

IN THE ARMS OF ANGELS PT. 03

NoMoreMisterNiceSpy

Jason, Elin, and Paige take a big step in their relationship.

Novels and Novellas

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This is a continuation of In the Arms of Angels Pt 2.

Recap - Elin and Paige fly to California to be reunited with Jason, the son/brother that they haven't seen in 15 years. His father, Elin's ex-husband, died and the settlement provided Jason with a large sum of money. He's more concerned with reconnecting with his mother and sisters, though. One of those sisters, Elaina, refused to come along, her hatred for her father having become displaced and now aimed at Jason. Jason, Elin, and Paige break down the walls of mistrust he had built, and they find a way to move on as a family. What Jason didn't foresee, however, was that his mother and little sister are absolutely stunning. Since they are mostly strangers to each other, innuendos and sexual tension begin to build, creating more potential issues.

The characters in this story are all 18 years of age or older. This is a work of fiction.

It took Jason about thirty minutes to get back to the house. He'd decided to talk to Teddy for a while, taking the time to explain who the 'twin ladies' Teddy had seen in his car were. When Jason explained who they actually were, Teddy was happy for him. Out of all the people in Jason's life, Teddy had been an ear he could trust, and someone to talk to. The man was genuinely happy for him and asked him to thank his beautiful mother for the food.

Returning to the house, Jason heard Paige squealing happily from the pool area, so he made his way out there. His curiosity was rewarded by the sight of both women in the matching, skimpy swimsuits he'd seen earlier. Paige had been in hers since before dinner, but now that Elin wore her royal blue version, his heart began pounding again. He didn't know she'd actually purchased it since she seemed so uncomfortable in it. He was glad to see that she seemed at ease now.

"You're back!" Paige said, scrambling out of the pool and nearly attacking her brother in a hug. She didn't seem to care that she was soaking wet when she did it.

Elin laughed, but she didn't fuss. "Did he enjoy it?" she asked, instead.

"Oh, he loved it," Jason said as he picked up his sister, carried her to the pool, and tossed her into the deep end as Paige let out a "Whoo hoo!" before splashing down. "You know, when he saw you both with me, he thought I had lucked out in landing two sexy twins to do my bidding."

"Wh—" She let out a breath and fanned herself. "Twins, eh?" Then her eyes narrowed playfully. "What do you mean to do your bidding?"

Jason laughed. "Don't worry, Elin. Your son has lost his virginity, but I can count the number of women on one hand and have fingers left over."

"We're going to do his bidding?" Paige asked, suddenly looking very excited. "I bet that would be fun. Jason is fun. We'd probably have fun doing that." She smiled at Jason and Elin, then asked. "What does that mean? Like, slaves?"

Elin laughed and splashed her little girl. "No, that's not what he meant."

Paige shrugged. "I still wanna' do it," she said. "You're not a virgin?" she asked Jason, switching gears quickly, as usual. "I'm still a virgin. Momma's not a virgin. Neither is Elaina—maybe?"

"What?" Elin asked. "Since when?"

"Oh, uh...never mind."

"That's enough out of you," Elin said, playfully splashing her and then watching as Paige began doing backstrokes away from her. "Are you going to join us?"

"I, uh...I swim naked. Meaning, I don't own swim trunks."

"I don't mind!" Paige said. "It's fine. You'll see."

Ignoring her daughter, Elin said, "What about those shorts you had on this morning?" Then she pursed her lips. "No, actually. You may as well have been naked wearing them."

"It's okay. I'll just hang out and chat," he said as he picked up one of the chairs and brought it closer to the edge of the pool.

Elin frowned. "That's no good. It's your pool. You should be able to enjoy it."

"I want you both to enjoy it. It's fine."

"You'll see!" Paige said.

After a few moments of consideration, Elin said, "Okay."

Jason had been watching Paige, seeing just how good of a swimmer she truly was. "Okay, what?"

"S-strip down and get in," she said. "It's not fair for you to just watch. We'll...we'll just turn away until you're in."

He hesitated. "I don't know..."

"Come on. Don't disobey your mother. Get naked and get in the pool," she said, then started to laugh at the absurdity of her words.

"Yay!" Paige said. "You can put me on your shoulders!"

He'd never been shy around the women he'd been with, just like his night with Willa. And it didn't seem to matter to him that the two blonde goddesses were his mother and sister as he kicked off his shoes, pulled off his shirt, and unbuckled his belt. He wondered if Elin was going to turn around like she said, but so far, she had been watching him. Paige, on the other hand, was still swimming around aimlessly in the pool without a care in the world.

With Elin's eyes still on his, he slid his jeans down and placed them on the chair with his other clothes. She was still watching him, her mouth slightly open, and now that he was nude, walking to

the steps of the pool, her eyes were no longer on his. Once his dangling cock went beneath the water, it was like a spell had been broken.

"Oh. Oh!" she said, surprised, and giggling nervously like a schoolgirl as she turned away too late. "I'm sorry," she said, feeling embarrassed. "I...didn't turn away. I meant to turn away." When she turned to face him, she found him standing right behind her. "Oh..." she breathed as she saw him up close and personal.

He wasn't just toned, but he was muscular in all the right places. His hairless chest boasted large pecs, and he had well-defined abdominal muscles. Her son was no longer a little boy. He was definitely a man, but she knew that when she saw the thick five inches hanging between his legs—and he hadn't even been erect. And now, her mind desired to see the full length that Paige had described to her.

Her hand slowly touched his chest, and she could feel desire burning within her. She was touching him like a lover, her own son, but it didn't faze her. As her hand slowly trailed down his stomach, she desperately wanted it to sink below the waterline to explore him further.

"Cannonball!" Paige suddenly called out.

Jason and Elin turned to her and saw a stark naked 18-year-old beauty launch herself into the air, pull her knees in, and land with a massive splash.

"Paige!? Where are your clothes?" Elin sputtered once her daughter surfaced.

"In his chair," she said, smiling wide and not a bit ashamed that her perky, B-cup breasts were just above the waterline.

"Why are you naked, young lady? You have a perfectly good swimsuit to wear." Her brows were knitted in irritation.

"It's not fair for him to go naked. I wanted him to be more comfortable. So, I got naked. Now he can see my boobies and my—"

"Shush!" Elin said as she put a hand to her head. She finally sighed heavily. "Fuck it," she said and removed her own swimsuit.

"It's nature!" Paige said with glee.

Elin didn't bother turning away from Jason, especially since she had watched him undress so intently. She was a bit embarrassed, but when she saw the head of his member popping up above the waterline, she gave him a sly smile. "I still have it, I see," she said as she looked down and unconsciously licked her lips.

He let out a deep breath. "You most certainly do," he replied as his eyes shamelessly looked his mother's body up and down. "I-I can't control it, you know," he added.

"I know." She gave him a teasing smile.

The trio swam and played in the pool, eventually getting over each other's nakedness along the way. Jason's raging boner would subside, resurrect itself, then go away again to the point that he realized he was definitely going to have to handle things himself once he went to bed for the night.

The last time it happened was when they all decided to call it a night and exit the pool at the same time.

Paige had opted for the side of the pool, and he received a very good view of her recently revealed to be a virgin pussy, and her tight little pucker. She stood triumphantly on the side of the pool, her hands on her hips, like she'd just climbed the tallest mountain. He knew she was teasing him with a nice, full view of her naked body and the small tuft of blonde hair just above her slit.

"Good grief, Paige," Elin said. "Go put on some clothes."

She smiled at her mother. "You're first anyway," she said, jumped and spun in the air, gathered her swimsuit, and walked inside.

"I'll take the stairs," Elin said once her daughter was gone.

"I can turn away."

She shrugged coyly, took his hand, and led him out with her. "No point now. You've seen it all already."

"Not all of it," he replied as he obediently followed.

"Did you want to?" she asked as they found themselves standing above the pool, naked, and facing each other. She stepped closer and could feel his cock pressing against her stomach.

His mouth was suddenly dry, and he didn't know how to answer. Finally, he mustered the courage to nod as her fingers slid down between her incredibly beautiful breasts and found themselves sliding lightly up and down his shaft.

"Come with me," she whispered, then took his hand, leading him through the glass doors and to the master suite. She closed the door and enjoyed how his hungry eyes hadn't left her body since they'd exited the pool. When she sat on the bed, lay back and spread her legs to him, she curled her finger to beckon him closer. "Take a good, close look," she said in a sultry tone.

Without wasting time, he dropped to his knees and began running his fingers lightly up and down her thighs. Goosebumps appeared on her skin, and the fog he'd been in at the sight of his angelic mother's body dissipated as he regained his own control as a lover. He hadn't lied when he'd told her how many women he'd been with, but he'd studied quite a bit about how to take care of a woman's needs. He'd watched porn, like any other guy, or girl, but he knew those videos weren't about true lovemaking, but good camera shots.

He didn't immediately attack her delicate opening, but as his fingers trailed up and down her legs, he took a good, long look at her and she could feel his hot breath against her skin. She trimmed her blonde pubic hair, but not to the extent that Paige had done with her shaved clean look. Elin had the most perfect pussy he'd ever seen, her inner lips barely poking out, giving him just enough to nibble on if he'd wanted to, and he could see that she was excited about what was going to happen as her little lovebud was already peeking out from under its hood.

His lips began kissing up and down her inner thighs, slowly making their way closer to her waiting slit, and by the time he began kissing gently against her outer labia, her hips were already beginning to thrust ever so slightly. "Lick me," she begged. "Please stop teasing."

He grinned devilishly as he continued gently kissing around her opening. She was getting so wound up that when he ran his tongue all the way up the middle of her slit, her body shivered in excitement, and he thought she would orgasm right then. "Yesss," she hissed, wrapping her hands around his head as she lifted her legs more for him.

Her moans drove him to perform with perfection. This was not just some other woman he'd picked up. This was his mother. He wanted nothing more than to make her feel nirvana. Once she'd been thoroughly lubricated, he slid a finger into her, then a second, reveling at how tight she felt, before he gently slid in a third. Focusing on her clit with gentle strokes of his thumb, his three fingers rubbed the sweet spot inside her. She was getting incredibly close, he could tell, by the way she grabbed and clawed at his hair and bucked her hips.

"Oh God. Oh God. OH GOD!" she screamed as her hips thrust into the air and her entire body trembled. She spasmed so much that he had no choice but to remove his fingers, but he continued licking her to allow the orgasm to live up to its full potential until she began actively avoiding his mouth. She was panting, but she held her hand out to him, pulling him on top of her so her mouth could devour his. There were no soft, warm-up kisses. As their lips met, she thrust her tongue into his mouth and he responded in kind as his hands roamed her body, focusing on her incredible breasts.

"Take me, Jason," she said as his lips began trailing down to her neck. "I love you. I need you."

His head popped up and he looked down at her. "Are you sure?" he asked. "This isn't something we can take back."

"Always so thoughtful," she said with a warm smile. Her hand slid between them, and she circled his shaft, rubbing his tip up and down her sopping wet slit. "Paige had it right. It's nature, or natural." As his tip poked just inside of her, her eyes began to close in ecstasy. "This feels right, Jason. Am I wrong?"

In response, he began to slowly push into her, smiling as she gasped.

With a throaty chuckle, she looked up at him. "I guess I'm not wrong." She suddenly winced. "Slow, baby. A bit slower. God, you are massive."

"I'll kiss it and make it better," he said, beginning to duck back between her legs, but she locked her legs around him.

"Don't you dare!" she said with a playful giggle.

After multiple attempts at sliding in and out of her, her vaginal muscles had relaxed enough to accommodate his girth and he was able to penetrate her fully.

"Holy shit," he whispered as the tip of his cock pressed against her cervical opening. "You are incredibly tight. How am I supposed to perform well like this?"

"Do your best, baby," she said with a dreamy look in her eyes as she enjoyed how absolutely full she felt with him inside of her. "But whatever you do, don't hold back. Momma needs to be fucked hard."

On cue, he began sliding in and out, allowing her free-flowing juices to lubricate them both well. He didn't want any pinching from a lack of lubricant, and even though he'd slathered her with enough

spit to fill a soda bottle, he started easy just in case. As he did, he leaned down and began kissing and sucking on her breasts, his tongue flicking an erect nipple before he took it into his mouth.

"That feels amazing," she said as she enjoyed what he was doing to her. "Keep doing that."

He did just that as he continued thrusting into her, but after several long moments of enjoying her magnificent breasts, his thrusts became faster until he was slamming his pelvis into hers. The look of tranquility on her face was intoxicating and her mouth hung slightly open as she let out long, continual, guttural moans.

"Yes, baby! Yes!" she squealed as her second orgasm hit her hard, causing her eyes to roll back into her head as her fingernails clawed desperately across his back.

He didn't stop thrusting, however, as she peaked for almost a full minute before she could open her eyes again. "Don't stop! Keep—keep going! I'm—unngh!" Her sentence failed as another powerful orgasm seized her, this one powerful enough to clamp her slick opening shut so hard that it pushed his thick member out of her.

"You love this cock, don't you?" He'd said those words to other women before, but this time it both excited him and worried him that he'd taken it too far with her.

"Yes! I fucking love it!" she said loudly, obviously not caring whether or not Paige heard. "Fuck me, baby boy."

Since he had been pushed out of her, he decided to take advantage of the lull by easily flipping her onto her stomach, pulling her hips up, and sliding his cock into her willing hole with one push. She moaned deeply and clutched the duvet as her full breasts began to rock forward and backward as he slammed into her repeatedly.

She orgasmed again, this time so hard that she lost control of her legs and began flopping on the bed. He took control of her body, knelt behind her and licked her quivering slit several times, which elicited a pleased giggle before he pushed deep into her once more. "FUCK YES!" she screamed as his powerful strokes shook her lithe body.

Elin was in a near-constant high now, her orgasms coming so quickly that Jason didn't have to wait long before her next one arrived. With her last, though, he warned her that he was getting close. She quickly turned herself onto her back and pulled him back down into her with her legs.

"I was wrong before," she panted as he thrust into her. "You don't belong to me. I am yours. Jesus fucking Christ, I am yours!"

"That's right," he said through gritted teeth. "You're mine and I'll never let you go."

"I'm such a proud momma right now," she whimpered as a smaller orgasm tickled at her.

"I'm close," he warned.

"Don't stop," she said as she wrapped her arms around him, pulling his torso tight against hers. "Don't stop, my love. Cum in my pussy. Mark me as yours."

That was all he needed to hear, and just in time as he felt the familiar tingling at the base of his balls, signaling his own orgasm's arrival. "Here it comes," he grunted as he speared into her fully.

Several explosions could be felt as his seed filled her. She moaned loud as his last push triggered one last, powerful orgasm of her own while five thick spurts of cum filled her. He'd never felt so alive, so happy, and so euphoric as he did right now. He'd also never imagined that he'd ever see his mother again, much less fuck her silly and fill her with his seed.

"There's so much inside of me," she said breathlessly before pulling his mouth to hers. Her kisses were hungry, but as the incredible sensation of their combined orgasms subsided, their ferocity lessened and became more loving in nature. Looking into his eyes, she slid her hand down his bearded cheek. "I love you, Jason Hughes." After another soft kiss, she added, "I am yours, if you'll have me."

"I already told you," he said as he wiggled his hips, causing his semi-erect cock to tickle her insides, "I'll never let you go."

"Good. See to it that you don't." She looked past him and saw Paige standing quietly at the bedroom door. She had a triumphant smile on her face and was clapping silently to show her approval to Elin. Rolling her eyes, Elin waved her daughter over. "We have an audience," she said as she looked up at her son.

He wasn't at all surprised to see Paige suddenly lying on the bed beside her mother, wearing only sheer panties, and a T-shirt she'd cut the sleeves from. It was so short that it barely covered her breasts. "I told you," she said in a sing-song voice. "He loves you, you love him, and you liked it. See?"

Elin smiled at her daughter, shaking her head at how ridiculously things had turned out. "I didn't know you meant this, baby girl," she said, then she suddenly turned to Jason. "Not yet, please?" she begged. "I like having you inside of me."

Her words made his cock twitch with excitement, as if it were already for another round.

She grinned. "I think you liked hearing that, didn't you?"

He smiled down at her but was surprised when Paige sat up and kissed him deeply, wrapping her little fingers around the back of his head to make sure he didn't pull away. Elin felt no desire to protest; she was already beyond that now that Paige had likely watched him pounding her into the mattress and then filling her with a gallon of his sperm.

"I think it's my turn now," Paige said as her mouth engulfed Jason's again, her tongue nearly spearing his throat as she wiggled out of her panties. Her left hand gently touched her mother's face, then circled behind her head and began pulling her closer. Seconds later, Paige looked deeply into her mother's eyes as if she were searching for something, Jason reeling from the damned good kiss he'd just gotten from his sister.

"Paige?" Elin whispered.

"Shh, Momma," Paige said, a playful smile on her face. "It's my turn now," she repeated before gently pushing Elin backward, her legs splayed.

Paige's face was millimeters from her mother's, a grin on her face as she looked at what could only be described as her older twin. Closing that tiny distance, Paige closed her eyes and seductively licked Elin's lips, giggling as her mother's lips parted, willingly receiving her daughter's attention.

Now straddling her mother's lap, Paige kissed her mother deeply, both whimpering with lustful desire.

Elin's head spun, remembering briefly how she had felt when Paige had kissed her earlier. She had questioned her feelings for Jason, which made at least a small bit of sense since Elin had labeled herself as hetero-only, but after that brief encounter with her youngest daughter, she didn't know what to make of it.

Am I a lesbian now? ...or bi? Elin thought as she kissed her child, their tongues exploring each other's open mouths. *I fucked my son—let him cum inside of me, and I loved it so much. Oh, his glorious cock, so thick... I want him again. I need him forever. And now? Now I'm making out with my beautiful baby girl. God, she's making my pussy so wet! What does this mean? Am I—?*

Her thoughts were cut off when Paige pulled back from her, cupping Elin's face in her hands, and kissed the tip of her nose.

"Too much thinking, Momma. It's messy. And sexy. It's love. It's nature." She followed this with a long, sensual lick up Elin's neck, eliciting an excited gasp from her mother. "You love me, I love you," she paused to suck gently on her mother's earlobe, "we love Jason, Jason loves us—" She stopped suddenly, sitting up and winking at her mother. "We are the happiest family ever!"

With that, she removed her mother's hand from her side and guided it between her legs. "Your fingers go here," Paige said as if she were instructing an idiot, but Elin was so transfixed that she didn't resist, giving in completely. The young woman shivered, and her smile spread from ear to ear as she slid her own hands between her mother's legs. "And my fingers go—oh, wow! You really are wet!"

Fireworks erupted behind Elin's eyes as Paige's little fingers slipped easily inside of her. After several moments of being fingered by her daughter, and doing her best to return the favor, her eyes popped open when Paige suddenly stopped.

Jason, only able to watch open-mouthed as his amazing little spitfire of a sister made out with their mother, watched in fascination as Paige began licking her fingers clean. His erection immediately returned as he imagined her mouth sucking and licking him in the same manner.

"You guys taste really good!" she said happily, her tongue darting down between the knuckles of her pointer and middle finger. "Almost missed some," she said absentmindedly, seeing what appeared to be a frothy mixture of Jason's deposit and Elin's juices. "Oh," she breathed, "so good."

"Holy shit," Jason whispered. "I could watch that all day."

"Me, too," Elin whispered back.

Paige, paying neither of them any mind, began pushing her mother back further as her lithe frame scooted back on her knees, face down, with her target between Elin's legs. Without saying a word, she gently lifted Elin's legs and began sucking her mother's glistening labia a moment before her tongue began licking gently.

Had he not been more practiced in the art of sex, Jason would have probably nut right then and there. Paige moaned in delight, muffled as it was, as her tongue moved so slowly, so sensually, like she was making out with her mother's sexier lips. Elin gasped, her head falling back against a luckily placed pillow, and let out a whimper of pleasure.

"Oh...my little girl," she said softly. "How are you so good at this?"

Instead of answering her, Paige's head popped up as she looked at Jason curiously. "Well?" She wiggled her ass, then made an exaggerated nod toward her upward facing backside, her face squirmed up in confusion at his hesitation.

"Huh?" he asked, completely overtaken by the sight in front of him. "Oh! Wait, really? I get to—"

"Free for the taking. I'm just sayin'...", she said, giving him the cutest devilish smile he'd ever seen before she looked back at her mother. "Sorry, Momma. This pussy's not going to lick itself, now, is it?"

Taken aback at her daughter's vulgarity, something she'd never heard escape Paige's mouth, she got exactly one chuckle out before she inhaled sharply when Paige's lips and tongue focused directly on her clit. "Fffuuck," she said, her hands coming to rest on her daughter's head.

On his knees behind Paige, Jason could only look in awe at his sister's incredible body. The swimming she had participated in for so long had created a vision that must have been designed by the gods themselves. He'd never truly paid attention before, even when they were naked in the pool together the other day, but for someone who spent so much time in a pool, Paige had very little tan on her body. Bent over her mother as she was, Jason could see the tight muscles running up her back from her hard work as a swimmer, and her incredibly round, muscular bottom. He couldn't help but slap it.

"Eep!" Paige shrieked with a little giggle. "I did not expect that!" She turned her head back to him, a slightly nervous smile on her face, one that looked out of place on someone who always seemed so bubbly and sure of herself and glanced down at the large cock in his hand then back up to his eyes. She swallowed, took a short breath, then said, "Oh well. First time for everything, I guess."

Everyone in the room—well, everyone except Paige, froze. Elin and Jason exchanged worried looks, then Jason tried to step backward off the bed.

"Nope, nope, nope," Paige said, her bubbly tone returning. "Today's the day!" she said brightly.

"Paige, I..." he began to say, but found that he couldn't say anything else. Instead, he looked to his mother for help.

"Paige, baby," Elin said softly as she gently turned her daughter's face to hers. "You're still a virgin, honey?"

Sitting back on her haunches, she puffed out her chest, put her hands on her hips, and beamed. "Ta-da!"

With another quick look at her son, who appeared to be having a crisis in his own mind, Elin smiled at her youngest. "I'm very proud of you, young lady. I didn't expect you to have been out prowling for men, or anything, but I'm surprised you've not had sex before."

"A few things. Not that," she said, pointing directly at Jason's cock. "Just a touch here, a touch there," she said, poking her mother playfully on each breast, then, "a touch there." The last one was a soft slide of a finger up her mother's saliva-covered slit.

"You've been with other girls, then, but not boys?" Elin pressed, but when Paige only smiled at her with no response, she tried to get clarification. "Do you prefer women to men, honey? It's okay, if

that's the case, but that just makes your brother and I wonder why you want him to—"

"Because it's his, silly!" she said, turning to Jason. She pressed her small body against his, kissing his chest tenderly and letting her hand fall to his erection. "No choice. No boys, just girls. 'Til now. I love Jason. Jason loves me. I'm his. I belong to him. Just him," she said, her face suddenly coming up to look him in the eyes with a look that mirrored the same face Elin had used when arguing with Elaina. Even her tone was icy. "It's the way it is. It is immutable. My pussy, Jason's cock, Momma or Elaina's bodies..." Her voice trailed off and she blinked, as if confused. Then, the warmest, most loving smile Jason had ever seen from her appeared. "My body belongs to you, big brother." She then shrugged. "It's natural."

So many things were going through his mind. First, it felt wrong. He loved Paige—truly loved her and didn't want his sister to think that she was stuck with him for the rest of her life. She deserved happiness above all else. But his reptilian brain response was to take every advantage of this obscenely beautiful mini version of their mother, filling all her holes repeatedly with his seed until her stomach swelled with his child, and her exquisite breasts swelled with milk, and—

"Ooh! Yeah, let's do that!" Paige said, nodding furiously before turning around and presenting her ass to him again.

Jason's brows furrowed as he looked at his sister, his mother, then back down to Paige's ass which was now being spread with her hands as her face landed gently back into her mother's snatch. "Come onnnnn!" she whined as she wiggled her butt at him.

Had she just read his mind? Paige had always had a way with things that seemed preternatural, but according to Elin, Paige had always been right, even if she had no clue what she was saying.

"Um...Elin?" Jason croaked as he tried desperately to decide what to do.

Elin was panting now, her hands back on her daughter's head. "Make sweet love to your sister, Jason," she said through deep breaths. "Make her feel like you made me feel." When he didn't move, though, Elin's eyes met his. "Fuck your sister's pussy," she said, nodding. "She loves you. It's natural, apparently," she added, giving him a small smile.

"Yeth eh ith," Paige said in agreement, her face still buried in Elin's slit as she tried to nod.

Working up a mouthful of saliva, Jason spit onto the tips of his fingers and gently rubbed her outer labia, smearing some of the lubricant between. He couldn't hurt her. He'd never forgive himself if he did. Despite his mother's words, he wasn't going to fuck Paige, not for her first time. He was going to take his time making love with his sister.

He spent several minutes rubbing her gently, occasionally sliding one finger into her. After several tender probes of her incredibly tight hole, he removed his finger and stared at it in confusion. "I expected blood," he said.

Elin began to respond, but her body shook violently as one hell of an orgasm riddled her body. Paige giggled happily, now having removed her hands from her own ass cheeks, and gently stroked her mother's mons and inner thighs as she watched Elin in fascination.

"Did I tell you that we went to the state championship?" Paige asked over her shoulder.

Through gritted teeth as her orgasm peaked and she began to come down from the high, Elin barely managed to say, "S-swimmer. No...hymen—holy shit, baby girl."

Jason understood now. Some physical activities women participated in naturally broke their hymen before they'd had sex. Bike riding, riding horses, and apparently swimming.

Paige kept stroking her mother's body but turned to Jason with a pout. "The gate is down, Jason. Do you not want to enter my castle?"

After the briefest moment of hesitation, he made a decision. "Sorry, but I want to see her stunning face when we do this. I love her too much to just take her from behind like an animal."

Without further ado, his strong arms twisted Paige onto her back, which she made into a much more dramatic action than it actually was and spread her arms wide. She then pulled her knees to her chest and looked at her brother with a hopeful longing and a slight nod.

"Can I watch?" Elin asked, feeling a bit sheepish about wanting to watch her son's cock fill her daughter's pussy up close, but Paige was right. It felt natural.

"Nope," Paige replied. Just as her mother's face faltered, she added, "Pictures and video!"

"I—" Elin started, then shrugged. "Oh, what the hell. I'll be right back."

Paige took their alone time to look up lovingly at her brother. "You're a big boy," she said, oddly and not in an alluring way. "But I'm tough. You don't have to go slow."

Jason chuckled. "I can see how tough you are. Look at these abs!" he said, goosing her ribs gently. Leaning forward, he pressed his lips to hers allowing it to linger. "But I want to go slow, Paige. I want you to feel every inch of me while I enjoy every part of you."

Nodding her head sincerely, Paige bit her lip and, for once, had nothing to say. He could tell that his words had excited her, though. Her skin flushed from her chest and up her neck, and her small nipples went erect as if someone had flipped a switch.

"Sorry," Elin said, rushing back into the room. "Couldn't remember where I put it." She looked back and forth between her kids and sighed happily. "I don't know what I missed, but from the looks on your faces, this is going to be the most amazing sex I've ever seen."

"No pressure, stud," Paige said with a wink as she moved her hips closer to him.

With one more glob of saliva added to the tip of his cock, he slowly rubbed it between her tight folds. Her body reacted as if she'd been briefly shocked, but she giggled as more of her skin went beet red.

"It's so slippery," she said. "Just like Momma was."

Elin did her best to get a good angle, zooming in and out as Jason continued to tease his sister. "I never thought I'd say this," she said softly, "but seeing you two together like this is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen."

"Paige, I'm going to push in very slowly, okay?" Jason said, ignoring his mother. "Just a small bit. But you need to say stop if it hurts."

"It's going to hurt a tiny bit," Elin quickly added, then correct, "Well, maybe not. No hymen."

"Elin," Jason said, shooting a look at her. He rolled his eyes when she mouthed the word sorry. "Make sure you talk to me, Paige. I don't—"

"You won't hurt me. Fill 'er up!" she said, but the apprehensive look mixed with carnal desire didn't really sell what she'd said.

Grasping his shaft, he pointed the tip of his cock toward her opening and very slowly pushed in. When his sister's eyes went wide, he stopped and looked down. Just the tip was inside of her, so he waited until she visibly relaxed.

"A very big boy," she said, her tone now seductive. She licked her lips and began fondling her breasts. "More. I want more."

Jason smiled and continued pushing into her, reveling in his sister's reactions. Her breath quickened, and she was licking her lips like they were as dry as the Sahara. "Mmmm," she hummed. "Mmmm, yeah...yeah, more."

Moments later, Jason felt the tip of his cock pushing against her cervix. "Wow," he breathed out as his sister writhed slightly beneath him.

"Oh." Paige's eyes popped open at the word. "I am going to orgasm now."

"What?" Jason and Elin said at the same time.

It wasn't what she'd said, but how she'd said it. The normally ebullient young woman told them she was going to orgasm like she was sounding out every word in a robotic manner. But as sure as she'd said it, every muscle in her body went taught, her fingers curling, and her eyes rolled back in her head. She'd stopped breathing through this process for at least thirty seconds, causing her mother and brother to look worriedly at each other.

Finally, a deep whoosh of air escaped her as her body relaxed. "Again," she panted, nodding and smiling like she was trying to convince her brother.

"Wow," Elin said. "That looked...amazing."

"It was, Momma. Jason has his beefy cock in my very tiny pussy. Why would it not?"

Elin nodded. "Touché."

Not waiting any longer, Jason leaned down, putting his chest against his sister's, as he began slowly sliding in and out of her. Their kisses were slow and sensual as she gasped and moaned into his mouth. He found out that Paige was apparently hyperorgasmic, having four of various strengths in the first six or seven minutes. It worried him that she'd wear herself out too quickly, but she was indeed tough and kept egging him on to give her more.

Elin did her best to keep the video going, thinking back to the few porn videos she'd seen. Eventually, she focused on the pure looks of love on her children as they kissed and embraced, occasionally moving around to get shots of Jason's cock disappearing over and over again. The whole ordeal was incredibly erotic, and she found her hands wandering to her breasts or rubbing her labia before changing position to get a better shot.

"I can't stand it," Elin finally said as she grabbed two books and propped the camera against them on the dresser. She then pulled up a chair to the corner of the bed, giving her a good view of Jason's cock penetrating her daughter, or their faces if she leaned slightly to the right. With one leg draped over the armrest, she licked her fingers and began pleasuring herself.

"Momma likes it," Paige said, smiling wide. "I knew she would. She loves you."

"And I love her," Jason replied. "I also love you, Paige. So much, that I'm going to fill you up very soon."

She giggled up at him, her eyes twinkling. "I can't wait. I think I'll change my hair. Are you going to fuck a baby into my belly? Your cock feels huge, Jason. Does it work out? Can you feel that? I'm flexing my pussy muscles for you."

Her stream-of-consciousness words always amused him, and he wondered what she actually thought of throughout the day. Some may have thought her a raving lunatic, but Jason thought she was absolutely brilliant. "Are you on birth control, Paige?"

"I want a baby. Are you filling me yet?"

"She's had an implant for three years," Elin said as she listened, her fingers two knuckles deep inside of her slick hole. "Elaina and I have one, too. It's okay, Jason. Cum in my little girl's pussy. I need to see it." After her body spasmed lightly, she added, "I want to lick it up."

"You are so good at this," Paige said, and Jason could tell she was gearing up for yet another orgasm. "I love you so much, big brother. I want to feel your bodily fluids inside of me. Momma needs to taste us. I think we should order pizza soon—" She stopped and chuckled at him. "I feel you getting close!" she sing-songed to him. "Momma, he's getting close to the big finale. Camera 4, close up on the action, please. Zoom in, camera 4!"

Elin had only been half listening through her own orgasm, but she managed to grab the phone just in time to catch four more pumps from Jason before he exploded deep in Paige's well-fucked pussy.

"OHMYGODTHISFEELSSOFUCKINGGOODMOMMA!"

Jason refused to let Paige's hilarious outburst ruin the overwhelming sensation of his orgasm. He failed. As the third eruption continued to fill his sister, he began to laugh. Had Paige not seized his bottom, pulling him deeper into her, he likely would have pulled out before he'd finished.

Looking down at his sister's blissful face, he was surprised when she put both hands on his face and pulled him forcefully down to her, shoving her tongue deep into his mouth. She sucked his tongue fiercely, demanding his full attention as she tickled it with her own tongue. Then, pulling his ear to her lips, she whispered with conviction, "I belong to you, brother. I am only for you. You must use me. Breed me. I adore you. I will never forsake you. I love you. I love you."

He didn't know what to say to those words of conviction, but when he raised his head, she was nodding with the adoration she had spoken of in her eyes. "Forever?" he asked.

"Eternity plus twelve," she said with a smirk.

"Are you okay?"

She nodded. "More than okay. My pussy is sooo sore, but Momma is going to fix that. How long before you're ready again? Will you cum in my mouth? Ooh, or maybe splash some all over my face? Seriously, we need to order pizza. I'm hungry. Does cum count as food? Can I try that?"

He snorted a laugh and caressed her smiling face. "Promise me that you'll never change, Paige."

In a flash, she had her little pinky up and curled in front of him. "Pinky promise."

Nodding, he entwined his pinky in hers. "The most serious of promises."

With one more gentle kiss, he pulled out of her, and Elin nearly shoved the phone into his hands as she knelt between her daughter's legs and began licking.

* * * *

After taking a break to order pizza, and guzzling several bottles of water each, they had gotten right back into it. Jason would lay on the bed as Paige straddled his face and Elin bounced happily on his cock; or Elin enjoyed her daughter's tongue again while Jason fucked his mother's mouth; then more video by Elin as Paige gave her first blowjob, which wound up being a bit messy and hilarious as Paige gargled his deposit, then choked, spurting cum out of her nose, then licking it all into her mouth.

It was close to 2 am before the trio were finally too exhausted to continue, falling asleep in Jason's large bed wrapped tightly around each other. Despite what had happened, not one of them considered it as having been taboo. As Paige had said numerous times, it felt natural. It was meant to be.

"Ooh, you're excited again," Jason heard from his right.

Cracking open one eye, he looked down at the tented sheet, then turned to Paige with a smirk. "I really need to pee," he whispered, then softly chuckled at the small frown she gave him. "Didn't get enough last night?"

With a proud smile, she shook her head. "Nope. Will you take me before you pee?" She giggled. "I want to see if you can hold it or if you'll end up peeing insi—"

"Ugh. Paige," Elin groaned, rolling over. "Too early. Shush."

"Sorry, Momma," she said as she bit her lip, her eyes lingering on the sheet. She moved slightly as Jason crawled over the women and disappeared into the bathroom. "Hungry?" she asked her mother. "I can make something. We need to talk. It's probably important. I want scrambled eggs."

Both of Elin's eyes popped open in alarm. She learned long ago that when Paige said something was 'probably important,' it was actually incredibly important. Despite how intelligent her youngest was, she was still a bit...off when it came to social cues and didn't always process things like other people did. After what had just transpired, and Paige's insistence that everything would be okay, now hearing that they needed to talk sent a shiver down her spine.

"Talk about what, honey?" she asked, sitting up and pulling Paige in, holding her close. "Please don't tell me that we screwed up last night. I can't--I don't want anything to change."

Paige just shrugged. "It's just nature. We love him, and he loves us. He owns us now. It is what it is."

Elin shot her daughter a deadpan look. "Paige, that is not helpful. Can you tell me what we need to talk about? Even a hint?"

"Did you get tomatoes and green peppers?" Paige asked, steering the conversation back to breakfast. "I might do omelets instead. Ooh, how about ham? El really loves ham, tomato, and green pepper omelets."

Not giving her mother time to process, Paige bounded out of the bed and skipped into the hallway toward the kitchen. Seconds later, she ran back in, grabbed a random T-shirt and pulled it over her head. "Can't fry the boobies, am I right?" she said, wagging her eyebrows. Not bothering to put on underwear, she skipped back out of the room.

"What was that?" Jason asked, coming out of the bathroom. He was shaking his head in amusement at his sister's antics.

"She wants to make omelets," Elin said absentmindedly, but she wasn't truly paying attention to her son. Jason crossed the room and just as he placed a knee on the mattress to slide back against her, he stopped when she turned to look at him. "Jason, we need to talk."

His entire body froze and a cold pit in his stomach nearly overwhelmed him.

"Not about last night," she said, realizing what she'd said to him—the words no one in a relationship ever wants to hear. She wiggled her fingers at him, beckoning him back into bed with her. "I don't regret it, I wouldn't change a thing, and I don't ever want it to stop."

"Then, what is it?"

She softly kissed his forehead. "If I deciphered Paige's rambling correctly, it's Elaina."

"Oh," he said, suddenly even more anxious than he had been when he was about to meet his mother and younger sister for the first time, again.

"Jason, baby, listen," Elin said, feeling the shift in his already worried posture. "As far as what you heard on the phone the other day, that's not really about you. She hated David from the very day that he left with you, but over time, she didn't understand why you never contacted us. I tried to explain what was happening, and that he was probably keeping you from doing so, but over time the hatred she had for her father began to spread to you." Adjusting herself on the bed, sitting against the headboard, she pulled Jason's head down to rest on her lap. "She was young when that started. Now, it's become the norm for her. But I know that she knows, logically, that you are not to blame." She was gently stroking his cheek as she looked down at him. "I think that once she meets you, things will change."

"If she hated me before, I can't wait until we tell her about last night," he muttered.

"And that is what I think we need to talk about," Elin said with a nod. "I'm not changing my life now," she said, a determined look on her face. "And I was serious when I told her that she could change her attitude, or she could move out of my house. I won't have it. Not amongst my children."

"But this is--"

"--*NOT* your fault, Jason," she interrupted. "Just because she says it, doesn't mean it's true. Besides, I'm the momma, so what I say goes."

He cocked an eyebrow at her.

After a very brief moment, as if they were having a battle of wills, she shrugged shyly showing that he had won. "Well, maybe not so much anymore now that the most amazing man and limitless lover owns me," she said using air quotes for the last two words.

"I love you, Mom," he said softly.

"You called me Mom," she whispered as a hand covered her mouth. She'd missed hearing that from him, even though she had told him it was okay. But hearing that one word from him made her happier than she had been in years.

"Feeding time!" Paige said brightly as she launched herself onto the bed in one long leap from the doorway. It wasn't lost on anyone that she was bottomless, despite the barely-there shirt she wore.

"Already?" Elin asked, chuckling at her daughter's antics. "You cooked that up pretty quick."

"Cooked what up?"

Jason and Elin looked at each other, confused, before Elin said, "The omelets, honey."

"Oh. Those aren't done. I'm sautéing the onions and green peppers nice and slow." With that, she looked down at Jason, smiling wide, as he obviously eyed his mother's breasts, both so close to his mouth. "Well?"

"Well, what?" Elin asked.

Paige scoffed and rolled her eyes as she put her hand behind Elin's shoulder to pull her forward. Jason wasted no time latching onto one of her breasts, suckling gently. "Feeding time," Paige said, nodding with approval.

Elin gasped. "That feels nice. But be gentle, honey."

"Yeah. Momma's nips are sensitive," Paige said, almost mockingly, but she leaned forward and planted a deep kiss on her mother's lips. "Milk," she said when she broke the kiss.

"You're all over the place this morning, baby girl," Elin said with a chuckle.

"Miillllllk," Paige said, drawing out the word as her small hand grasped Jason's growing cock. "You don't get out much, do you?"

Elin's mouth gaped. "And how do you know so much about sex, young lady?"

Paige shrugged. "It's just natural," she said as she took her mother's hand and guided it to Jason's cock.

Jason let out a soft moan as his mother's hand began to gently stroke him. Some people swear that they can remember things from when they were infants, but Jason had no memory of his mother feeding him. Something about suckling her breast, however, and obviously the fact that she was jerking him off, felt like being wrapped in a warm blanket. He lost himself in it, no longer caring that he'd just fucked both his mother and sister all night. Nor did he care what Elaina thought of him.

Elin moved her hand slowly, sometimes gripping him tighter to pull his skin up and down, other times gently sliding her hand across the soft skin of his member, tickling him as she did so. A small smile of contentment was on her face. Her little boy was now a man, and that man was now her lover. Paige had stated many times throughout the night that her brother now owned her, or that she now belonged to him. Elin hadn't been as easy to agree with her daughter's declaration, but as time passed, she found more and more that she agreed with her youngest. She may have been his mother, but as far as she was concerned, she was now his personal fuck toy anytime he wanted. Paige had been right, as usual. Elin now belonged to Jason.

Elin looked down at her beautiful boy's face, her torso twitching slightly as his tongue swirled around her areola. "I love this."

"I love you," he said, smiling. "And, yes, I love this, too. I've never been more relaxed."

"About halfway there!" Paige called from the kitchen.

Jason chuckled as he took the other breast into his mouth, his eyes fluttering closed.

"You are the love of my life," Elin said, her free hand gently touching his face. "I can't believe our lives have turned out this way, Jason, but I wouldn't have it any other way. I can't imagine my life going back to the way it was, without you being in it. You were one of the best things to happen to me, all my children were. It destroyed me when you were stolen from me. I want you to know that I did everything in my power to contact you, Jason. Please don't forget that."

"I know," he said, looking up at her. "Why are you telling me this?"

"Keep...feeding," she replied with a wistful smile. Once he was latched on again, she continued. "I was a complete mess after we spoke on the phone. As a mother, I was so worried that you had completely forgotten me or wondered if David had poisoned you against me. But at the same time, I was overflowing with joy at just having heard your voice. And when you said I could come out here, I was...well, jubilant doesn't really explain it. Also, terrified. Paige helped, you know? She always does. As usual, it was like she knew what was going to happen, but didn't, if that makes sense. Normal Paige, I guess. As soon as she ran to you when we arrived, I knew we would be okay, but we were still strangers to each other. And now, as you thrill me with your mouth on my breast and my hand on your dick, I'm honestly glad that we were strangers. If not, I wouldn't have you like I do now."

"I'm so happy that you're my son, Jason, and that I have you back in my life," she continued. "But I'm much happier now that you're my lover, my...my owner." She could tell that he was getting close to an orgasm when he kept repositioning his legs and ever-so-slightly gyrated his hips, so she slowed her hand a bit. "I know I didn't immediately jump on the Paige train last night, but she's right. The love I feel for you now far surpasses any I have ever felt. I am yours now, Jason, for as long as you'll have me. I am yours to love, to confide in, and to share a life with. I am not ashamed that I love you this way, and I hope you feel the same. But for as long as I live, I belong to you. I will follow your lead. I will do as you as you ask, and I will do it without question."

"Took longer than I thought," Paige said as she bounded into the room. She was now completely naked and stopped to take in the view before her. "We belong to him now, Momma," she said as she gently slid close to Jason's side. "He is so much more than my brother or your son now. He is our life."

Elin nodded, tears beginning to form in her eyes. "I don't know how you do these things, Paige, but thank you."

Paige smiled. "Time to drink. Want some?"

"Um...sure?"

Jason's body began to tense, and Elin finally realized what her daughter had meant. "Oh! Milk," Elin laughed.

As his cock began to throb, Paige's mouth engulfed two inches of his member not missing a drop of his cum. His mouth opened wide, moaning into his mother's breast as his she continued to gently stroke him, and his sister filled her mouth with his eruption. "Holy...shit," he hissed through gritted teeth. Through the overwhelming sensation, he managed to hook a hand behind Elin's head, pulling her mouth to his.

"Mmm," Paige moaned as the last thick rope of cum shot into her mouth, twisting her tongue around in her mouth to taste his seed. When she was sure he was done, her lips closed tightly, and she waited patiently for Jason to finish kissing their mother.

Looking up, Elin asked, "What's wrong, honey?"

Paige shrugged and shook her head as she walked on her knees closer to her mother's mouth. Without any hesitation whatsoever, Elin pulled her daughter to her with a welcoming smile. Observing from below, Jason watched his mother and sister share his seed as they kissed slowly, savoring his taste.

He sat up. "I am the luckiest man in the world."

Suddenly, Paige sat back and sniffed the air. "Uh oh." She ran out of the room as Jason and Elin laughed.

"It's okay!" she called from the kitchen.

Jason slid his hand across Elin's cheek, then pulled her mouth to his. For the first time since they had become lovers, she hesitated. "What's wrong? Do I have morning breath?"

"I still have your, um...cum in my mouth, Jason," she said, her tongue working around in her mouth. "I didn't think—"

"I don't fucking care," he growled before kissing her deeply, his tongue meeting hers. He needed to taste her, and not even his own juices would keep her lips from his. "You would deny your owner a loving kiss?" he asked when he pulled back from her.

Blushing, she shot him a look. "I just didn't think you'd want to taste yourself, honey."

"I wanted my tongue in your mouth more than I cared about where my cum has been. I love you without limit, Mom."

She stared at him with adoration. "So, if I had pulled you in for a kiss while your sister was snowballing me, you would have done it?"

With a mischievous smile and a shrug, he said, "Too late to know now, isn't it?"

"Come and get it!" Paige yelled like a frontier woman calling in the cowhands. "And no clothes!"

"Let's get some food in your belly," he said, sliding off the bed and offering her a hand. "Wait—no clothes?"

Elin laughed, her hand in his. "Maybe just this one time to appease your sister?"

He smiled, walking out to the kitchen.

During breakfast, the group discussed the trip back to Vermont and what to do about Elaina. There was enough going on with Elaina's misplaced animosity toward her brother that returning to find out that they were now gladly and willingly fucking him would likely make things worse. Paige dismissed their concerns in her normal way.

"It's bumpy, then smooth," she said. "She'll be happier with a full tummy. It's fine. You'll see."

"Uh..." Jason said as he tried to decipher her words.

"Jason, can we go into town?" Paige pressed on, changing the subject again as she pulled one of her long ponytails up to inspect it. "This is out of control. I need some accessories."

"Your—your hair is out of control?" he asked for clarification. "I mean, yeah, I can take you wherever you want. What kind of accessories do you put in your hair?"

Paige looked up at him, confused. "Why would I need hair accessories?"

As Jason began to respond, Elin placed a hand on her son's. "You'll never figure it out."

He nodded. "We should probably shower, then we can get going. Sound good?"

"Ooh! Shower sex?" Paige asked excitedly. "I thought you'd never ask!"

"I wasn't—"

"Paige, honey," Elin interrupted, "why don't we take a little break and give your brother time to recover? Between the two of us, we probably drained him dry."

The youngest Hughes put a finger to her lips as if thinking about it. "Yeah...it was slim pickins this morning, so that makes sense." With that, she speared some of the omelet and placed it in her mouth.

Elin rolled her eyes. "So, thoughts on Elaina?"

"Gifts, 8, take it, no magnum!" Paige shouted like she was rocking out to her favorite pop song.

After a few silent moments, Elin looked at her baffled son. "Yeah, alright...I have absolutely no clue."

The trio had quickly showered then dressed, and Jason took them to a nice salon to take care of Paige's alleged out of control hair. Neither Elin nor Jason understood the issue she had with her beautiful, blond locks. While he was no stylist, Jason had always paid attention to women's bodies, including their hair. And whether Paige's long hair was in a loose ponytail, a braid, pig tails, or just flowing freely—his favorite—her hair looked like it belonged in a hair care product commercial. Elin, on the other hand, knew better than to question it. Paige was Paige, and if they didn't get her to a salon soon, she would pepper them unfailingly for the next several days until they caved to her adorable demands.

The salon was on the outskirts of town and the area gave Elin that small-town vibe she was used to in Vermont instead of the packed, hustle-and-bustle of L.A. she had seen on television. At Paige's urging, she was left alone with \$150 to get her hair done while Elin and Jason strolled down to the other shops on the strip. Jason felt a little silly not knowing how much the trip would cost his sister, but the only cash he had on hand came from David's wallet after having it returned from the

medical examiner's office. The choice was several one-hundred-dollar bills, a few fifties, and three ones.

"Paige, you have money," Elin scolded. "Just because Jason has some money—"

"We have money," Jason interrupted.

His mother put a hand up to forestall any further argument from him. "—doesn't mean that you can take advantage of him. Where is your bank card?"

With her hands clasped behind her back, twisting her body innocently, she looked at her mother earnestly. "I didn't bring it. I was with you."

Elin rolled her eyes and turned to Jason, but he didn't want the back-and-forth of who was going to pay for this or that. "I've got it," he said. "Let me dote on my long-lost sister a bit, okay? Besides, that came straight out of David's wallet. It's not from the," he paused, looking around to see if anyone may be listening, "other, um, money."

Holding his eyes and letting out a small sigh, she nodded with a concerned look on her face. "Okay."

Jason knew, just from that look, that he'd be hearing about this later. It didn't seem to stop his sister's enthusiasm, though, as she bounced up onto her tiptoes and kissed him quickly on the lips before disappearing into the salon. "Stand by to stand by," she said over her shoulder.

"What—?"

Elin just shook her head. "That means she'll text us with updates on how long we'll be waiting."

"Ah. Okay. Makes sense...I guess."

With a smile that would make men fight to the death for her hand, Elin wrapped her arm through his and they strolled down the sidewalk. They didn't need anything, and hadn't planned on making any purchases, but the first place they entered was a candy shop. He saw excitement in Elin's eyes as she wandered the store going from display to display. Some of the candies were in large glass jars, a few of which she would open and inhale deeply, smile, and replace the lid only to find another to repeat the process. Almost ten minutes later, she came to a decision and pulled one of the self-service bags out to begin scooping black licorice into it. Before she did, however, she gave Jason a scathing look.

"I am buying this, Jason," she said, daring him to object.

Lifting his hands to signal there would be no argument, he realized that this was going to be a bigger problem than he thought. It wasn't as if Elin didn't make good money running the golf course. If he recalled the conversation correctly, she was pulling in very close to \$100 grand a year. The fact that she also oversaw the club's finances and has a master's degree in business administration, he imagined that numbers flowed through her mind like a roaring river. Fortunately, she could control that river with ease. So, the fact that she was so sensitive about his settlement and making certain that he was responsible with it was no surprise. She was his mother, after all, despite now being his lover, and both sides of her cared deeply for his overall well-being.

After her purchase of black licorice was made, which also included a small bag of gummy worms—for Paige, she told him—they exited the shop into the warm sun of the day.

A few yards down the sidewalk Jason saw that the city had placed several two-person tables in a row, lending more of the illusion of the small-town vibe. He'd never noticed them before but thought that they would make a nice spot to sit and wait for his sister and talk with Elin.

"Okay, Mom," he started after they had seated themselves across from each other, "give it to me."

Elin's phone chimed. The text read:

HE KNOWS WHAT TO DO DO YOU WANT ICE CREAM I AM BORED WAITING ALMOST DONE IS
THERE MINT CHOCOLATE CHIP

She chuckled. Paige, while somewhat of a genius, never bothered with proper grammar when sending a text message. It was all caps, all the time, and not a period or comma to be found. "Is there ice cream around here?" she asked her son.

"Uh," Jason said, leaning to the side to check out the shops further down the sidewalk. "Looks like it," he said, nodding his head behind Elin. "Suddenly in the mood?"

She wiggled the phone at him. "Paige."

"Do we need to get it for her now?"

"She said she was almost done," Elin replied, scanning the text again, "but that could be five minutes or thirty minutes with her hair." Turning the phone face down, she smiled. "Let's wait until she comes out."

Jason nodded, then took her hand in his across the small table. "Mom, tell me what's on your mind about the money. I can tell it's bothering you."

Her mouth opened and her jaw worked as she considered what to say, but it then closed as she shook her head. "No. It's fine. I was out of line."

"Out of line? How?"

"I told you this morning, honey. I belong to you, which means that you are in charge and that I—"

"Stop, Mom. No. That's not what that means," he said as he pulled her hand up to kiss it.

"That is exactly what it means, Jason," Elin replied, her eyes locked on his. "Putting it simply, Paige and I have submitted to you."

"Mom—"

"And I will not stop," she said, squeezing his hand. "Knowing Paige, she won't either. You are in charge, my love, and I welcome it. You say what you want, and we do it, no matter what the request is."

"I don't own you," he said, knitting his brows and letting go of her hand.

She took his hand, however, pulling it back to her, rubbing it against her face. "Yes, Jason. You do. Now and forever."

Elin's hard look was deadly serious. "Because...because we had mind-blowing sex?" he asked, not fully comprehending.

Elin chuckled, the look on her face brightening as she began kissing his fingertips. "That is certainly part of it, but not all," she said as her tongue circled the tip of his index finger. "Jason, do you know how long it has been since I have truly felt safe? Secure? And I'm not talking about your finances, honey. I want you to know that your bank account doesn't factor into this at all."

"Okay..."

"It has been many, *many* years," she continued. "I am confident in my abilities, and I think I have done a damn good job raising the girls. I also think that I've proven the whole 'she's a strong, confident woman and don't need no man' line rings true for me," she said with a sassy wobble of her head as she smiled. "But...it's not quite true."

Taking a moment to scoot her chair closer to him, she continued. "I didn't realize how much I needed a good man in my life. Not because I can't unscrew a jar, or build things, or manage money, mind you. I've learned to do so many things," she said, waving a hand in the air. "I need love, though. I didn't realize how much I needed it."

He pulled her to him, gently kissing her forehead. "I do love you, Elin," he said. "I will always love you as a son loves a mother, but now," he let out a contented sigh, "it is so much more."

"I know. I can feel it. I mean, I don't think whatever it is Paige does is something I can do, but your love for me," she chuckled, shaking her head as a small blush appeared on her cheeks, "I don't know. It sounds silly."

"I want to know," he said, genuinely interested.

After several moments of consideration, she said, "It radiates off you. It's like some force, or aura, or whatever you want to call it. And because of that, I feel safe and secure. I know you'll never leave me, you'll never hurt me, and you'll only give me love for the rest of my life." Her chin wrinkled slightly, emotions pouring over her. She took a deep breath to calm herself, not wanting to cry in public. "I have *never* had that, Jason. Until you."

Her words hit him like a freight train, but in a good way. He had been worried about their incestual relationship; worried that she may come to regret it and push him away, or at least keep him in her life as her son, but the lovemaking would cease. That would have gutted him, but he would still love her as his mother. But now he knew his worries had been for nothing.

"Elin, I will always love you and keep you as safe as I can. I am yours just as you are mine."

"No," she said, shaking her head. "No, not like that."

"What?"

"No, Jason. I am yours. Paige is yours. For the rest of our lives, we will live to serve you. We belong to *you*, not the other way around."

Jason was silent as he looked down, frowning as he shook his head.

Elin wasn't an idiot, though. She knew what he was thinking. Even before he was taken from her, Jason had always been kind and giving. Since they had been reunited, she was elated to see that he was still an upstanding young man and, despite his father's influence, hadn't turned to David's ways.

Taking both of his hands in hers, she said, "Please don't be upset with us. I realize how strange it sounds to say that you own or control us in a country that outlawed slavery, but it's not the same, honey. Your sister and I chose this because it makes sense to us. We want it because it is comfortable, not because you forced it on us."

"It just feels weird," he muttered.

She shrugged. "Just think of it as a very dedicated dominant/submissive relationship that will never end and has no boundaries other than what you decide."

"I will never hurt you," he said quickly.

"I know that," she replied, but gave him a coy shrug of her shoulder, "unless I ask you nicely, maybe?"

A wicked grin spread across his face briefly, but he regained himself to come back to the original topic of conversation. "We need to talk about the money, regardless."

She nodded, the playfulness disappearing quickly. "It is your money, my love. I trust you."

"Maybe so, but you know better than anyone how to deal with large sums of it. I would love to hear your opinion."

He explained his plan to her as he stood, holding her hand as they walked to the ice cream shop. At the moment, he had close to twenty-six million after the settlement, David's one-million-dollar life insurance, his investments, and the paltry life insurance policy the hospital made every employee keep. This didn't take into consideration any other property or assets that he could liquidate later to add to his funds. As of now, however, he had opened an interest-bearing savings account and moved all the settlement money over. It only provided two percent, but it was two percent each month, so, around a quarter of a million each month if he left it alone. This plan was only temporary, though.

Once their future as a family was decided, Jason had planned to open CDs and money market accounts to generate guaranteed income from the interest. Those would be the primary money-makers that the family would rely on, even though they wouldn't be able to access the funds for years at a time. Next, he would look at the stock market to dabble a bit with "fun money," as he called it, to learn what he could and get some quick returns for his investments. Lastly, and depending on where the family settled, he would invest in rental properties. Sure, they were a pain in the ass if things went sideways, but he hadn't always just puttered around the house playing video games or programming computers growing up. Instead of always calling someone to fix leaky faucets, or do minor repairs, Jason learned how to do it himself and had been quite handy around the house.

What surprised him most about telling Elin all of this was that her expression never changed. She didn't smile, she didn't frown—she just seemed to be absorbing it into her head. He could only assume that she was doing whatever magic she did with numbers in her head as he spoke and was weighing his suggestions as being viable, or not.

Finally, as they reached the front of the line at the ice cream shop, she gave him a relieved smile. "That actually sounds like a reasonable plan. I mean, I'm not overly fond of the whole stock market thing, but if you—" She stopped. "No, it's your decision. I shouldn't judge."

"I told you because I wanted you to judge," he replied, nudging her with his shoulder. "Money is your thing, not mine. I want your honest opinion."

Taking a break to place their order; a scoop each of butter pecan and coffee for Elin, two scoops of mint chocolate chip with chocolate sprinkles for Paige, and cherry cordial for Jason, Elin returned to the conversation. "The stock market is hard, but I think your plan to...dabble is okay, as long as you don't invest too much all at once. But I trust you, Jason. I know that you have our best interests in mind and wouldn't blow it all at once. That much I can see by your plan to invest most of it in CDs, bonds, or MMAs." She chuckled as she thought back to her daughter's text message. "Paige—"

Suddenly, her mouth fell open, and her eyes went wide. "Paige!?"

Jason turned the direction Elin was gaping, and his eyebrows shot up, followed by a large smile. "Wow," he said, appraising his sister's new look. "What happened to a trim?"

Paige strode confidently toward them in the tight, black halter top and skintight jeans, but her luxurious, long, blonde hair was no more. She smiled beatifically as she touched her brushed-to-one-side pixie cut do. Sure, she was stunning with her long, platinum blonde hair, an exact match to Elin's own hair color. But now, she was utterly breathtaking.

"Ooh! Ice cream!" she said as she nabbed the cup of mint chocolate chip and scooped some into her mouth, moaning happily.

"Where did you get that thing on your neck?" Elin asked, still shocked at the total transformation of her youngest child. "And where did your hair go?"

Jason had seen her neck, but the half-inch thick, black steel choker hadn't even registered to him. The change in his sister's look just from the new hair style had taken all his attention from anything else.

"It was out of control," Paige replied between scoops of ice cream. "I like it. Sprinkles, too. Nice."

"Where did you get the choker?" Jason asked, repeating his mother's question adding the name of the item for Elin's benefit. "Did the salon sell them, too?"

"Next door. I'm yours." She pointed the spoon at the choker. "Proof. What did you get? Is that coffee, Momma?" She wrinkled her nose, which looked even more adorable with her new cut. "Yuck. Cherries! Jason took my cherry. Did you need more?" She scrunched her nose again, then shrugged. "I don't care. Take all the cherries you want."

"No," Elin blurted out, then immediately blushed, sensing her daughter wasn't just talking about her brother's ice cream choice. "S-sorry, Jason," she said, returning to her sub mindset. "I didn't mean to—I mean, if that's what you want, um, other women—"

"I do not," he said, shooting her a look as he pulled both women into his arms. "You two are mine. That's all I need."

"El, too," Paige said through the spoon she sucked on. "She's hot. She should move here. It's not as hot here today. No cherries for El."

Jason's eyebrow shot up as he smirked. From what Elin had told him of his older sister, and if he was picking up on what Paige was saying, it was no surprise that Elaina may have been sexually

active. Hell, he was, so why wouldn't she be? From what he remembered, she, too, looked like Elin but with David and Jason's dark hair instead of the platinum blonde Elin and Paige shared.

"Elaina is allergic to cherries," Elin said as she focused on Paige. It looked as if she was listening intently for hidden meaning in her daughter's words. "But I don't think she's a virgin any longer. She was the main reason I had both girls get birth control implants. Well, that, and I was often working long hours and couldn't be around much to wrangle them." She turned to face Jason. "Is that okay?"

"Why wouldn't it be? You did your best to protect them while you were doing your best to provide for them."

"That she's not a virgin," Elin said with a flat look.

"Okay, we don't need to discuss this standing on the sidewalk," he said, nodding toward where he'd parked his Explorer. "Do either of you want to do anything else in town? A movie, food, or more shopping?"

The three began walking, Jason in the middle, as they continued eating their ice cream, and Paige spoke up. "Swim."

Elin's eyes lingered on the salon Paige had been in as they passed, then at the store next to it where she had apparently purchased the choker. "Um, no," she replied. "I don't guess so."

"Swim," Paige repeated. "Fuck my ass. Steak. Do you have a grill? I want steak."

An older pair of women gasped in shock as they passed the trio, Paige paying them no mind at all. Jason nearly dropped his ice cream cup, and Elin choked on hers.

"Paige, honey," he said, now laughing and glancing back at the two older women, "I appreciate the way that you speak your mind. I really do. Just maybe do it a little quieter in public, especially if it involves sex."

She just shrugged, opened the back door of the SUV, and hopped in. "Windows!" she said in a squeaky, high-pitched attempt at a growl. It was adorable.

It was nearly lunchtime, and more people were out on the roads, hoping to dash off to lunch and back to work which, quite frankly, was moronic. You could barely get anywhere in L.A. in less than an hour.

"It's times like this," Elin said, staring out at the fleet of vehicles barely moving on the roadway, "that I miss Vermont. This doesn't happen, at least not out where we live."

"I'm looking forward to visiting," Jason said. "When are we leaving again?"

"Three days. Did you get your plane tickets yet?" she asked, then frowned. "I'm guessing you won't be on our flight since I purchased ours several days ago."

"Don't worry. I have a plan."

"El!" Paige squealed as the video chat app on her phone began ringing. "It's El, Momma! El's calling to chat with me!"

"I know, baby girl, but thank you for making very, very sure I knew," Elin sighed, gently bonking her head against the passenger window. She playfully slapped Jason's leg when he chuckled at her.

"Hi, El!" Paige said, and Jason saw her wave to the phone in the rear-view mirror. "I got ice cream! And I—"

Everyone heard Elaina gasp loudly over the phone. "Paige Elizabeth Hughes! What the fuck happened to your hair!?"

Everyone went silent, even Paige. Jason glanced back and saw his tiny lover's eyes narrow. "I don't think I like your tone, sister." She then poked the phone and set it down in her lap.

"Paige? Honey?" Elin said, turning around in her chair. "Is everything okay?"

"Yep," she said with a smile, the brief flash of anger suddenly gone. "El called. I didn't like her tone. Are we there, yet?"

"Traffic is heavy right now," Jason said as he glanced over his shoulder. "But I can get off here," he said as he exited the freeway, "and come in from the other side. Maybe ten more minutes?"

"It's okay. We'll get there," she said in the happy, chirpy little voice she had. Then her voice turned cold again. "Oh. El is calling again, Momma."

"Want me to answer, honey?"

Without saying a word, Paige rested her phone on her mother's shoulder. Elin took it and answered the incoming video call. "Hi, El."

"Shit. She's angry. I swear I wasn't insulting her hair, I was just shocked, Mom. She's had long hair for as long as I can remember."

Elin gave her oldest child a warm smile. "We were just as shocked as you, but we didn't exactly phrase it the same way you did."

"I'm sorry, Paige! I think you look beautiful!" Elaina called out, but Paige just folded her arms across her chest and continued looking out the window.

"Give it time, El," Elin told her, then turned the phone to face Jason. "Jason's here, driving us around. He's been very patient, even driving us into town today just so Paige could get her hair done. Oh, and the ice cream."

Jason swallowed hard before glancing at the image of his sister on the phone. She was just as beautiful as Paige and Elin, but with his same black hair. He gave her a nervous wave. "Hi, Elaina."

"Hello," she said, flatly, obviously not happy to have been forced into that interaction.

"Elaina," Elin scolded, turning the phone back to her. "Please, just—"

"I called to talk to you or Paige, not him," El shot back.

"Phone," Paige suddenly demanded from the back seat, snapping her fingers impatiently. After a confused look between both Elin and Elaina, the elder passed the phone to the back seat. "Listen up, buttercup," Paige said, pointing her little finger at the camera. "You are being a bad sister. I

won't have it. Our brother loves us—all of us, including you, for some reason, even though you treat him like trash. Get your head on straight, El, or I won't be your friend anymore."

"Paige..."

"Don't "Paige" me, El!" she snapped. "Just stop it! Stop it, El! You have no idea how hard it is for a child to be ostracized, pulled away from family, bullied, lied to, disregarded, called names, or...or anything else!" Looking up at Elin, who had turned around, worried for her daughter, Paige wiped tears from her face and forced a smile. "It's okay, Momma." She then turned her attention back to the phone, her expression hard again. "The only person you should be mad at is dead now, and the young victim of his poor choices never forgot where he came from, or those who loved him long ago. Me and Momma have shown him how much we love him, but you are still..." she hesitated and let out a frustrated growl before blurting out, "being an asshole for no logical reason!"

"I'm sorry, Paige," El tried to say, her voice strained. Paige kept barreling over her.

"I agree with Momma, Elaina," Paige said. Her voice now having an eerie edge to it.

In the front seat, Elin's jaw dropped, her eyes went wide, and a hand went to her mouth. "Oh, shit." The last time Paige had called her sister Elaina instead of El, she acted like Elaina didn't exist for two weeks. Everything Elaina did, every move she made, even speaking directly to Paige, didn't affect her youngest daughter in the slightest. To Paige, Elaina simply no longer existed.

"If you don't think about this logically and realize that Jason is more of a victim than you have ever been, and give him an *actual* chance, I will never forgive you."

"No, please, Paige! I'm sorry. I'll—"

"I will call you back tonight and you will give me your answer," Paige said, cutting her sister off. "Do not call me before then." With that, she closed the app and turned off the phone.

Jason had maneuvered around the traffic snarl and drove past the gate to the neighborhood, making sure to give a wave to Teddy as he passed, before pulling into the drive. He decided not to park in the garage as he shut off the engine. He let out a deep breath, leaned against the steering wheel, and closed his eyes, forcing budding tears to fall into his lap. "I'm so sorry," he whispered.

"You didn't do this," Elin said as she placed a hand on his back, rubbing gently.

Paige unbuckled her seatbelt and clambered forward, pulling him back to her. She kissed the side of his face repeatedly, hugged him, then kissed him some more. "No tears from you," she said in a very motherly tone. "Elaina was confused. It will work out. You'll see. Full set. Hat trick. Love. I am yours. Momma is yours. Never forget."

Elin looked on happily as her youngest brought Jason back from the edge of despair. She smiled when Jason turned to his sister, wiped a stray tear from her face, and then kissed her gently.

"You never cease to amaze me, young lady," she said as she patted Paige's bottom.

"Thank you, Paige," Jason said. "I'm sorry you had to speak so sternly to your sister, though."

"I am yours. I will fight for you forever. Even for dumb, big sisters. But it's okay. You're going to penetrate my anus."

Elin and Jason burst out laughing, leaving Paige confused as she looked back and forth at them. "Aren't you?"

"Come on, sexy girl," Elin said, holding her arms out to her daughter. "Let's get inside. You wanted to swim, right?"

Paige clambered through to the front seat and hugged her mother, her face between her mother's breasts. "Ugh. Why are these behind a shirt?" she asked, pulling up the bottom of Elin's shirt.

With a nervous chuckle, Elin took Paige's hands and kissed them. "I don't think that our lover wants others to see our bodies."

She shrugged. "We're sexier. He'd get street cred. Are you first, or after me?"

"For what?"

Paige scoffed. "The anal invasion! Pay attention, Momma." She pulled up her mother's polo to expose her flat stomach, blew a slobbery raspberry, then skipped off.

After a long, slow exhale, Elin looked up at the sky. "This is my life now."

* * * *

Vergennes, VT

Across the country in the outskirts of Vergennes, Vermont, Elaina flopped back on her bed, her eyes red with tears. "Goddammit," she whimpered. Her fists curled into hard balls, and she pounded the bed. "Fuck! You stupid, fucking, idiot!"

She had always been headstrong, or hardheaded according to her mother, and she had surpassed it completely today. Her mother had told her for years that Jason was not at fault for their situation, and at first, Elaina accepted it. But as she grew older, her rage toward her father shifted more and more over to Jason, and she grew to hate him. She was older than Paige and saw how their parents' divorce had affected her mother. Sorrow, confusion, exhaustion, and loneliness burrowed into her very soul and little Elaina's rage grew. How could her father do that? How could Jason just stop talking to them?

When they were young, Jason and Elaina had been inseparable. With only one year between them, they formed a close bond quickly. Once Paige came along and could get around as well, the three were like the Musketeers. Once Jason was gone, all ties had been cut and she never saw him again.

Why do you do this? she thought to herself. *Piss off Mom, not a good move. Piss off Paige? Your absolute best friend? What the fuck is wrong with you?* A wave of tears streamed down her cheeks as she recalled her normally happy, albeit weird, sister cursing at her. Her hands were shaking, nervous about potential repercussions. *What the hell have I done? Paige never yells. She never curses!*

"Oh, God...oh, God...what the fuck have I done?"

She picked up the phone, desperately wanting to dial her sister again. Instead, she let it fall beside her. She remembered the last time Paige called her Elaina. For two weeks, she completely ignored her, and it was agony. Once Jason had gone away, Paige always kept her grounded, and despite her odd ways, gave great advice. Elaina had other friends, and she was close to them, but not like the bond she had with her sister.

Just the thought of Paige never forgiving her made her nauseous. Her hands trembled and giant tears streaked down her face as she sobbed.