

# 'JUST' JANE CH. 03

*twofourthree*

*Jane helps out Tina, Poole rewards Jane.*

Incest/Taboo

4.7

13.4k 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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## Chapter 3

I went straight home and found Cassie and Cody waiting for me. Donald was in the den watching sitcoms laughing as if he had no worries in the world.

The next day at work Max informed me Morgan from the credit union wanted to see me. After lunch I stopped in and sat down in his office.

"Jane I have some forms for you to sign." Morgan smiled sliding them across his desk.

"What is this for" I held up the first document.

"This separates all of your accounts from Donald's. He will no longer have access to your funds and you will no longer have access to his." Morgan explained.

"Does he have any funds?" I dared to ask.

"I can't say, but I will tell you this, if he were to overdraw his account again it will not come from your account anymore." Morgan smiled.

After I signed it Morgan slid another document across my desk.

"And this?" I just asked.

"Money for Cody's college. As she passes her classes she will be reimbursed from this account." Morgan explained.

After signing it I handed him back the top form with several others I hadn't read as well.

"So Cody was accepted for the scholarship?" I asked not knowing she even applied.

"Scholarship? We don't have any scholarships..." Morgan said as he reorganized the mess of papers I just handed him. "...Poole transferred the money."

"Poole?" I repeated shocked.

"Yes ... you did know..." Morgan looked up from the paper mess he was dealing with. "...oh dear...oh my..." Morgan closed his eyes and shook his head. "...I wasn't supposed to tell you that."

"So Poole is paying for her college?" I asked bluntly.

"He'll kill me." Morgan said turning grey.

"No he won't." I replied quickly.

"He won't? But why?" Morgan asked his color returning.

"Because we won't tell him I know." I said convincingly.

"But he'll find out, he always finds out." Morgan whined.

"If he does it won't be from me." I assured Morgan.

"But how can I be sure?" Morgan complained.

"You can't, but the day will come when I need your help and I expect you to do the same." I smiled.

I still had some additional forms to sign and by the time I left Morgan was in good spirits again.

I went back to work that day and many days after that. Kelly only lasted two months as our manager. She was replaced with Nida, Poole's first choice to train me.

Due to circumstances Tina and I did not spend time together in a month or for that matter the next. Poole also respected my wishes and true to his word made no further advances during this time.

I of course worked with Poole and as such was expected to stand for inspection each morning with the others. I was still referred to as Forty One except when I met with clients. Poole circulated each day and like always had a kind word or a short tale to share.

There were several more occasions where I assisted him during negotiations with other vendors. It was during these time I learned that when it came to business or people, Poole could be ruthless or compassionate. Unlike with Mel and Rhonda was he seldom both.

Having worked out with Max these last two months my body was slowly getting back in shape. Lela stopped supplying one piece suits as I now wore only bikinis.

The summer family reunion was just around the corner. Traditionally it was the two weeks over the Fourth of July holiday. With the size of the family constantly growing and the demand for the resort growing even faster a change was made three years ago.

Now the family meets for just one week including both weekends. The date was moved to two weeks before the holiday. There were issues at first but the family soon learned that it worked out best for everyone that attended.

The end of June tended to be just a bit cooler and the resort had more rooms available before the holiday demand. Most of all the resort had many teenagers from the family arrive for the reunion and then stay for the summer and work.

At home the girls were doing fine, my husband Donald on the other hand was struggling. He hoped to work at the golf course not only to make money but to play for free. It only lasted a couple of weeks before they let him go. Something about him telling customers he was a golf pro or such.

Max finally had a line on a job but said it had to wait until after the reunion. Like my dad, Donald complained about attending the reunion. Like my mother Kate, I insisted we attend. With sleeping space at a premium my mother Kate and I arranged for us to sleep in the same cabin they had used for years.

Through a series of fortunate and unfortunate circumstances my life changed dramatically in the weeks before the reunion. I arrived at the office on Friday just before 7:00 am to work out with Max. He asked to talk to me before I went and showered. After our work out I met him just outside the lockers.

"Tina called and asked if you would come by the house and look after Poole?" Max said.

"Is he ok?" I asked quickly.

"She thinks so but Poole was running a fever last night and she has an important meeting today." Max explained. "Tina doesn't want him to be alone in case he gets worse."

"Why me?" I asked before I knew the words left my mouth.

I then realized how few people were really close to Poole. He had friends of course, and untold number of acquaintances, but his inner circle was quite small. Besides with all Poole has done for me how could I be so selfish?

"I'm sorry Max, that came out wrong." I apologized

"I could ask someone else if you prefer." Max suggested.

"No of course I'll go." I quickly offered. "When does she need me?"

"After you get dressed I'll have your tablet ready. It'll give you something to do if you have time to get some work done." Max smiled.

I pulled up in Poole's drive and parked out of the way. Tina answered the door dressed for work which is to say quite stylish. Over the last two months we had talked and even seen each other a few times. This, however, was the first time we had been alone since Tina used the vibrator to make me cum.

"Thank you for coming Jane. I just didn't know who else to call!" Tina said looking back in the house and up the stairs.

"Tina its ok, really it is. Max even gave me work to do." I showed her the tablet.

"It's probably nothing but he had a serious fever last night." Tina fretted. "Poole wanted to go to work today but I insisted he stay home until his temperature is normal."

"Where is he now?" I glanced over her shoulder.

"Look at me..." Tina cursed herself. "...Tina, where are your manners?" She spoke in the third person. "I'm sorry Jane, please come in."

I followed Tina into the kitchen where I sat down my purse and tablet.

"I hope I'm not late?" I asked afraid I was holding her up.

"Not at all, it's just I have this big meeting with the South Koreans today." Tina sighed. "In three weeks I have a presentation at the charity auction, right after that the family reunion."

"How can I help?" I moved closer and pulled Tina in with a hug.

Tina was just like me, we could usually handle all that life gives us but there were days, or sometimes just moments, when it all seems just a bit too much. Tina melted in my arms holding me tight.

"You just did Jane." She whispered. "I've missed you so much."

It just came to me there holding her. Tina was waiting for a sign from me that her self-imposed exile might be over.

"I've missed you too." I whispered back.

"Do you mean that Jane?" Tina pulled back and looked in my eyes.

"I do, I guess I just don't know what to do about it." I sighed.

"A kiss would be a good start." Tina smiled.

"I'll ruin your lipstick." I teased.

"I have more." Tina laughed.

It was not the most passionate kiss we've ever shared but it was never the less meaningful. We held each other for another minute then I released Tina.

"Maybe I should go?" Tina chuckled.

"Yeah, that might be best." I laughed.

"Poole is up in bed sleeping, if he's up to it he can make you lunch, if not just help yourself." Tina walked to the bathroom and looked in the mirror. "I set you out a suit to wear in the spare room, feel free to enjoy the pool."

"What if I need you? Should I just call your cell?" I asked knowing Poole never carried his in meetings.

"I'll have my cell but it will be off during the meetings. I left my private work number and at that of my assistant on the counter, feel free to put them in your phone. If I'm not available call Max he'll know what to do." Tina came out with fresh lipstick. "Wish me luck."

"Good luck!" I replied happily.

After Tina pulled out the drive I went to the counter and loaded my phone with her contacts. I stopped in the spare room and looked at the suit deciding to put it on later. Walking upstairs I

looked in on Poole who was sleeping.

I leaned against the door and just looked at him. The covers were pulled up over his waist. In his fifties Poole's tanned upper body still looked impressive. The touch of grey in his dark hair gave him a sophisticated look but in reality he was just a good old boy.

Poole was the type of person that was comfortable in almost any setting. Although he never really seeks attention he wouldn't be alone in a room full of people. Even at this age Poole is incredible with kids, maybe because he's just a big kid himself. With adults he has a way of demanding and getting respect without having to belittle others to do it.

At work he and Max run the business but his brothers John, Luke and my mom Kate are all voting members on the board. I've heard Poole disagree with them but never go against their wishes. Max seems to make almost all of the business decisions, and not once has Poole ignored them.

What Poole does is deal with people in a way I've never seen before. It's like he's the conductor of an orchestra not only at work but in his personal life as well. Sure there are people that dislike him but even then they tend to respect him.

I was out on the patio sitting in the shade working on my tablet. I shifted around in the chair but for some reason I just couldn't seem to get comfortable. After another ten minutes I realized I worked every day in a bathing suit and here I was in street clothes.

I finally gave in and headed back to the house to change. I decided to check on Poole while I was up. I went to the second floor and looked in the room again. Still in bed the covers had shifted. I realized Poole was naked as just his legs were now covered.

"Oh my goodness." I gasped.

Lying on his thigh was the penis I had only seen from a distance over twenty years ago. Even soft it was impressive, I wanted to get closer, to touch it, to hold it, hell I wanted to suck it. Poole shifted in the bed rolling on his side.

Disappointed I could no longer study his cock I eventually headed down to change. The suit Tina left me was the same the same white suit I wore at work. Stopping in the bathroom to freshen up I returned to the patio to work.

"I thought I smelled you earlier." Poole walked across the patio.

Dressed only in his standard swimming trunks Poole swept his hand lightly over my shoulder and down my arm. Leaning over behind me his lips pressed to the base of my neck and kissed me softly.

"Yep, I'm sure it was you." Poole kissed me again.

A shiver ran down my spine, his hot breath left me wanting more. I reminded myself I was only here to keep an eye on Poole and work.

"How are you feeling?" I asked trying to act composed.

"It was a rough night, a bit of a headache now, up for some lunch?" Poole asked.

"I could eat." I answered coolly.

"I'll call you when I'm ready." Poole replied withdrawing his hand.

As Poole crossed in front of me I could see his cock outlined down one leg of his suit. I looked down and saw my nipples stretching the top, the bottoms accentuated my plump pussy lips. Closing my eyes I took a deep breath trying remind myself I was in control.

"Do you want to eat there or come in here?" Poole called out from the door.

"It's such a nice day can we eat out here?" I answered back.

The fact is I was afraid to be in the house with Poole. Somehow I thought I would feel safer outside even though I knew there wasn't another house within shouting distance.

Carrying a tray Poole sat lunch down on a nearby table. As he set everything in place I made my way over. Poole pulled out the chair and took my hand. Instead of seating me Poole pulled me close.

"I called Tina to let her know I was feeling better, she asked me to thank you."

Taking me by surprise Poole dipped down and pulled me up for a kiss. This couldn't be happening I thought. Slightly lightheaded my lips met his with unexpected passion. I moaned as the kiss progressed. Feeling a bit overwhelmed and guilty for a moment I pushed away lightly.

Poole responded instantly by breaking off the kiss and letting me go.

"I'm sorry Poole, I didn't mean to ...I..."

"It's ok Jane, I understand." Poole whispered.

"How could you, I'm not sure I do?" I searched his eyes.

"It's still ok. Please, let's eat."

Poole seated me then, to show he really did understand, moved his plate from beside me to across from me. I could tell he wasn't a hundred percent, but Poole at seventy five percent is better than most men at a hundred.

Poole made a scrumptious tuna salad sandwich with grapes and some special herbs. Garnished with fresh fruit and a white wine it was just perfect.

"You get some rest and I'll clean up." I offered.

"Thank you, I think I'll go workout a bit then maybe I'll take a nap." Poole smiled.

I wanted to argue but I figured a little exercise wouldn't hurt him. I finished cleaning up and loaded the dishwasher. I looked out at the tablet and dreaded thinking about work. I picked up my phone and dialed up Tina.

"Jane I'm glad you called." Tina answered excitedly. "How's Poole?"

"We just finished lunch, he seems ok, but still not quite himself. " I explained. "Do you want me to leave or should I stay?"

"Oh if you could stay I should be home around three." Tina suggested.

"Sure I'd be happy to. How did your meeting go?" I asked remembering how nervous she was.

"Thanks for asking, I think it went great. If all goes well I'll have some fantastic new fabrics for next year's lineup." Tina said excitedly. "Did Poole thank you for me?"

"He did." I said flatly.

"I hope he did a better job than that or he really is sick." Tina teased me for not being happier.

"He did Tina, it's just that..."

"Jane I need to go, this is something we need to talk about in person." Tina cut me off.

"You're right. I'll see you when you get home." I answered.

"Goodbye luv, I'll talk to you then." Tina hung up.

Poole worked out for only a half an hour, just after one he went up to his room and I heard the shower run. I worked for a while and then just after two I went up to check on him again.

Poole was lying on the bed and most of the covers were on the floor. My guess is he was still warm from working out when he laid down. I had just leaned against the door frame when Poole rolled more to his back.

His cock looked bigger now and hung down heavily. I looked at his eyes for some time to make sure he was asleep. My nipples were stiff inside my bikini, my pussy started to moisten. For some crazy reason I needed to look at it even closer.

Moving slowly I made my way across the room standing maybe two feet from the bed. Even though it hadn't changed I swear it looked even bigger now. I stood mesmerized not only at Poole's cock but his whole naked body.

It must have been almost five minutes and Poole still slept, his breathing steady, his eyes securely closed. Feeling bolder I moved right up against the bed now not much more than a foot away from Poole's cock.

I studied the dark mushroomed head, with my eyes I traced each bulging vein and wondered how that would feel in my pussy. I looked at his heavy balls and imagined how they would feel slapping against my clit when he fucked me from behind.

My right hand moved across my stomach, over my suit and between my legs. I widened my stance and gently rubbed my suit pushing it between my puffy lips. I closed my eyes and fantasized what Poole would be like as a lover.

I gave out a soft whimper and my pussy contracted over my fingers. Afraid I might have woke Poole I checked his eyes again. Relieved to see he was still asleep I looked at his cock. For a moment I thought I was dreaming but I'm sure it had grown.

Still rubbing my pussy I licked my lips contemplating how big it would really get? How would it taste? How much cum would he send down my throat? I closed my eyes again concentrating on the needs of my pussy.

Bent slightly with my head swaying, my pussy contracted again, only this time longer and harder. If I didn't stop soon I would cum. While enjoying my excitement I lost my balance. My free hand reached for the bed to steady myself.

Unwilling to open my eyes, I listened to see if Poole's breathing changed. It hadn't. I pushed off to right myself when a firm hand gripped my wrist. I opened my eyes and found Poole's looking back.

Terrified he was awake I froze. One hand on the bed the other between my legs. Poole looked at me bent over, my breasts barely contained in the bikini top, my pussy lips exposed with the bottoms pushed between them.

My heart was racing as Poole continued to scan my body. I took a quick glance at his cock only to find it had started to come to life.

"Your hand." Poole spoke quietly, but expected compliance.

I pulled my hand from between my legs, it was partially covered in my excitement. With his free hand Poole guided it to his face where he sucked the creamy fingers clean.

"You taste as good as you smell." Poole smiled happily.

Still frozen in place, and slightly bent over, Poole guided my cum coated hand to his cock. Poole knew I wanted to run from the room so he waited for me to wrap my hand around his cock and stroked it for him.

When I first gripped his cock my hand was not big enough to reach around it. As I stroked Poole's cock it swelled in my hand until I was barely more than half way around it. I could feel the weight of his cock as blood rushed in and stretched it bigger and longer.

I looked down, I had to, I looked at Poole's cock and couldn't believe my eyes.

I was mesmerized as I held Poole and stroked slowly. Poole let go of my wrist hoping I wouldn't stop. It seemed his cock never stopped growing and as it did I couldn't help but just stare.

Poole shifted rolling on his back. I followed with him by sitting on the edge of the mattress. I now stroked this massive cock like it was tree trunk sticking straight up from his groin. I looked at Poole who should have been in obvious pleasure but seemed to be uncomfortable. It took me a minute, I'm sorry but it did, to realize his cock was virtually dry.

In looking back at Poole and found his eyes pleading with me. Without a word I knew what Poole wanted, what he needed, and I knew I wanted the same. Leaning over I wrapped my lips around the fat head of his cock. I could feel Poole's whole body respond to my mouth and his new found pleasure.

I enjoy sucking cock, I always have, but this was on a whole new level. I shifted on the bed moving to my knees. Hovering over Poole's cock I took as much as I dared. With slobber and spit now running down his cock I started stroking him as well.

I felt his big hand slip over my side and up my back. With a dexterity few men have perfected Poole released the clasp on my bikini. The cool air on my nipples only fueled my passion. I flung the top from my arms and moaned as Poole caressed my hanging tit.

With two hands wrapped loosely around Poole's cock I alternated twisting and stroking. Hungry for more I tried feeding him down my throat. I had never come close to a cock this big but I didn't care, the only thing I could think of what it would feel like if I did.



I bobbed ever faster gagging as it went deeper. Poole's hand came down and gripped my hair. Suddenly afraid Poole may force me down I pulled off and looked up at him. My eyes were watering and drool dripped off my chin.

"Slowly slut, enjoy the moment, there will be time for that." Poole spoke his eyes and voice filled with concern.

I didn't know how to react. When Poole called me slut a tremor pulsed through my body, my pussy clenched in a mini orgasm. At the same time I want to scream he was wrong! I wasn't a slut, I was just inspecting his cock, I was just fingering myself, I was just... ..I was just acting like a slut.

Leaving Poole's eyes I looked at the pulsing shaft of lust. Pre-cum dripped from the head of his massive cock as I continued to stoke it. My mouth watered and I licked my lips. Looking back at Poole I knew at that moment he understood me better than I understood myself.

Poole released my hair now, he was sending a message I was free to go. The decision was clearly all mine.

"If I go slow will you cum for me?" I whispered.

"I will always cum for you my slut." Poole said softly as his hand gently guided me back over his cock.

I willingly wrapped my lips around Poole's cock accepting his terms.

It was a Friday afternoon, in Poole's bed, with his cock in my mouth. This was the day the inevitable finally happened. Since before I was married, my best dreams and worst fears had finally come true. What were you thinking Jane? I had accepted a job where I worked with him. I embraced Tina's advances, I even let the girls spend time with Poole.

I had avoided Tina for two months, and except for work, Poole as well. Now that I'm here with his cock sliding in and out of my mouth I wondered why I waited so long. The texture of his cock was perfect, I licked along the length feeling each delicious ripple and vein. I sucked the succulent mushroomed head and tasted his pre-cum.

My hand reached down and lifted his heavy balls caressing them lightly all the while slowly sucking Poole like he asked. His hand caressed my bare back and fondled my hanging tits. Poole caressed my nipple but not once did he pinch them.

I felt Poole thrust his hips up slightly, my pussy contracted in response. A flush came over me knowing what would happen soon. I wanted this I thought. I sucked steadily but stroked faster. Poole pushed up again this time his ass left the bed.

I pulled one hand from Poole and forced it between my legs. Jamming two fingers in my pussy I moaned around his cock. I was lost to the world now, the only thing I could think of was Poole filling my mouth with cum. I stroked faster and sucked harder.

"I'm going to cum! Slut I'm going to cum!" Poole warned me twice.

I stuffed his cock deeper in my mouth and my pussy clamped hard over my fingers. I felt Poole's cock swell in my hand and then fill my mouth with hot creamy cum. Swallowing quickly I braced for the next mouthful and was duly rewarded.

Distracted by my own climax I struggled to keep up with the constant flow. Cum ran down Poole's cock and like a squeegee I used my hand to bring it back up to my mouth. Poole thrust one last time, I felt his body shudder and then he sunk slowly back to the bed.

I felt Poole's hand comb through my hair as my orgasm drifted away like a feather in the breeze. I fell to the side and continued to suck and lick Poole's softening cock patiently. Looking up I saw a happy Poole who looked completely satisfied.

"Was I a good slut?" I teased.

With the widest smile I had ever seen Poole nodded slightly.

"A very good slut." Poole acknowledged.

I can't explain how proud I felt. I grinned and gave the head of his cock one last suck. Moving over Poole's thighs I drug my tits over his cock and along his stomach.

"A fresh toothbrush and mouthwash is in the bathroom." Poole stopped my ascent.

"So you're not a cum and kiss kind of guy?" I teased him.

"I'll be here when you get back." Poole refused to answer.

I moved from the bed and adjusted the bottoms of my bathing suit to once again cover my pussy. I stopped and picked up the top and had just put it on when I heard a strange noise like a motor running.

"What was that?" I asked concerned.

"The garage door opener." Poole chuckled.

"TINA!" I shrieked. "Oh what have I done?"

I bolted down the stairs as Poole yelled out my name. I looked in first floor bedroom and saw my clothes but no purse. Leaving my clothes I returned to looking for my purse. I ran to the kitchen and picked it up just as Tina opened the door to the garage.

I heard the garage door closing just as she spoke.

"Jane, oh good you're still here." Tina said happily.

"I'm so sorry Tina I have to go."

"JANE! Get back here!" Poole yelled down the stairs.

"What's going on?" Tina looked in the direction of the stairs.

"Tina...I'mmmmm...so...sorriry." I started to cry. "I need to go...I need to go now."

"Jane talk to me." Tina followed me to the front door.

"I can't?" I shouted at her.

"At least give me a kiss goodbye." Tina asked.

"Jane?...slut?...are you still here?" Poole called out.

I looked at the stairs completely terrified. I looked back at Tina and she grabbed my arm.

"Please let me go." I pleaded.

"You will kiss me goodbye slut then you may go." Tina hissed.

I had no energy left when Tina pressed against my lips I knew it was useless resisting. I tried to hold off her tongue but that too was futile. As soon as Tina tasted Poole's cum she pulled back from my lips.

"Oh my." Tina gasped.

"I've got to go." I ripped my arm from her grasp and ran out the front door.

"Jane please come back we can talk about this." Tina yelled as I fired up my car.

I backed down the drive as Tina tried to walk beside me hoping to get me to stop. Once in the street I shifted and pulled away not even looking in the mirror.

My hands were shaking on the wheel my foot was trembling on the gas pedal. I was just over two miles away when my phone rang, it was Tina. I didn't answer it, how could I, what would I say? "I'm a slut and just gave your husband a blowjob in your bed?"

I was almost home when I text came through. 'Jane its ok, please call so we can talk.' Tina wrote. No, it's not ok. How could I ever allow myself to be so irresponsible? I shut off my phone and pulled into the garage at home.

Fortunately Donald wasn't home so I went to my bathroom and took a shower. Throwing on a top and panties and went to Cassie's room and curled up in her bed. It couldn't have been an hour later when I heard Cassie calling out my name.

"There you are." Cassie whispered.

I heard her cross the room and get on the bed. Cassie curled up behind me and pulled me tight against herself.

"You have Tina worried sick." Cassie caressed my hair.

"Oh baby I fucked up." I turned and looked at her.

"I know mom." Cassie caressed my cheek.

"She told you?" I asked concerned.

"She didn't have to. We all knew it was a matter of time." Cassie kissed me softly.

"What did she say?"

"Tina said you left the house upset and thought it best if you weren't alone." Cassie wiped the tears from my cheek. "Mom you should at least call her."

"No Cassie, I can't." I pressed my face against her chest. "I can never see or talk to her again."

"Ok, well we both know it's going to happen sooner or later, but for now why don't you and I just lie here?" Cassie whispered.

I must have fallen asleep because when I woke Cassie was gone. It was dark outside and I could hear talking. I got up and opened the door, as I looked out Cody and Cassie both dressed for bed were walking my way.

"I was bringing someone to cheer you up." Cassie smiled.

Cody ran to me and took me in her arms. "Are you ok?"

I looked at Cassie to see what Cody knew. Cassie nodded that she had told her sister at least what she knew.

"I'll be fine. Where's your father?" I asked looking at a dark house.

"Donald went to bed about an hour ago." Cassie explained not happy.

"I'm hungry, could you stay up while I eat?" I asked quietly.

"Sure mom." Cody led me in the direction of the kitchen.

Cassie poured us each a glass of wine while Cody set out some crackers and cheese. I cut up some fresh fruit and we moved to the picnic table outside under the stars. The conversation was strained and awkward compared to how we normally talked.

I looked at Cassie and decided she was right.

"Have you talked to Tina since you came home?" I broke the ice.

"Just to let her know you were safely home and sleeping." Cassie replied.

"Why did she call you and not me?" Cody asked.

"I don't know maybe because I'm better looking?" Cassie teased Cody.

"Yeah but she knows I'm smarter." Cody stuck her tongue out.

They laughed and took a drink of wine, a cool breeze made is all shiver. The night was quiet with just nature adding background music.

"I gave Poole a blowjob." I said matter of factly.

Cody looked at Cassie, Cassie shook her shoulders indicating she didn't know either. They both looked at me but didn't say a word.

"Poole wasn't feeling well, Tina had an important meeting. Max asked if I could keep an eye on him until Tina came home." I whispered.

Cassie slid next to me and put her arm around me. Comforted, I continued.

"I checked in on Poole and did some work while he slept. When he came down to make us lunch Poole said he was feeling better but had a rough night." I looked across in the dim light at Cody. "He was still tired and had a headache so he went back up to bed after lunch."

I stopped and looked at Cassie, she looked at Cody and they both indicated I should continue.

"I went up to check on him a bit after two. He was lying in bed but this time the covers were off and his penis was exposed." I explained.

"You mean his cock." Cassie teased Cody.

"Why do you have to be so crude?" Cody snapped back. "So his penis is out, how does that get in your mouth?" Cody asked.

Try as I might I couldn't help but chuckle. The fact is that was the same question I had asked myself only not quite that bluntly.

"Duh!" Cassie teased Cody laughing herself.

Cody taking offense looked at me only now I was laughing too.

"You know what I meant." Cody glared at me.

"I'm sorry baby it must be the wine." I continued to laugh.

"Hmmfff." Cody grunted. "You had one glass and you still haven't answered my question.

"You're right Cody and it really isn't funny either." I sobered up quickly. "Poole was sleeping and I went in the bedroom, for the first time I might add, to get a closer look."

Cassie was now no longer laughing and they were both listening closely now.

"Well as I bent over to look and I lost my balance. I shook the bed when I reached out to hold myself up." I said remembering it all now. "Poole woke up, he looked at me, and then he guided my hand to hold his..." I looked at Cassie and smiled. "...his cock."

"So Poole wanted you to?" Cody asked surprised.

"Double duh!" Cassie teased Cody again. "Seriously? What man wouldn't?"

"So did he make you suck him too?" Cody brushed off the insult.

"No baby, he didn't. Mind you he didn't stop me but I did that on my own." I freely admitted.

"So tell us, is he as big as everybody says?" Cassie asked.

I giggled like I wasn't going to say but the truth be told I wanted them to know.

"Bigger, but also better." I squealed. "Size without passion you can get from a toy. You've both been around Poole, he has a way of making you feel special."

"And he made you feel special?" Cody asked.

"Poole made me feel like I was the only person he wanted to be with." I said remembering the look in his eyes.

"Mom, you need to talk to Tina." Cassie said pouring cold water on the night. "Seriously, Jane, she just wants to talk."

Cody got up and came and sat on my other side. She put her arm around me and leaned in.

"Mom, this time Cassie's right. You need to talk to her."

"Ok, I promise." I sighed.

"Bigger eh?" Cassie laughed.

"And tasty I might add." Laughing again as well.

"I'm going to bed, you two perverts are just going to get horny and I'm not staying around to watch that." Cody got up and went in the house.

Cassie and I cleaned up putting the dishes in the sink and the leftover food away. Cassie came up behind me and grabbed my tits. Leaning in she kissed the side of my neck.

"So slut if you get the chance will you do it again?" Cassie whispered.

I turned to face her looking deep in her eyes.

"You know I will." I swallowed hard. "Please don't tell Cody."

"I won't have to slut because you're going to go tell her right now." Cassie said

"And why would I do that?" I challenged her.

"So she doesn't hate you when she finds out." Cassie explained.

Cassie gave me a passionate kiss goodnight then led me to her sister's bedroom. Without another word I opened Cody's door and went inside closing it behind me. I went to the bed and slipped in beside Cody.

"Cassie sent me." I whispered. "I have something to tell you."

Cody turned to face me, her hand slid under my top and gripped my tit. Her fingers found my stiff nipple and gently rolled it between them.

"You need to know it may not be the last time this happens." I whispered.

Cody pressed her massive tits against me and found my lips. Her tongue was hungry for mine as we kissed for several minutes. When we parted her fingers pinched my nipple hard.

"Ohhh." I moaned.

"I know Jane, but I will always love you. Always mom." Cody kissed me lightly then rolled over. Taking my hand with her, Cody placed it on her tit. "Goodnight slut."

"Goodnight baby, I love you."

When I woke the next morning it was clear what I needed to do. I needed to drive over and see Tina and face the music. Cody and Cassie were at the breakfast table after I got dressed.

"Where you going." Cassie asked taking a bite of muffin.

"I'm going to see Tina and ask for her forgiveness." I explained picking up my purse.

"They're not home." Cassie replied standing up. "They took Max and Lela and headed up to the resort to make preparations for the reunion."

"Then I'll just call her." I replied in frustration.

"Mom, I think this kind of thing should be done in person." Cody insisted.

"You're probably right." I admitted.

Resigned to wait until Monday I went about my chores at home. Donald, still not working, has only added to our personal woes. As my husband I care for him but lately my patience has been wearing thin. By Sunday I gave him money to go play golf and told him not to come home until dinner.

As we were eating that night Donald was complaining about his lot in life. I had asked him if getting a job might help but that only upset him even more. A marriage is based on give and take, these last few years Donald has increasingly been all take, especially financially.

Deep down he's not a bad man, in fact Donald has many good qualities. Maybe it's a midlife crisis, maybe he doesn't feel like a father now that the girls are adults. Donald isn't mean to me, maybe indifferent is a better word. The fact we seldom make love anymore hasn't helped either.

I had been nursing a headache all afternoon and Donald at least offered to clean up. I went to bed early and as the night wore on I was feeling like crap. Monday morning I woke Cassie up and asked her if she could drive me to work.

"Please let me take you home mom." Cassie pleaded as she dropped me off at the front door.

"I missed Friday, I can't afford to miss today too." I explained once again.

Max insisted I stop my work out after I all but collapsed. Going to my changing room I took a shower and prepared myself for inspection. Standing at the end of the line I felt light headed by the time I got to Poole.

"Why are you here?" Poole chastised me.

Considering the last time I saw him I had his cock in my mouth it wasn't the reaction I was expecting.

"I'm fine." I lied.

"You should be home in bed." Poole insisted.

"I need the money, besides Donald is at home." I swayed standing in place.

Poole reached out and rested his hand on my hip to steady me.

"Jane you're burning up..."

I collapsed in his arms as Poole spoke.

"Max, call Tina, I'm taking Jane to the house." I heard Poole say.

Barely aware what was happening I felt Poole cradle me in his strong arms. I remember Poole strapping me in his old Taurus station wagon and leaving the parking lot. The next thing I knew Tina

was bending over me with a cool cloth on my forehead. I must have been sweating as the bed felt damp.

"How you feeling sunshine?" Tina kissed my cheek.

"I'm cold." I replied shivering in bed with just panties on. "Why am I here?"

"Poole brought you here so I could watch over you." Tina started to undress.

"Why are you taking your clothes off?" I asked as Tina removed her bra.

"You'll see." Tina answered standing just in panties. "Move over."

I was in their king sized bed with the covers pulled up around me. Tina joined me pressing her body against mine.

"Let's hope this works better than when I tried this with Poole." Tina chuckled pulling me tight. "One minute he was burning up the next he was freezing."

"Why are you doing this, I just has sex with your husband." I blurted out.

"Shh, it was just a blow job. Now be a good little slut and get some rest, we'll talk when your better." Tina whispered.

Turning me to the side Tina spooned behind me. Wrapping her arm over me I felt her nipples and then her tits press against my back. Just being in her embrace convinced me I was in the right place.

"Feeling better?" Tina stood over me with just her panties and a thin spaghetti strapped top.

"I do." I smiled.

"You look better too." Tina smiled. "Come with me." Tina offered her hand.

"Where are we going?" I asked sitting up.

"Come. I'll show you." Tina smiled broadly.

Standing up Tina held on while she led me down the hall to another bedroom. Turning on the light the room took on an African feel. The walls were a subtle yellow but the pictures and the few artifacts on display were from a different world than mine.

"I'm going to leave you now so you can freshen up." Tina whispered. "I'll go change the bed and get us something to eat, I bet you're famished?"

Tina kissed my shoulder then left me alone in the bedroom. I went in the attached bathroom and found everything I needed laid out. Turning on the shower the warm water felt invigorating after all I had been through.

When I returned to the bedroom I found a robe waiting for me on the bed. I dried my hair before putting the robe on heading downstairs to find Tina. Dressed in an identical robe Tina came around the island and slipped her hands around my waist. Without hesitation Tina kissed me passionately.

"Aren't you afraid you'll get sick?" I asked concerned.

"If I do I doubt it will be because of you. Poole is my husband you know?" Tina teased me.



"I'm sorry about that." I explained humbled.

"Don't be, Poole wasn't. Here take these." Tina handed me some pills and a small glass of water.

"What are they?" I asked looking at them closely.

"Just some aspirin and vitamin C." Tina laughed. "Don't worry we're not into anything illegal."

I really didn't mean it that way. Knowing how hard Poole worked to stay in shape it would be hard to believe he would be into drugs. Still it was good to know.

"Sorry, I wasn't suggesting..." I started to explain. "...I have some allergies."

"I have ibuprofen if you prefer." Tina offered.

"No this will be fine." I took the pills.

"Come, let's eat, it's best you don't take them on an empty stomach." Tina guided me out on the patio.

We sat beside each other looking out over the mountains in the distance while we ate. Tina and I cleaned up after what was now dinner and went into the family room. Tina pulled me against herself as we curled up in a love seat.

Tina snaked a hand inside my robe and caressed my side just above my waist.

"Is the headache gone?" Tina asked concerned.

"Pretty much. I do feel much better now that we ate." I admitted.

"You'll be back to normal by morning, it must just be a twenty four hour bug." Tina suggested.

"Tina, about Poole..." I turned to face her. "...I really am sorry."

Tina slid her hand under my robe and lifted my tit. Kissing my lips gently she smiled.

"Jane are you sorry you did it, or sorry you didn't tell me you were going to do it?" Tina whispered.

That was the question that tormented me since it happened. Tina knew well and good I wasn't sorry I did it.

"That I've probably lost your trust." I admitted.

"If you did it wasn't because of what you did with Poole. It's because you didn't have faith in me to work it out." Tina noted.

"I'm sorry." I apologized.

"Thank you, now about Poole, what are your plans?" Tina smiled.

"My plans?" I asked confused.

"Now that you're our slut. What are your plans?" Tina asked as if she was talking about a shopping trip or a vacation.

"Your slut?" I looked deep in her eyes.

"Come now Jane, we talked about this months ago. You had my husband's cock in your mouth and drank his cum. You admitted just a minute ago you weren't sorry you did it." Tina recounted the facts. "That's why I took you to your room."

"My room?" I asked shocked.

"Of course. When you visit that will be your room." Tina kissed me firmly. "It's yours slut and only yours. Even Poole isn't allowed in without your permission."

Tina untied my robe and pulled the lapels open and pushed them over my shoulders. With both tits exposed Tina dipped her head and sucked my nipple in her mouth.

"But I don't understand?" I whimpered.

"It's very simple Jane do you or do you not want to be Poole's slut?" Tina asked.

"But what about you? You said our slut before?" I argued.

"I may be his slut, but I'm also his wife. I own what he owns, and that my dear slut would include you." Tina assured me.

"I...I...don't know?" I stuttered. "I mean yes, but then what about Donald? How would I explain it to him?"

"Explain what?" Tina stopped caressing my tits.

"That I'm a slut!" I yelled.

"You don't, either he'll figure it out or he won't. The girls know and they seem fine with it." Tina reminded me. "You won't be the only married slut we have."

"But how, I mean..."

"Jane, Poole will handle all of that, you just need to decide what you want." Tina pulled my robe back over my chest and tied the belt. "You go up to your room and think this over but I will expect an answer one way or the other before you leave for work."

Tina disengaged herself from me and stood up. I was hoping for a kiss goodnight but Tina refused. I headed up the stairs and to my new room. Desperate for someone to talk to I called Cassie.

"Mom are you ok?" Cassie asked.

"I'm feeling much better." I replied. "Is Cody around?"

"She's in her room, I can go get her." Cassie offered.

I laid out the basics of my conversation with Tina for the girls and asked for their input.

"You love them both don't you slut." Cassie refused to cut me any slack.

"I do." I freely admitted.

"Mom, it's not for us to decide." Cody took the neutral approach. "Remember whatever you decide I will always love you."

...

I could sense him in the room even before I opened my eyes. It had been a restless night at first and then I thought about what Tina said. She said I wouldn't be the only married woman. Then I remembered my mother fucking Poole that one Fourth of July retreat.

I remember watching her eyes roll back in her head in pleasure. I remember Poole's cum dripping from her pussy and how utterly happy she was about it. I didn't even open my eyes.

"Tina said this was my room." I spoke to him.

"I can leave if you want me to?" Poole replied.

"It wouldn't be my room then would it."

"No, I guess not." Poole answered.

"Poole...?"

"Yes Jane?" Poole whispered.

"I'm scared." I whimpered.

"Don't be. It'll all work out you'll see."

"Promise?" I asked.

"Look at me slut." Poole demanded

Opening my eyes I looked past his erect cock and up at his eyes. They were strong and filled with affection.

"I promise." Poole answered me.

I reached out and guided his cock to my mouth. I could taste Tina on his cock and happily took his cock in deeper. I moved from the bed to the floor so I could look at Poole while I sucked him. Grabbing my hair firmly he pulled me off with a groan.

"Get naked and come with me." Poole said.

I did as he asked then Poole led me down the hall. Stopping short of his bedroom Poole bent down and kissed my neck.

"Well slut what have you decided?" Poole whispered. "You can walk in that room or you can walk down those stairs and leave."

"What kind of slut would I be if I left now?" I looked in his eyes. "Are you coming?"

"Not this time, you two have fun." Poole replied.

I left Poole standing in the hall as I turned the corner and entered their bedroom. Lying on the bed and her hands restrained to the bed posts was Tina. With her legs spread I could see Poole's cum

dripping from her pussy.

I stood mesmerized, a feeling coursed through my body I had never felt before. I have licked many pussies in my time but this was a sight to behold. Tina's pussy was gaping open just asking for me to lick it.

Cum was dripping out over her asshole, Poole's cum, fresh warm creamy cum, the same cum I devoured just days ago. My heart pounded and my mouth watered. The moment she saw me Tina stopped struggling.

"Jane you came!" Tina squealed in happiness. "I knew you would!" Tina beamed. "Now please let me loose."

I walked across the room and sat down beside Tina reaching for the right cuff.

"On second thought." I stopped and started kissing her.

My hand moved between her legs and dipped inside her pussy. Coated with Poole's cum I licked my fingers clean.

"I bet there's more where that came from." I teased. Dipping my fingers again only this time I fed Tina.

"You ungrateful slut." Tina cursed.

"I may be a slut, but I am definitely not ungrateful." I kissed Tina again.

Moving down her body I spread her legs and dove between them. Without hesitation I dipped my tongue in Tina's gaping pussy and lapped up Poole's cum.

"You greedy slut!" Tina twisted in her bonds.

"You want some of this?" I taunted her swallowing another tongue full.

"I want you Jane. Please untie me." Tina pleaded.

"Not until you empty that cunt of cum." I squealed laughing.

Tina turned over twisting her arms one over the other. Now on her knees she looked back over her shoulder. I knew just what she wanted and slid between her legs. With Tina's cunt dripping right above my face I grabbed her thighs and directed her pussy to my mouth.

Within seconds Tina pushed a large glob of Poole's cum in my mouth. I swallowed it hungrily and probed her pussy with my tongue for more. This was the closest I had ever come to a threesome and I knew I wanted this and more.

I gobbled everything Tina had to give and then I turned my attention to her pleasure.

"Cum for me slut." I gasped before searching for her clit.

Wearied from Poole fucking her and struggling with me I knew Tina needed to cum soon. Focusing on her clit I licked her sensitive nub gently. Tina growled in equal amounts of pleasure and frustration.

"Harder slut, make me cum." Tina cursed.

Shifting slightly I pulled my head up and sucked her clit in my mouth.

"Yes Jane, Oh god yes." Tina twisted above me.

I flicked her clit sharply side to side then sucked it hard again. Tina arched her back and slammed her pussy hard against my mouth. I released her clit and stabbed my tongue deep in her pussy.

When she bucked this time her clit brushed over my tongue where I sucked it again.

"OH FUCK." Tina sighed.

Her whole upper body went limp as her hips fucked my tongue over her clit. With no hands to push my head away and her thighs spread holding herself up I abused her clit until Tina could no longer protest.

I slid out from under her and released her bonds. Tina used the last ounce of strength to throw herself on top of me. I pulled her into a desperate kiss that lasted almost five minutes.

Exhausted as she lay on me I felt her heart beat against mine.

"Jane?" Tina whispered.

"Yes?"

"You should know you're the only one of Poole's sluts to do that." Tina kissed my cheek.

"What? Lick your slut pussy or lick Poole's cum from it?" I teased her proud of myself.

I nibbled her ear and kissed the side of her neck. Tina pushed herself up and looked in my eyes.

"Both." Tina replied lovingly.

"Promise me it won't be the last time." I said affectionately.

"That is a promise I can easily make." Tina grinned.

We kissed again to seal the bargain. Tina settled back in on top of me. We caressed and traded little kisses.

"Slut?" Tina whispered.

"Yes?"

"Do you plan on fucking Poole?" Tina asked candidly.

"Isn't that what sluts do?" I dared to suggest.

"Yes of course." Tina replied solemnly. "I'd just like to know before it happens."

"I can do that." I assured her.

"Slut?" Tina whispered again.

"Yes."

"Thank you for coming back in our lives." Tina said before kissing me one last time.

...

I got to the gym a little late, ok a lot. Max was still happy to see me as I rushed through a few sets. I went to my changing room to find a new bikini waiting for me. This was mostly white but had some colorful details as well. It also was much more revealing than anything I had worn at work.

Standing in line for inspection I approached Poole.

"Good morning Jane." Poole said with one of his many casual greetings he used each day.

"You mean Forty One?" I corrected him.

"No, I meant Jane." Poole replied unruffled.

The girls still in line were soon whispering to each other with my new status. Poole stood up and ran his hand over my shoulder and down my back. Turning me to face Claudia, Poole ran his hand down over my ass.

"I always liked white on you..." Poole whispered so Claudia could hear. "...still a dash of color could bring out the unpredictable side of you."

"What was that all about?" Claudia asked at lunch.

"What are you talking about?" I faked ignorance.

"This morning, I thought he was going to throw you on his desk and fuck you." Claudia whispered leaning across the table.

"Get real Claudia, he would take any woman in that office over me." I lied. "He just likes doing that to keep my spirits up."

"Yeah, well you keep thinking that honey. I know Poole and even I'm not safe." Claudia snarled.

"Has he ever?" I teased.

"No, and he better not, he knew from day one where I stand with men." Claudia pointed her finger at me.

"Easy Butch, I'm just bustin your balls." I laughed. "Remember you started this."

Claudia looked at me for a moment then started laughing herself. She hated being called Butch but I was betting I was the first one to say it to her face.

"You're alright Jane, but I'd be careful about calling me that again." Claudia warned me.

"Claudia, you're gay, everybody knows it. Max and Poole know and they'd fire anyone that made it an issue. Relax, own it, be who you are. You're the best girl in that office. Poole knows it, Max for sure knows it." I offered my advice.

"Then why am I still not in charge?" Claudia countered. "I know more than all of them put together."

"Because we need all of them to get the work done. They know you're smarter, you don't have to constantly remind them." I pointed out. "What Max needs is someone that isn't afraid to help them, instead of worrying about them getting too smart."

"But what if they get better than me, then I'm out of a job." Claudia opened up.

"Or maybe they move to another position? This is a big company, there are many opportunities. Maybe they see you develop people and give you even more responsibility, and money?" I suggested.

"Like I said Jane, you're all right."

I went home Tuesday night and it was like I had never left. Cassie had told Donald I was sick but he never even asked how I was doing. When he asked me where I was I told him Tina took the day off to look after me. He did raise his eye brow then.

The thought of being Poole's slut excited me but I still had serious concerns. I'll have to admit being a bit disappointed at first. Somehow I got it in my mind I would be called upon at all hours to service Poole or Tina every day, or at least every other? The fact is I really didn't know what to expect, or when to expect it.

As I was leaving work Thursday Poole asked me to call Tina that night. I called Tina right after dinner. Tina was looking for bodies to fit her suits on for the big charity event. I was thrilled to even be asked so of course I agreed.

"Is 9:00 am Saturday at the downtown office ok?" Tina asked.

"I'll need directions." I agreed.

"Better yet I'll just pick you up at 8:30?" Tina offered.

"I'll be ready."

Friday afternoon Poole, Max and I met with another vendor. This was with a first time visitor. Sitting in a bathing suit across from Poole, Gary was nervous. When I joined them in a bikini, and the now standard 4" high heels, poor Gary didn't stand a chance.

As always I had prepared, Poole had studied and Max entertained. Since Gary was unable to use his brochures, or samples he was at a total loss. Forced to look at me when I offered specifics Gary was astounded I could rattle off fact and figures. He also found me attractive as more than once he covered his crotch with his hands.

Poole was right, when left to just your wits and verbal communication skills many of these representatives fall short. By the time Gary left Poole figured I knew more about his business than Gary did.

Saturday morning I woke up nervous but excited. I jogged around the neighborhood as if a couple of miles might make a difference in the way I would look in a bikini later. After I showered Donald found me sitting at the counter finishing my breakfast.

"So where are you going today all gussied up?" Donald sneered.

I had on some nice shorts and a flowing top that I'll admit I wouldn't normally go shopping in. I was surprised Donald even noticed but then I had devoted some extra time on my makeup.

"Tina asked me to go downtown to try on bathing suits for her charity presentation in two weeks." I explained.

"Does that include two piece suits?" Donald asked.

"I'm not sure, I would think so, they do make up the majority of her sales." I offered.

"Don't you think you're a little old for that?" Donald replied disapprovingly.

I don't know if I was hurt more that Donald thought I was too old, or I shouldn't be wearing two piece suits.

"Well Tina doesn't think so." I snarled back.

"Hhmmff." Donald snorted and walked away.

I was waiting for Tina when she stopped to pick me up.

"Good morning Sunshine." Tina teased. "Aren't we looking snappy today?"

"You look pretty relaxed." I teased her.

Wearing cutoffs that I would expect Cassie to wear and a loose fitting tee shirt with no bra, Tina looked delicious.

"I've missed you Jane." Tina looked over as she pulled on the freeway.

"I've missed you calling me slut." I admitted.

Tina offered me her hand I took it as she looked back at the road.

"We hoped you felt that way." Tina replied.

I didn't know what to say so I just squeezed her hand. I found the drive therapeutic as Tina and I talked as if we were best friends. We talked about the girls, some work, and even mundane things like grocery shopping and house cleaning.

Not once did she mention Poole outside of those topics. Having traveled different paths in life I was beginning to see we were more alike than different. In some ways Tina reminded me of my mom.

Arriving at her downtown office Tina parked the car in a reserved spot and turned off the engine. Looking at me I knew Tina wanted me as much as I wanted her. Leaning across the console we kissed for the first time in days.

"Come, let me show you around before we start." Tina lingered.

We went in the back door of their downtown store. It was just around the corner from the main retail district. It was good size but not huge. Along with their bathing suits the store sold beach accessories they purchased for resale.

Taking the elevator to the second floor we met Elaine, Tina's business partner. We had met before on rare occasions. Elaine seemed pleasant enough but never seemed that friendly to me personally.



"Tina, good morning." Elaine hugged her and kissed her cheek.

"Elaine do you remember Jane Ramsey?" Tina stepped back beside me.

"Of course I do." Elaine replied politely.

"Good to see you again Elaine." I stepped forward expecting to hug Elaine as a greeting.

"Jane." Elaine nodded and thrust her hand out to shake mine.

It was a subtle snub, Tina probably missed it as she scanned the workshop, but one I totally expected. I smiled as I shook Elaine's hand then she turned and walked away. Tina had wandered a few steps away looking at some last minute sewing.

"Come let me take you up to the offices." Tina came back and took my hand.

Walking up a crescent shaped open staircase we were now on the third floor. Looking over the rail you had a bird's eye view of the workshop below.

"That's just the design studio and custom orders." Tina explained as I looked down at the busy second floor. "Production is of course done elsewhere, mostly off shore but lately more in the states."

Tina showed me her office and across the hall Elaine's. There was an area with sample materials but nothing like the racks filled with hundreds of small bolts on the second floor. Every table was covered with sketches and bathing suits.

Tina pulled me in her office and closed the door.

Wrapping her arms around my waist Tina held me close.

"God I miss you." Tina sighed. "Kiss me now for there will be no time later."

Without hesitating I wrapped my arms around her neck and kissed Tina passionately. I don't remember ever wanting a kiss as much as this one. When it ended we were both disappointed.

"Come we have a lot of work to do." Tina said happy for the moment we shared.

Returning to the second floor the activity was all but maddening. Tina had four other models beside myself and for the rest of the day the only break I had was scarfing down lunch between fittings.

Elaine, Tina, and the seamstress, personally inspected each suit on the five of us and voted it up or down. The seamstress made several adjustments and on a few occasions quickly made a new suit for comparison.

It was just after two when I saw him walk off the elevator. The bustle stopped and all eyes were on Poole as the doors closed behind him. Every woman in attendance was focused on this imposing man as his eyes scanned the room.

They stopped when they reached his wife Tina, she looked at me in the corner and Poole's eyes followed hers to me.

I remember clearly the first step Poole took was in my direction. I was confused since Tina was almost across the room. By the time Poole reached me my heart was pounding. Poole leaned down

and gave me a firm hug then kissed my cheek.

I was red with embarrassment as I looked at Tina now approaching.

"Grab your purse we're leaving." Poole whispered in my ear.

"What about my clothes." I asked still overwhelmed with emotions.

"Leave them you won't need them." Poole replied.

"Thanks for coming darling." Tina hugged and kissed me just as Poole let me go. "I'll see you both later."

"I don't understand." I explained.

"You will." Tina replied.

"What time should we expect you?" Poole wrapped his arms around Tina.

She kissed Poole lovingly as everyone looked on.

"How about I surprise you?" Tina laughed. "I expect you both to mind your manners. She's still on probation."

"I'll let you know when we leave for dinner." Poole kissed Tina one more time.

"Thank you my love. I'll be looking forward to later." Tina winked at me.

Poole was serious about getting only my purse. Having parked on the main street I walked barefoot in a bikini for over a block. By the time I sat in the car I had quite a few serious offers. As Poole pulled away from the curb his hand slipped between my thighs to feel how wet my pussy was.

"Why did you come get me?" I asked Poole as we made our way through the city.

"Tina called and asked if I would." Poole turned down the on ramp.

"But the others are still there." I explained.

"They're getting paid to be there." Poole answered. "Tina thought you might like some time to relax around the pool before she gets home."

"Is that what we're going to do relax around the pool?" I admit just figuring it out.

"We could start there then see what pops up." Poole replied laughing at himself.

"I can't believe you said that." I started laughing as well.

It wasn't just the lame joke I was laughing at but I then realized how much I just sounded like my daughter Cody.

Poole parked the car in the garage then came around and opened my door. Helping me out, we headed in the house. Setting his keys, wallet, and phone on the counter Poole took me in his arms to kiss me. It was a decent kiss but I'll admit I thought it lacked a certain amount of passion.

Before I knew it, Poole scooped me in his arms and made a dash for the patio. Still cradled in his arms I saw the water getting closer and we were still gaining speed.

"Poole NO!" I squealed to no avail.

With my arms wrapped tight around his neck the two of us made a huge splash as we entered the deep end of the pool. The cool water was shocking at first but then refreshing as my body quickly grew accustomed to it.

Poole pressed his lips against mine and the passion from earlier was made up for this time. Poole's tongue danced with mine as his lips pressed firmly. Still holding me Poole kicked his strong legs until he could stand on the bottom.

Walking towards the shallow end Poole clawed at my top throwing it to the side. Setting me on the steps Poole stripped the bottoms off and sent them flying as well. Not to be out done I pulled his shorts and briefs off as Poole removed his shirt over his head.

Taking me back in his arms Poole carried me naked through the house and up the stairs still dripping water. Holding me with one arm Poole ripped the covers off and threw me on the bed.

"Spread those legs slut!" Poole growled.

I laid on my back and happily complied. Poole moved on the bed his massive cock now hard and hanging down. I spread my legs even wider hoping that would help me accept such a massive cock. Then I remembered my promise to Tina for permission to fuck Poole.

Just as I was about to stop him Poole dipped his head and stabbed my cunt with his tongue.

"Oh, oh yyyeeessss." I murmured.

Arching my back I gripped Poole's head and held him place.

"Why...are ...you ...doing...this?" I gasped.

Poole's only response was to delve in even more lustfully. I closed my eyes and bucked against his continual probing. Releasing his head with one hand I gripped my tit and squeezed trapping my nipple between two fingers. So accomplished were his talents it was hard to believe it wasn't a woman pleasuring me.

Poole changed his approach slowly but often. It seemed I never knew where he might focus next. I lightly clamped his head and rocked my hips side to side as Poole sucked my clit firmly.

"Fuck me!" I now begged.

Poole looked up at me and I saw his displeasure.

"No." Poole broke free to speak then dove back in.

"Then make me cum damn it!" I cursed.

This seemed to satisfy Poole as his hands gripped my waist and pulled my ass off the bed. When his tongue stabbed my pussy it contracted around the slippery missile. I groaned as the first signs of my pending orgasm flushed across the surface of my body.

I gripped Poole's thick mane of hair and forced his mouth tight against my wanton pussy. With just the tip of his nose Poole rubbed my clit sending me over the edge. My legs clamped his head firmly between them as my hands tried to pry him from over stimulation.

My pussy gushed like an over filled bucket with the sensations overflowing faster than I could enjoy them. The muscles in my stomach cramped up, my chest heaved, my head pushed back against the bed. The intensity of my orgasm blazed through my body before I finally pushed Poole away.

"Your cock, I want to suck it." I hissed.

If we couldn't fuck the least I could do was return the immense pleasure I just received.

"I should go wash up." Poole smiled happy with himself

"You're not going anywhere." I replied.

Shifting on the bed I flung myself at Poole. I was at a bit of an angle when I pressed my lips against his. Reaching down I gripped his cock while we kissed. I could taste myself as my tongue danced with Poole's which only made me more determined. As our kissing continued I could feel Poole's cock responding to my hand still slowly stroking it.

"I think he wants to put that someplace warm." I looked down as pre-cum oozed from Poole's cock.

Poole grinned widely as his hand guided my mouth over the slippery head.

"Mmmmmmmmm..." I murmured around his cock.

With barely more than just a few inches stuffed in my mouth I started a slow and deliberate blowjob. Unlike our first encounter I wasn't enthralled by just touching and sucking Poole's cock I was focused on giving him pleasure. I pulled off and licked the length of his cock before taking him back in my mouth.

Caressing his balls brought out a happy moan. I shifted so I could look up at Poole while his cock moved even deeper. Poole propped his head up and his amorous smile let me know I was making the most of my efforts. Even though we see each other daily I knew this was what we both wanted.

I was almost glad fucking was off the table for now, if this blowjob was not overly passionate it was every bit as loving. With my mouth concentrating on the upper third my hand continued to stroke the main trunk of this mighty tree. I knew Poole was close when he closed his eyes and his hand came down and rested on my head.

"Faster." Poole whispered.

His hand gripped my hair and pushed my mouth firmly over his cock. I bobbed up and down, my tits swayed below me, sucking noises filled the room. Poole thrust his hips up I tried to take more cock but I only gagged instead. Poole pulled me off instantly and started me back on the rhythm he wanted.

"Soon slut." Poole warned me.

I gripped his hips letting him know I was going nowhere. With copious amounts of saliva running down his massive shaft I felt his cock surge in my mouth. The first pulse I expertly aimed at the roof

of my mouth. When the next pulse hit I quickly swallowed them both.

"Drink that cum...slut!" Poole groaned.

Doing the best I could I held on until the last bit oozed from the head of his cock then I sucked what I could from inside. It had been an enthusiastic effort on both our parts but now it was time to rest.

Laying at an angle my head rested on Poole's lower stomach his semi hard cock still just inches from my face. I could still taste the remnants of his cum and the heady smell of his musk. Both were easily tolerable and in fact preferred to my husband Donald's.

I held Poole's heavy cock, not so much stroking it as caressing and studying it. Every once in a while a pearly drop of cum would form and I eagerly licked the slit to satisfy my appetite. Poole in the meantime was alternating caressing my back and ass.

We lay there silently just enjoying the afterglow for quite some time. I marveled at how comfortable I was in the arms of the man I once despised for shunning me.

"We should get cleaned up, Tina is planning on meeting us for dinner." Poole said softly.

"I know what I want for desert." I teased him squeezing his cock.

Poole slowly moved from the bed and stood beside it. Leaning down he picked me up and carried me into the bathroom. Turning on the shower I soon found myself being washed by my boss.

"Kiss me." I looked up at him through the fine mist.

"Not until you brush your teeth and rinse with mouthwash." Poole explained.

"So that's how it is eh?" I laughed.

"That's how it is." Poole kissed the top of my head.

I took my time washing Poole kissing his upper body as we went. After drying off he sent me to the bathroom attached to my bedroom. There I did brush my teeth and rinse with mouthwash as well as attending to other personal grooming.

Walking back in his bedroom dressed in just a towel I found Poole in slacks and a button down shirt.

"I don't have anything to wear." I blushed.

"As tempting as that may be ..." Poole started to joke. "...I think its best if you save that for around the house. Have you looked in the closet?"

"In my room?" I asked confused.

"If you don't find something there I'm sure Tina has something you could wear." Poole winked.

Leaving Poole I went back to my room and looked in the closet. Tina had indeed supplied several new outfits of various styles for almost any occasion. Turning to the dresser I found bras and panties as well as other garments.

I heard Poole in the hall then he stopped and leaned against the door frame.

"These are for me?" I dared to ask.

"I'll be waiting downstairs, nice casual is fine, panties, no bra." Poole requested.

I could have spent an hour, it took me over twenty minutes as it was. Settling on a Godet skirt and a deep u neck blouse I slipped on some stylish sandals with a two inch heel. With panties and a few touches of perfume and lip gloss I headed down to find Poole

He was out on the patio and stood when he saw me come out. I could tell by the look in his eyes I had chosen a good balance between casual and sexy. Taking me in his arms I finally received the kiss I had been longing for.

"Tina will be thrilled." Poole nuzzled my neck. "Come have a glass of wine before we go."

Poole sat me across his lap as we drank wine and I told him about my morning with Tina. He is such a good listener sometimes I forget this is how Poole knows so much about you. I finished my wine and then we kissed sensually before we left.

Driving downtown Poole parked the car and we headed back to Tina's office. We found her on the second floor deep in conversation with the seamstress. She waved hello and indicated she would just be a minute.

Poole and I looked at the racks of suits hanging and those strewn about. With the seamstress heading down on the elevator Tina turned her attention to us.

"Jane I can't thank you enough." Tina threw herself at me.

Ignoring Poole Tina kissed me lovingly for several moments. Standing back she looked at the outfit she had left for me in the closet.

"You look delicious, slut." Tina reached out and gripped my tit through the top. "I can't wait to get you home."

"Before that I suggest we eat dinner first." Poole chuckled.

"Says the man with a happy smiled." Tina approached Poole. "Well?"

Poole took her in his arms and kissed Tina like it had been days since he had seen her. Although Poole never said a word Tina knew we had been intimate. She also knew he still loved her. Tina locked up the building and with Poole between us walked a few blocks to a restaurant.

It was nice and trendy, and even though the food was great it was expensive. I sensed Tina was right at home here but I had a feeling Poole was less enthusiastic. For the second time today Poole listened about Tina's day.