



The Surrogate Wife

Husband lost a wife but gained a surrogate

CB Grl Dani

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Incest|Mature

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Original Story by: Sethp

Updated Story by: CB_Grl_Dani

Author's Note: With the blessing of the author, I have created this revised version of their excellent story. If you haven't read Sethp's story I highly recommend it. Read, enjoy and let me know what you think.

Surrogate: One appointed to act in the place of another.

Shane Davis sat alone in the garage, again. When he came out here the thirty-year-old father of three had meant to work on his motorcycle, but once he settled onto his wooden stool by the workbench, he was unable to move. He'd been unable to do much of anything for months. The sudden death of his wife Karen had shattered him mentally and if weren't for the kids he would probably have gone off the deep end a long time ago. As it stood he was on a leave of absence from work (almost to the point of unpaid leave) and was now at the point that he was barely keeping it together for his three children. His children had lost so much already, Shane had to make sure they didn't lose him too. But as he sat there in the still space of the garage, he knew the truth. He knew he was

inadequate for the job of a single parent. He was barely a man any longer. The six-foot-two-inch tall man sighed in resignation at that thought. He ran his right hand through his unkept black hair moving it out of his face. He then took stock of the stubble on his face which was a week old. He was lost and he didn't know what it would take to regain control of his life.

That was when the doorbell rang. "What... who the fuck is it at this time of night?" Shane grumbled as he went into the house and to the front door, irritated at being disturbed from doing nothing. He pulled open the door and froze.

"Camile?" He asked stupidly as he stared at the annoyed face of his forty-six year old mother-in-law.

"Oh good, you didn't turn into a complete idiot Shane. There maybe hope for you yet," she said, with a little too much acid on her tongue.

"Wha... what are you doing here?" Shane inquired.

"I'm here to help you get back on your feet." She informs me standing on my stoop. "Well... are you going to let me in?" she asks. Not waiting for an answer Camile pushed her way past her son-in-law. "There are two more bags by the sidewalk that you could get for me. I'm going up to say hi to the kids." Before I could comment she was already walking up the stairs.

Shane stood in the doorway, mindlessly, for a minute before forcing himself to go out to the curb and pick up the bags that the Uber driver had unloaded. What was Camile doing here uninvited and unannounced? Except for the week after the funeral, they had barely spoken in the last few months, and truthfully he couldn't really stand her. As long as Shane had known her Camile was a giant gossip who was a bossy know-it-all. If she wasn't drinking accessively she was smoking like a chimney. The drinking he could tolerate (as he was no saint himself these days) but the smoking was another thing entirely.

However Shane knew that he was sinking and he'd never been so happy to see anyone in his whole life. Shane ventured out

to the sidewalk to collect her bags and bring them in. Once Hurricane Camile was settled in Shane poured himself and Camile a stiff drink, and then sat down in the living room. Camile eventually came back to the living room and sat down and gratefully accepted the drink.

"Camile," Shane began.

"Shhhh," she said, cutting him off. "The family knows that you need some help so here I am." She states taking a large gulp of the drink I just poured. "I'm here for the kids mainly, they've been telling me how things are here, but I'm also here to help you. You look like you need reinforcements." She drained half her glass.

"The kids don't," Shane began, but Camile cut him off again.

"They're behind on their homework."

"We'll catch up."

"You forgot April's recital and her school lunch yesterday."

"That was a onetime thing, and she got a hot lunch,"

"They haven't had a bath all week. They told me."

"I..." That's where I stopped. There really was no excuse for the kids not getting a bath at least every other day. Unfortunately Camile didn't stop.

"The kitchen trash is overflowing, the grass hasn't been mowed in weeks and fruit flies are living in the kitchen sink. When is the last time you cleaned the bathrooms?"

Shane knew that answer. It was never. Well, not since Karen had died. "Look," Shane began.

Camile took hold of his hand. "I know. I know Shane. It's overwhelming and I should have come here weeks ago. We've all been so sad. I'm here to help until we get things turned around, and I'll stay as long as you need me. That's what family does."

Shane thought of a thousand things to say and protest against, but simply said, "Thanks. Thank you."

Camile drained the rest of her drink. "I needed that. I also need to take a shower and change. Can I use your bathroom?"

"Yes," Shane said.

"Thanks, and can you get me another drink when I get out and bring my bags up to the spare bedroom."

"Uh...about that spare room," Shane mumbled, but Camile had already charged up the stairs. He had thrown all of his deceased wife's stuff in there. It was a big pile of junk, papers,

exercise equipment, make-up, clothing, and assorted stuff from her life, that would take days to clear out. He decided that he would give Camile his bed and sleep on the couch for the next few weeks. It wouldn't be that bad.

Shane took his mother-in-law's bags up to the master bedroom and then changed the sheets on the bed and cleared away the beer bottles and candy bar wrappers. He could hear her singing in the shower. This could be really good for the kids, he thought. Satisfied that the bedroom was clean and tidy enough, he went back downstairs and made Camile another drink and went and sat on the couch, flipping through shows on the T.V. Camile came down and joined him after she was done. She was wrapped up in a red terry cloth robe that was a little too small for her size. Her large tits were threatening to pop out of the material. She thanked him for the drink sat down on the chair.

"Thank you for coming. I appreciate it...you should have let me know you were coming though."

"Don't worry about the mess. I'll start cleaning everything up tomorrow. You sleep in, and I'll get the kids ready for school. You guys probably need some good home-cooked meals too."

"Yeah, that will be good," Shane said, remembering that Camile was a great cook. "There's a problem though."

"Oh, don't worry about Brad," Camile replied, talking about her husband, and the kid's grandfather. "He's got his beer and is happy enough fishing and drinking while I'm away. He won't even know I'm gone," she finished, looking down at the floor sadly for a moment. Shane caught that look though.

"Uh...well that's not what I meant. I meant the spare room. If I'd have known you were coming, I could have cleaned it out. There's no way,"

"Oh, don't be silly. I'll sleep in your bed."

"Good," Shane said, relieved. "I'll take the couch and we'll be all set. I even put fresh sheets on for you."

Camile finished her drink. "Can you get me another one, even stronger? And don't get all modest on me now, Shane. We can share the bed. The couch is filthy and you look like you haven't slept in weeks."

"I don't know," Shane started to protest.

"I'm not going to kick you out of your own bed. I'm really here to help you and I can tell you need sleep, as do I. If anyone is taking the couch, it's me. So, it's not up for discussion anymore, get me another drink already, will you?"

Shane did, and when he was back Camile steered the conversation towards the children's schooling, and the bills, and the yard work, and she made a plan for the next week, taking copious notes on a legal pad as they talked. Shane ended up getting several more drinks for Camile and they ended up watching the travel channel much too late until

Camile announced that she needed to get to bed if there was any chance of her being useful the next day.

Camile got up from the couch, giggling, and stumbled up the steps, obviously quite drunk. She made it up without falling and went into the master bathroom to get ready for bed. Shane locked all the doors and turned out all the lights, giving Camile plenty of time to finish getting ready, before heading upstairs himself.

When he got to the bedroom, Camile was already under the covers, nice and cozy. She gave him a drunken smile, told him good night, and rolled over on her side. Shane normally slept naked but would have to forgo that habit in favor of gym shorts while his mother-in-law shared the bed. Once in bed, he soon fell asleep, and once asleep, as he always did, he dreamed of his wife. Karen was so unlike Camile. He had thought, at one time, that she might have been adopted. While the two were about the same height and the same green eyes that was where the similarities stopped. Where Karen was slim, and athletic her mother was full-figured and busty. Karen had high cheekbones and long strawberry blonde hair,

while Camile had a roundish face with plump lips and dark red hair. It wasn't until he saw photos of her father's side of the family that he realized where most of Karen's looks came from. Still, despite her bad habits Shane did think his mother-in-law was nice looking.

Once Shane drifted off to sleep he soon dreamed that he was in bed with his wife and the two were in the midst of having sex. Shane was on top of his slender wife and that she had her long, thin legs were wrapped tightly around his waist. Karen was calling out his name in passion as he drove his cock into her repeatedly. She squeezed her legs tightly, shaking in orgasm beneath him. He rolled off of her catching his breath and getting ready for another round. He reached over grasping one of her large, doughy breasts as she squeezed his cock. It was only when those two things didn't add up that Shane awoke with a start. The air conditioning had shut off and it had gotten very hot in the bedroom. Looking about he saw that the covers were off the bed and Camile had a tight grip on his cock. In her sleep, Camile's hand had snaked its way down, inside of his shorts, and he did, indeed, have one of her large breasts in his hand. In her sleep Camile's tits had

fallen out of the top of her nightie and her heavy breasts were exposed. She appeared to still be asleep, and God help him, but after months of celibacy Shane was unable to pull his hand off of his mother-in-law's giant boob.

Shane was trying to will himself to release her tit when Camile started stroking his cock in her sleep. Shane noticed that her other hand was wedged between her legs and were rubbing her clit. Shane rolled over towards her and replaced her hand with his and found that she was sopping wet. He rubbed his hand over her slit and then inserted a finger into her hot, wet pussy. Shane realized she must not have had sex in quite some time from the reaction he received. The moment his finger penetrated her folds Camile arched her back off the bed, moaning louder and gripping his cock tighter, almost painfully. Shane decided that they both needed some relief and they were going to get it. Rolling Camile flat on her back, Shane parts her legs and then positions himself between her legs. Pressing his cockhead against her sex, Camile begins to whimper and then moan. Shane thrusts his cock into her warm pussy and Camile's eyes fly open as she gasps for air. Shane pulls out of her afraid she's going to yell rape.

"Oh my god!" Camile groans. "Stick it in! Stick it back in!" she urged him.

Shane didn't need to be told twice, he plunged his rock hard cock back deep inside Camile, leaning forward; kissing her hard. Camile returned his hungry kiss and thrust her tongue deep into his mouth. The two made out like two horny teens for quite some time before Shane felt Camile raise her legs up and locked them around Shane as she sucked on his tongue.

"Fuck me!" Camile tells her son-in-law. "Fuck me hard."

Shane obliges his mother-in-law and begins to fuck her hard. Camile grunts each time Shane slams his cock into her. They fucked like animals until Camile arched her back in orgasm, gasping and squeezing her legs tighter. Shane couldn't breathe for a second until Camile relaxed a little.

"Oh God... oh god... OH MY GOD... that was so good!" She opened her eyes, staring right into Shane's.

The gravity of the situation suddenly overcame Shane and he started to pull his cock out of Camile's pussy. She grabbed his ass, keeping him inside her. "You haven't cum yet." She gasped.

"We shouldn't have...I..." Shane protested, but he was still painfully hard inside her, and she felt so amazing.

"Cum for me. I want you to cum inside me." She smiled up at him, moving his hand up to one of her large breasts. Shane slowly moved forward, pushing his cock deep inside of his mother-in-law once again.

Camile moaned. "Uh...yes...fuck me." Shane did. He pumped his meat in and out of her faster and faster, loving the sound of their sex and Camile's quiet moans. Shane tensed up.

"That's it," Camile gasped. "Pump it into me. Yes!" She could feel him squirting inside of her, filling her with his sperm.

"Uh...fuck...uh," Shane collapsed on top of her.

"That's it, baby," she cooed, stroking his hair and gently rubbing his back. "That's what you needed. There. It's all better now." Shane fell asleep on top of her, in her arms.

The next morning, Shane awoke with a start, quickly sitting up. "Last night!" The bed was empty. Camile was gone. That was good. Maybe he dreamed it. His shorts were on the floor and he was naked. That was bad.

"Fuck," he muttered, jumping out of bed, pulling on his shorts and a T-shirt, and running downstairs. He was amazed when he got to the kitchen. The trash was gone, the dishes were done and the counters were clean. Even better, the coffee was made; hot and fresh. There was a cup next to the coffee maker for him and a note.

Good Morning Shane,

I took the kids to school and I'm going to the store for some much-needed supplies. Can you mow the lawn before I get back? That would be great. Thanks!

Camile

No mention of last night. He had never sexually thought of his mother-in-law before. She just wasn't his usual type. At 30 years old he had never in his life chased after a woman like Camile. She was obviously older than he was but not too old at 46. From the photos of her in her youth she had always carried a little more weight than some girls (about forty pounds more than Karen but a lot of that was in her ass and tits). She was definitely very bossy but maybe he needed that right now. Shane's mind traveled back to Camile's tits. He had never really been a tit man and compared to Karen's 32B cup breasts her mother had to be carting around 36DD cup tits.

What was he supposed to do now? Shane thought to himself. Realizing he was home alone he then said, "Mow the lawn, I guess," So that's exactly what he did.

Camile pulled into the driveway a short while later just as Shane was putting the mower away. Seeing all of the bags in the back he stopped what he was doing and ran over and grabbed some of the groceries when she opened the trunk.

"Wow Shane, the yard looks great," she said, walking into the house.

"Uh...thanks," Shane managed. "Thanks for doing this and making the coffee."

"My pleasure," she said smiling warmly at him in the kitchen.

"Thanks for last night too," he managed.

"Why? What happened last night? I was out like a log as soon as I hit the covers. I'm lucky I heard the alarm this morning."

"You don't remember?" Shane asks stupified.

"Remember what?" Camile asks casually.

"Uh...nothing. I mean, thanks for letting me sleep in the bed too, the couch would have been really uncomfortable," Shane stated. Did she not remember? Was she asleep the whole time or did the alcohol make her forget?

"Oh, you're welcome. That's why I offered. Can you grab the last few bags from the car, while I put these away and make lunch for us?"

"Sure Camile," Shane managed, wondering if Camile was playing some kind of game with him or was she really so black-out drunk that she had no idea of what happened last night. She had definitely had enough to drink to blackout.

Shane had to admit that he was feeling much better than he had in months and that he was getting more done than he had since Karen's passing. After helping put all of the groceries away I went upstairs to the bathroom and took a good hard look at myself in the mirror and decided that I did not like what I saw. Hopping into the shower I proceeded to get the grime off my body. When I was clean I lathered up and shaved the scruff off my face for the first time in weeks. After I was dressed I yelled to Camile that I had to run a quick errand and before she could acknowledge my statement I was in the driveway and on my way to the barbers. I returned after the kids were home and they and Camile were surprised to see me as I looked very much like I did before Karen passed away.

By the end of the night all the bills were paid, all the yard and housework was done, and a calendar was made with all of the kid's upcoming appointments and events. Shane was so energized that he called his boss and told him that he was ready to return to work the next morning.

"See, you just needed a little help, Shane, maybe a swift kick in the pants too," Camile said that evening. She had made a wonderful Spaghetti and meatball dinner. It was the best meal that Shane and the kids had had in a very long time. Shane simply agreed and enjoyed everyone's company.

After the kids were in bed, Camile and Shane were watching the travel channel again. Camile was currently on her fourth drink.

"Thank you again for everything you're doing for us," Shane tells Camile.

"You're so welcome. I enjoy it. So you're going to work tomorrow?" Camile asks.

"Yes. They're already expecting me, and I finally feel like I can," Shane proudly states.

"Well you better get a good night's sleep then," Camile said.
"I'm going to watch a little more TV. I'll be up later."

Shane had noticed something. "You haven't smoked once since you've been here."

"I quit the day Karen died. I know she didn't die of cancer but if my young healthy, fit daughter could be snatched in just one moment... well, I took it as a sign. So I needed to make a change for the better. It was hard and Brad didn't like being around me at first but I beat it and now I feel so much better and have so much more energy."

"I think you made the right choice and I think it was good for you. I can't remember the last time you seemed this lively or so youthful." I honestly inform Camile.

Camile actually blushed at Shane's praise. "Thank you Shane."

"You're welcome. Good night." Shane says standing up and heading for the stairs.

"Good night... oh and Shane," Camile calls out.

"Yes?"

"You look very handsome. It's nice to see you looking like the real you and not that bum." A red face Camile states before taking a drink.

Shane went upstairs, brushed his teeth, and got in bed. Once he got comfortable Shane fell asleep within minutes. As soon as he was out Shane began to dream of Karen again. This time she was on top of him in a sixty-nine position, taking his cock down to the root in her wonderful mouth and grinding her sopping wet pussy against his face as he licked her. This had always been one of Karen's favorite positions and truth be told his as well. Shane groaned loudly as his skilled lover sucked him down her throat deeply. Shane started to come to and quickly realized that this was no dream. As he came to Shane

realized that someone was really on top of him, sucking his cock and grinding their pussy against his mouth. This, someone, was not an athlete like his wife had been. This woman was full-figured and as his hands came up to kneed her ass realized that his lover had curves, curves with a slender fish waist, a bit of a tummy, and gloriously large breasts wrapped around his cock... someone with a really delicious pussy.

"Oh, fuck Shane...keep licking me right there," Camile moaned before taking Shane's cock deep into her mouth again as she ran her tits up and down his cock. She stopped so she could hold her tits together with one hand while she fondled his balls with the other, all while she sucked him, drooling around his shaft. Releasing her tits, Camile took Shane all the way down to the base of his cock. Now Shane knew where Karen had inherited her oral skills from. She felt so good; too good. Shane tried to warn Camile that he was cumming again, but was unable to move. He erupted into her mouth, grunting in orgasm, moaning against her pussy.

"Uh...uh...uh...shit..."

Camile kept a firm grip on his balls as he exploded down her throat. She inhaled every drop of his ejaculation. When his balls were empty she turned her head and said, "I need you inside of me, please," she begged.

Shane slid out from under Camile and moved behind her legs and plunged his cock inside of her on his first thrust. She was so wet and ready for him. Her pussy was so hot.

"God, I love your cock... it's so big... and thick..." she hissed up at him. "Fuck me Shane... fuck me hard!"

Shane obliged, plowing into his plump mother-in-law like a jackhammer until she came hard. Camile knew she was about to scream so loud from the pleasure that she shoved took the sheet and comforter and bit down hard to contain her scream of pleasure. When she had calmed down Camile pulled his head down for a passionate kiss.

"Oh, that was fucking amazing," she said.

"Fuck, you are amazing," he muttered as they both collapsed onto the bed.

"You make me feel so young Shane. I could really get used to this." Camile states.

"Will you remember this in the morning?" he asked a few moments later, as she snuggled against him; arm across his chest and large breasts molding against his side, but she was already snoring.

"Mmmm," Camile mumbles unintelligently.

Shane lay there enjoying her naked body against his. She felt better than he could have ever imagined. That past two nights had not just been sex, but the best sex he had ever had in his life. Was this going to happen every night? Was this why she was drinking so much? What should he say to her tomorrow?

He fell asleep, trying to figure it all out.

The next morning, he was awoken by Camile shaking him awake. "Get up, sleepyhead! It's seven and you have to get ready for work. I already packed you lunch and I have coffee and bagels ready when you come down."

She left. Maybe he had dreamed last night too? His shorts on the floor determined that he was just lying to himself if he thought that. He quickly showered, shaved, dressed, and ran down to get some breakfast and coffee. Work was really good, that day. He hadn't felt this productive in months. He felt like his life was moving forward, and it was all thanks to his mother-in-law, and secret lover, Camile.

When he got home, he found another wonderful home-cooked meal waiting for him, and then it was family time in the park and a family movie together. Camile as per her usual routine was on her fifth drink by the time the movie was over and kids were put to bed. When she returned she switched the TV to the travel channel.

"I need to get up early again," he said apologetically. "You know Karen always hated the travel channel."

"Oh I know she did," Camile laughed. "I think that was her only fault though." They both laughed at that. Shane didn't know why he found that funny. "Go on up and I'll join you soon. I think I need one more drink."

"Okay," Shane said, heading up to bed.

Shane went upstairs and went about his normal bedtime routine. This time he decided to go naked and climbed into bed but didn't fall asleep right away like the last couple of nights. He lay there thinking about life, but mostly about Camile. He wondered if she was going to take advantage of the situation or if she would change her mind about things.

Camile came up about an hour later. He heard her turning off the lights downstairs and making her way up to the master

bedroom. Shane pretended to be asleep, calming his breathing. He heard her brushing her teeth and coming back into the bedroom. Camile giggle as she looked at Shane's form before she said, "Oh, my handsome man is already passed out again. Don't' you worry sweetie, momma will take good care of you."

Shane opened his eyes a slit and was rewarded by the sight of Camile unbuttoning her blouse. She slowly undid one button at a time, revealing her large lacy black bra. She folded her blouse neatly and put it on the dresser, then she reached back behind her, removing her bra; letting her large, heavy breasts fall free. She slid off her pants and matching lace panties and then slid naked into bed. Shane instantly hardened at the sight of her in the low light.

Camile turned off the bedside lamp and moved toward Shane, placing her hand on his chest. She leaned in and gently kissed him on the cheek. "Don't you worry, Camile will take good care of you!" She glided her hand down his stomach and over his shorts, gasping when she felt how hard he was.

"Wow...you're always so hard for me. Let momma take care of this. I need this in my mouth, I need you so badly." She giggled and then kissed her way down Shane's stomach. She pulled down his shorts and sucked his throbbing cock between her lips.

"Yes," Shane groaned involuntarily. He hadn't meant to reveal that he was awake, but Camile's mouth was too good. She soon had him in her throat again. "Fuck... Camile!" He grunted as she moved her mouth up and down his shaft, slurping obscenely.

Her heavy tits were resting on his hip as her mouth engulfed him. Shane roughly grabbed one of her fabulous tits. As he massaged the massive orb in his hand he couldn't believe that he had never really cared for large breasts before. I guess I never found a woman with the perfect set on her frame. Shane thought to himself. As Camile worked him over with her mouth another thought came to his mind, I'm not going to last long tonight. "Here it cums baby!" He croaked as he ejaculated into her mouth.

"Mmm...mmm...mmm," she moaned around his cock as she swallowed jet after jet of his cum, letting the excess ooze slide down his shaft.

"Oh, God!" Shane exclaimed. Camile really was great at giving head. When he was finished coming Camile released his cock and moved up for a kiss. As her lips sealed themselves around his Shane could taste himself on her lips.

"That was fucking incredible," Shane informs Camile.

"Thank you, I enjoyed it immensely," she purred, snuggling against him. As she rested her head on his chest a question came to Camile's mind, "Shane... am I really your baby?"

"Are you going to remember this tomorrow?" he asked her looking his mother-in-law in the eyes.

"Yes... I'm sorry. I was afraid after the first time together that you would get freaked out and that you would sleep on the

couch or that you would want me to leave. I've been neglected for so long... you're not the only one that needs this."

"I...I was a little freaked out at first... but more so because you didn't seem to know what we were doing. My mind was blown and I wanted to make sure that you were ok and ok with it." I inform her. I puller her face to mine and we are inches apart. "But I'm very glad we did this,"

Camile smiles at my state, leans up, and gives me one more kiss before saying, "Shhh... go to sleep. You've got to wake up early. We'll talk more tomorrow."

When Shane woke up, his mother-in-law was already in the kitchen making breakfast and getting the coffee ready. He showered and went down to the kitchen. Camile gave him a big hug and kiss. He loved the feel of her full-figured body and her big tits against him as she hugged him.

"Good morning, sexy," she said, pulling back and then handing him his coffee.

"Good morning beautiful." Shane replies. "Thanks," Shane took a sip. "I haven't felt this good in months,"

"Same here," Camile said, absolutely beaming with joy at him. Shane had to admit, she had a giant sprint in her step and she looked happier and younger than he had overseen her.

"Shit," Shane said, glancing at the clock. "I'm going to be late."

"I'll wake you up earlier tomorrow. I'm sorry. Here," she said handing him his lunch.

"Wow, you really are amazing!" Camile pulled Shane in for another embrace and a passionate kiss. Shane was already starting to harden when she pulled back.

"I felt that." She giggled. "Save that for later?"

"For you, always," Shane says squeezing his lover's ass before running out the door.

It was good to be back at work. Shane finally felt like he was breaking out of his funk and moving on with his life. He couldn't get Camile out of his mind. Prior to recent events, he had never noticed her natural beauty before. She was older and curvier than anyone he had ever dated before. Karen had been really thin and athletic with only handful sized boobs. He had to admit that he truly come to love how soft Camile was and how she felt on top or under him. He loved the weight of her giant boobs. He wondered how long she was planning to stay.

That evening Camile had cooked an amazing lasagna dinner and afterward, both of them and the kids enjoyed another movie together with popcorn. After the kids were in bed, Camile and Shane were out on the patio having a drink. As usual, Camile was way ahead of Shane and slightly inebriated.

Shane had an important meeting the next day so he told Camile that he needed to go to bed early so he actually wanted to refrain from any nocturnal activities. Camile looked a little sad at his statement but was surprised when Shane pulls her to her feet and led her up the stairs. Camile was not sure what Shane's intentions were until he pulls her through the room into the master bathroom. The older woman watches as her son-in-law disrobes before her placing his clothes in the hamper. Shane starts the water in his shower which Camile takes as the signal to disrobe. Shane watches his lover for the second time in two days shed her clothes, only this time he is not pretending to be asleep nor is he looking at her in the dim light through an almost closed eye. This time he gets to drink in her beauty in full vision. Once she has shed her clothes and lingerie Camile moved closer to her handsome man.

"You are absolutely stunning," Shane says as he places his hands on her shapely hips. Camile wraps her arms around Shane's neck as he leans in and kisses her with a passion she has not felt in ages... maybe ever.

The two entered the shower and allowed the hot water to wash over their bodies as they held one another. Despite having had sex several times over the last few days the two used this time to become extremely familiar with the other's body. As they washed one another they intimately caressed the other while kissing under the hot water. When the water temperature began to change they turned off the shower, exited, and began drying one another with fluffy towels. Shane even helped Camile dry and comb her hair so that he could be with her and caress her lush body. When her beautiful dark red hair was dry Shane came up behind his lover and wrapped his arms around her beautiful form.

"Let's go to bed love," Shane whispers.

Camile heads to bed with Shane closely behind her and only when they are at the foot of the bed do the pair separate. They climb into bed on their respective sides and slide under the covers meeting in the middle. The two kissed like young lovers for several minutes before they ended the kiss and turned off their lamps. Camile snuggled into Shane's strong arms and the two soon fell asleep.

Camile woke up earlier than normal to make her family a grand breakfast. The kids woke up first and the two young boys and their older sister came down to eat the meal their mother figure prepared. Much to everyone's surprise, Shane came down on his own, fully dressed and ready to sit down with the family and share an early meal. Camile put his plate at the head of the table but he did not sit down.

"Get your plate." Shane requested. Camile was about to decline but a look from Shane insinuated that he would not accept no as an answer. Camile made a small plate for herself and was about to sit on the opposite side of the table from Shane but she watched as the younger man pulled out the chair to his left. Camile knew this was Karen's former spot and understood the symbolism. Camile sat down and allowed Shane to push her in. The Davis family (and Camile) ate breakfast for the first time as a family.

Once they were done eating the kids placed their dishes in the sink and all three kissed their mother figure before they got ready for school. Shane and Camile finished eating at the

same time and cleared their dishes. Camile felt Shane reach for her and pull her in, dips her slightly, and kisses her in the kitchen without a care if the kids see them or not.

"I will see you tonight baby," Shane informs his beautiful lover.

"I look forward to that," Camile states with her flushed cheeks.

Shane arrived home after the best day of his short return from work. He quickly noted that his house was extremely quiet for a Friday night. "Camile... kids?" Shane calls out. He stands and listens but there is no response. Shane felt his cell phone vibrate and read the message that came up.

Shane,

I had something special planned for tonight and time got away from me. Please meet me at Mariano's at 6 for dinner. Kids are at your brother's home for the night.

Love,

Camile

Shane looked at his watch and saw that he had an hour to go before dinner. As Mariano's was a fancy restaurant Shane knew Camile had something special planned indeed. Shane decided he would change into one of his better suits and wash up before getting ready. Shane ran to the florist to get his lover a dozen red roses. Shane learned when he arrived that his table was ready but his companion was not yet here. Shane sat down at the booth that had been reserved. It was C-shaped which Shane liked as it meant he could sit beside his date. When the waiter arrived Shane took the liberty of ordering a bottle of red wine to split with his date.

Fifteen minutes had passed when Shane hears the sound of heels approaching his table. Looking up from his drink Shane's breath stopped when he saw the vision before him. Camile walked up in four-inch high heels wearing a form-

fitting emerald green dress. The skirt of the dress had a slit down the left side. The top half of the dress framed her large tits and as the dress was sleeveless her arms, shoulders, and the valley of her breasts were bare. She had apparently gone to the salon as her hair was trimmed and styled with waves to it. Her dark red hair had a few streaks of black in it giving her a very sultry look (in his honest opinion). Camile was drawing many lustful gazes but the only one she cared about was that of her lovers. Shane stood up, kissed Camile's hand, and then presented her with the roses. She sniffed them and thanked Shane for the flowers with a kiss on his lips.

The two had a lovely dinner but Shane was surprised that Camile only had one glass of wine. After dinner, Camile insisted they go for a drive. Camile would tell Shane occasionally when to turn and in which direction to go. The lovers ended up at a quaint hotel that she tells him to stop at. Parking the car, Camile leads Shane to their room as she had already checked them in. The room is on the second floor and has a grand balcony with a loveseat looking out at the moon.

"Shane," she said, staring into his eyes and grasping his hand.
"We need to talk for a minute."

"Sure," he answered.

"I...we...this is hard," she said.

"Then let me start," Shane squeezed her hand. "These last few days have shown me that I can't do this alone. I also don't want to just find anyone to replace my wife... because I've already found her. Camile... Cami, We need you... I need you. I want you to stay with us... forever."

A tear streamed down her cheek. "I was hoping you would say that. I'm leaving Brian. I mean, I had decided to leave him long before I decided to come to stay with your family... but after we ma... after we started having sex... I hoped it meant more than just sex."

"It does. You are amazing, like no one I've ever known. I thought I knew what kind of woman I would always love, but you showed me that I never knew... until now." Shane tells Camile.

"I'm glad. So I guess I'll stay... forever." Camile sheepishly states.

"That's great!" Shane, replied, a huge smile sprouting on his face.

"Look I... I know I'm not like Karen. I'm old enough to be your mother, I'm not nor have I ever been as fit as Karen was and I'm not going to the gym to try and become a stick figure."

"I don't care if you don't look like Karen. I will admit, I've never dated a woman that looks like you. But in the short time we've been together I have come to love everything about you just as you are. I love the way your soft skin feels in my hands. The feel of your breasts against my skin as we make love. Your

pussy wrapped around my cock as our hips collide... I love you." Shane admits to his lover.

Camile's makeup smears as the tears welling in her eyes fall down her face. Shane wipes the tears from her face with his thumbs as his hands come up and claim them. Looking her squarely in the eyes, "I would like it if you come with me to the gym, but for your health and well-being. I don't want to turn you into another Karen, but I would like to help make sure you are around for a long time to come. I want you to share my life and to be there for the kids as they grow up to adulthood."

"You really want me to be around that long?" Camile asks.

Shane nodded as he led Cami from the balcony to the bedroom. He closed the door, turned to Camile, and pulled her in for a deep kiss. As their tongues danced in unison Camile literally melted into him as they kissed; their hands roaming over each other's bodies.

"I love you, and I promise to be the best surrogate for Karen that you could want. I will never bitch at you and I will take care of your every need.

"No," Shane says holding Camile by her wrists. The older woman looks at Shane with confusion and is scared that he has already changed his mind about their relationship.

"The Camile that had sex with me before now was Karen's surrogate. The Camile in my arms now, my Cami, is her own woman, my partner, MY LOVER." Shane adamantly declares.

Shane unzips Cami's dress and carefully pulls it over her naked breasts, along her stomach, and over her hips until it pooled around Cami's feet. Camile had heard Shane refer to her as Cami a few times as of late and had never really cared for the name in her youth but coming from Shane, knowing it was a name he gave her and referred to her as his, she quickly learned to love it.

Camile watches as Shane quickly undoes his shirt and shucks it off his body revealing his bare chest. He then pushes down his pants and boxers in one move. Shane sees that Cami is wearing a garter belt to hold of the stockings she was wearing. The panties worn over her garters were crotchless white lace. Camile feels Shane's hands at her hips and gasps when he bends slightly and hefts her up off her feet. Worried about his back, she quickly wraps her legs around his waist as he stands upright. She can not believe how strong her lover is but her heart is pounding as she leans down and claims his mouth again.

"God I love you," Camile repeats. "Please, let me show you how much."

Shane carries her over to their bed and slowly lowers them to the mattress. Once they are both on the bed Camile rolls Shane onto his back and slithers down to his cock, wraps her tits around his rod, and begins titty fucking it while she sucks his cock into her mouth.

"Fuck, your mouth and tits always feel so good Camile,"

She pulled her mouth off to say "Thanks!" and then took him back in, drooling around his shaft.

It didn't take long before Shane was ready to cum. He tried to warn her. "Cami... uh..." He erupted into her mouth, spurting rope after rope of sperm across her tongue. She swallowed it all and then crawled up his body to snuggle.

As Camile laid back on the bed she felt Shane moving to reciprocate her actions. "You don't have to..." Camile states.

"Your right, but I want to," Shane responded and then moved his mouth between Camile's legs, sucking her pussy.

"Oh...fuck," she gasped. "You make me feel so beautiful...Uh..." she squirmed against his mouth, loving the feel of his tongue against her clit.

"That's because you are beautiful. I'm just sorry it took me so long to realize it." Shane tells his lover.

Several minutes later she was ready for his cock. "I need you inside me,"

Shane moved up on top of her luscious body, leaning in to kiss Camile. "I love you Cami and I'm never going to let you leave. You'll be lucky if I don't chain you to the bed for the rest of your days."

"Promises.. promises..." Camile playfully states. She gasped as her lover drives all the way inside her. She knows that her inebriated state causes her to forget things but this is the first time she thinks that his dick has kissed her cervix. She groans as the head of his cock hammers her entrance over and over and over again.

"Fuck Shane... I love you. I promise that I'm never leaving." Cami states as she locks her legs around Shane's waist. Camile felt Shane's cock twitch and then spasm as it released his viral

seed into her. Shane filled Cami's womb, filling to the brim. The orgasm sent Cami into sensory overload and she passed out in her lover's arms.

Sometime later Cami found herself on her stomach but she could not feel Shane's body against hers. She felt a slight prodding at her backside as her left leg was moved up. "Wha..." Cami starts to say only to feel something large and thick slipping into her ass.

"Ahhhhhhh gawddddd..." Cami states as Shane slowly begins feeding her ass his cock. Cami gasps as inch after inch slides into her. Once his large cock has completely filled her ass Shane holds himself in place so she can get used to his size.

"I love you Cami," Shane says before he begins to fuck this red-haired beauty. Cami moaned loudly as her lover ravages her asshole. There is discomfort at first, she has never allowed anyone to touch her asshole, much less fuck it. Now, however, this desirable young man has brought out a side in her that she had long ago buried and in some ways, enhanced.

"Oh God Shane... fuck my virgin ass." Cami states.

Shane stops his thrust for a moment at this declaration. "You mean no one has ever done this with you? This piece of art?" Shane asks in disbelief.

"No one. You are the first and only man who will ever fuck me in the ass. Now give it to me. Claim my ass."

Shane goes back to work doing his best to please his lover. Camile and Shane move just a bit so that Cami is on her knees and Shane is fucking her fully from behind. Cami's tits swing back and forth as Shane rams into her ass over and over again until he flooded her bowels with a seaman bath. Cami screams at the top of her lungs. Shane lowers himself onto his Cami, kisses her back, shoulders, neck, ear before he rolls her over, and kisses her deeply before snuggling into her embrace. The lovers did not sleep much that night as one would wake up and then wake the other up with a sexual act well into the early morning. Shane filled Cami up with his sperm no less

than six times. They eventually fell asleep in each other's arms and did not wake up until noon.

Epilogue

Five years after his wife's passing life had changed for the Davis family. Within a year of Camile moving in Shane quickly returned to being the active go-getter that he had been prior to his wife's passing and soon earned a promotion at his job. The promotion was a managerial one and would require the family to move out west to Colorado. Shane and his new wife made the journey as not only was it a great opportunity but they found a large house at the right price for their expanding family.

Despite her age when she moved in Camile was still under fifty when she arrived thus it was only a mild surprise when she informed Shane four months after moving in that she was expecting his child. From the first time they had sex the pair had never used birth control as Camile (she started going by Cami after they became official) had not had sex with her

former husband in some time. The kids were a bit confused when they were told that daddy loved their grandma and was marrying her but as they loved the two they quickly adapted to the change.

Cami's husband (the kid's grandfather) passed away shortly after Cami moved into the Davis home. Apparently, he went out fishing in a boat, with his buddies Jack, Jim, and Jose (booze for those not in the know). Brad apparently fell into the lake while he was drunk and drowned, thus eliminating the need for a divorce.

The wedding was family only which was Shane's children, his brother and sister, and their children. A few of Camile's living relatives made the trip to see her wed. The wedding was rushed as Cami had not yet popped and wanted a picture in her new wedding dress sans baby belly. Camile gave birth to twins, a boy and a girl that looked like adorable amalgamations of their parents. One year later Cami was pregnant again and she would give birth to another girl that they named Karen in honor of her namesake. Cami had her tubes tied after baby Karen's birth but she and Shane

continued to fuck like teenagers until the day Cami passed on at the age of 85. While to two were not as adventurous as they had been when they first became lovers they made soft passionate love the night before. A content and utterly sated Cami passed away peacefully in her sleep, having been loved by her husband of thirty-plus years.

Shane's oldest son and daughter gave the eulogy as Shane was not up to the task. The two did not call her grandma or grandmother, they called her mom, as it was the role she assumed in their lives and she loved them as if she had given birth to them herself. Shane Davis lived another 10 years before he passed on surrounded by his six children (3 of each) and 16 grandchildren. He, like Cami, passed away in his sleep peacefully and was off to the next life to join see Karen and Cami in the hereafter.

The End