

# 'JUST' JANE CH. 02

*twofourthree*

*Jane passes inspection. Poole hosts a party with Tina.*

Incest/Taboo

4.73

17.7k words

*I am not a writer, far from it. Except for the names and places, the stories you read are for the most part true. Still they are not biographies. Artistic license has been taken to enhance or in some cases minimize the events described. All sexual situations were between consensual adults within the framework of their story.*

This is the ninth of now twelve interviews I have worked on over the last four years.

Most of these stories cover several years. I will try to keep the chapters short. I suggest you save one for reference. None of the stories are mine, any personal friend, or relative.

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At 9:00 AM I stood before Poole ready for inspection. I had removed every stitch of lining from my one piece swimming suit. I knew the moment his eyes looked into mine he was happy with himself. My nipples started to harden even more causing the taunt material to broadcast my arousal.

Standing today Poole moved within inches of me, his hand cupped the camel toe between my legs, leaning in he kissed my cheek.

"You're more beautiful now than the day you got married." He whispered in my ear.

Taken in by his words I leaned into his broad chest. My nipples brushed against him before I realized where I was.

"I need to get to my desk." I pushed myself away.

Flustered I walked to my desk not even caring to look up and see who had been watching. Claudia approached me looking disappointed. She laid my tablet on the desk with a thud.

"You have an assignment." She snarled.

"Did I do something to offend you?" I asked.

"No." Claudia snapped back.

"So why the attitude?" I replied.

She looked at Poole and then at me. The inference was quite evident as she glared at me.

"So you think I asked for that?" I defended myself standing up to face her.

"Didn't you?" Claudia challenged me as she looked at my still hard nipples.

"Look, I'm the only woman here wearing a one piece suit including you." I glared at her now. "I'm also probably close to twenty years older than any of you. Maybe it's not what I signed up for, but I need this job." I said quietly but firmly.

"I'm sorry Jane." Claudia said in a quick about face.

"Actually my name is number Forty One." I winked at her.

Claudia smiled then returned to her desk. I picked up the tablet and turned it on. There was a message from Max with specific instructions and an appointment at 4:00. I was working and studying when Claudia approached my desk. I looked up concerned I had forgotten something.

"Yes?" I smiled nervously.

"Care to grab some lunch with me." Claudia asked cautiously. Caught off guard I hesitated a moment.

"Sure." I replied happily.

"Really?" Claudia asked sensing my reluctance.

"Yeah but maybe only a half hour. I have an appointment at four I'm preparing for." I tried to explain.

"Ah, battle under fire. I remember those days." Claudia laughed. "Half hour, I promise."

We stopped and pulled on the required robes when we were outside of our office. Since everybody else dressed normally for work, I noticed how few people actually wore robes. Then I noticed Claudia was wearing high heels. I myself was in comfortable canvas flats. The sound of her clicking along the hallways drew the attention of most.

Standing behind Claudia I noticed her extra tall heel and appreciated just how long her calves looked standing in them. For a brief second I imagined it was me and Poole walked up behind me and shoved his cock deep in my pussy.

"What will you have?" The friendly voice behind the counter asked.

"Is the chef salad fresh?"

"Made to order. Take a seat and we'll bring it out." The young man answered.

"Do I need a number or something?" I asked a bit confused.

"I think we'll be able to find you." He smiled.

At first I thought he might be flirting but then I looked around the sea of colored clothing and just two more girls dressed in white robes like Claudia and I had on. In less than thirty minutes I was back at my desk and started cramming for my test in the afternoon.

Both Pool and Max stopped by but neither one offered any help or asked for any insight regarding the appointment. About three I noticed one by one the other girls rose from their desks and turned in the tablets. Max bade them each goodbye as they headed to their respective changing rooms.

At three thirty Max stopped by my desk.

"Jane I need your tablet for the meeting." He said holding out his hand.

"But I'm not done yet." I argued.

"It's ok, you'll do fine." He said with conviction. "Poole needs to see you now."

I wish I had Max's confidence. Turning off the desktop I made my way over to Poole who was on the phone.

"Sorry gotta go my next appointment just showed up." He spoke impatiently.

"Look Sam, set up an appointment and come in to see me. I don't do business on the phone you should know that." Poole rolled his eyes.

"No I am definitely not coming there... Sam you can threaten me all you want but if you want to talk it will be in my office...Sam I'm going to hang up...If that's what you want, it's your business...Goodbye Sam." Poole hung up the phone.

"You wanted to see me?" I stood before him nervously.

Poole rolled closer and tapped his knee.

"Please sit down." He nodded to where his hand just landed.

"I would rather stand." I replied gathering all my will power.

"If you insist." Poole stood up and turned me facing away from him.

I felt his hands rest on the tops of my shoulders and start gently kneading the stress from around my neck.

"The people coming have been taking advantage of my generosity, do you agree?" Poole asked softly.

"Yes." I replied.

"You will not speak unless I ask you a question. Answer the question and that question only. Do not elaborate." Poole spoke calmly.

"I understand."

"Do not use words such as, I think, I'm not sure, like, or if I remember correctly. Be succinct, clear and concise." Poole's hands moved from my neck to my upper arms continuing to work the tense muscles. "If you don't know, say so. And please don't ever lie, even if it hurts my cause."

"Ok." I closed my eyes as he worked his magic.

"They will be in bathing suits, need I mention that staring or worse laughing would not make me happy." Poole's hand now moved to my waist.

"What if they stare or laugh at me?" I suddenly felt self-conscious.

"I can assure you they will not be laughing." Poole's thumbs pressed firmly on each side of my spine along my lower back. "As for staring, I can't promise I won't be the only one." He chuckled.

"Please don't." I whimpered.

Poole's hands dragged down over my ass cheeks. My legs became unsteady as he cupped the bottom of each cheek. Taking the opening of my suit at each leg he pulled firmly gathering the material and working it into the crack of my ass.

"What..." I tried to protest.

"Shh, trust me." Poole whispered.

Suddenly his hands moved around my waist pulling me back against his body. I was trembling now as his hands moved to the leg openings at the front of my suit. Poole again gathered the thin material and brought them together in the middle.

"Poole" I whimpered.

"Trust me Forty One." Poole's hot breath grazed my cheek.

Wiggling the material side to side I felt the lips of my pussy spread to accept the gusset of my suit. The cool air hit my shaved lips confirming my pussy was now exposed.

"Not here." I pleaded.

"Trust me Jane."

Poole's one arm wrapped around my waist holding my still trembling body. His other hand found mine gripping my tit. Guiding it ever lower Poole moved my hand over my pussy.

"Take your time." Poole said huskily next to my ear.

"I can't." I whined.

"Sure you can, we both know you want to." Poole whispered.

I flung my left arm behind me and pulled on the back of his head. My right hand cupped my pussy and rubbed hard with the palm of my hand.

"My tit's." I managed to moan.

Poole's right hand moved to my left tit as his left arm still held me tight against his body. I wanted his hand inside my suit but was too far gone to tell him. We stood together silently as I gradually brought myself close to an orgasm. Poole never spoke, he didn't caress my tit, and he didn't thrust into my ass. Oh how I wanted him to do all those things and more.

I move my thumb under my suit trapping it between it and my aching clit. Feeling his hot breath on my neck I thrust my ass hard against his upper thigh hoping to feel his cock. Just the thought of it made my brain explode with desire. Giving my clit one last flick my pussy soon followed.

I was cumming in the arms of the man I ran from so many years ago. I was cumming in the arms of the man I despised for all of these years since then. I was cumming and I don't even remember how it all started. I gave one last thrust against my hand as Poole held me tight throughout my orgasm.

I was floating on a cloud of exhilaration when Poole leaned down and kissed the side of my neck. Exhilaration turned to contentment as the softness of his kiss registered. Slowly the reality of what

just happened started to overcome me. I tried to pull away but Poole held me firm.

"It's ok Jane, no one will ever know." Poole whispered.

"I'll know." I allowed my head to fall.

"Are you sorry it happened?" He whispered.

I thought about what took place and how I truly felt.

"No." I admitted.

"Good, neither am I." Poole kissed my neck one more time. That simple show of affection confirmed my answer.

"You should go clean up. Lela has set out a suit, I would be grateful if you wore it." Poole said as he let me free.

My legs felt unsure at first but I walked straight to my dressing room without turning back to see him. The thought of Poole looking at my exposed ass cheeks made me smile. I freshened up, brushed my teeth and rinsed with mouthwash. I pulled the perfume from my purse and dabbed a bit more on before inspecting the bathing suit and high heels Lela placed on the platform.

Expecting a micro bikini I was happy this actually had a reasonable amount of material. Pure white and with no lining I slipped on the bottoms. The top was a halter style tying behind my neck. I stepped into the stylish white shoes and found they fit perfectly. I looking in the mirror I saw the camel toe and my nipples were still on display.

Looking up in the mirror I saw myself. Taking a deep breath I thought about the meeting and realized for the first time how relaxed I was. "Damn him" I yelled at myself now knowing what Poole did. I headed to the door and before turning the knob I took another deep breath. Calm as a cucumber, I thought to myself. With a smile, I knew only Poole could have put there, I strutted back to the office.

"There she is, I told you she wouldn't be long." Poole offered me his hand as his eyes glanced over me. "Mel, Rhonda, this is Jane, she will be assisting me."

Mel and Rhonda both looked me over, from what I could tell the response was positive.

We greeted each other and moved to four black leather office chairs near the pool. There were no arm rests but were well-padded on the bottom and back. Two chairs faced the other two, between each pair a narrow table with ice water and two glasses.

Mel was average height but overweight and looked like a lost grandfather at the beach with the swim trunks he had on. Rhonda was either brought as a distraction or Mel hit a homerun with beauty and hopefully brains.

My guess is if you looked up voluptuous in the dictionary her picture might be there. With a bikini two sizes too small, skin was trying to escape from every direction. If she sneezed the meeting might get a bit more interesting.

"Ah, Max is here with drinks." Poole announced. "What will you have?"

Mel looked at Rhonda as if it was some kind of trap.

"Gin and tonic for me." Poole started.

Max poured the drink and handed it to Poole. He poured a glass of white wine for me and sat it beside my chair on a napkin.

"I'll have what she's having." Rhonda spoke up.

Max turned to the cart and pulled out another bottle of wine. I thought that strange since he just poured me one. Handing her the glass Max winked at me.

"Oh hell, scotch on the rocks." Mel announced. "Why am I wearing a bathing suit and he isn't?"

Max stood wearing the long black slacks and white shirt he wears every day at work. The shirts vary in style but the large gold cross is always in view.

"We let him do that once but we ran out of baseball bats trying to keep the women off him." Poole joked. "Honestly?" Poole winked at Rhonda who was laughing. "He's an old friend, I threatened to fire him over it but the problem is he's the brains behind all of this." Poole waved his hands. "In fact Max is the reason for this meeting."

"So he's to blame?" Mel sipped his drink "It's Friday after four, now will someone tell me why I'm here?"

"Mel, I just don't think you value our business." Poole stated bluntly.

"That's not true!" Mel replied after taking a big gulp of scotch.

Max made his way back to his desk leaving us standing, the three of them drinking. Poole and Mel bantered back and forth while I concentrated on Rhonda. I could tell she was attracted to Poole as she hung on every word he said.

She batted her eyes and giggled as Poole and Mel talked about past business dealings. Max stopped by and topped off the scotch and wine. Poole asked for another gin and tonic. I drank some wine but it was really just white grape juice. Max laughed as he sat at his desk.

I focused on Mel now. He seemed nice enough and smart enough. He had this confidence about him I would expect to see in a man running a multi-million dollar business. What I didn't see was composure. Mel changed subjects and arguments in a way that led me believe he didn't really understand his business.

"Jane, we did how much with Mel in the last year?" Poole took a chair and so did they.

"Two point eight million." I answered quickly.

"Two point eight, up from just under two point five the year before." Poole stated.

"So?" Mel asked.

"So you're selling the same products to my competitor for..." Poole looked at me.

"Six percent, or one hundred sixty eight thousand less." I explained.

"How do you know that?" Mel asked.

"That doesn't matter, what does, is what are you willing to do about it?" Poole leaned forward.

"I...I..."

"Do you know how much my competitor buys?" Poole asked Rhonda.

"I'm not sure. It's a lot." Rhonda blushed.

"Jane?" Poole asked.

"I can't be sure..." I bit my lip knowing I just fucked up. Poole looked at me with a brief scowl. "Two point four million in the last year." I answered regrouping.

"Four hundred thousand less. Mel, I know he's your son in law but damn it business is business." Poole pointed his finger at the ceiling. "Martin is a smart man, and he's a good man. You should be proud of the work he's done."

"So what are you asking?" Mel took another drink.

"I'm guessing we will increase six percent a year for the next five years. Jane's projections are..." He looked at me again.

"Seven percent, or, three million nine hundred twenty seven thousand in year five." I quoted off the top of my head.

"There you go Mel, four million." Now what can you do for me. "Oh and your deliveries are still an unresolved issue."

"Poole I'm already cheaper than anyone else." Mel argued.

"Mel, we both know Martin is holding back our orders." Poole softened his voice. "The Lilliard Company has made an enticing offer. Not less money but better service guaranteed."

"Lilliard?" Mel acted hurt.

"I know, Bradley is an ass, and lord knows him hoisting the trophy at the annual golf tournament the last three years is more than I can take some times. But Mel, I have people to answer to as well, and they only see the bottom line."

"Eight percent?" Mel offered.

"Are you happy with that?" Poole asked sincerely.

"Yeah, but I can't do a dime more." Mel took another drink from his glass. "Will that work?"

"Sorry Mel but no." Poole replied.

Mel looked stunned to be turned down so quickly.

"Look buddy, I'm not trying to put you out of business just to be treated fair. If you give me eight then Martin will want eight. The others will want five or six, next thing you know Lilliard is the only game."

"So...?" Mel looked confused.

"Six percent just like Martin. No more no less. Prices locked in for five years provided we increase each year. Our deliveries go out first, and access to your books so we can verify." Poole offered.

"Six percent vs eight? That's..."

"Fifty six thousand based on just last year's purchases." I answered.

"You'd give that up? But why?" Mel seemed perplexed.

"Because I like you Mel, you're a good man." Poole stood up and shook his hand. "Business may be about money but it's really about people. Mel, you're good people. Listen if it makes you feel any better we have a scholarship fund to help students pay for college. If you make a donation I'll match it and we'll both get a tax write off." Poole smiled.

"Rhonda see to it we do that." Mel said seemingly happy he came now. "I'll send over the contracts Monday."

Mel smiled still shaking his head. Poole sat down and they now talked about everything but business. Poole listened intently. Occasionally, and subtly, he pointing his finger at me when Mel said something Poole thought was noteworthy.

After studying all day it came naturally to me to remember what it was I needed to remember. Poole also interacted with Rhonda but found nothing that interested him. I watched in awe as Poole seemed genuinely concerned for Mel and Rhonda's wellbeing.

"Great!" Poole wrapped it up. "Max will make sure you both get home safely."

I think Rhonda was disappointed Poole didn't hit on her but then neither one were in shape to drive. Max escorted them to the door and talked to the two assistants waiting outside. One male the other female, I'm sure returning them to their clothes. Knowing Max, transportation was waiting as well.

"Well done Jane." Max congratulated me.

"Sorry about the screw up." I looked at Poole.

"Nah, you were great. He never had a chance once you started talking." Poole smiled.

"So this is where you negotiate?" I asked looking around.

"Controlled environment." Max smiled.

"That's why the grape juice" I teased Max.

"And Poole's straight tonic water." Max smiled broadly.

"And they have to wear swim suits?" I questioned.

"You get to see people like they really are." Poole added.

"Why no notes or laptops" I asked pretty sure I already knew the answer.

"I'm not dealing with machines. I want to deal with people, good, hard working, honest people." Poole's voice started getting louder.



"You really care about them don't you?" I said amazed.

"Damn right, it takes years to find quality business partners. Money isn't everything, people are. Except of course when companies or people fuck you, then it's all about money." Poole said with passion.

"So everyone wears a bathing suit? Even big corporations?" I shook my head.

"We would never force someone with a real deformity or disability to wear one. But most of them have agreed to as well." Max explained. "It makes them feel included. One guy came in with a catheter bag strapped to his leg."

I looked at Poole and he nodded it was true.

"You should get home, we'll see you tomorrow Forty One." Poole smiled.

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"Well?" Cody asked at the dinner table.

I took a few minutes and gave the girls the highlights of our meeting. I didn't disclose any names or numbers just my observation of Poole's negotiating skills. I also didn't tell them about what Poole did before the meeting.

"Do you want some company tonight?" Cassie asked.

"Not tonight babies, mommy needs to get some sleep." I explained.

"But Donald will be home Sunday." Cassie reminded me.

"Tomorrow night, I promise." I agreed.

The girls and I spent the morning cleaning the house and doing laundry. After lunch we each took a shower and got ready to head to Poole's house. I'll admit after my encounter yesterday I did lose a bit of sleep over today.

Then I remembered Tina would be there as well as Max and Lela. I wore a one piece suit under my clothes. Cassie had on dental floss with Band-Aids before I made her change. Cody had on a one piece suit as well hoping to cover up her massive tits.

It was a beautiful day, not scorching hot like it can get. With no humidity it was a perfect day to be outside.

Poole and Tina live in a modest house considering their wealth. Like the company, it too is on the edge of town, and have few neighbors. With two stories, an awesome view from the back yard and a large pool it is impressive but not extravagant.

Donald and I rent the house Max's mother moved out of just over a year ago. It's about a five minute drive from Poole's house and about fifteen to work. A ranch style, it has four bedrooms and three baths so it's a good sized house.

There used to be a pool but for some reason it was filled in many years ago. Well maintained and impeccably clean it came mostly furnished. It's just a few miles from Max, who lived alone until his mother moved back to Alabama. Lela, Max's much younger sister moved in with him at that time.

We pulled up in the driveway, two of the three double garage doors were closed. The spot inside the open door was missing a car, we parked so we wouldn't block it. Carrying a bag with extra clothes and towels Cody rang the doorbell.

"Just in time." Poole answered the door. "Tina just ran down to the store, you know women always one more thing they don't need."

"And Max" I asked bluntly.

Poole looked at me with eyes that made me wish I hadn't asked.

"He and Lela are running a bit late. Don't worry, they will be here." Poole held his glare.

I felt terrible for saying something so soon. I almost wanted to take the girls and head back home.

"Come in and see the house." Poole said to the girls.

He showed us the powder room just off the living room. Walking through the kitchen he showed them another full bath off a first floor spare bedroom. Poole explained they could use this to change or rinse off if needed.

Tina had several extra towels and personal care products set out. Enough for us to stay a week I guessed. Poole explained there were two bedrooms upstairs plus a master suite, but didn't take us up.

Leading us out to the patio there were several chairs and lounges in and out of the shade. In the middle was a huge pool with a wading pool just off one corner.

"No hot tub?" Cassie looked around.

"No way, breeding ground for all sorts of bad things." Poole laughed. "Besides, when I want to get cooled off, nothing better than a swimming pool."

"With no neighbors you could skinny dip out here." My oldest daughter pointed out.

"Cassie!" Cody squealed. "Mom she promised."

"That's ok." Poole laughed looking at me. "It's been known to happen but it won't be happening today. I made Tina promise to keep her suit on too."

Poole teased Cody, she didn't see the humor until Cassie and I started laughing.

"Can I get you something cold to drink? I'm sure she has just about anything you want around here somewhere?" Poole offered.

"Lord knows you'd never find it." Tina said walking out the back door. "Sorry I'm late to my own party."

Tina hugged each of the girls and then me. I've known Tina since she started dating Poole many years ago. Because Donald and I have lived out of state until a year ago, Tina and I have only seen each other at the annual family functions.

Although Tina is only a few years older than me we have never been close. I don't know why but I didn't expect to feel this good touching her, mostly, I didn't expect the quick kiss on my lips.

"Please come in I have something for each of you." Tina took my hand and pulled me along with the girls following.

"That's ok, I'll just wait out here for my hugs and kisses." Poole called out as we left him standing alone.

He was right, I was so rude when we got here I didn't even offer. Now I felt worse than before. Tina took us into the spare room off the kitchen. Opening a drawer she pulled out three different colored boxes. She handed them to us with a broad smile.

"From Poole and me." Tina smiled. "Now all together."

The top of the boxes came off without effort, inside was a bikini she picked out for each of us. Cassie pulled hers out first and hugged Tina thanks. I pulled mine out to find it was similar to the one I wore yesterday except it had traditional straps and not a halter. Cody pulled hers out before I could thank Tina.

"You want me to wear that?" She held up a beautiful bikini.

"Oh you must." Cassie insisted.

"Just because you've seen my boobs, that doesn't mean I want everyone else to see them." Cody looked at me.

"Please try it on, I made it just for you." Tina said a bit hurt. "If you don't like it you don't have to wear it."

"Come lets go change." Cassie grabbed Cody.

"You first." Cody pulled her hand back.

"Fine. Cassie snapped at her sister.

Instead of leaving, Cassie now started to undress in front of us all.

"The bathroom's right there." Cody pointed.

"I know silly, I don't have anything you all don't have." Cassie pulled her old bikini top off.

"Well you certainly don't have any modesty." Cody snarled.

Tina looked at me, I could see she was intrigued by the dynamics between the three of us. Cassie was in the process of pulling the new bikini bottoms over her naked and hairless pussy. After covering herself Cassie stood back so we could all see.

"Well?" Cassie smiled broadly.

"There's two pieces to that suit." Cody reminded Cassie by throwing her the top.

"I think it's a perfect fit. Do you like the colors?" I asked.

"Absolutely." Cassie hooked the top. "I could wear this to the beach."

"You better carry a few rape kits too." Cody deadpanned.

"Prude." Cassie teased Cody.

"Harlot." Cody snapped back.

"What does that even mean?" Cassie asked.

"I think she just called you a tramp." I laughed.

"And that's being polite." Cody explained.

"Now you." Cassie looked at Cody.

"No way." Cody replied.

"I'll go then." I intervened.

The room got quiet as I made the offer. Tina looked at me and tilted her head just slightly. Not to be out done by Cassie I started to undress.

"You're going to do it here too." Cody asked.

"That's the rules." I winked at Cassie.

Undressing in front of the girls is easy but with Tina there I was downright nervous. I pulled off my street clothes and handed them to Cody so she could fold them. I slipped the straps of my one piece suit off and rolled it past my tits.

I looked at Tina to find her eyes locked on mine. I rolled the suit down and stepped out handing it to Cody. Tina met my eyes again as Cassie handed me the bottom half of the new suit. Standing up our eyes met as Cassie handed me the top. I slipped it on and turned my back to Cody.

"Would you honey?" I asked still looking at Tina.

I felt the clasp engage and saw Tina smile.

"Well, what do you think?" I asked.

"Mom it's perfect." Cassie said.

"Ditto." Cody answered.

"Well?" I asked Tina

"You're simply beautiful." She smiled her eyes never leaving mine.

"Thank you." I said.

I think even the girls caught on to what she said.

"Ok Cody." Cassie pressed her sister.

"I'm not doing this." Cody protested.

"I'll go next." Tina spoke up.

"You?" Cassie asked.

"If you don't mind?" She looked at Cassie and then me.

"You know the rules." I nodded.

"I can't believe they're corrupting you too." Cody said.

"Afraid so." Tina laughed.

Having recently returned from the store Tina had just a top, panties and shorts on. They were all quickly lying neatly on the bed when she turned to the door.

"I'll be back in a minute." Tina said.

Walking naked she made a quick right and we heard her ascending the stairs. I moved to Cody and whispered in her ear. She moved back and glared at me.

"Those are the rules."

"That's not fair." She whined.

"You'll thank me later."

"Fat chance."

Just then we heard Tina coming down the steps. Rounding the corner she entered the room still naked.

"Sorry there were too many choices." She laughed.

Handing the top to me Tina pulled the bottoms up and into place.

"Well?" Tina turned slowly.

"I thought we already agreed there are two pieces to the suits." Cody sighed.

"Ok." Tina held out her hand for the top.

I must have hesitated too long as I tried to remember every detail about her almost perfect body.

"Mom, the top!" Cody woke me from my daze.

I handed it to Tina and she turned her back to Cassie. Cassie happily hooked the back as well and then we all stood back to appreciate our host. My eyes met Tina's and I could tell she was waiting for my assessment.

"You're simply beautiful." I repeated her words.

"That means a lot to me coming from you. Thank you Jane." Tina's eyes lit up.

With three of us dressed Cassie and I looked at Cody.

"Ok let's get this over with." Cody announced.

Tina's eyes met mine and then looked at Cassie who just shrugged her shoulders. Looking back at Cody starting to undress Tina then looked back at me. I smiled and then nodded letting her know it was ok.

Cody was down to her one piece suit and getting cold feet.

"Remember the rules." I warned her.

"Blackmail that's what it is." Cody said under her breath.

"What did she say?" Tina asked.

"Don't worry she'll be thanking mom later." Cassie teased her sister.

Cody's breasts were now in view, her nipples harder than I ever remember. She quickly pushed the suit off and took the bottoms from Cassie. Pulling them on Cody held her hand out for the top.

"Turn around for us." Cassie taunted her.

"Give me the top." Cody hissed her arms covering her chest.

"Cody." Tina broke the tension.

Moving to my daughter she took her hands and tried to pull her arms from her chest. Cody looked at me for reassurance. I nodded she should comply and Cody allowed Tina to unfold her arms.

"You are a beautiful woman." Tina held her arms out wide. "I picked this color to go with your beautiful green eyes."

Cody looked at me to see if I had put her up to this. I shook my head no and shrugged my shoulders.

"But my boobs are too big." Cody tried to explain to Tina.

"No, never say that. We are all different but equal." Tina said. "You find a man like Poole that sees you, not your breasts, and you will find pleasure showing him what he desires in the flesh."

"Wow that was deep." Cassie joked. "Here put the top on before I start to desire your flesh."

"You wish." Cody stuck her tongue out.

Cody put her top on and turned for us all to see. Tina approached Cody and with her permission inspected the fit. Tina asked questions and Cody answered them as Tina pulled and tugged different areas.

With us all now wearing bikinis I led the girls outside to properly greet Poole.

"Thank you for inviting us." I pulled him down for an appropriate hug and a kiss on the cheek.

The girls followed suit and he never once made a remark or an improper advance.

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We moved here a year ago when Donald lost yet another job. My mother Kate called me and begged us to accept a job Poole offered Donald. It was a tough decision then but we were

desperate.

The girls haven't really had any contact with their great uncle except on the family reunions in the summer and around the holidays. Always surrounded by their cousins both older and younger not to mention the adults, Cassie and Cody have never really been exposed to Poole and Tina in a setting this intimate.

Having married Donald I hid my feelings for Poole from the world and myself. Only Poole knew of my deception, and he refused to act on it. Poole knew my marriage was unraveling even before I left Amanda, and yet he never made a move.

Now that they have their new suits on and greeted both Tina and Poole the girls wandered out to the back yard. Cassie and Cody took to Poole like I knew they would as he followed them out with a drink in his hand.

Tina approached me with a tray of iced tea.

"I thought we would start with something cool." Tina offered me a glass. "I have wine inside or Poole can get you a mixed drink. You don't strike me as a beer drinker."

"On rare occasions." I confirmed. "Cassie on the other hand loves it."

"Well there's plenty of that, but maybe later?" Tina winked.

"Thank you again for the suits." I looked at Tina.

"My pleasure. When you're in the swim suit business it's rewarding to see them being worn." Tina smiled.

"Hey, I thought we agreed not to talk business today." Poole came up and put his hand around Tina's waist. A twinge of jealousy passed through me.

"Only until Max gets here I'm sure." Tina nudged Poole with her elbow. "Speaking of Max where is he?"

"They'll be here soon I hope. Lela was having a moment." Poole said quietly.

"But he's going to bring her right." Tina looked up at Poole.

"Kicking and screaming if need be Max assured me." Poole laughed now.

I excused myself and headed out to join the girls.

"Can you believe it?" Cody grabbed my arm and leaned against me. "What a view."

"Yeah and what a house." Cassie grabbed my other arm and leaned against me as well. "You could sunbathe out here topless and no one would be the wiser."

"Even nude." I laughed.

"Mom, really? Like she isn't enough of an exhibitionist." Cody bumped her hip into mine.

"Who was talking about her?" I laughed louder, bumping her back.

"Good one mom." Cassie joined me laughing.

"I can't believe I'm related to you two." Cody gave her signature sigh.

Just then we heard talking behind us. Turning to look I saw Max and Lela approach with Tina and Poole. Lela was holding Max's hand. Lela didn't look happy at first then Poole bent down and whispered in her ear. Lela threw her arms around his neck, Poole grabbed her and swung her around giving her a big kiss on the cheek.

Smiling broadly now Lela moved to Tina and greeted her with a hug and a light kiss on the cheek. Max took his turn greeting our hosts in a similar fashion. He was wearing black shorts and a seafoam short sleeve shirt open at the front to expose the large gold cross.

The girls and I made our way to say hello. Except for an occasional fiancée, Max was the only non-family member to attend the reunions, so he knew the girls well. It's possible the girls have seen Lela but I doubt they've had any extended contact. It was with a fair amount of uncertainty we approached to greet her.

"You remember Jane from work?" Max reintroduce us.

"Yes of course." Lela said shyly.

"I'm glad you came." I hugged her and kissed her cheek.

"Really?" Lela asked nervously.

"Of course!" I smiled shocked by her reply. "These are my daughters. Cassie and Cody."

Cassie stepped up and gave Lela a hug and a peck on the cheek. Cody did the same then stepped back. Lela looked at Max and then back to me.

"They're beautiful like their mother." Lela said softly.

"Yes they are, aren't they?" Tina moved beside Lela and took her hand. "If you come with me I have a swim suit for you to wear."

"For me?" Lela asked.

"I made it just for you." Tina smiled. "It's yours to keep."

"But why me?" Lela asked seemingly embarrassed.

"She made one for each of us." I explained to Lela. "Cassie, Cody, and I all have them on."

My explanation seemed to put her at ease as Lela looked closely at each of our suits.

"Shall we go get you changed?" Tina asked softly.

"Can Jane come?" Lela looked at Tina and then Max.

"Would you like that?" Max asked.

"Very much." Lela answered him.

"I would be happy to help." I looked up at Max.

"Remember our manners." Max said to Lela.



"I will." Lela replied.

Tina took Lela's hand to lead her into the house. Lela reached over and grabbed mine to lead me with them. Standing in the spare bedroom Tina opened another drawer and handed Lela a box just like the ones she gave us. Lela looked at us, I nodded, then she took the top off revealing a beautiful seafoam green bikini that my guess matched Max's shirt to a tee.

"Thank you." Lela smiled at Tina.

"You're welcome." Tina leaned in and gave Lela a peck on the cheek. "Would you like help putting it on?"

"Can Jane do it?" Lela asked Tina.

Tina looked at me and a broad smile crossed her face. She looked at Lela and nodded.

"Only if I get my kiss." Tina giggled.

"Max said I need to watch my manners." Lela replied.

"Well we're in my house and alone so I want my kiss. It will be our little secret." Tina moved in front of Lela.

"Tina, you know I can't keep a secret from Max." Lela protested.

"That's what I'm counting on." Tina laughed. "Just don't tell him until you go home tonight."

Without waiting for an answer Tina leaned in and locked lips with Lela. I wasn't expecting any kissing and certainly not the passionate kiss the two of them shared. I was almost breathless myself when they parted.

"I'm going to the kitchen to check on dinner, I'll be back in a few minutes." Happy with herself, Tina announced her departure. "It looks like you've made a new friend."

"What can I do to help" I asked Lela.

"Let me take my shoes off first." She smiled at me.

I know Max is the same age as Poole, and at forty two, I'm fourteen years younger than them. I think I heard once Lela is eleven years Max's junior so that would make her around forty five. To look at her you wouldn't think she was thirty five maybe even younger.

About my height and weight Lela is not what you would call beautiful or maybe not even attractive. She is cute however. Max is a dark skinned black man, but not ebony. Lela is much lighter, her delicate features in complete contrast to his massive build.

Her smile is wide, her eyes a deep brown. With a button nose and angular cheeks her short curly hair draws you in. She's never been married, in fact I'm not sure she's ever dated. Until a year ago Lela lived with her mom but I've only ever seen her with Max.

She rarely leaves his side unless she's with Poole but you can tell that's purely platonic. Lela works for ALL Corp doing a variety of jobs and has free reign to do so. For a company that is so secretive and guarded, Poole must really trust her.

"There." Lela stood up in her bare feet. "Now my top."

Lela stood in front of me as if she was five and wanted me to do it. Lela raised her arms above her head, I cocked my head to be sure she wasn't joking.

"Ok." I chuckled.

Gripping the hem of her tee shirt I pulled it over her head. Standing in a bra with her shorts on Lela looked at me and smiled.

"I can do this." Lela hooked her thumbs inside her shorts and slid them down her legs.

She stood to face me and she had on the cutest panties with cartoon fish. I looked up at her to see she was smiling broadly.

"Do you like them? They're my favorite. Max wouldn't let me wear them so I wasn't going to come." Lela explained.

"Well I'm glad you did. I think they're perfect." I replied.

Lela stood there in her bra and panties evidently waiting for more help. Slightly perplexed over what she could do and what she wanted me to do I decided to ask.

"Are you going to wear the bathing suit over you bra and panties?" I asked confused.

"No silly, you need to help me." Lela tilted her head and smiled.

I looked around the room to see if there was a camera hiding someplace. I then looked at the door contemplating my options.

"Maybe I should get Tina?" I suggested.

"I'll go." Lela offered.

Before I could reply, Lela opened the door and started walking out in her bra and panties. I followed her to the kitchen where Tina just saw us coming.

"That's a look." Tina said about Lela but looked at me.

"I think we might need some help?" I said a bit flustered.

"I like your panties Lela." Tina said.

"They're my favorite." Lela looked down at them happily.

"I know." Tina smiled. "Can you go wait in the room and we'll be back in a minute."

"Can Jane give me a kiss?" Lela asked Tina.

"I'm sure she would like that." Tina gave me a knowing look.

"Ok." Lela said then walked back to the bedroom.

"She wants me to help her undress." I whispered. "Is this some kind of joke?"

"No Jane it's no joke. What's remarkable though, is that she would even let you in the room." Tina moved closer in front of me. "I worked with her for months before she'd allow me."

"So...you want me to go help her?" I questioned.

"Poole told me she laid out the bathing suit for the meeting yesterday."

"Yeah, a white one, with high heels." I replied.

"She likes you Jane. She trusts you." Tina took my hand and pulled me closer. "I trust you Jane, and so does Max."

"I...well..." Looking in the direction of the spare room I knew I needed to follow this through. "Ok."

"Thank you Jane." Tina leaned in and kissed me on the lips.

In a moment of clarity I kissed her back. Tina looked at me as she backed up, I knew she was happy with the way I responded. Releasing my hand she looked out the window at the four people we loved.

"You should go...we don't want to keep them waiting much longer." Tina looked back at me.

"Maybe later?"

I didn't know how to respond. Maybe later what? Another kiss? Another discussion about Lela? Was there something else? Something about Poole? I started back to help Lela.

"Jane, Lela can be very unpredictable, make sure she watches her manners." Tina called out.

"Good you're back." Lela said happily.

"I am, now let's get you changed." I suggested.

Turning her back to me I took that as a sign I should unhook her bra. Lela let it slide off her arms and turned to face me. I folded the bra and placed it with her top and shorts. Turning back to her I proceeded to remove her special panties.

Standing naked in front of me it was impossible not to look her body over. The first thing that came to mind is how much she looked like Tina who I just saw naked earlier today. Lela's breasts were good sized but not huge, and just like Tina's they sagged very little.

Lela's waist was as just as trim, her hips and ass a bit more womanly. Like Tina, Lela's legs were slender, her feet were a perfect size. In anyone's book Lela has a perfect body.

With the panties now removed I turned and sat them on the pile. I grabbed the box and pulled out the bikini bottoms. I turned to face Lela, and when I did, she threw herself at me.

"Will you kiss me now?" Lela asked excitedly.

"Maybe you should get dressed first." I suggested.

"Why? Don't you like my body? I like yours." Lela frowned.

"It's not that, I think you're beautiful." I replied a bit flustered again.

"You're just saying that." Lela argued.

"No really, Lela, I find you quite attractive." I said honestly.

"Then kiss me, kiss me now." She pleaded.

Holding her bikini bottoms I reached around her waist and pulled Lela closer. Lela quickly pressed her mouth to mine, an instant later her tongue darted between my lips. In the following moments we shared a kiss I can only try to describe. It was incredible!

I felt her warm breasts pressing against mine through my new suit. Lela's left hand pressed between us gripping my tit. Her right hand floated down my back and gripped my ass pulling me in tighter.

"Lela!" Tina spoke up from out of nowhere. "Mind your manners."

"I was just getting my kiss." Lela giggled like a guilty kid with their hand in the cookie jar.

"Touching her breasts is not part of kissing." Tina scolded her.

"Sorry Jane." Lela apologized, I guess hoping that would let her off the hook.

"I doubt that." Tina said but then smiled. "Let's get you dressed before Max comes in and spanks us all." Tina laughed.

Still somewhat overwhelmed by what just happened I bent down and helped Lela on with the bikini bottoms. Tina helped with the top and Lela stood before us in an amazing bikini.

"You're so beautiful." Tina gushed.

"That suit looks awesome on you." I praised them both.

"Can I get another kiss?" Lela asked excitedly.

"If you mind your manners, maybe one more before you go home." Tina negotiated.

"Jane too?" Lela added.

"Jane too." Tina laughed. "Now let's go."

As we walked to the back door Lela again took my hand. Tina noticed and gave me a wink. Taking Lela's hand once we were outside the three of us walked stride in stride. Poole saw us first and I knew instantly he was happy by what he saw.

Max saw us next, he looked at how happy Lela was and I knew he would be happy as well. Cody looked at us and I saw happiness but also concern. I looked at Cassie who pulled her phone from her purse and took a picture of the three of us.

"Charli's Angels" I yelled out.

"More like Poole's Angels." Cassie said taking another picture.

Poole looked at Cassi and then her phone.

"No phones, no pictures." Poole said seriously.

Moving to Cassie he took the phone away from her and looked at it. He turned to Max and tossed it to him.

"Hey that's my phone." Cassie protested.

"It's ok." Max said to Poole and showed him the two pictures.

Poole took the phone and handed it to Cassie.

"I'm sorry, I guess I overreacted." Poole apologized. "I would appreciate it if you don't use your phone here without permission. And please no more pictures."

"Sorry I didn't know." Cassie replied a little upset.

"Can I make it up to you with a beer?" Poole offered.

"I thought you'd never ask." Cassie quickly accepted.

"Great she's probably horny and now soon to be drunk." Cody deadpanned.

It was funny as hell but only added to my fears.

Cassie showed the rest of us the picture of when we came out of the house. Tina looked at me and gave me a sinister smile as she handed the phone to me. I'll have to admit, except for Lela being black, the three of us looked like we could be sisters.

Lela's bikini was the hit of the party, even Max seemed impressed how good his sister looked in it. The light green was a perfect contrast to her light brown skin. It fit perfectly, revealing in a mature way, accentuating her modest bust without drawing your attention to her just as nice ass.

We all went swimming except for Tina. Even Lela jumped right in and was amazingly proficient. As dinner neared Tina and Poole brought out terrycloth cover ups to wear. As we sat down for dinner Lela insisted she sit beside me.

The girls missed it but everyone else understood what was taking place. Max sat on her other side and then Poole. I noticed Tina move Cassie's beer so she could sit beside her husband. Her eyes met mine letting me know this done for a reason.

Being near the desert the days can be in the eighties and the nights in the fifties. This was forecasted to be one of those times. As far as I can tell Poole and the girls got along great throughout the day. I heard them talk about college, he even suggested Cassie should go back to finish her bachelor degree.

If Cassie was flirting, and I had a feeling at times she wanted to, Poole made no effort to encourage her if she did. Cody and I think Cassie looked to Poole to be the father she wishes Donald should be. Max was a friendly face they could relate to and included him as well.

Lela was an enigma. She would sit and listen seldom speaking but when she did it was relevant. Lela would then get up and organize until Max or Tina asked her in a polite way to stop. Lela would sit with Cody and hold her hand then with Cassie but refuse to. She would sit with Max and not say a word then return to Cassie and hold her hand.

Lela was drawn to Poole but they had a game they played where she would sit on his lap and curl up and then later refuse to go near him. She seemed most happy when she was with Tina or me.

"He won't you know." Tina and I stood at the counter in the kitchen overlooking the pool and backyard.

Max and Poole were talking to the girls while Lela milled about wiping down all of the furniture.

"Won't what?" I asked not sure what she was talking about.

"Seduce the girls." Tina said covering the dish with foil.

"From what I've heard that's hard to believe." I said somewhat rudely as I placed another glass in the dishwasher.

"I know, I've heard the rumors too." Tina looked at me.

"Are you sure they're all rumors." I dared to ask as we both stopped working.

"Most of them." Tina replied.

"And the others?" I tried to understand.

"When there were many I struggled at times. But that was years ago, before we were married. These days not as many as you'd think." Tina stepped away from the window taking me with her.

"And you're ok with that?" I squeezed her hand.

"I just want him to be happy." Tina smiled.

"So you think he's changed?" I questioned her.

"He's still a man, I wouldn't expect him to turn down what is freely offered if he wanted to." Tina stepped even closer.

"And you can live with that?" I whimpered as her lips brushed over mine leaving me wanting.

"The question Jane, is how could we live without the only man that ever filled our hearts with so much?" Tina kissed me softly.

"So much what?" I had to know. "Love?"

"More than love Jane. Passion, desire, lust, praise, degradation, submission, protection, hunger, security, excitement." Tina's words explained everything I've ever felt with Poole and then some.

My heart was racing as I needed to know more. Without thinking my hands slipped inside her cover-up and gripped her waist.

"What if he leaves you?" I dared to dream.

"Jane, Poole won't leave me, any more than I would leave him." Tina's left hand came up to caress my cheek.

"How can you be so sure?" My voice now just a whisper.

"Because I turned him down for years before I agreed to marry him." Tina's finger traced my lips.

"You turned him down? Why?" I needed to know.

"Because I didn't want to be just his wife, I wanted to be more."

"More? How can you be more than a wife?" I asked completely confused.

"Jane, I wanted to be one of his sluts. When Poole agreed and after I proved myself worthy only then did I agree to be his wife."

"You're one of his sluts...?" I gasped.

"And his wife." Tina added.

"So Poole forced you into submission and then you married him?" I asked fighting back.

"Jane, it's not like that at all. A slut is not forced, that is a slave, being a slut is a choice we made and continue to make. Tina now wrapped her arms around my waist.

"You said there's more?" I asked trying to wrap my head around it all.

"There are four of us." Tina kissed my lips. I felt a breast pressed against mine. "Sadly that number may soon change."

"Who are they?" I blurted out.

"That is not for me to say." Tina kissed me again.

"Do I know any of them?" I pried

"I'm sure you do." Tina gave me a wicked smile. "That is all I'll say about it for now.

"Why are you telling me this?" I asked suddenly realizing the position we were in. "Are you trying to seduce me?"

"Maybe, but only if it is freely accepted." Tina's lips brushed lightly over mine.

"How do I know you're telling me the truth? That Poole isn't using you to get to me, or worse yet Cassie and Cody."

"If Poole wants you he will have you. Only you can stop that." Tina kissed my cheek.

"As for the girls, his tastes have matured as he has. Still, and I tell you this out of respect, should they offer, I wouldn't expect Poole to decline." Tina warned me.

"And if they don't offer?" I challenged her.

"During inspection, you asked Poole not to finger your pussy. Did he stop?" Tina rebutted.

"Yes." I admitted.

"Poole can be an enticing lover but he would never force himself on anyone." Tina explained.

"So you say you're his slut, how would I know?" I asked fantasizing that could be me.

"If you want I'll prove it to you." Tina whispered her lips brushed against mine sending shock waves of lust coursing through my body.

"How would you prove to me you are really a slut?"

"Is your pussy as wet as mine? Tina gripped my ass and forced our pelvis's hard against each other.

"Yes." I replied honestly in a husky voice.

"So if I offered to eat your pussy right here, right now, you would probably accept?" Tina replied in a sultry voice.

I wanted to say no, I wanted to get the girls and go home before this got out of hand. I knew Tina was serious, but had to know for sure.

"Yes." I admitted.

"And so would I..." Tina brushed her lips against mine. "...but I want you to have time to think. Poole promised Lela we would watch her favorite movie, Finding Nema."

"Ok." I replied not sure where that was headed.

"If you kiss me now, during the movie I will come to the kitchen for refreshments. If you come to help, I will eat your pussy until you orgasm right here on the kitchen counter." Tina proposed. "If you don't come we'll forget this entire conversation."

"And what will I owe you in return?"

"Nothing, Jane. My reward will be the thrill if we get caught."

I couldn't kiss Tina any faster if her tongue was already in my mouth. I pressed hard and Tina pressed harder. Banging me up against the wall her leg pushed between mine forcing my pussy against her thigh.

I knew we were in a vulnerable position, Tina and I kissed and humped until suddenly she stopped

"Tina, you and Jane should mind your manners." Lela said giggling.

"Yes, I guess we should." Tina and I separated.

Flushed and breathing hard we each pulled our cover-ups back in place. Lela walked closer and took my hand.

"Max would like to talk to you." Lela tugged on my hand.

Before I left with Lela I looked at Tina, our eyes met with a guilty pleasure. We headed out on the patio where Cassie and Poole were faced off against Cody and Max in a game of horse shoes. The game was close with the winners choosing what movie to watch next time we meet.

After the game Max took me aside.

"Donald will be home tomorrow, I just want you to know Poole and I will be available if you or the girls need us." Max offered.

"Thank you." I replied.

"Lela tells me you helped her with her clothes." Max mentioned quietly.

"I wasn't sure what to do? Is there a problem?" I asked afraid to answer.



"No Jane, except that Lela said she grabbed your breast when she kissed you." Max kind of grinned.

"She told you that?" I questioned remembering Lela said she told Max everything.

"She did, I don't dare punish her or she won't talk to me for a month. I could scold her but it would be better if you do when she goes too far." Max offered.

"And exactly what is too far for Lela?" I countered.

"Jane, she's a grown woman, I will trust you to decide." Max bent down and kissed my cheek. "I warn you to go slowly with her however."

Poole invited us in the house to watch a movie. Everyone had seen it at least once, and Lela countless times. Two love seats arranged on either side of a couch faced the big screen TV when the movie started.

Max and Cassie sat together on one side. Poole, Lela and then myself on the couch at Lela's insistence. Tina and Cody snuggled up on the other love seat.

Poole had his arm around Lela as she pressed against him. Since Lela was holding my hand I was within the reach of Poole. Still as I sat there all I could think about was Tina and when she would get up.

As the movie played on my heart pounded in anticipation. I knew if I looked over she would know how much I wanted this. Then in the middle of a chase scene I felt the gentle touch of Poole's hand.

Startled I looked at him, with a knowing smile he nodded and looked away. I followed his eyes and saw Tina as she headed to the kitchen. In some perverted way I relished the fact he knew. Tina had offered but she wanted me to know it was Poole that was sending me.

I sat frozen for an instant and looked back at Poole, all it took was a slight nod and I knew I would join her. Guessing Lela could be a problem Poole scooped her up and placed her on his lap. Releasing my hand she curled up engrossed in the movie.

I walked around the love seat Cassie was on and quietly made my way to the kitchen. Tina had pulled out a tray and was preparing to load it with drinks. With a bag of microwave popcorn in her hand she placed it in the oven and closed the door.

I stood silently just on the other side of the island. Without a word Tina walked around and untied my cover-up. Slipping her arms around my back she unhooked the bikini top letting the material hang from my shoulders.

Tina looked in my eyes and then down to the cloth belt around her waist. Reaching down I untied her now. To my surprise Tina was naked inside her gown.

"Is this slutty enough for you?" Tina whispered.

I couldn't even answer I was so shocked.

"We should hurry you don't have much time."

With our gowns open Tina pressed her tits under my bikini top until we were nipple to nipple. I kissed her with a desire I never felt before. Tina walked me around the island and then backed me up against it.

"Let me help you up." Tina gripped my waist breaking our kiss.

"You're serious?" I gasped. She only smiled.

With Tina's help my ass scooted across the cold granite. Tina spread my legs and pulled the bottom of my suit to one side. My pussy had been oily since we first undressed in front of each other to put the suits on. Now I was downright creamy.

With my pussy engorged and flush Tina turned away.

"What the fuck ...?" I protested

Tina started the popcorn. "You have three minutes."

The moment Tina's tongue worked between my labia's I didn't think I would last three seconds. When the first kernel popped I didn't want to stop for three hours. It was as if my pussy was inside the microwave as Tina kept me begging for more.

Like the spasms in my pussy, more and more kernels popped faster and faster. I was so close Tina's hands reached up and gripped my tits tugging my nipples hard. The roller coaster to my orgasm was inching up the highest peak.

"Ding" Went the microwave. Tina gave my clit one last nibble then stood up.

Grabbing a dish towel she wiped her face then tossed it to me.

"You should get cleaned up slut." People are expecting us.

I was so frustrated and now humiliated I was speechless. Tina turned her back to me and washed her hands.

Throwing the dish towel back at her I snapped. "That's it? So this is how it ends?" I said much louder than I should have.

Tina instantly turned around to face me after my outburst. Clearly she was not happy.

"I was hoping this was just the beginning." Tina hissed quietly. "Unless you want to stop?"

Tina reached for me, with my ass cheeks screeching she pulled me from the counter. My tits bounced when I hit the floor, my legs a bit unsteady. I thought she was going to kiss me when I heard steps behind me.

"Cassie." Tina said in soft whisper.

My top was still undone, with the gusset of my bottoms pulled to one side, my pussy was also exposed. Tina hidden from Cassie's view reached out and closed my cover-up and tied it. Flushed and frustrated I turned and looked at my daughter.

Cassie understood me better than anybody including Donald. Cassie looked at Tina and then back at me. Cassie gave me that wicked smile knowing I was guilty of something.

"So what's ending?" Cassie asked. "I hope it's not on my account." She laughed.

Walking around the island Cassie moved to me and gave me a firm kiss. When I didn't react as she expected Cassie seemed a bit confused. It only lasted for a brief moment, then tilting her head Cassie read my eyes again. Cassie then turned to face Tina.

With the boldness only Cassie had, she pulled Tina in for a kiss.

"You may not want to do that." Tina warned her.

"I'm pretty sure I do." Cassie replied.

When their lips met I became instantly jealous. It was my kiss I thought, I was the one Tina wanted not Cassie.

Tina broke the kiss off quicker than Cassie wanted.

"She tastes good doesn't she?" Cassie taunted Tina.

"I need to get these refreshments out to the others." Tina refused to answer.

Cassie reached for my gown and untied it. I stood nervously in place hoping Tina would stay and watch. Cassie looked at my disheveled top and then at my exposed pussy. Without hesitation she moved her hand and slipped two fingers easily in my cunt.

As Tina watched Cassi sucked my excitement from her fingers.

"Like I said, you taste good." Cassie now taunted both of us.

Kissing me now Cassie placed her fingers back in my pussy. I moaned through her kiss as she worked her fingers deeper. Pulling her creamy fingers out Cassie offered them to Tina. My newest lover looked at Cassie and then she looked at me as she accepted the offer.

Cassie slipped her fingers back in my pussy then ran them along my dripping slit. Pulling them free Cassie offered me my own excitement.

"We will finish this when we get home." Cassie whispered as I cleaned my excitement from her fingers.

Tina looked at me with a broad smile. Turning to Cassie she gave her a quick kiss.

"I really need to get this out there." Tina picked up the tray.

"Let me wash up and I'll help you." She said to Tina. "You need to get cleaned up before you come out, you smell like a slut." Cassie said to me.

I went to the bathroom downstairs next to the spare bedroom. It took all my will power to not bring myself off. Washing up I even brushed my teeth and rinsed with mouthwash. Joining the movie where everyone was back in their respective places I took my place on the couch.

With Lela now curled up on Poole's lap he guided me to sit beside him. Still flush with desire it took a few minutes before I was able to focus on the movie. I dare not look at Tina or Cassie knowing it would only stir those feelings again.

Finding the movie was now half over I settled in against Poole with his strong arm draped over my shoulders. I could see Lela whose big brown eyes were wide open fixated on the screen trusted

Poole completely. Sitting so close to Poole I was nervous he might take liberties with me but he was a perfect gentleman. By the end of the movie I too was so enchanted with Poole I almost wish he had.

When the movie ended so did the party. We had been there most of the day and it was getting late. Besides Max and Poole had an early tee time at the golf course in the morning.

The girls and I took turns changing back in our clothes to head home. As we waited the others took the opportunities to say our goodbyes. I was the last to change when there came a knock on the door. Considering the day it came as no surprise when it happened.

With just my shorts on and the bikini top I opened the door. What was surprising to a certain degree was that Lela was with Tina.

"Someone insisted giving you her kiss in private." Tina explained.

"Please come in." I invited them. "I'm almost done in here so now's a good time." I smiled.

"Can I help you?" Lela giggled.

I was going to decline Lela's offer when I looked at Tina. With a serious look she nodded her head.

"Sure can you hand me my top." I looked at the dresser where it was folded.

Lela instead moved in front of me and slipped her hands around my back. With my arms over hers Lela reached up and undid the clasp on my bikini. Lela's hand slid along my sides under my arms until they cupped my tits.

"Can I have my kiss now?" Lela whispered happily.

I pulled her close and met her tongue half way. It was, if not one of the best, at least one of the most meaningful kisses I had ever shared. I seriously wished it had lasted longer but was afraid of how Lela might respond.

I looked deep in her dark brown eyes and saw how much this kiss meant to her.

"Thank you, that was lovely." I smiled.

Lela still holding my breasts removed her hands and looked at my tits. For a moment I thought she might suck one but Tina spoke first.

"Lela, maybe you should hand Jane her top."

Moving to the dresser Lela picked it up and helped me put it on.

"Thank you Lela, I have enjoyed our day together." I said kissing her on the cheek.

"Maybe we can do this again?" She turned to Tina.

"Of course we will darling." Tina reached out and took her hand. "You should go find Max, I need to talk to Jane alone." Tina said.

Lela left closing the door behind her. Tina turned and looked back at me without saying a word.

"So where do we go from here?" I asked emotionally.

"That depends on you and Poole." Tina replied not moving.

"Poole?" I asked confused.

"He's the one that insisted you come today. I was against it." Tina confessed.

"I don't understand? You didn't want us to come?" I replied in shock. "But you ..."

"Changed my mind like Poole said I would. Jane I didn't go to the store I was going to leave..."

"Why did you come back?" I interrupted.

"To prove Poole was wrong." Tina admitted. "But I was wrong Jane, you are everything he said you were and more." Tina grinned.

"What changed your mind?" I had to know.

"You did, Cassie did, and Cody did. Then Lela showed up and then she did." Tina explained.

"Cassie? Cody? What did they say?" I asked still confused.

"It's what I saw. Jane they love you as much as you love them. They are so...so perfect. So different and yet so...compassionate doesn't do them justice." Tina laughed. "The way they interact, not only as sisters but with you."

"And Lela?" I pressed.

"Ah, that was unexpected. There have only been three people Lela truly trusts, her mother, Poole, and of course Max." Tina pointed out. "And now you."

"So where does that leave us?" I asked again.

"On hold for now. Donald will be home tomorrow and Poole tells me there are serious issues. I expect it will take some time for the two of you to work through them." Tina suggested. "Poole and I will wait."

"Poole and you?" I had to ask.

For the first time since the door closed Tina moved in front of me. Reaching up she caressed my cheek.

"Jane, you need to take your time and think about this. The reason I left was because Poole thinks you would make a perfect slut for both of us." Tina said bluntly.

I almost fainted as Tina said the words. Steadying myself I reached out and gripped her waist.

"And what do you think?" I dared to ask.

"I think he's right..." Tina brushed her lips over mine. "...but more than that I think you know Poole's right, and want to be that slut."

I tried to kiss her but Tina moved quickly to the door.

"We will see each other in a month, no sooner." Tina opened the door. "Your kiss will be waiting for you when you leave."

Tina closed the door and I fell on the bed overwhelmed with emotions. Cassie was right I was a slut and Poole along with Tina knew it. I'll have to admit I thought about running out and announcing it to them all but then I remembered Donald.

We had been married for over twenty years and had been through some pretty rough spots before and I wasn't ready to give up on us just yet. Packing the last of my belongings I joined the others in the foyer.

Max and Lela both said their goodbyes and left. The girls and I each gave Poole a hug and a kiss to the cheek to say thank you. Cody hugged and kissed Tina on the cheek as well. Cassie hugged Tina but then kissed Tina on the lips.

Cody looked at me knowing she missed something, Poole seemed a bit surprised himself. Tina held out her arms to me and we embraced.

"Thank you again for the suits. That was very generous." I said. "Maybe we could find some small way to show our appreciation?"

"Thank you for the offer, but you did that by coming." Tina gushed.

I knew the moment she leaned in to kiss me Tina was headed for my lips. Wanting her to know I wanted this as much as her I met her half way. Tina's tongue slipped in briefly, mine replied in kind.

With what little decency I had left I let Tina's lips part from mine.

"That was a kiss!" Cassie announced.

"If she wasn't horny before she will be now. If mom's sleeping with you, I'm locking my door." Cody deadpanned.

"So what was that all about?" Cody asked as I drove us home.

"Mom's got a new girlfriend." Cassie laughed out loud teasing me.

"That's not true!" I snapped back. "Well at least not for now." I backed off slightly.

"I can't take you two anyplace, can I?" Cody sighed.

The rest of the ride home fortunately centered on the day and how much fun they had. As Cassie and Cody talked it reminded me of my youth and the time I had spent around Poole. It truly is remarkable how he relates to people of almost every age.

Poole never talks down to anyone or gossips. He has this way of drawing you into conversations no one else dares to ask and then just listens. Poole points out ideas or positions without making it sound like he's making a suggestion which is exactly what he's doing.

By the time we arrived at the house it was clear they were both infatuated with Poole and to some extent Tina and Max.

"Can we come in?" Cassie asked standing at the door of my bedroom with Cody.

"Sure." I happily agreed.

Settling in on each side of me Cassie and Cody joined me in bed under the covers.

"So what are you going to do when Donald comes home tomorrow?" Cody asked nervously.

"I'm not sure baby, he's still my husband and your father." I pointed out first. "I guess, we'll see when he gets here."

"Mom what happened between you and Poole that made you marry Donald?" Cassie whispered. "Did he do something to you?"

"You mean did Poole take liberties? No, nothing like that. Ever." I made clear.

"But he did something? Right?" Cody pressed.

That was the question I had always hoped I would never need to explain even to myself. I looked at Cassie and then Cody. Pulling them in tight I decided they should know the truth or at least most of it. It wouldn't be fair to Poole for them to think he was to blame.

"I always felt I was one of his favorites." I started. "When I was eighteen I thought for sure I was his favorite."

"But Poole still saw you as his niece?" Cassie surmised. "And now he had Tina."

"Something like that." I agreed.

I pulled the girls in even tighter. Cody slipped a hand under my top and held my tit, Cassie kissed my cheek softly.

"So you really were in love with Poole?" Cody whispered.

"I thought if I could show Poole I was an adult he would dump Tina. After I turned eighteen started dating college men. I was still a virgin, but I guess you could say I learned to love sex." I continued. "Still my choice in men wasn't the best up to that point."

I proceeded to tell Cassie and Cody a few stories I wasn't proud of. Without going into details I told them my mother, Kate, no angel herself, started to interfere with my love life. She had insisted I spend some time with Poole under the pretense he would help me find the perfect man.

Even in his mid-thirties Poole seemed to have this innate ability to play match maker. I explained that the more time I spent with Poole the more I fell in love with him.

"But he's your uncle?" Cody pointed out the obvious.

"Exactly, but that didn't deter me from throwing myself at him." I admitted.

"So you two did have sex?" Cassie sat up waiting for the next juicy detail.

"No, never." I replied much to her disappointment. "Poole turned me down. The next reunion he brought her again."

"Tina?" Cody squealed.

"Yes, she was so beautiful...she is so beautiful." I corrected myself laughing. "Well the last night of the reunion, Kate knowing how jealous I was brought Poole by to talk to me." I said, remembering it as if it was yesterday. "Well at that age I wasn't mature enough to understand what they were trying to do."

"So you married Donald." Cassie sighed.

"The day of the wedding Kate implored me to listen to Poole one last time." I said getting emotional. "I was just putting on my dress when mom brought Poole in the room. Kate sent all of the bridesmaids out and explained that she and Poole still thought it was a mistake to marry Donald. Poole even offered to cover the cost of the wedding if I called it off."

"MOM!" Cody gasped. "What did you do?"

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes not able to look at either of them. Before today, I'm not sure they would have understood how I felt about Poole.

"I took my dress off and tossed it on the bed. I pulled off my sexy panties and stood practically naked in front of Poole." The same chills went down my back as they did that day.

"You didn't?" Cody said in disbelief.

"In front of my mother I told Poole if he fucked me right then and there I would call off the wedding." I explained softly.

There was utter silence as the girls contemplated what happened after that.

"I'm sorry Jane." Cassie finally spoke.

"I'm not." I replied a bit emotional. "I have two daughters that I wouldn't have traded a lifetime of Poole's for."

Cassie moved up and kissed me firmly, when she was done Cody did the same.

"Will you both stay with me tonight?" I asked. "I don't want to be alone."

The girls did stay, Cassie offered to finish with what Tina started but I declined. Instead I agreed to tell them most of what happened between Tina and myself. Tonight, like many times in the past, I didn't sleep at first. I thought back to how my life would have been different if Poole would have taken me up on my offer. Each time I did this I would remind myself of Cassie and Cody, with them snuggled up against me, I eventually drifted into a sound and happy sleep.

It was just after six when the taxi pulled in the street with Donald. I watched as he got out with his briefcase. The driver sat his luggage on the sidewalk. Tipping him the driver headed off leaving Donald alone in the drive. I sent the girls to stay in Cassie's old apartment she had until the end of the month. I thought of going to help Donald but decided against it.

Donald is a normally a passive man and never loses his temper, except when he loses a job. Since in his mind, the fault is never his, Donald tends to lash out at those around him. So as not to upset him on his first day back I even dressed conservatively. Hoping to seduce him later I wore a lace bra and matching panties but even these were lined and showed nothing.

After Donald brought his luggage in we sat down to a dinner I had prepared. Since I chose not to talk about his trip tonight there was little else we had to talk about. Donald never asked about my new job and sadly didn't even ask about Cassie and Cody. After dinner Donald said he was taking the Corvette out for a spin. I was going to protest but since I knew it was being repossessed I figured he might as well enjoy one last drive.



Around ten Donald headed to the bedroom. I waited until I heard him come out of the bathroom to go in. I removed my slacks and top then approached the bed in just my bra and panties.

"Would you like to help me take them off?" I asked seductively.

"If you want me to." Are not the words I expected to hear?

From experience I remained undaunted in the quest to seduce my husband. Donald helped with my bra but I alone removed my panties. Dragging my tits across his bare chest I moved in to kiss him. Only on the rarest of occasions were tongues allowed and after I made the offer learned this was not to be one of them.

I snaked my way back down Donald and soon had his cock pulled free of his pajamas. The one thing Donald enjoyed more than anything was a good blowjob. I may not be the best but I've never had a complaint either.

I took Donald's cock in my mouth and slathered it with attention. Donald is just under six feet and although not fit, is not obese either. The size of his cock has never been an issue with me, based on my experience before and after we married I would say it is just a bit under average.

I enjoy giving head, and although I don't always swallow, I love the feel of hot cum spurting in my mouth. On that subject, and its only happened twice, the one thing I enjoy even more is licking fresh cum from a juicy pussy.

Donald's excitement was growing, he was starting to thrust his cock deep in my mouth. I took his whole cock and rubbed my nose against his groin. It takes a bit to get me excited when I'm doing all the work but tonight I was primed.

"Fuck me Donald." I groaned huskily.

Pulling off his cock I guided it in my greedy cunt. Donald thrust up as I slammed down driving his cock in my pussy. I knew he preferred to be on top, but after leaving Amanda, I've learned to impose my own will over Donald.

"Fuck that pussy." I demanded.

"Jane don't." Donald pleaded.

"Then stop being a sissy and fuck me." I demanded.

Donald hated when I talked crudely while making love, I hated when he just laid back and enjoyed me riding him.

I was hoping he would grab my tits but instead Donald grabbed my hips. He wiggled below me but I could barely feel it. Then it happened.

Donald's body tensed and with a weak thrust Donald buried his cock in me and came. Disappointed once again I tried to make the most of it by lying on top of him. I tried to rub my clit on his groin but Donald's cock quickly slipped out leaving my pussy wanting.

I was willing to go as far as lick his cock clean but like usual he ran to the bathroom for a towel. I waited for Donald to fall asleep before I slipped into Cassie's room and used her vibrator to get myself off. Only then did I realize Donald didn't even notice I shaved my pussy.

"Where are you going?" Donald asked me as I finished breakfast.

"I'm leaving for work." I explained.

"At six thirty? Where do you work?" Donald asked shocked.

"I'm meeting Max at seven to workout. At eight I'll be in the office. I work for Poole." I said clearly.

"What? You said you would never work for him!" Donald yelled.

"Well that was before my husband lost his job and ended up in jail." I explained.

"That was not my fault! And I was not in jail I was just in lock up." Donald replied.

"We can talk semantics some other time, one of us has to make a living." I reminded him. "Oh and I would clean out your cars their coming to get them this week."

"Like hell they are. Those are my cars." Donald protested.

"No Donald they're the credit union's cars, since you don't have the money to pay for them and no longer work for All Corp they want them back. I agreed they could come and get them." I explained.

"You had no right! I didn't agree to that." Donald was furious as I expected.

"Well you had no right getting arrested, I'm sure I didn't agree to that!" I picked up my purse. "We can talk when I get home."

Arriving at work I headed to my changing room. Lying on the padded table were new workout clothes. I had brought some old ones but left them in the duffle bag and put on the new ones. Max was waiting for me and before long I was panting as he looked on and smiled.

Back in my room a clean one piece suit was waiting for me. After a refreshing shower I stood in line for inspection. I was neither singled out or ignored by Poole and soon took my seat at my work station.

During the day Poole made his usual rounds. When he stopped to see me his hand slid across my shoulders just like the other night on the couch.

"Max said you did good this morning, hang in there, it will get better." Poole said and kissed the top of my head.

The whole thing lasted less than a minute but it was all I could think about for almost an hour.

Just before the day was over Poole stopped by my desk.

"Donald will be here at five thirty. When he leaves I would like you to join me for dinner." Poole offered.

"Where?" I asked suspiciously.

"A public restaurant, you can chose if you'd like."

"No, I trust you, at least to pick the restaurant." I teased.

"Then it's a date." Poole smiled happily.

By waiting and telling me this late Poole knew I wouldn't be worried about it all day. At five I turned in my tablet and went to my dressing room to freshen up. Waiting for me was a new one piece bathing suit complete with padding.

When I put it on it felt so strange not to feel just a thin layer of fabric. There were only three chairs waiting when I came out. Poole was in one the other two were empty. I sat opposite Poole and looked around to see who else might be here.

"When Max brings Donald I want you to sit on my thigh. My hand will be on your waist and nowhere else." Poole explained. "Try and stay calm, Donald is very agitated right now so it won't help if we escalate it."

"Ok?" I replied. "What if he gets mad I'm sitting on your leg?"

"Don't move, let me or Max handle it." Poole smiled as if he hoped Donald would. "Here they come."

I waited until they got closer and moved to sit sideways on Poole's thigh with my legs between his. Taking an open seat Max smiled right away. Donald seemed flustered by my move but didn't say anything as he took the remaining chair.

"Max, I'll let you start." Poole nodded to his friend.

"Donald I want to be clear about the situation you're in." Max started. "We have been in constant contact with Mr. Park. That you offended him is inexcusable, that you offended him while representing us is unacceptable."

"He started it." Donald lashed out. "He called me a fool!"

"Donald we have spent months working on this deal. We have invested heavily, your salary alone was a substantial outlay. You assured not only Max and myself but your mother-in-law and her brothers you could handle this." Poole replied.

"I could and I was." Donald snapped back. "Whatever Park said, he's lying."

"Whatever he said? Were lucky he's still talking to us." Max said exasperated. "Our own people, the people on your team told us what happened." Max explained.

"Then they're lying too." Donald insisted.

"Look, what this comes down to is this." Poole spoke up trying not to lose his patience. "You no longer work for All Corp or any of any of its subsidiaries, and never will again."

"That's not fair." Donald complained.

"That's a fact. Kate and my brothers voted without us." Poole said. "It's done."

"I'll sue." Donald threatened.

I was about to protest when Poole slipped his hand over my back and rested it on my far hip. Donald saw this and became even more upset which I'm sure made Poole happier.

"Are you sure you want to do that Donald?" Max sneered at my husband. "I can have you back on a plane to South Korea tonight. I'm sure Mr. Park would be happy to arrange transportation for you

when you arrive."

"Oh, and of course we will send you the legal bill and expenses we procured to get you released into our custody. Along with other expenses." Poole threaten him.

"By the way Donald, when the judge finds out about the confidential information you tried to put on the internet..."

"Ok, ok, so I'm not going to sue." Donald cut off Max. "Now what?"

"Now you go home and stay out of trouble. You keep your mouth shut and stay off the computer. Jane will work with us and report back. If you fuck up you're on your own. If you can stay clean Max will see if he can find something for you to do to stay busy." Poole offered.

"Just don't expect us to give you any positive referrals." Max added.

There was a bit more but nothing worth noting. Donald eventually left, Poole and I said goodbye to Max and I went to change.

"Would you mind driving?" Poole asked.

"Sure." I agreed.

Poole seemed impressed by the car I was driving, it wasn't much but that just goes to show what he drove.

Poole and I arrived at a small family run bar and restaurant on the edge of town. Being Monday it wasn't especially busy but was still buzzing with activity. Sitting across from each other in a booth amongst the others it was definitely not a romantic setting.

"I wasn't sure you would accept my offer." Poole said after the waitress took our drink orders.

"I wasn't sure I would either." I admitted. "Why did you ask me?"

"I have my reasons, mostly to get to know you again." Poole smiled. "Why did you come?"

"I don't know, maybe I think I owe you? Maybe I have my reasons too." I sparred back.

"Jane let's get one thing clear up front." Poole shifted in his seat leaning forward. "You and the girls owe me nothing. You owe Tina nothing. We must be clear on that."

"Ok, but why?" I asked concerned.

"Because I need you to know that any help Tina, Max or I have provided is a gift, a gift with no strings attached." Poole insisted.

"And that's important because?" I questioned.

"When I ask you to do something, you'll do it because you want to, and not because you think you have to." Poole settled back in the booth.

"And now you're going to ask me to do something?" I leaned back looking in his eyes.

"I was going to later but I can do it now if you prefer?" Poole held my gaze.

My mind ran wild with all of the possibilities. It started with the most depraved of course and then mundane like a kiss goodnight. Still my body responded predictably and determined my answer immediately.

"We could do it now." I trembled in my seat.

The waitress arrived with our drinks.

"Can I take your order?" She asked politely.

I selected my meal and Poole ordered his. When she left Poole excused himself. I watched as he went to see the manager or maybe it was the owner. As Poole headed back I could see he was carrying a gift wrapped box.

"Tina thought you might have been a bit disappointed the way things ended the last time." Poole explained setting a small gift in front of me. "She wanted you to have this."

I looked at the box, it was maybe six inches by four and maybe two inches thick. Too big for jewelry or a watch but too small for even a bikini. Always excited to get a gift I started to open it. Poole reached out and placed his big hand over mine.

"It's kind of personal." Poole warned me with a smile.

Against the wall and with high backs on the booth only one end was exposed to the other patrons. I looked around and assessed the crowd none of which seemed to be looking at us.

"So is Tina giving me this or are you?" I stopped unwrapping.

"Tina picked it out, I guess you could say I'm giving it to you." Poole confessed.

Glancing around the room quickly again I continued to unwrap the box. With another quick glance I lifted the lid and looked inside.

"I don't understand why would you give me this here?" I looked nervously around the room guiltily then quickly closing the lid. "Why now?"

"I told you there would be things I would ask you." Poole narrowed his eyes. "It was your decision to do it now."

With my hand trembling and my pussy getting wetter by the second I grasped the box tightly. I'll admit there was a fleeting thought of throwing it at Poole but then I remembered the three minutes on the counter with Tina.

"So I suppose you were going to ask me to use it." I challenged Poole.

"Originally on the way home?" Poole leaned back with a confidence and honesty only he could pull off.

"Why wait?" I taunted him.

Just then the waitress arrived with a tray. I moved the box closer to the wall making room.

"I have some bread and your salads." She said placing the items on the table.

Fortunately she was good and left without interrupting any further.

"Go ahead, I'll wait." Poole replied by not picking up his silverware.

There was humor in his voice but I could see this was no laughing matter to him. Poole's eyes studied me in detail as he sat patiently.

"Why not do it right here, that's what you really want isn't it?" I challenged Poole again.

"It would change my thinking." Poole replied not really saying yes or no.

I slid the box in front of me, lifting the lid I took out the little white orb and held it in my hand. Pushing a small button built in the side I looked up at Poole. Scooting forward I slipped my hand inside my shorts and panties. With just enough room I drug the vibrator over my clit and between my slippery lips.

My eyes never left Poole's as he continued to study my progress. With one last push my fingers guided the largest portion in my pussy with just a slight whimper. My eyes closed half way as my greedy cunt contracted and pushed the orb deep within me.

Pulling my creamy fingers from my panties I continued to focus on Poole as I licked them clean. Looking back in the box I picked up the remote and rotated the switch. The vibrations in my pussy confirmed it was on. I turned it off and held it across the table for Poole.

"If that was Tina's gift, I assume this part is yours? When it comes down to it, its control you want, right?" I asked.

"Only if you want me to have it." Poole replied solemnly.

"I'm pretty sure I've already answered that." I waved the remote.

Poole took it from me and placed it in his pocket. Picking up his fork with the same hand Poole started eating his salad letting me know he would not be using it yet.

Poole and I actually talked for most of the night. Nothing in particular stuck out, we talked about work only briefly, and our talk about family avoided Donald or Tina and only touched on the girls. Poole listens very well and yet is not afraid to take over the conversation when appropriate. The only disappointment if there was one, was my pussy waiting in anticipation for the delicious feel of the vibrator.

Actually considering the amount of time we spent together Poole only used it twice in the restaurant. The one time he did that drove me crazy was when I headed to use the restroom. With a full bladder I almost pissed my pants on the way down the hall. It turned off just in time as I entered the restroom. Heading back to the table it turned on again at the same place it turned off. I learned the remote had a limited range when Poole told me he never turned it off.

Thinking back I remembered Poole intended to give me the vibrator only for the ride home. When I changed the plan, I realized Poole had no intention of tormenting me through dinner. Poole really did want to get to know me better, and of course, later, to see if I really would accept their gift.

As we walked through the parking lot the sudden vibrations in my pussy made me squeal.

"Oh fuck!" I grabbed my crotch. "Poole turn it off before I cum!"

Fortunately Poole did but he almost fell down laughing.

"That was right behind my clit." I scolded him. "Give me that, you do that while I'm driving I'll kill us both."

Poole handed me the remote and I placed it in my purse and latched it. We talked some more about nothing in particular until we turned on his street.

"Why are we doing this? I'm married and you're happily married." I pointed out.

"Jane there is no doubt I have selfish reasons and we both know what they are. Beyond that I really do care about you and the girls. Jane you deserve so much more." Poole said sincerely.

"And you are that more?" I challenged Poole.

"Maybe, maybe not, that is for you to decide." Poole replied.

"And I'm supposed to decide while you and Tina seduce me?" I countered.

"Jane the vibrator really was because of the other day. Tina is committed to staying away for a month, more if you want." Poole explained. 'I will do the same if that's also what you want.'

"But I work with you." I argued.

"You worked with Amanda for over three years and yet I don't see her around?" Poole countered.

As we pulled in his drive I had to admit he had a point.

"Come say goodnight to Tina before you go." Poole opened his door.

"But you just said." I teased him.

"You don't have to come in ..."

"Just one kiss." I laughed.

Tina was waiting for us at the front door.

"So did he give it to you?" Tina asked excitedly.

I rubbed my crotch with a big smile. "He did." I beamed.

"She put it in at the table." Poole explained.

"You didn't?" Tina squealed.

"Actually I did." I blushed

"You are a slut!" Tina gushed.

"Yeah, well, the slut better go." I convinced myself before they invited me in. "I just came to give you a kiss."

"Poole first." Tina said.

"You don't have to." Poole offered knowing our last conversation.

"Oh but I insist." I smiled broadly.

The moment he took me in his arms I knew this would be special. It was a kiss like no other, gentle yet passionate, his tongue easily found mine. As his strong arms pulled me tighter his kiss pressed more firmly. My arms tightened around his neck as my feet left the porch. Then long before I would have hoped it all ended when Poole sat me down and let me go.

"Goodnight Jane." Poole whispered looking deep in my eyes.

"Goodnight Poole." I sighed.

He closed the door behind him as he went into the house. Tina looked at me grinning.

"He still has that effect on me." Tina laughed.

"We only talked you know." I said guiltily.

"It's late, you should be getting home." Tina suggested.

"Poole said I should come say goodnight." I replied nervously.

"Is that what you want Jane, to say goodnight." Tina moved closer.

"And to thank you for the gift." I suddenly remembered.

Tina slipped her hands over my waist and moved tight against me.

"Are you sure you won't come in." Her lips brushed lightly against mine.

"I don't dare." I whimpered.

"Then kiss me now." Tina demanded.

I wrapped my arms around her neck just like Poole. My lips pressed to hers desperate to taste her again. Tina responded to my passion with hers. I felt her breast press against mine, she moved her thigh between my legs. Our tongues were dancing when Tina removed one hand from my waist.

"UUUUUGGGGGHHHHHHHH!" I groaned as the vibrator came to life.

"I feel it." Tina said pressing her leg tighter between my leg. "I couldn't sleep knowing I didn't let you finish."

"But how?" I rested my head on her shoulder looking at my car.

"I have the second remote." Tina laughed.

I moaned as the vibrator again found the back of my clit.

"You will come for me this time slut." Tina held me tight.

I humped her leg and the vibrator now pushed deep in my pussy.



"Oh how I want to taste you again." Tina whispered in my ear. "When you left Poole fed me his cock, even after swallowing his cum I still wanted to taste you."

"Please Tina." I begged her to stop.

"Cum for me slut, it will be a month before I will have this pleasure again." Tina reminded me.

No longer able to resist I gave myself to her. Finding her lips with mine I kissed Tina again. Tina's hand went under my top and gripped my breast over my bra.

"You will never wear a bra here again slut." Tina bit my lower lip.

The vibrations started to come faster, my pussy was contracting over the wicked toy. I kissed Tina again and then broke free to breath.

"Oh I can feel your pussy slut, just like Saturday night you're right there." Tina said correctly.

"Yessss." I hissed.

"Give it to me slut, let me taste your cum, squirt for me if you must slut." Tina pushed all my buttons.

"Tina!" I shouted.

Just then my orgasm exploded in my cunt. I bucked against her, the vibrator stopped but my pussy still humped her leg. With weak arms and tired legs my orgasm continued to wreak havoc through my body.

"I've got you Jane. Enjoy it my love." Tina whispered holding on tight.

Tina led me to the steps where we sat down on the porch. I leaned against her shoulder and started to cry.

"Why are you doing this for me?" I bawled.

Tina just held me in her arms humming a soothing tune. After a few minutes I composed myself and hugged her tight. When I was composed Tina released me and gave me a gentle kiss.

"You should go it's getting late." Tina whispered.

I kissed her back and we both stood up. When I reached my car I looked back to see Tina had tears running down her cheek.

To be continued...