jan can we take her shopping tomorrow?"

"Would you like that Trudy?" I asked.

"I have no money!" She replied.

"Mandy wants to TAKE YOU shopping. Just smile and say yes." I replied.

Trudy flung herself at Mandy. "You are too sweet. Yes of course!" She squealed.

"Great now get going. It's past midnight. We will see you here at 10." I kissed her one last time as she held Mandy's hand to the last second.

Mandy closed the door wishing her goodbye. It stung just a bit thinking she might rather be with a younger woman than me. She saw me standing there looking serious.

"Don't even think that!" Mandy said. She seemed to know what I might be thinking. "I am all yours. She is cute and fun but I am in love with you."

Mandy pressed her naked body inside my robe. We kissed passionately standing in the living room.

"Come on mommy you need your baby rest." I suggested. I placed my hand on her stomach.

"Aw I am not even showing yet!" She looked down at her stomach.

"Soon darling. Very soon." We went to bed naked cuddling with her inside.

We were on vacation in a tropical location. Warm breezes cooled the bright sun. We dressed to be comfortable but when Mandy wanted to go without underwear I suggested she might set a bad example for Trudy. She pouted a bit but then like she always did she found a way to turn it positive.

"I guess you are right, it's more fun if you have more to take off!" Seemingly happy she brandished a bra and panties. Although I am not sure there was much difference since the straps seemed to cover the most. Still she did as I suggested.

I was in the kitchenette when I saw Trudy walk past the front window. I looked at the clock she was a bit early. When I looked back there was another person with her but I didn't get a good look. There was a knock on the door. Mandy came running.

"I'll get it!" She squealed.

"Mandy she is..." She reached the door just about the time I tried to explain Trudy wasn't alone.

"Good-morning Pet. I am so...!" Mandy instantly stopped dead in her tracks.

I could now see it was Trudy's mother. Awkward I thought to myself. Trudy wasn't even phased.

"Mandy!" She hugged and kissed my lover like she was hers too. I looked at her mother taking it all in.

"Hello Trudy!" I interrupted them before it became uncomfortable.

"Janice." Trudy moved to me I tried to hold her back but she was too quick she hugged me and kissed me on the lips. I broke it off quickly and looked at her mother still at the door.

"And who is this?" I turned her to the person in the door.

"This is my mother Caroline." Trudy led me to her. "Mom this is Janice and this is Mandy."

She pulled us closer to her mom. I hugged her and kissed her on the cheek. She seemed taken back but I hoped it might soften the greeting I shared with her daughter. Mandy did the same then moved back to Trudy.

"Hello Caroline." I said happily. "What brings you out this fine day?"

She was just gathering her bearings when I put her on the spot.

"I just had to meet the woman, well the women that got my daughter to wear a skirt again!" She studied me closely.

"Well we are going shopping would you like to come along?" I called her bluff. Trudy gave me the evil eye. I glared at her letting her know I wasn't to be questioned. She turned away pouting.

"I will have to tell my husband. We really didn't have any special plans." She looked flustered. "I guess I could go. Trudy what do you think?"

Trudy looked back at me still not happy. "Sure mom if you would like." She was almost polite. Almost. But she accepted the offer.

"Let me go tell your dad and I will be right back!" Caroline left in a bit of a hurry.

"Pet come here!" I growled. Trudy stood in front of me cowering. "You will never give me that look again. Are we clear?"

"Yes Mistress. I am sorry." She looked at me submissively. "I just wanted to be with the two of you." She tried to explain.

"And how do you expect to spend the night with us if you treat her like the enemy?" I asked.

Mandy and Trudy's eyes both got big.

"You mean that Janice?" Mandy asked. She looked at Trudy with a glow.

"I do. But first you must tell Trudy what we talked about last night." I explained.

"Trudy. Janice and I think the world of you. You will always have a special place in our hearts. But Trudy..." Mandy looked at me hoping I would be the bad guy. I nodded for her to continue. "...But after this week we may never see you again. I, we just don't want you to think this is going anywhere long term." Trudy looked at me then back to Mandy.

"Good! I am only twenty I am not looking to fall in love!" She looked at me I could see she was lying.

"We don't want to hurt you or take advantage of you." Mandy brushed her hand through Trudy's hair. "I am in love with Jan. I always have been and always will be. We are having a baby together. You need to know that before this goes too far." Mandy put Trudy's hand on her belly. "I am sorry if I have hurt you."

"You have done nothing of the kind. You both have been honest from the start." She looked at me trying to hide her feelings. "I need to pee before we go."

I waited for Trudy as Mandy walked outside to called a taxi and wait for Caroline. Trudy came out of the bathroom seeing me waiting for her.

"You don't have to do this." I offered.

"Yes I do. I want to. I need to. I know it will hurt then but for now I need the two of you." She sat on my lap. "Please don't tell her. I want to have fun. I want her to have fun."

"You have grown up allot in two days." I kissed her cheek. "I am proud of you."

"Promise you won't tell her." Trudy asked.

"For you I promise." She leaned into me and kissed me deeply her tongue searching for mine. Her hand slipped to my breast over my clothes. "Later love." I whispered.

"Remember your promises." She stood just as Mandy walked in with her mom.

Dressed in the outfit I bought her Trudy looked better in the day than she did last night. We hit a few stores Caroline was like a helicopter. She almost smothered Trudy. She thought everything Mandy looked at was too revealing.

Trudy then started looking for clothes that went back to the Goth trend. Caroline was well meaning but her daughter was becoming a woman. Caroline needed some hard love herself. I suggested an early lunch. We were in an upscale shopping center. All the major brands represented and some at discount outlets. When the bill came I insisted on picking it up. Caroline politely protested but I prevailed.

I sent Mandy and Trudy on up ahead a decision that was well received by them. Not so much by Caroline. Mandy knew what we were trying to accomplish. I paid the bill and walked with Caroline in the opposite direction.

"I know what you are doing with my daughter!" She accused us as she looked desperately for Trudy.

"Do you now? Pray tell me what it's I have done?" I offered.

"You seduced her. Made her do things!" Caroline blushed.

"Do what things?" I asked.

"Sexual things." She accused. "You are trying to turn her into a lesbian!"

"Ah! The old brain washing conspiracy." I joked. "Caroline when I met your daughter she despised you and dressed like a fifteen year old rebelling against authority. "Today she is dressed like the beautiful young lady she is."

"I thank you for that. She does look lovely. But you're avoiding the question. Did you seduce my daughter?" She hissed quietly so others couldn't hear.

"Yes and no. We seduced her and she seduced us." I said truthfully. "Just so you know she searched us out not the other way around."

"She would never do that!" Caroline argued.

"Yes she would. She is looking for attention from you. And she did it just to piss you off." I gave it to her straight.

"What did you do to her last night?" Caroline was defiant now. The truth was upsetting her. "You probably tied her to a bed and had your way with her! Pet? Mandy called her Pet!"

"Well something like that but we didn't tie her down. The fact is we tried to get her to leave but she insisted on staying! The pet thing was just a game. Mandy is Slut."

"You BITCH!" You made love to my daughter?" Caroline looked around to see who was looking at her outburst.

"And you haven't?" I asked

"I would never!" She protested.

"You would never love her? Hold her close tell her you love her? Be happy when she is happy? Talk to her. Confide in her. Tell her your concerns. Be there when she learns a hard lesson and let her know you are there for her. Kiss her cheek. Pinch her butt. Ogle her breasts. Tell her how sexy she is. Lend her your sexiest panties, or better yet buy her a pair. Tell her your indiscretions when you were younger. Show

her your vibrator and tell her what it does for you and how it makes you feel. Whisper how your husband made you cum last night or didn't. I could go on!"

"That isn't making love!" She protested.

"Sure it's. Not sexually intimate but a lesson just the same. It's what she is trying desperately to learn. Mandy and I just took it a step further." I had her thinking now. "Have you seen her happier?"

"No." Caroline admitted.

"Would you rather she has sex in your house when you are there to protect her. Or in the back of some car?" I provoked her. "Would you want her to enjoy the experience or be afraid of you when you find out? You've had sex. You seem like a decent person. A bit overbearing with Trudy. But I know you care."

"Of course I care! She is my daughter!" Caroline protested.

"Look she is finding herself. Is she a lesbian or bisexual like me? I don't know? I really don't care." I explained. "I know she wasn't out doing drugs. Getting beat up or turning tricks

for money or attention. I know Trudy had several orgasms and she seemed to love each one."

"Really! You are walking with me and telling me about my daughter's orgasms!" Caroline was beside herself.

"You think she is a nun? Why should a healthy twenty year old not have orgasms? I bet she and Mandy are trying on panties as we speak. Hopefully she is having one right now!" I suggested. "Look Caroline I have three grown children. I am no authority on kids but they know they can come to me about anything. One doesn't the other two do. One is gay the other is married and has several lovers. The one that didn't talk to me is divorced and miserable."

"What are you saying?" She looked at me. "Tell her to just have free love with anyone?"

"Just the opposite. Teach her to love who she is and be very selective." I shocked her with my answer. "Look when we see them insist on seeing what she bought. Don't take no for an answer. Then pick the sexiest thing she bought and insist she show it to you now, not later, right now. If its panties rub your hand over them and tell her how you felt the first time you slipped a pair on. You don't need to fondle her just a quick feel. If it's a bra do the same. Then insist on helping her look for another pair."

"I could never!" She protested.

"Well I suggest you prepare to do so because they just came out of Victoria Secrets." I pulled Caroline with me we caught them just as before they walked into the next store. I gripped Caroline's hand and squeezed it firmly. "For your daughter."

"Trudy!" Her mom called out. The girls looked over I could see the disappointment on Trudy's face. She looked at me I let her know it would be ok. Caroline looked at me taking a big breath. "Show me what you bought."

"Oh not much. Just needed some new panties." Trudy ignored the show me part.

"Let's see them." I asked helping her mom out. Trudy knew better than to cross me. She opened the bag Caroline looked inside. I could see her blush. She reached in and picked up a pair of panties handling them like they would burn her fingers.

"I want to see them on you!" She said it with such authority it surprised even me. Trudy looked at me I gave her a wicked smile. She caught on.

"Come on let's go back and show them!" Mandy squealed. We all piled in the back dressing rooms.

Mandy guided Trudy into the stall and handed her the panties. She came out her skirt hiding the goods. I nudged Caroline. She lifted Trudy's skirt and then lightly rubbed the material quickly. Trudy was so stunned she pulled back.

"You're wet!" Caroline gasped. Trudy looked embarrassed. Caroline looked at me. I nodded. She then turned to Trudy. "I remember the first time I put lace panties on. It was so naughty! I thought about what my mom would think! I ran home and masturbated not stopping to pay for them!"

"Mom!" Trudy gasped.

"I wish I would have had someone to share that experience with. I felt so guilty. To this day I can't walk past that store without getting excited." She rubbed Trudy's pussy again this time not so quickly. She lowered the skirt and lightly kissed Trudy on the cheek. "Did it feel good when you just came baby?"

"Yes mom. It felt wonderful!" She kissed her back quickly on the cheek.

"I am happy for you. I would like to buy something special for you myself." Caroline said. Trudy was stunned by her mother.

"This woman isn't my mom. What did you do to her?" She hugged Caroline. Tears rolled down her cheek.

Caroline moved back wiping Trudy's cheeks. I could see Caroline was just as emotional as Trudy.

"She explained you are no longer my baby but a young woman." Caroline admitted. "Come on, let's go shopping before I have a nervous breakdown!"

We all visited several stores eventually stopping at a nice lingerie store. Mandy and I went down one aisle. Caroline went with Trudy. I watched from a distance. Caroline was really trying. A couple of times I could see her frustration build then she caught herself. Mandy was in a dressing room when they walked in the private area in the back. Trudy carried several bras inside the booth to change. They each were nice. Sexy but practical.

Caroline seemed to actually enjoy herself. She handed her the one she picked out. It was by far the most risqué. Mandy was finished shopping so we sat waiting for Trudy. Caroline was anxiously pacing, when the door opened she froze.

Trudy appeared with nothing but her panties and the sheer bra. It took Caroline's breath away. They didn't match but complimented each other just the same. She walked to her mom.

"Do you like it?" Trudy stood not so modestly. The gold chain we bought her was visible inside the cups then dangle to the other cup. Her piercings shimmered. Her tits were perfect.

"I love it! Don't move I will be right back!" Caroline walked up front. We waited just a few minutes when she returned.

She was holding another bra. Caroline moved to Trudy and took the first bra off and handed it to Mandy. She removed the gold chain then held the second bra up to Trudy. Her perky nipples poked though the slits tied closed with delicate satin ribbons. Pulling the nipple rings through she weaved the chain back through the rings and clipped them. Caroline stood back clearly pleased with her work. It was the exact same bra as the first one with the slit being the difference.

"Can I buy them both for you honey?" Caroline walked over and slid her palms over both her hard nipples. "Maybe you could wear this tonight when you go out!"

Trudy pulled her mom into a hug kissing her on the lips this time. It was firm but not sensual. Special without being suggestive. I indicated Mandy should take her and get her dressed. Caroline sat beside me as they got her presentable.

"Thank you!" She whispered.

"You're welcome." I replied without any further comment.  
"Mandy! Trudy! Not now we have real clothes to pick out."

"Mistress you are so mean!" Mandy teased. "Let's go Pet" She told Trudy.

"You're such a Slut" Trudy teased back.

They were laughing as they came out. It was a bit much for Caroline but if she was offended she didn't let on. We paid for our purchases. They rushed ahead hand in hand. When they found something they called us in.

I could tell Caroline was coming around but still struggling with this new freedom she was giving Trudy. We talked as we hung back. Occasionally Trudy would call her and they would shop without us. The day was winding down. They had bought several dresses and outfits for Trudy that were practical and stylish. Trudy even helped her mom pick out a

sexy dress for her to wear out with her dad. Mandy and I were invited to give our opinion. It was a compromise between sexy and practical. Elegant was what Mandy called it. Caroline had obviously not owned many such outfits like this she blushed the whole time.

"If dad doesn't take you straight to bed and fuck you after seeing you in that dress call me and I will!" Trudy teased her mom.

"Trudy!" Caroline snapped back. We were all laughing. She was embarrassed but soon followed suit.

Loaded down with bags Caroline and I sat and had tea while the girls went looking at jewelry.

"She asked if she could spend the night with the two of you?" Caroline asked after much deliberation.

"You know she doesn't need your permission right." I replied. Caroline seemed offended.

"What I am saying is she isn't asking if she can stay." I continued. "She is asking you is to tell her why she shouldn't. Or, more likely what concerns you have if she does. Motherly advice. Not a yes or no answer."

"I am afraid she is falling in love with Mandy!" Caroline confided.

"Mandy has made it very clear she isn't available." I explained. I then cut her off before she interrupted. "I had that very conversation with Trudy this morning before we left to go shopping."

Caroline was impressed but not convinced.

"So were good?" She questioned.

"She says yes but we both know she is young. She asked if she could spend time with Mandy." I explained. "When we leave she will need you more than she ever needed you before."

"To love and lose is better than to have never loved at all?" Caroline quoted. "Is that what you are saying?"

"I am saying as much as we want our children not to feel pain. Sometimes it's life's best teacher. Trudy knows what she is doing." I reached over and took Caroline's hand. "She is a very brave young woman. You should be proud of her. I know I am."

"Maybe we should buy some tissues?" Caroline quipped.

"Two boxes at least!"

Trudy showed up at our door around seven. Caroline was wearing her new dress. They both looked radiant as they stepped in.

"Have fun honey. I will see you in the morning. Remember what I said!" Caroline kissed Trudy's cheek. "I have something for the two of you."

She handed us a small box wrapped with a pink bow.

"Please open it when I am gone." She pulled Mandy close and gave her a hug and a kiss. "Thank you for all you have done." Caroline said.

"You're welcome. It has been my pleasure I can assure you!" Even Mandy blushed at her choice of words.

"Janice may I talk to you in private for a minute?" I stepped outside and closed the door. Caroline looked around making

sure we were alone. "Trudy told me what you did last night. Everything the three of you did last night."

"Everything?" I asked I could see her eyes starting to glass over.

She stepped up to me she took my wrist in one hand and lifted the hem of her dress with the other. She opened her legs slightly and placed my hand at her pussy. It was smooth and bare except for a small patch above her pussy. She rubbed it up and down whimpering while she did it. Taking that as a clue I slipped two fingers in her dripping pussy.

"Ahh!" She moaned as her head rested on my shoulder. I pulled my hand from her pussy and let her watch me lick it clean. "I have to go Frank is waiting for me."

I held her briefly she still held her dress up I dipped my fingers in her pussy. Caroline gasped thrusting her cunt hard on my fingers. I rubbed her clit she gave a quick shiver. I pulled them up to her face. Tracing her open lips I spread her juices around. Then as she pressed her pussy against my leg I kissed her full on the mouth letting her taste herself as well as my tongue.

"We wouldn't want to keep Frank waiting would we?" I released her. She came to her senses looking at herself as she

straighten her clothes. She wanted to say something but I knew it would just kill the mood. I put my finger to her lips and then slipped in the door leaving her on the porch.

After dinner the three of us sat on the couch I could see the girls were getting anxious. I had kept them in check during dinner and now that we were back in the bungalow they wanted to get started. I handed the box to Trudy. It had her name in the card.

"But she said it was for the two of you." She looked puzzled.

"Well maybe it is, you should open it." I suggested.

"Trudy and Mandy moved closer. Trudy opened the box as they both looked inside.

"A vibrator!" They squealed in unison. Looking at it Mandy handed me the note.

'Because of you three I hope not to need this tonight. It's small but hits all the right spots perfectly! Enjoy. MOM!'

Trudy held up the thin pink vibrator. Not much over four inches with a little curve. It came with extra batteries.

"Wait until I see her!" Trudy exclaimed.

"Well I think with you two I have all we need to enjoy the night!" I teased. As they handed it to me.

Enjoy we did, wearing down two sets of batteries. With Trudy in the middle we slept until one or the other would wake up and start all over again. The next morning tired but well satisfied we slept in. I sent Trudy home for lunch. Trudy called later telling us she was spending the night with her family and would be gone on an excursion Thursday. It was for the best. Mandy had pushed herself hard the last couple of days. She wasn't twenty anymore and with her pregnancy and what the doctor said it was best we rest. Even though my pussy was sore. I thought of James and how I missed his cock in me.

Friday Trudy spent the day with Mandy and myself. She told us all about the day she spent with her family. She told us how she never knew her mom has been so naughty herself when she was younger. Friday afternoon came and there was an emotional feeling in the air. I had asked Mandy not to ask Trudy to spend the night. I walked with Trudy back to the bungalow her family was staying at. Her dad and brother were on the beach her mom was in the shade reading.

"Caroline." I bent over straining my bikini top with my big boobs as I bent to kiss her cheek.

"Janice!" She exclaimed as she started to get up. I indicated she should stay seated. She looked at Trudy then me.

"I have come to ask your permission to have Trudy spend the night. Mandy doesn't know I am here. She will be disappointed if Trudy doesn't come but she will get over it." I said as unemotional as possible. "You and I have talked about how Trudy will handle this but I am asking you because you will be left to pick up the pieces."

"Wait! You are asking my mom not me?" Trudy complained. "Don't I get to choose?"

"No you don't, not yet!" I replied firmly.

"That isn't fair..."

"Young lady life isn't fair!" I told her sternly. "Is it fair your mother has to watch as you fall in love with someone that told you she wasn't available to you?" I challenged her. "Is it fair to break her heart knowing how you will feel when we are gone? She doesn't have the luxury of only thinking of just

you, or just herself. She also has to worry about your brother and your dad."

I sat Trudy down beside Caroline.

"So you see my love tonight it's up to her and her only. If she brings you I will unlock the door. If you come alone you will not see Mandy tonight or to say goodbye in the morning." I explained. "Mandy needs to rest. Don't come before eight."

I looked at Caroline. She saw the agony I was feeling. I got up and walked away my heart stinging the whole time. I slipped in bed with Mandy pulling her close.

"You went to talk with Trudy?" She nuzzled back tighter.

"And Caroline." I admitted. "I told them what I knew you couldn't."

"I love you Jan!" Mandy sniffled.

"I love you darling. Please don't be mad at me." I wept against her back. Mandy turned and faced me.

"I could never really be mad at you." She kissed me. "You think she will come?"

"Shhh. my baby." I kissed her. "Rest for now."

Dinner was a quiet affair. We took showers and dressed to go out for the night. We planned to go dancing at the local bar within walking distance. I have to admit I was probably more nervous than Mandy. Only when I saw them both walking along the path did I gather myself and regain my confidence. Trudy was wearing a matching dress to the one Mandy was putting on in the bedroom. Caroline was wearing a tee shirt and cargo pants, a look I detested on such a sexy woman. There was a knock on the door. I opened it. Trudy was studious as her mom presented her.

"We understand each other Pet?" I asked.

"Yes Mistress!" She blushed in front of her mother.

"You may join Slut in the bedroom. Close the door and wait for me." I instructed her. "Kissing is permitted but no hands below the waist."

"Yes Mistress." She replied.

Caroline stepped in and closed the door. She stood there like there was something she wanted. Something she couldn't bring herself to say. We stood facing each other her whole body language screamed 'take me'. She looked at me then cast her eyes down in a submissive manner. I stepped closer to her.

"Is there something you want to say?" I lifted her face up so she could look at me.

"Mistress. I need to know!" I held her face up but her eyes looked down.

She pushed against me her tits rubbed mine. I realized what she was saying was difficult for her. I let my fingers trace down her neck and over the top of her shoulder. Moving to her side I kissed her neck. She drew in a breath and held it. I walked around her now standing behind her. My hands slid over her shorts and squeezed her ass cheeks.

"You have such a sexy body!" I lifted her hair and kissed the back of her neck. She pushed back against me seeking more contact. I reached under her t-shirt and found her tit encased in a common bra. I pinched her nipple lightly she gasped quietly. Leaving her chest I slipped my hand inside the waist of her shorts. I found the top of her cotton panties and slipped inside those as well.

Caroline spread her legs slightly giving me better access but her shorts were too restrictive for me to do much good. I did find her slit creaming. I coating two fingers I pulled them out and offered them to her mouth. Reluctantly she opened for me my fingers inched in her mouth. Turning to face her I kissed her tasting her sweet nectar. Caroline moaned in my mouth.

"Leave me you disgusting tramp!" I admonished her. Caroline looked at me shocked. "How dare you present this body? This object of my desire like a common housewife!"

"But Janice..."

"Go. If you want you may return in the morning at seven!" I opened the door and led her to the porch. "I would have thought you would have learned something from your daughter."

I closed the door a leaned back against it blocking me from dragging her back in. Mandy and Trudy were in the bedroom kissing and talking. They both approached me and started to seduce me. Earlier it may have worked but I was back in control now. We kissed for some time then headed to dinner and dancing.

With neither one wearing bras their tits bounced as I watched them dancing together. They drew a fair amount of attention on the dance floor and setting with me. We were each approached but refused all offers. I allowed Mandy one drink, Trudy followed suit. It was getting late and I knew Mandy was more tired than she let on. I danced with each one before we started walking home. Mandy's hands were all over Trudy. They were laughing and teasing. Once back at the bungalow I sent them into the shower together. The sexual tension was at a fever pitch. Sounds of laughing and giggling quickly went silent. They were replaced with moans and pleads then squeals.

I waited on them in bed. With one on each side they sucked my nipples until I guided Mandy's face to my cunt. I directed Trudy to watch as Mandy lavished her attention to me alone. It was a sobering sight for Trudy. She knew I would soon be leaving with her lover there wasn't a thing she could do. What she didn't know was this was her ultimate test. How she reacted would determine the future for us all. She became silent. I could see the scenarios almost play out in her head.

I decided to push her further. Would she respect my claim on Mandy or would she try and sabotage it for her own selfish dreams. I rolled Mandy on her back straddling her face. She played with my pussy lips as they dangled down. This was a favorite of our lovemaking. Trudy was still non-

committal. I lowered my pussy on Mandy's face a ground it hard. Her body arched up in response.

"Lick deeper Slut! Get your tongue in my cunt!" I growled.

Lifting up I let her breathe but raked my cunt across her mouth and nose. Mandy moaned in protest. It had been some time since we had played this hard and only to punish her. Still Trudy needed to see there wasn't anything she wouldn't do for me.

"Lick my asshole Slut!" I lifted and rolled my hips.

Trudy watched as Mandy worked my anus as I presented it to her. Soon her tongue was deep in my ass. Trudy was still not compelled to act.

"I need to cum now Slut!" I shifted and presented my pussy again grinding on her chin. I reached down and gripped her hard puffy nipples. Mandy arched her back and moaned in desire. Her hand went to her pussy stroking her clit. I was getting close. "Don't cum Slut! If you do you will punished!"

Mandy was getting too close to care. I was in the brink. I lifted up my pussy oozing over her face.

"If you cum I will banish you from the room and Pet will be mine the rest of the night!" I warned her.

"Give me your pussy Mistress! All I want is to please you! Oh god cum over me!" Mandy begged. She was close to cumming as she started to undulate with her hand now. I smothered her face and twisted her nipples harder. Mandy found my clit and sent shivers through my body.

Suddenly Trudy grabbed Mandy's hand and pulled it from her insatiable cunt. Mandy cried out in frustration.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Trudy started spanking Mandy's pussy firmly.

"Our Mistress said no cumming you Slut!" Trudy gave me a wicked grin. She knew that I was teaching them both. "If you cum I can't stay with you tonight! Please stop pleasuring yourself!"

Trudy spanked her pussy again only harder. I had reached the point of no return. Trudy leaned in to kiss me.

"Thank you for sharing her with me. The time has come for me to leave your bed!" Trudy started to move.

I grabbed her arm holding her firmly I locked on her lips and came as I kissed her passionately. My body trembled as my grip tightened. I cried out in her mouth. Trudy wrapped her arms around my neck and held me through the intense blast of pleasure. Still I held her tight. I moved from Mandy letting her stretch out.

I laid down my head propped up on a couple of pillows. Still holding Trudy I guided her fingers to my now well-oiled pussy.

"Fuck me pet!" I commanded. I let her arm go she looked at me. Two fingers just inside my pussy.

The decision was all hers. Mandy rolled to her side her hand now back at her pussy. Trudy was either going to bolt or obey. I was too spent to care one way or the other. Still I need her to know I was the alpha bitch. Trudy could toy with Mandy but she must not question me.

"Fuck me now Pet!" She knew she would never find me in a more vulnerable position. A position I put myself in on purpose.

"Will you cum for me Mistress?" She asked as she started to gently push in past my fat lips.

I reached out and stroked her face, my pussy opening for her.

"I would do anything for you my love!" I whispered. "Mandy and I both would."

"Then please let me pleasure you!" She hissed. I took Mandy's hand and put it beside Trudy's.

Getting the idea soon I had four fingers deep in my pussy. They took turns sucking, licking, and pinching my nipples. My hand replaced Mandy's in her cunt, the other went to Trudy's. It would be poetic if we all came together but there was no way I could concentrate with all the pleasure I was receiving and still get them off. I came!

It felt like the walls were crashing down around me. My body was wracked with seemingly endless tremors. When I woke from my stupor they were locked in a sixty nine.

"I love you!" Trudy I kissed her and then moved to Mandy. "I love you darling. Please don't stay up all night. You need to rest!" I kissed her then left the room.

I curled up on the couch contemplating the future. At six I was up and in the shower. I wore just a silk robe and had a

towel wrapped around my wet hair. At six forty five I woke Trudy and talked to her. She readily agreed to let Mandy sleep for now.

I was at the counter in the kitchen when I heard the knock. I opened the door Caroline was dressed to kill.

"Mistress may I come in?" She softly pleaded.

"Yes Tramp come in!" I extended my hand guiding her in. I closed the door still holding her hand. I twirled her slowly around. "This is how I expect to see a beautiful woman such as yourself dressed!"

"Thank you Mistress." She kept her eyes down.

I lifted her chin up to kiss her. Slipping my tongue in her mouth I could tell she had waited all night for this moment. Her body trembled. Just like last night she didn't reach for me. She wanted to be taken, to be dominated. I knew just how she felt. James made me feel the same way. I slipped my hands inside her arms and around her waist. I kissed her harder and longer. I pulled the hem of her sexy dress, the same one we bought the other day. Her bare ass cheeks filled my hands. I moved to her ass crack and felt the thin strap of her panties. I tugged it tight to her twat. Caroline moaned in my mouth.

I released her lips but squeezed her ass cheeks firmly.

"Why would you ever want to cover these beautiful assets with cotton panties?" I asked?

"I am sorry Mistress. I thought..."

"Tramp do not speak and do not think!" I spanked her ass firmly several times. She groaned as her chin rested on the upper slope of my left tit. "Suck it!"

I pulled my robe to the side she hesitated. I spanked her harder she latched onto my left tit. She licked and nibbled my big rubbery nipple. Caroline's pussy was looking for contact. I kissed her exposed neck then pulled free. Moving around her I kept one hand on her ass cheek and fondled her waist and hips. Moving to her back I let her bend forward. I flipped her dress up over her ass. I kissed one cheek and then the other.

Caroline was trembling as I moved closer to her rosebud. Pulling the thin strap of her panties to the side I licked her asshole.

"Oh God!" She muttered. I licked it again probing deeper.

"I see Trudy has taught you well my Tramp!" She nodded as I probed again deeper still.

Caroline's asshole was dripping with my saliva. Her hole still clenched tight. I dipped my finger in her pussy she pushed back and groaned. Getting it good and oily I probed her puckered hole. I was up to the first knuckle when she finally gulped for air. I pulled my finger and offered it to her. She hesitated again. I spanked her ass with my other hand several times fast and hard. I felt her lips close over my finger and suck it clean.

"Aren't you glad she trained you Tramp?" I played with the crease of her ass and licked her asshole again. I reached into my robe and pulled the small pink vibrator from the pocket. I placed it to her anus and pushed gently.

"Oh! I have never..."

"No talking Tramp! Now push back until this is in your ass!" I commanded.

Caroline eased back it went just so far. I twisted it as she applied pressure. I rocked it back and forth and up and down. Her protests were weak and few with one last push

the little vibrator lodged in her ass. Just a little ridge and the switch was exposed. I didn't turn it on. Standing her up the strap of her panties holding it in place I kissed her again.

"That wasn't so bad was it? Tramp" I gripped her ass cheek again spanked it gently.

Her hips swiveled so I could do the other cheek. Moving in front I slipped the spaghetti straps off her shoulders and pulled the cups of her dress under her ample tits. With them pulled over the dress they drooped no longer being supported. I went to my purse and brought back scissors. As she watched I cut the threads that held the thick padded cups in the outer lace dress. I could see she was terrified she just bought it and now I was destroying it. Once my task was completed I tossed the liners. I gripped her nipples and tweaked them. Picking them up Caroline winced as the weight of her tits strained her nipple. I placed them back in her dress. Her tits were clearly visible, her hard nipples stretching the lace.

"Why would you ever hide these fantastic tits in some common bra? These are to be seen and admired!" I teased. "At least by me." I winked.

Caroline shifted thrusting her pelvis to me.

"Our little tramp want's her pussy played with?" I teased. Lifting the front of the dress I found her panties deep in her gusset. "My goodness we are wet this morning?"

She was in fact dripping wet. I rubbed her shaved pussy with the palm of my hand pushing against her pelvic bone. She whimpered and pushed harder hoping my hand would find her clit. I had plans for that little hot button but not for now. I dipped my head and bit her nipple through her dress. Caroline pushed against my hand on her pussy it was now soaked.

"Take your dress of Tramp before I cut it off. She moved from me and pulled it over her head. Standing in just her heels and panties she blushed as I looked her over. "Masturbate!"

Her eyes grew big she looked to make sure she heard me.

"I don't have much time Tramp. You heard me masturbate while I watch!" I instructed.

Slowly one hand moved to her pussy. I moved behind her and firmly spanked her ass.

"Do you like this when you please yourself?" I spanked harder. The vibrator in her ass moved with her cheeks. I

reached around and gripped her tits and fondled her roughly.

"Do you like your tits played with?" I pinched her nipples until she protested. Moving in front I slipped off my robe and mashed her wrist with my cunt.

I rubbed her wrist painting the back of it with my wetness. Her hand slipped deeper between her legs. I reached around and gripped the vibrator in her ass.

"Maybe you like your ass fucked while you cum?" I pulled it out and slipped it back in. she leaned her chin on my shoulder her legs wobbled in her heels.

"No. Not there!" She begged.

Like most women she said one thing but her but did another. She was rocking her hips front to back over her hand and then the vibrator.

"Maybe you like oral? Kiss me Tramp!" She lifted her face to mine she wrapped her free arm around my neck and latched onto my mouth. She was kissing and panting. Her moans and whimpers followed her hand and the vibrator in her ass.

"I'm cumming Mistress! OH God I am cumming!" Caroline exclaimed.

She bucked against me harder. I buried the vibrator in her ass. She tried to cry out but my mouth muffled her cries. She was wobbling so I walked her back to the couch. I took the towel still on my head and laid it over the broad arm of the couch. I eased her torso and head on the cushions her ass was on the arm her legs dangling over the edge.

"That was a good cum Tramp but you aren't done." I teased.

I pulled the vibrator from her ass the thin pink plastic glistened with her juices I offered it to her she quickly balked. I put it in my mouth and cleaned it myself. She gasped in horror as I licked her ass from the toy. I leaned over and kissed her.

Reluctantly Caroline opened her mouth and then eagerly accepted my tongue when there was no disgusting taste. "You did good Tramp!"

I reached between her legs and slipped two long fingers in her pussy. She was open and drenched. I worked my fingers deep and offered her my tit.

"Suck it Tramp make me wet for you!" This time she had no problem taking my tit. It hung down as I bent over her working her pussy.

Caroline gripped my tit with both hands and gently but passionately worked my tit with her mouth. She nipped at it and scraped it with her teeth. She moaned as I worked a third finger in her snatch. I looked at the clock Caroline as almost out of time.

"Do you want to lick my pussy my little Tramp?" She reached for it. I smacked her hand. "Tell me Tramp do you want to lick me?"

"Yes Mistress. Please!" She begged.

"You have to earn it. Cum for me! Cum for your Mistress!" I said loudly. "Open your pussy and cum!"

She pulled her pussy lips open I forced the three coated fingers in her mouth. Caroline licked them like a dog to his best friend. Removing them from her mouth I added a fourth finger and pushed it deep in her pussy while she watched. Lifting her legs she pulled them with her arms holding them up and out.

"FFFUUUCCCKKK MMMEEE!" She moaned.

I granted her wish and fucked her pussy as she writhed on the couch. Her tits sagging up her chest did a dance of their own. Her ass wiggled on the arm of the couch.

"IIIMMMCCCUUUMMMIIIINNGGGGGG!" Caroline yelled at the top of her lungs.

I didn't stop. Her eyes were closed she was gasping for air. She clamped her legs keeping my hand from moving but still most of the way in her twat. I heard the click. She didn't. The patter of feet and then two naked goddess were beside her. Trudy leaned over and kissed her mom.

Caroline gladly accepted the kiss. I could see their tongues dancing. She was still holding her legs. My hand was trapped in her cunt. Caroline then realized that it wasn't me when she opened her eyes.

"Trudy! NO!" She protested.

"Quiet you little Tramp. It's only me Pet!" Trudy replied. She kissed her mom. I slipped my fingers from her pussy. Mandy was fondling her tits. I started licking her exposed asshole.

"No!" She cried out. "No more!"

"Yes my Tramp again!"

Trudy drowned her protests as I went back to her asshole. Mandy mauled her tits. Trudy fingered us all and fed her mom as she continued to vacillate between begging for more and begging us to stop. I had saved her clit for last and now it was time. She was almost mush her body wracked with two orgasms. Tired from resisting and tense from her building climax. I took the vibrator and turned it on finding her clit! My tongue now moved deep in her pussy. Mandy working her tits and Trudy kissing her she bucked like a Rodeo Bronco. Caroline tried to yell, she let go of her legs and tried to push us away but she was too weak and too far gone.

I found her clit one last time. Caroline exploded! She tried to force her pussy deeper on my tongue and at the same time get the vibrator where she wanted it the most. With one hand she held Mandy's tight to her chest with the other she pulled her daughter into a deeper kiss. Her body convulsed her stomach tightened and before we could stop her she curled up in a fetal position flailing her arm at any contact.

I took Mandy and led her back to the bedroom. When we reached the door we turned and watched as Trudy sat on the

floor pulling her mom up to her chest. Stroking her face and hair Trudy was whispering to Caroline as she came back to the living.

"Oh baby I had no idea! I am so sorry for..." Caroline started to explain.

"Mom, its ok, I always knew you loved me. Now I know how much I love you!" Trudy cooed.

Mandy took out some fresh towels and offered to let them use the shower. Caroline did alone. Trudy invited me but I suggest she take Mandy one last time. They were through quickly so I believe they were sexed out themselves. I took mine alone. Trudy and Caroline had gone home when I got out.

We packed our clothes in silence. The reality it was over hitting home. I called the desk and arranged for our trip to the airport after lunch. We just finished eating lunch when Trudy stopped by. She was stunning in a bright print top and white skirt. Her shoes looked comfortable and practical for the beach. If you looked close you could see the gold chain dangling from her nipples when she bent over. We could both see she was crying earlier. She walked up beside me grabbed my arm and slipped it under her skirt. I felt her ass and her G string panties.

"I owe you so much Janice. I want to thank you for this." She slipped her finger in my mouth. I tasted her pussy one last time. "I want to thank you for sharing Mandy with me. I will love you both always."

I stood and hugged her. We kissed politely on the cheek. I saw Caroline at the edge of the patio waiting for Trudy.

"Mandy we said all we need to say last night and this morning." She started to tear up. "Please don't get up it will only make it worse."

Trudy ran to her mom. Mandy looked at me I could see she was devastated.

"Well are you going to let it end like that or fight for her?" I challenged her.

"Mistress I am yours I am not leaving you!" Mandy replied emotionally.

"Who said anything about leaving anybody?" I shot back.

"But Master said no more lovers in the house!" Mandy reminded me.

"And you told me you would never let him fuck you! Whose baby is that?" I asked.

"But I just can't take her home." Mandy protested. She was starting to stand up.

"You can tell her to go back to college and if she gets her act together you will move mountains to see her!" I looked at Caroline she was leading Trudy away. "Go to her and give her something to strive for. Give her hope but make no promises. Let her earn your trust!"

Mandy ran to Trudy. Moments later Caroline came around the corner.

"College?" She asked me.

"She needs something to challenge her. She is a smart young lady. She will meet boys. And she will meet girls." I winked at Caroline. "She will learn more about herself. In a few years Trudy will know what SHE wants."

"You gave me my daughter back and now college?" Caroline kissed me on the lips. "You can be my Mistress anytime!"

"Next time we are together you get to play Mistress and I will be your Slut." I teased back.

"So my Slut you think there will be a next time?" She winked

"Are your panties wet?" I teased.

"Touché"

The girls came running back.

"Janice! You will not believe this!" Mandy panted. "They live just a couple streets from Robert and Russell!"

Mandy kept repeating that on the trip home. We had spent all that time with them and never once talked about where we lived. She curled up beside me.

"I love you Jan, don't ever let me go!" She rested her head on my breast making a pillow out of it and drifted asleep.

Returning home we received a warm welcome. None more than the kids Hansi, Ama, and James Jr.

James showed us both a great deal of attention that night. Sorina wanted to know what we did. Mandy knew I would be with James that night but didn't seem disappointed when Sorina slept alone. James made love to me that night as he always did. It felt marvelous having a hot hard cock in me.

Back to the reality of bills, laundry, and house cleaning our normal lives returned from our short vacation. We both had to make up for absence at work.

I of course told James of our entire adventure. He listened to all the sordid details but reiterated no more lovers could move in the house. I did get him to allow Trudy to visit at least overnight.

## Chapter 6

That year Sorina delivered a bouncing baby girl, Gabrielle. Months later Mandy delivered James second son Jarvis.

Caroline and I stayed in touch. Mandy and Trudy talk on a regular basis. Trudy did go back to college in the fall like she promised, she even lived on campus enjoying her freedom. The school was a couple of hours from her home making it a

five hour drive from where we lived. As a Christmas present for Mandy James allowed me to have her come during the holiday break for a few days. Born in November Jarvis would be just weeks old. As a present to Sorina. I was sending her, the kids and James to visit her family in Romania.

She had been talking of it for some time explaining she wanted her parents to see their grandchildren. It hit a soft spot in my heart and knew it was only right. Trudy was coming in the week before Christmas. Caroline was driving down to pick her up the twenty third and drive her back home for the holidays. James and Sorina were flying out the twenty seventh and returning after the first.

Mandy's pregnancy went well but it had taken its toll physically. Emotionally she was strong as ever. Sorina and Mandy's bond strengthened as they found themselves both with newborns. We now had five kids in the house. Jr was just over a year the girls now seemed old Ama soon to be five. As you could expect things could be hectic.

James never shirked his responsibilities. Other than when he was working he was home being dad. Even in the craziest of moments he seemed to have this calmness about him. He was Ama's favorite for sure. Jr now walking followed his dad where ever he went.

Hansi still clung to me. She still loved pulling a tit from my bra or top and just suckle. Occasionally she would suckle Sorina as she was still nursing Jr. and now Gabrielle. She even nursed from Mandy after Jarvis was born. But since the day I met her my large rubbery nipples seemed what she wanted most. Void of any sustenance Hansi just liked to suck and chew on them. It was like they were a security blanket I carried for her. She never does it in public anymore but around the house they are always fair game.

I picked Trudy up at the airport. She met me with a polite kiss on the cheek as we hugged. She was smartly dressed for a college girl. I noticed she had toned down some of her piercings. Wearing a scoop neck tee shirt that just hid the padded bra with lace trim. A knee length skirt followed by a comfortable and stylish wedge shoes. If her nipples were still pierced they didn't show. I was impressed.

She looked fit and happy as we waited for her bags on the carousel. Bags In hand we went to the car and started home. It would be a surprise for Mandy but I didn't have any special plan made up. Trudy had matured so much in the short time. I could tell she was still searching for who she was and what she wanted in life. She talked about school, classes and even a bit about dating. She was trying boys again. Trudy seemed happy in her decision. She explained that it was easier to date them as well as send them packing. She had dated only one girl and it ended badly.

I explained that she would have to be gentle with Mandy. Her body was still healing. There would be no toys and no strenuous sex. She asked if I would be available. I explained it would be best if she and I abstained from sex on this visit. She seemed to understand and didn't ask why.

Mandy was having a rough day. Jarvis was happy but I could tell she wasn't feeling well. James and Sorina had just finished dinner and cleaning up. They were all in the family room. I brought Trudy in and instantly Mandy cheered up. I took Jarvis as she stood to greet Trudy.

Their greeting was awkward for a moment it seemed they were not sure how far they should go. Trudy tried to kiss Mandy on the cheek but Mandy started for her lips. They touched quickly then separated. It was clear from their body language this was a big disappointment.

You shared a bed for days and that is the best you could do? I thought.

"I think you can at least give her a kiss." I said to Mandy. It was just enough to break the ice. Mandy looked at James and then me before she leaned into Trudy and gave her a proper kiss. Trudy was blushing her face now red.

James stood. Ama at his side, Jr in his arm.

"James." He introduced himself. He leaned over and pecked her cheek. "You must be the Trudy I have heard so much about?"

Trudy turned even redder.

"This is Jr. and this is Ama." James introduced the two kids. He placed his hand on Ama's head. She clung to his leg as Trudy bent down.

"Hi Ama, I am Trudy nice to meet you." Ama smiled but didn't answer. "Your hair is so pretty."

"Thank you!" Ama replied then hid her face in James pant leg.

"Hello Trudy. I am Sorina. James wife!" She too kissed Trudy's cheek. "And this is Gabrielle."

Trudy stroked her hair Gabby smiled and took her finger. Trudy teased her nose and she laughed loudly.

I sat down beside Hansi with Jarvis in my arms.

"This is Hansi." I rubbed her back moving her forward in the cushion. "And this is our newest addition. Jarvis. He may have to meet you later he is doing what he does best. Sleep!"

Trudy kneeled down to face Hansi.

"You have such pretty eyes!" Trudy said softly.

"So are yours!" Hansi replied. Trudy giggled and kissed her cheek.

"Why thank you!"

We talked for a few minutes. James brought in Trudy's bags, Mandy took her to her room and got her settled. When Trudy came out I could see changed tops and was no longer wearing her bra. I could clearly see her piercings still in place. She sat beside Mandy. On the couch I was still holding Jarvis trying to decide if I should do as Sorina did with Gabby and put him in his crib. I decided to wait. Besides he would be up soon for another feeding.

James and Ama put Jr to bed and had just walked out so James could read her a book. Sorina curled up beside him and closed her eyes trying to get some sleep herself. Jarvis

was now hungry so I took him over to Mandy. She pulled down her nursing bra and fed him her swollen brown tit. Trudy seemed a bit embarrassed. They both looked at each other and giggled. I got up to get some refreshments.

"What!" I heard Trudy cry out.

"Jan we need you!" Mandy said calmly so not to startle Jarvis. I turned quickly to find Hansi in Trudy's lap her blouse pulled down and her tit in the young girl's mouth.

"Trudy, it's ok. I will get this." I tried to reassure her. "Hansi come to Nana." I asked sweetly.

She swatted me away and continued to suckle Trudy's tit.

"Please baby come to Nana!" I was trying to be firm but calm.

"NO! Go away!" I would have been hurt if it had not been so funny.

"Fine have it your way!" I turned my back and left the room.

All I could hear was laughter and teasing.

With drinks and snacks in hand I sat across from Trudy and Mandy. Still sucking on Trudy's nipple Hansi keeping an eye on me.

"I never thought to warn you. But she has never done this with a stranger!" I explained to Trudy. I looked at James he was smiling but I could see he was concerned.

"It's ok. I rather like it but she does know I have no milk?" Trudy blushed again.

"That's ok, she prefers it that way." Mandy replied. Hansi pulled the nipple from her mouth. Holding the hoop with the chain attached she tugged it.

"Out!" She looked up at Trudy. "Out!"

Just as I was going to tell her it didn't come out Trudy looked down and smiled.

"Ok, just a minute." She reached up and played with the little ball on the hoop and soon she pulled her nipple taunt and slipped the flesh through a small opening. She winced a bit but seemed fine once it was free. "Better?"

Hansi took the nipple and latched on nuzzling Trudy's chest.

When we went to bed that night James was deep in thought.

"She stays to the twenty third then leaves. No longer!"

"Yes Master. I promise!" I couldn't be sure what was bothering him but now wasn't the time to find out.

James was in rambunctious mood when we went to bed. It had been some time since he quenched my thirst to be dominated. Tonight would be different. He started slowly teasing me making me squirm with desire. He knew I detested being face fucked so when he drove his cock down my throat making me gag I knew he wasn't happy about something. With my hands secured behind my back. I was on my knees leaning forward. He had my tits tied off the cords tied behind me to the bed posts. The more I leaned forward the more my tits burned. The medium butt plug filled my ass. My legs tied loosely to the sides.

The bed was soaked with my drool, snot ran from my nose. He gripped my hair and held firm until my lungs ran out of oxygen. I gripped his shaft with my lips hoping he would come soon.

"Please cum!" I pleaded.

"You would like that slut wouldn't you!" James grunted. Just my words urged him on.

I sucked his cock leaning forward so if he moved deeper I had room to retreat. My tits ached my nipples tender from the clips attached to them. I was so excited it was all I could do not to cum before James. Using my hair as a handhold he masturbated using my mouth. At least like this I could breath and not gag.

"Fill my mouth Jimmy. Let me taste your cum! It has been so long since you used me like this!" He rubbed his slimy cock over my face smacking my lips with its girth.

"Why did you bring her here?" He asked.

"Give me your cum!" I sucked him back in my mouth. He moaned before he asked again.

"Why did you bring her here?" James asked urgently.

"Your cum give it to me!" I was getting as excited as he was. James rammed his cock down my throat.

"Slut why did you bring ..." He tried to hold off but I was ready for him. Backing up I moved the head to my mouth and gently bit him. He came! "AAAHHH you fucking slut! Drink it bitch!"

Jimmy rocked forward cum gushed from his cock filling my mouth. I was swallowing as fast as he could supply more. It was difficult at first but soon I was sucking the remnants from his wilting cock. His groans and curses past me by as I focused on sucking him and my own mild orgasm. Far from satisfied I continued to suck him back to firmness. James moved behind me and gripped my hair from the back. Pulling my head up he smacked my ass.

"Don't think I don't know what you are doing Slut!" His hand came down hard on my ass. I yelped in response. Smack after smack rained over my exposed cheeks soon I could feel the warmth of my skin as he reddened them both. My pussy was now dripping he had me where I wanted him. I could feel him pull the plug from my ass. I protested as my puckered hole refused to stay open.

"Fuck it Master! Fuck my ass!" He knew this was what I wanted most. The rest was all just foreplay. The burning in

my tits and ass cheeks. The numbness of my nipples between the clamps just heighten my senses. As much as I needed him to dominate me all of these were just a prelude to what I really desired most. James greased my asshole and his cock and plunged it deep in me. "YESSSSS!"

"Don't get too excited yet!" James warned.

He had not given up and I had not given in. He kept me on the edge fucking my ass then pulling out to let me squirm. When he felt I was sufficiently pulled back from the edge he slammed my ass again. It felt decadent and delicious at the same time. I loved it but he loved it more. As he was tempting and teasing me, but it was torturing him as well. I could feel his cock swell I decided he needed to cum so we could start all over again.

"You like her don't you!" I knew this was tricky. James wasn't to be trifled with. He bottomed out in my ass and held it there as I whimpered in pleasure.

"Why did you bring her here?" He asked almost begging me to answer. He pulled out holding the tip of his cock at my slowly closing hole. I thrust back catching him off guard.

"Cum in me!" It was as much of a command as a request.

"I decide when I cum Slut!" He hissed. His cock wasn't listening to his words. "Why did you bring her here?"

"Cum Jimmy fill mommy's ass!" I had cheated and for good reason. He may be the Master but I was still his mother. "Do it Jimmy. I need it deep in my ass." I pushed back so far he couldn't retreat.

"Why... Oh fuck ... you aren't playing by the rules...!" James started to cum. I moved forward so he could pump in me now.

"That's it baby show me how much you love me!" I panted as he gripped my hair tighter and thrust with a vengeance. He reached around and pulled the clips from my nipples they surged with fresh blood and tingled beyond explanation. My pussy contracted I could feel him going soft in my ass. That only fueled the fire in my cunt. My second mild orgasm spread through my body.

James released my bonds but not before returning the plug in my ass. He went to get up but I pulled him back and cleaned his cock with my mouth. I pushed him on his back and climbed on top. Resting for some time I just listened to his heart beat. He caressed my back and squeezed my ass cheeks working the plug around.

I needed to cum. My pussy had been ignored so decided to pleasure myself. I moved higher stroking his cock with my puffy dripping pussy lips.

"I love when you do that." He cooed. I could feel his cock start to stir. I raised up on my hands and knees. We both watched as just my dangling lips gently stroked his cock. They were oily and greased his member liberally.

"Fuck me Jimmy I need you in me. I need to cum for you!" He reached between us and held his cock so I could slip over it.

"Why did you bring her here?" He asked again. I ground my clit against his pubic bone.

"For Mandy... they connected!" I looked up slightly as he gently fucked my pussy. I knew he would last all night if I wanted but with the plug in my ass I knew he could come sooner too. I was in no hurry so I made sure he paced himself.

"What about you?" He leaned up and kissed me softly on the lips.

"I made it clear I was off limits." He gave me a questioned look.

"And Sorina?" He inquired.

"We didn't discuss her but I will if you want?" I groaned as his cock was hitting all the right places.

"And me?" It was a question I had not really given any thought to. She wasn't into boys when we met her last summer.

"I don't really know where she stands with men right now. I know she has experimented." I thought about it. "Do you want me to ask?"

"Just the opposite. I would like to make it clear I am not interested or available." Something about the way he said it took me off guard.

"I don't think that will be a problem then." I replied.

"For Mandy?" James repeated. It wasn't so much of a question but a statement.

We didn't speak of it the rest of the night or for the whole time she visited. James did make sure I did have a proper orgasm. It was so intense I gripped the sheets and actually pulled them off the corners of the mattress!

Saturday Mandy wasn't feeling great. She had a slight temperature but a couple of aspirins seemed to take care of that. I ordered rest for the day so we could hopefully go out that night. Trudy was a real trooper. She and James took the three kids outside and played. I kept an eye on Mandy as she and Jarvis slept and nursed. Sorina went outside with Gabby and watched them play. She then came in to start packing as Gabby slept. Trudy and I held Jarvis off and on as Mandy slept.

We took Hansi, Ama and Jr to dinner. Jarvis stayed with Sorina and Gabby at the house. Trudy is a natural born nurturer. She and the kids bonded straight away. Hansi was latched onto her tit again during the day and after dinner. I was getting a bit jealous.

That night Sorina joined James and me in our bedroom. This was a rare occasion since she had the kids. Usually she preferred to be alone with James. Sore from last night's punishments I wasn't expecting it to be more severe tonight. My tits were bound again and the nipples clamped. Then so were my pussy lips. A ball gag replaced James cock which I preferred except when he gagged me.

The blind was slipped in place. Sorina wore her black leather and latex. Her swollen tits leaked over the edge. She was in a nasty mood. Hot wax, one of my least favorites was dripped over my tits and stomach. The wax headed for my pussy, then the tender skin inside my thighs. Try as I might to avoid her torment the bindings were too strong and too tight.

When she wasn't physically teasing me she did it mentally. Laying on top with her pussy over my nose she had James fuck her dripping cunt. She lathered my face with their excitement occasionally removing the gag so I could lick them both. Sorina would lick my clit and just when I was ready to cum she would stop making me writhe in frustration. James filled her cunt once. Sorina fed me their cum removing the clamps on my tits and pussy so when I cried out they would be muffled.

The final domination was when she donned her harness and fucked my ass as James fucked my pussy. She knew I wanted him in my ass this was to remind her who was the alpha female this night. The only thing she didn't do was deny me my orgasms and James filling my cunt with his cum. Sorina left to tend to Gabby for the night leaving me with James. I may have been the slut but I was with my lover in my bed when the night was done.

Sunday Mandy was feeling much better. We all went out to the park and had a wonderful day. James and I grilled for dinner we all sat around the fire pit and roasted marshmallows. Since we were outside. Hansi came to me to suckle. Not sure if she could with Trudy. I let her suck for a short while but then carried her over to Trudy, pulled her tit out and offered it to Hansi. They were both happy and I knew I wasn't being replaced. Just moved to the bench so to speak.

That night when I came out of the bathroom Sorina was tied naked to the bed. James handed me a small whip with long leather straps.

"Tonight is your turn!" James offered. I had never done this to Sorina. I loved to be dominated but have never struck another person for pleasure. I had controlled Mandy, Trudy and Caroline but those were with words not with force. "Aren't you going to whip her?"

"Must I?" I looked at him for guidance.

"You may do what you like. It's just after last night..." I kissed him so he would stop talking.

"Then I will make love with you both. My way!" I leaned over and offered her my tit she took it in her mouth and sucked.

"But first there is something I want to do while she is tied up."

"What is that?" He asked.

"Tickle her!" I started tickling Sorina. This was something I am sure she didn't expect.

I had her thrashing in the bed laughing so hard she was begging me to stop. Her milk filled tits leaked coating her chest as they flopped around. She was laughing so hard she started to cry.

I stopped and licked the delicious milk from her chest then latched onto one nipple and started to suck. I squeezed her breast forcing the milk into my mouth. As I was bent over her James threaded his cock in my pussy. Getting all the milk I wanted she looked at me with a passion that somehow we had been missing recently. I shifted and started to kiss her passionately.

"Please eat me." She whispered. I untied her bonds as James and I shifted positions. I lube him up at this time he knew exactly what I wanted. Moving between her legs, her ass on a pillow, I started making love to her pussy. At the same time James had worked his way deep in my ass.

Sorina came well ahead of James or myself. It was a long slow deep climax not a quick earth shattering one. I was going to continue but she moved around into a sixty nine and before long her tongue was massaging my clit as James worked my ass. I tried to concentrate on pleasuring her. She was excited but the two of them were too much.

My pussy contracted. My asshole tightened around his cock. I felt that warm smooth feeling in my ass as he blasted my inner walls. Sorina sucked my clit and then it descended over me like warm wool blanket. My whole body tensed. Sorina was holding my waist so she could keep in contact with my cunt as I tried to push deeper on his cock. It was too much too soon and in the end I just let the waves of pleasure make its way to every corner of my body.

Sorina was desperate for cock. Washing his cock after being in my ass (we always keep supplies handy) she moved on top of me and offered James her pussy. I could feel her body respond as he delved deeper in her. We kissed passionately as her breasts pressed against mine. Since she had not cum as I ate her pussy she was primed to cum now. I squeezed milk from her tit's coating us both. We laughed and giggled kissing when we could. I pulled her tight her cunt rubbed against mine. I could feel his cock ramming her pussy.

"I love you Sorina. I could never hurt you!" I whispered as I nipped at her ear.

"I'm sorry for being so hard on you last night!" She gasped as James thrust deep in her.

"Cum for me love. I want to feel you cum on top of me!"

We didn't speak. We didn't play. Sorina concentrated on James as our clits rubbed against each other. She was sucking in air, I could feel the trembles start to take hold. Little jerky thrusts as her mons smacked against mine. She rolled her hips and rubbed against me the whole time James pounded her cunt from behind. We tried to kiss but her orgasm was so overwhelming I just held her tight as she moaned into my ear.

Coming down she begged James to pull out, he was so excited he slipped it in my cunt. It felt great but I wanted it back in my ass. We were a tangle of arms and legs before I lay on top of Sorina and James worked his boner back in my ass. I don't know why but it was all I wanted. To have her below me and him inside a feeling of euphoria came over me.

"Is it good?" She teased.

"No it's fantastic!" I hissed. The cum in my ass from before churned and lubed the pounding he was giving me now. Instead of clenching I let my ass relax. There was almost no resistance as James moved in and out. I lifted my head and offered Sorina my hard nipple.

"Suck it for me baby. Bite it!" She nibbled on it for a few seconds and then her teeth scraped along it before letting it snap back. It was so delicious. Sorina knew just how much to push me. My ass contracted around James cock we both moaned at the same time. Relaxing again I offered her my other tit, we repeated the process. I could feel my pussy dripping on us both. "Kiss me!"

Sorina shifted and soon we were locked in a kiss tongues dancing in our mouths. James started moving faster. I let my ass clamp down. Sorina reached between us as I lifted my ass so James could go deeper. Her long slender hand found my dripping pussy lips and tugged. I clenched down hard on James cock.

"I'm cumming!" He announced.

Sorina worked two fingers in my pussy pressing against his cock. I started my own orgasm the moment I felt his hot sperm blast in my ass again. I was thoroughly spent. Closing my eyes. I just let my body roll of Sorina and let the warm

afterglow settle in. I heard them in the shower. James picked me up and carried me in under the warm water. He kissed me after setting me down.

"Thank you." was all he said. Sorina must have gone to look after Gabby. She was no longer with us. James cuddled up behind me holding me tight. Something had changed. Something was different. I couldn't put my finger on it. For some reason we just seemed closer.

The next day Sorina teased how Gabby went hungry when her tits leaked so much. Trudy and Mandy burst out laughing. Trudy had helped herself to a generous sampling of mothers milk herself. Caroline picked up Trudy later that afternoon. I introduced her to James and Sorina and of course all the kids. We all said our goodbyes to Trudy but none more sincere than James.

That night Hansi searched the house for Trudy several times before coming to me. I had purposely worn a full front light pullover sweater. With no buttons to be undone and no neck line to pull down she was frustrated with me.

"Off!" She demanded.

"Go find Trudy!" I teased her.

"Off!" She pleaded.

"Oh now that Trudy is gone you want me?" I explained.

"Off" She was pulling at the bottom of the shirt. I held it down she started to tear up. I couldn't deny her. Pulling my sweater off Hansi pulled my bra down and latched onto my tit looking up at me. Cradling her in my arms she smiled as my nipple filled her mouth.

"I love you too!" I said. She giggled but didn't dare give up her hard won prize.

Shrieks could be heard as the kids opened their presents and so did us adults. James and Sorina took off after a great Christmas Eve and Christmas day. Mandy and I had the house to ourselves along with Ama, Hansi, and Jarvis.

The days were filled with fun, the nights filled with cuddling and loving. Mandy's body had transformed from firm and fit to soft and voluptuous since the baby. She was self-conscious but I assured her she was still very desirable. Mandy and I talked, we decided with five kids in the house she would not have any more children. The last few days

have been good days. Trudy's visit helped with her spirits. Still I keep a close watch on her.

Mandy did go back to work the Monday after the first but I called Robert to make sure she wasn't overdoing it. The year that followed brought new surprises to ones we loved. My daughter Becky had found a new love and so did Latisha.

Robert and Russell were well adjusted as a couple and now accepted by most of the family. Trudy visited for a week during her break from college, but went back for summer courses. Mandy acted happy for her when she talked about a new friend she had made. It was just mentioned casually but both James and I saw she was affected by it.

The first night she was there Hansi came to me. She pointed to Trudy

"Rudy?" She gave me a questioned look. "Rudy?"

"I don't understand honey?" I tried to explain. She was a girl of few words but was trying to say something without saying it. She reached up and put her hand on my tit. Then pointed to Trudy.

"Rudy?" She squeezed my nipple. We all started laughing quietly.

"Yes honey. You can go be with 'Rudy'" I explained.

She bounded across the room Trudy held her arms open and soon they were bonded again. I felt so loved she asked for my permission. Never again did she go to her without asking me first.

Caroline and I talked on occasion. We even had lunch a couple of times when I would visit Robert or Becky. Nothing ever came of it but she told me her sex life with Frank had never been better. She was always surprising him with one new sexy item or another to keep him interested. Her whole appearance and attitude had changed.

The kids were growing like weeds. Mandy was working on getting back to pre-kid shape. I tried to explain her tits would never be the same. I kind of liked that slight sag they now had. Her stomach was firm again if not washboard, but what bothered her the most was her hips and butt. If you ask me they look and feel better but she isn't convinced. I suspected there was a different motive.

The next Christmas was much like the previous. Trudy was planning on coming for several days. Trudy visited for just

two days this time. She was going to spend the holidays with her new lover. Mandy was excited when she came but was all but devastated when she found out why Trudy was cutting her visit short.

James and Sorina were going back to Romania again but only Sorina seemed excited about it. In fact the last few months he wasn't himself. He never said anything, if I was honest he seemed more attentive to me. Sorina seemed less than overjoyed with motherhood this time. Unlike Mandy she rarely had that glow about her.

It just seemed the day to day life of being a mother was wearing on her. With Mandy's and my support she worked through the most difficult days and then was back to her happy self.

Christmas day was a happy occasion and as usual the squeals and laughter filled the house and presents ripped open. James and Sorina left the twenty seventh. Mandy and I settled down to spend some time alone. I could tell she was still affected by the news of Trudy and her girlfriend.

"Do you want to talk about it?" I asked one night.

"It hurts!" She pressed her face to my chest. Of the three women she was the emotional one. Sorina and I could

control or at least mask our emotions but Mandy carried hers on her sleeve. I was proud of the way she had handled herself when Trudy left, but now she had to let it out.

"I know baby. It's ok to cry!" I caressed her as my blouse became soaked.

"I tried not to love her! But I can't!" She sobbed.

"Maybe it's time you leave us and be with her then." I suggested.

"NO!" She shot up and yelled. "Why? Do you want me to leave?" She asked hurt.

"Mandy. Baby, no! This is always your home!" I hugged her tight. "I just want you to be happy!"

We sat and hugged. Both of us crying now. We kissed and rocked just holding each other.

"How do you do it?" She looked at me.

"What honey? Do what?" I was confused.

"How can you love me but offer to let me go?" Mandy asked sniffing. It was a question that was never asked before.

"Because I love you with all my heart. I am old enough to be your mother. We both know that." I replied kissing her. "I cherish every moment we have together. But I know the day may come that you need more than I can give. You deserve to be happy!" I tried to explain. "Same with James and Sorina. Sure I want him for myself, but he needs a woman when I am not there. He loves her and she loves him."

"I love you Janice. I never will leave you. Not even for her!" Mandy kissed me.

"But you still want her close don't you?" She refused to answer instead kissing me again. We held each other and went to sleep.

It was the second of January when Caroline called.

"Have you seen Trudy?" She asked.

"Not since before Christmas." I replied. "Is everything ok?"

"I don't know Jan. Her girlfriend called looking for her. They had some kind of falling out New Year's Eve." Caroline replied very worried.

I asked Mandy if she had heard from her but she hadn't. I told Caroline we would let her know the minute we heard from her if she called. I know she wanted to talk but she needed to make more calls. Mandy was now upset. She tried to call Trudy but got no answer.

It was just after dinner. Ama and Hansi were playing. Jarvis was trying out his new legs he learned to use in the last month or so. Mandy chasing him around trying to keep him from falling. It was funny how quick they are at that stage. I went out to the kitchen to pour a glass of wine.

I looked out the window over the sink and saw a car pull up. Her strawberry red hair slipped from behind the door as she got out. I could see she was tired and had been crying. I opened the back door and stepped onto the patio. She looked at me and burst into tears. I opened my arms and she came running wrapping her arms around me as I did her.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know where else to go!" She blubbered.

"It's ok. You're safe here." I comforted her. "Does your mom know where you are?"

"I wanted to call her. But dad..." She sniffled against me. "He doesn't know!"

"It's ok. Let's get you inside I will call her." I walked her in the back door and handed her a tissue. We walked around the corner calling Mandy, she was still chasing Jarvis.

"We have a visitor." I said.

Mandy and the girls looked up. Mandy was so emotional she just froze.

"Rudy!" Hansi jumped up from playing with her sister. She ran to Trudy and let her pick her up. Mandy gaining her composure looked to me. I knew what she wanted and I freely gave it to her. I nodded that I understood. She looked to Trudy as she held Hansi.

"I'm glad your back. Are you ok?" She asked nervously.

"I am now that I am with you." Trudy handed Hansi to me.

That one sentence answered so many questions all at once. There was this tension in the room and Mandy held the key.

Neither one moved. It was as if they did they might never let go.

"I missed you!" Mandy smiled nervously.

"I am sorry I hurt you!" Trudy apologized. "It will never happen again."

"Can you stay awhile?" Mandy asked looking to me for permission. Trudy looked at me as well.

"She stays as long as she wants." I replied.

"What about James?" Mandy asked.

"You leave that to me." I said firmly.

They stood just looking at each other. I knew they wanted to embrace but Jarvis was starting to fuss. He was hungry. Mandy picked him up the room fell eerily silent. She lifted the corner of her blouse and opened the flap of her nursing bra. Jarvis shifted in her arms and latched on.

"Rudy!" Hansi pointed as she gripped my nipple. Mandy and Trudy both looked my way. Trudy looked at Mandy she

had just unbuttoned her blouse and pulled her tit over the cup of her bra. She came to me and took Hansi. Hansi gripped her tit and latched onto her nipple.

"Welcome home!" Mandy said as she sat down. Trudy moved beside her on the couch and they sat together, the only sounds were Jarvis and Hansi suckling. Ama came with me as I went to call Caroline.

We talked briefly, she was relieved to hear Trudy was with us. We talked a while more. Caroline told me how Frank was against what he considered the lifestyle. He didn't know for sure Trudy was gay, but Caroline thought he suspected it and has been vocal against it. She was coming the next day to see her. I slept with Jarvis in my room leaving Trudy and Mandy free to be with each other undisturbed.

Caroline arrived just before ten. Trudy ran to her mother they kissed on the cheek and hugged for several minutes. It was an emotional reunion for them both. Trudy apologized for not calling. Caroline apologized for Frank. It was lunch before the house settled down.

With tears dried and stomachs full Caroline played with the kids and held the baby. Everyone was happy. I smiled looking on as I knew James couldn't argue Trudy shouldn't live here. Caroline was getting ready to leave. We happily

said our goodbyes. When the phone rang. Mandy answered it then handed me the phone.

"It's James." She said quietly. Romania was nine hours ahead of us. We both wondered why he would be calling this late.

"Hello Honey." I said cheerfully.

"Janice, I need you to pick the kids and me up at the airport tomorrow." Just the tone of his voice let me know how serious it was.

"What about Sorina?" I dreaded asking.

"She will not be coming back." It was blunt and to the point.

"The kids?" I asked still in shock.

"They're fine." He replied.

"I am sorry James. I am so, so sorry honey!" I could almost hear him break down over the phone.

"We can talk later." He sobbed.

"I love you James!" I said trying to console him.

"I love you mom!" It took me back when he called me that. But I guess we all want our mom's when we are hurting.

"Thank you son. I will let you go. Call me if you need anything." The phone went dead.

Mandy. Trudy and Caroline were all gathered.

"He called to say Sorina is not coming back. I didn't get all the details. James is pretty upset." I relayed to them.

Mandy rushed to me we held each other tight.

"Jan I am so sorry." Mandy started crying. Caroline called Frank and told him she was spending the night.

I was getting ready for bed. I had felt almost numb for the whole evening. I remember helping with the kids. I remember everyone trying to console me. I remember trying to console Mandy and even Trudy. I was standing in front of my dresser trying to decide what to wear. There was a knock on the door.

"Jan is it ok if Caroline sleeps in Sorina's room?" It was Mandy.

"No you better send her in here with me." My only thought is how I didn't want to disturb her room until James returned.

"Ok. Are you sure?" I couldn't understand why she questioned me. I was still in front of the dresser only now I didn't know why I was there.

"On second thought, it would be best if she did sleep in there." It was like a presences came over me. Something just told me to say that.

"Do you want me to spend the night with you?" Mandy offered.

"Thank you but not tonight. Maybe tomorrow?" I replied.  
"Goodnight my love."

"Night." She didn't even come kiss me I thought after she left.

I sat on the edge of the bed when that same feeling came over me to check up on Caroline. I walked down the hall still naked and went to Sorina's room. I opened the door and stood there.

"Janice?" Caroline called out. I closed the door and went and sat on the side of the bed. "Are you ok honey?"

"Ssshhh." I put my finger to her lips. She was wearing one of Mandy's over-sized tee shirt and a pair sexy satin panties.

I started to undress her. Caroline didn't say a word. I laid on top of her we kissed for several minutes. I reached between her legs she was wetter than I expected. I rolled to the side and opened the special drawer. I groped around finding what I was looking for. I placed one end at her pussy. Her hand found mine.

At first I thought she would stop me but she helped me guide it in her cunt. She gasped as it slipped in to the flange that rubbed her clit. I laid down trying to get her to be on top. Caroline caught on and positioned herself between my legs. Both our hands held the other end. It was the longer end half again as much and thicker.

I lined it up to my pussy and helped her force it in.

"Fuck your slut!" I groaned as the dildo pressed against my cervix.

"I need her to know." I hissed through gritted teeth. Caroline pushed it deeper, my body ached with desire.

"She knows!" Caroline whispered in my ear as I moaned in pleasure/pain. "She knows."

"Do it bitch! Show her my cunt can still take it! Show her I will always be her slut and only her slut!" I grabbed Caroline's ass and pulled her until the flange rubbed both of our pussies. "Fuck me Caroline. I need you to show her!"

"Yes slut. Let's show her. Let's do this." Caroline reached between us. With no harness she pounded my pussy holding it with her hand.

She fucked me and when she let go I fucked her. My cunt had stretched as the rubber cock had always demanded. I gripped my nipples and abused them like only Sorina could do. She always seemed to know just when to stop and yet still giving me what I craved. Caroline's body was different but the results were soon becoming the same. I could tell she wanted to cum herself.

"Cum for her!" I encouraged. "Cum like she would with me every time we fucked."

Caroline rubbed her clit with the flange of the cock and soon she was thrusting in and out as her orgasm took hold. I felt her presence as my climax unfolded. It wasn't earth shattering or even intense. It was just a warm glow that settle in over me knowing she was there with me. I was satisfied and we both knew it.

Caroline was spent. I let her lay on top she nuzzled my neck her breathing cumming back to normal. I could feel our hearts beat against each other. I realized at that moment I would never feel that with Sorina again. I kissed Caroline as much to thank her for being there as to let her know I cared about her.

I rolled her off. We pulled the dildo free. I left it on the bed the covers and our wet spots a testament of what we did. Taking her hand I led her to my bedroom and laid her in the bed. I kissed her on the lips for several minutes. Her body responded with enthusiasm. Making my way down I attacked her tits leaving them a slobbering mess. When I reached the neat little patch left above her naked pussy I teased her. She thrust her pelvis up offering me her sex.

"Beg me tramp!" I hissed. She thrust up even higher when she remembered the nick name I gave her when we first met.

She gripped my hair and pulled my face from her pussy.

"Please eat me Bitch!" She thrust my mouth to her cunt letting me know she too wanted to play both sides.

I licked her pussy then gently bit one lip letting her know I was up to the challenge. She ground her pussy hard and then let me lick her softly. I found her clit ending her playtime and working her into a frenzy.

"You fucking bitch you're going to make me cum again!" She yelled. I renewed my efforts and with a blaze of glory she started contracting on my tongue. "Lick it! Lick it bitch. Lick i...AAHH"

Her legs clamped my head she pushed away with her hands. She pulled me up and licked my face before she kissed me searching my mouth for her excitement. Her hands found my tits and she squeezed them firmly.

I reached around her and dipping my finger in her wetness I pressed it against her anus.

"Later!" She begged.

"Fair enough. Let's take a shower." I suggested.

We were washing each other. She did me and I was doing her. I moved behind and slipped my fingers over her pussy. Dipping two inside she leaned back and moaned. Soaping my other hand I slipped between her ass cheeks and found her asshole again. Slipping the tip of my finger in her ass she protested.

"We agreed later?" She whimpered.

"It is later! Now cum for me tramp. You know you want to!" I plunged three fingers in her pussy as I worked the finger in her ass deeper.

Caroline was rocking back and forth fucking one hand and then the other. She started cursing as I worked a second finger in her ass but she pushed back even harder. By the time I worked a fourth finger in her cunt her hands were against the wall her head hanging down watching me rub my fingers over her clit and into her pussy.

"Janice!" She wailed just before her orgasm came crashing down. In and out up and down she ground her pussy against

the palm of my hand. I thrust deep in her ass and she whimpered in acceptance. "Oh God make her stop!"

She cried out saliva dripping from her open mouth. The spasms in her body took all the strength from her legs she slowly eased to the shower floor. I joined her as the warm water continued to rain down on us now locked in a kiss.

"Was it always like that with her?" She laid her head on my shoulder.

"Sometimes better." I kissed her knowing she was trying to help.

"You love her don't you?" She kissed me back.

"We were close. I loved her. But nothing like the way I love Mandy!" We kissed again.

"Trudy says she may stay for a while?" Caroline was searching. I slipped the hair from her face. I nuzzled her neck kissing her ear lobe.

"As long as she wants!" I kissed her again.

"Do you love her as well?" Caroline knew the answer before she asked.

"I love you both!" I kissed her again. "But after today I think James needs me more than ever."

"So..." I pressed my finger to her lips.

"Never say never." I kissed her deeply our tongues played with each other. When we broke apart I turned off the shower and led her to the bed. "Please spend the night with me?"

"I thought you'd never ask!" She slipped under the covers. I bent down and took her nipple in my mouth and sucked. She pulled my face back to hers.

"Uncle!" She kissed me again. "No more. Please?"

"Promise. But just for tonight!" I teased. We curled up together. She wrapped herself around my back her hand massaging my tit. I drifted off to sleep.

The four of us talked for most of the next day. Caroline left late in the afternoon leaving Trudy with us for now.

Trudy and I waited as the plane landed and they made their way to baggage claim. James looked tired as he carried Gabby and held Jr's hand. He looked at Trudy and then me. I debated if I should bring her but I knew with two kids she could help. He had plenty of time to think about it by the time they reached us.

"Hello love." He kissed my lips. I savored him being back. I took Gabby from his arms she was glad to see me.

"Hello Trudy!" He kissed her cheek as she kissed his. "I see you are back."

"Hello James. Can I take Jr from you?" Trudy let his remark go. Partly because she didn't want to upset him partly because I told her I would handle this. Jr jumped in her arms as she bent down to see him.

I took his hand and held it. We both knew there wasn't anything we could say to ease the pain we both felt. We waited for the luggage and loaded the car. James never asked about Trudy as she sat in the back between the kids. We found comfortable things to talk about, the weather, the kids anything but what we all knew needed to be said at some time.

Mandy was waiting as he walked in the door Hansi and Ama watched as Jarvis waddled to his dad. It was the first time I saw James smile today. He picked him up and played with him then turned his attention to the girls. They were so happy to see him back they begged him to go out and play. He looked at Mandy and then Trudy. Without a word he went outside. After dinner Mandy was feeding Jarvis and Hansi was suckling Trudy given permission to do so. Glad to be home with their siblings Jr and Gabby played with Ama in the corner of the room.

When the time came we put the kids in bed then gathered in the living room. Trudy and Mandy setting in separate chairs I was on the other end of the couch with James.

"Trudy how long are you staying?" James asked out of the blue. I looked at her. She looked at Mandy, panic set in.

"James I was going to talk to you about that." I started to explain.

"Janice I am asking Trudy not you!" He said firmly.

"I am not sure we wanted to talk to you about that." Trudy tried to cover for me. She looked down trying to hide the tears welling up inside.

"Didn't you leave here to be with your girlfriend for the holidays?" James asked. I wasn't sure if he was still upset over Sorina or was just being cruel.

"We broke up." Trudy started crying.

"I want her to stay!" Mandy cut in.

"Do you now?" James looked at me. He was being difficult for sure but something told me he was just trying to get his point across.

"Even after she broke your heart just weeks ago?" Trudy looked up at Mandy. She could see now the devastation she had caused.

"I love her. If you would have let her stay she would have never met the bitch!" Mandy replied incensed.

"Was it not you that wanted her to go to school and meet other people? You are blaming this on me?" James shot back. Mandy was no match for him and we all knew it.

"I did. She has and now I want her to stay if she wants!" Mandy knew she couldn't debate him but she knew if she wanted something she needed to stand up and say so.

"Well Trudy? What is it you want?" James turned to Trudy putting her on the spot. We could all see the tears rolling down her cheek.

"I love her. I know it now." She looked at Mandy. "I am so sorry. I never meant to hurt you. I was scared!"

"Have you finished college?" James barked. "Wasn't that the deal? To prove to us you could accomplish something."

"I ..." She tried but Trudy was too upset to answer.

"As a member of this household you need to learn to stand up for yourself and fight for what you believe in." James explained.

"These kids will be looking up to you and they need to know you will fight for them as well." James glared at Trudy. "Now have you finished college or not?"

Trudy looked at both Mandy and me not sure if she just heard the same thing we heard.

"My grade point average is 3.9. I will have enough credits for an associate's degree when school lets out in May." She stopped crying wiping her face with her arm. "I want to continue and get my bachelors."

"James..." I tried to ask a question. He held up his hand to silence me.

"There is a very good private college here in town." He replied. "It won't do for you living so far from home now will it?" James asked softening his tone

"James you mean it?" Mandy asked out loud speaking for us all.

"I mean it." James confirmed. "She will have to finish out this year where she is, but she can come home whenever she wants."

"How can I thank you?" Trudy asked.

"Promise me you won't break her heart again." He said seriously.

"I promise!" Trudy looked him dead in the eye.

"Janice what was it you wanted to say?" He looked at me now.

"I love you!" I said.

"Now you two run along my wife and I are going to spend some time together!" James teased.

Trudy did complete her degrees and works for James now. I only work when he goes out of town. We have spent every night together since Sorina left with few exceptions. James found it difficult to talk about why she stayed in Romania. I never did ask for the details. I had a pretty good idea why. I guessed it would really not make a difference anyway.

All of the kids call Mandy mom. It just seems easiest. They call Trudy, Rudy, it seems to have stuck. They call me Janna. I prefer it to all of the other options. Hansi has been weaned off breasts for the most part. At times when she is having a really bad day she will take me to a private place so she can

latch on and just be alone with me. I think we both enjoy it more than we should.

Trudy has made it clear she doesn't want kids of her own. She is more than happy with the five in the house. She has blossomed so much from when we first met her. Now that Hansi no longer suckles her she can leave her piercings in full time. The chain never comes off. Trudy and Mandy dress provocatively at home. Sometimes I think they forget there is a man in the house. I think they do it to tease James and I both. More than once he has pulled me into the bathroom and made me suck him off or spread my pussy for a quickie.

Mandy and I find our time alone during the days when the kids are off to school and the baby is sleeping. I know she still loves me. There isn't a day that goes by without a hug and a kiss at least. Trudy and I rarely spend time alone and only on occasion with Mandy. They like to play the game where I am the mean school teacher and punish them both for being bad. They always end up double teaming me.

Caroline and I are still close friends. We even went so far as to get a hotel room on the few nights I couldn't be with James (he is usually overseas). She let me fuck her ass one night. It was something she always wanted to try. I think she got more enjoyment fucking mine. I know I did. Mostly we just kiss and fondled. And bringing each other to an orgasm.

She ate her first pussy the last time we were together after I ate hers.

James and I are very happy. He is the best lover I have ever had. He likes that I will try anything with him. He still ties me up and has his way with me when we feel it's getting stale.

My pussy and ass are always available to him and he never seems to tire of looking at and playing with my tits. He made me promise not to bring another woman home for either of us but he is perfectly fine if Caroline visits.

Since Sorina left we live like husband and wife. James and Sorina got a divorce, James has full custody of the kids. When they are older he offered to bring them to Romania for visits. Sorina and I only talked once, we talked for almost an hour. She asked me to forgive her, I told her I still loved her.

As for James? He says he has never been happier now that he has the one woman he longed for all those years ago. I feel the same way about him.

Thanks for reading our story.

Sincerely

Janice.

**THE END**