

'JUST' JANE CH. 07

twofourthree

Jane gives Poole a present. Lela wants to be alone with Jane.

Incest/Taboo

4.75

16k 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.

Sure being Poole's slut has its perks but it's not like he's living in the fast lane and I'm hanging on for the ride. If Poole has money you would never know it. He still drives a Taurus station wagon that is almost twenty years old.

He eats out occasionally but unless Tina picks the restaurant it is always reasonably priced. His clothes are nice but not exactly the latest trends. Other than golf he has no real hobbies but seems comfortable in almost any setting.

When we do fuck, it's not like he's some thrill seeker doing it in some parking lot, in an elevator, or at work. Mostly it's right here in his bed. I explain that because, for me, it's been a love hate relationship between us most of my life.

I've always loved sex, and after a few years married to Donald, that seemed to be a bad thing. Until Poole there really hasn't been another man that seemed to understand. I thought Amanda did but after four years I learned even she was out to control me.

No I'm Poole's slut because I love him and I love being his slut. Poole and Tina both seem to understand my needs and accept me for who I am. At first I thought they might try and use me, now I wonder if I'm using them?

I looked at the clock and as much as I hated to, I pulled off of Poole's cock. I slept restlessly that night. I looked at the clock one more time and slipped out of bed.

"Where are you going?" He looked up at me through half closed eyes.

Bending over I took his semi hard cock in my mouth and cleaned my juices off of it.

"I have something I have to do. Don't worry I'll be back to take care of both of you." I kissed the end of his dick.

"Do I have time to take a shower?" Poole asked.

"You do, take a long hot one, I'll bring you up some coffee." I shook my ass looking back over my shoulder.

"One of these days." Poole teased closing his eyes again.

Heading to the kitchen I started the coffee and texted Tina. Knowing she was an early riser Tina replied instantly as I expected. I sent instructions and after the coffee finished headed back upstairs. Poole was still lounging in bed when I sat his coffee down.

"I thought you said I had time for a shower?" Poole looked at me lustfully.

"You do, I'm going to freshen up and then I'll be back." I teased him by shaking my ass at him again.

It took less time than I expected so I waited to hear Poole in the shower before I started mine. Grabbing my breasts I squeezed them hard hoping to curb my excitement. Finishing up I had just one last task to perform. I moaned slightly then straightened up and looked in the mirror.

"You can do this Jane." I said out loud then shook my head unhappy with my choice of words. "You can do this slut." I smiled now.

Throwing on a sheer robe I moved down the hall stopping and then quickly passed Poole's bedroom heading down the stairs.

"Are you ready?" I whispered.

"Mom what are you doing?" Cody said quietly looking at my naked body beneath the robe.

"I'll show you in a minute, now give me a kiss for good luck." I said.

Cassie was wearing a spaghetti strap tee shirt and long sweat pants. With her nipples tenting her top Cassie approached me first and kissed me softly. Cody was in pajama tops that buttoned in the front and mid length pajama bottoms. We kissed as well and then I released the top three buttons exposing her massive cleavage.

Tina the least modest had on one of her bikini tops and skimpy workout shorts. She stepped forward and held my waist.

"Are you sure about this Jane." Tina's lips brushed over mine.

"Will you help me?" I asked back.

"You know I will." Tina's lips pressed at the corner of my mouth. "You don't have to do this."

"Oh but I do, for me as much as Poole." I moved my lips to meet Tina's.

"I love you slut." She whispered.

"I love you too slut." I whispered back.

Tina and I kissed passionately as the girls looked on. I finally pulled away and took Tina's hand.

"It's time you give me to him." I smiled.

Tina led me up the steps, we were about half way when I heard a gasp.

"Mom?" Cody called out pointing to my ass. "Is that what I think it is?"

Cody quickly covered her mouth with her hand. I was going to reply but didn't have time.

"Slut is that you?" Poole called from his room.

"Yes." I quickly answered as we reached the second story.

"It sounded like you were talking to someone." Poole came out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel.

"I was." I answered as Tina walked me through the door.

"What are they doing here?" Poole looked at the girls behind me and then at Tina.

"We've come to give you a present." Tina offered me up.

"I don't understand." Poole looked at us all.

"Poole." I walked up to him. "They're giving you me. All of me."

I turned and displayed my ass to Poole. I slowly raised the sheer robe giving him a clearer view of the butt plug lodged between my cheeks.

"I'm yours Poole, it's time I stop pretending Donald satisfies me. You and Tina know it and now so do Cassie and Cody." I dropped the robe and turned to Poole. "I am giving you something no one has had, my virgin ass."

"But Jane ..." Poole started to argue.

"Poole!" I cut him off. "I told you when we're alone I preferred to be called slut." I laughed.

"So you want Cassie and Cody to watch?" Poole asked a bit unclear.

"More than watch they are here to give me to you, and help." I turned to them and smiled.

"And Tina?" Poole asked a bit more accepting now.

"Tina is here so you know she and I have no secrets. I accept her as the Queen Slut and your wife." I said. Pulling the towel from around Poole's waist I gripped his growing cock. "Tina will do the honors of guiding you in my ass."

I dropped to my knees and guided Poole's cock in my mouth. His excitement was instant as he grew quickly. I stroked the root and sucked the head. I felt his precum ooze from the slit.

"I think he's ready ladies." I looked up at Poole and grinned. "Cody you pull this out, Cassie the lube is on the floor outside the door, you get the honors."

Tina walked to me and gave me a firm kiss. Removing the robe from me Tina led me to the bed. Moving on top I got on all fours presenting my ass to them all.

"Slowly baby, the probe is good sized." I explained.

Cody stepped up and placed a finger through the loop. That alone made my ass tingle. Tugging slightly I could feel my sphincter challenge the withdrawal. I whimpered as the smooth orb

stretched me for the second time.

"Don't stop Cody, it's almost out." I moaned.

"What if it's gross?" Cody squeaked.

"It won't be, I washed it good three times. It's all pink inside." I looked up at Poole and laughed.

Satisfied she wouldn't get crapped on Cody pulled more firmly. I felt the same wonderful tightness when it popped out as when it went in.

"Ok Cassie, do your thing." I laughed again. "Do me first then Poole, lots of lube honey, he's bigger than the butt plug."

I felt the cold slimy goo drip on my ass then get rubbed around my anus. Cassie's hand left me and I looked over at two hands coating Poole's cock.

"Hey how come she gets the real cock and I get the fake one?" Cody complained.

"Because I trusted you to be gentle." I laughed.

"Here you take Poole and I'll finish the slut." Cassie said smartly.

I heard Poole sigh as the switch took place. More cool lube dripped on my ass and Cassie's fingers coated me a second time. Then without warning two fingers slipped past my tight muscle.

"Cassie." I yelped.

"Not gentle enough slut?" She snarled.

I pushed my ass back hard on her fingers until I hit her knuckles.

"Perfect baby, just perfect." I chuckled. "Tina I need him in me now."

"Ok slut here he comes." Tina warned me.

I looked over one last time. Tina's delicate hand hardly reached half way around his cock. I saw Cody pick up the towel, I felt Cassie's fingers slip easily from my ass. I took a deep breath seriously considering for the first time if Poole would actually fit.

"Jane?" I heard the concern in Poole's voice. "We don't have to do this."

"Slut you have your orders. Cassie, Cody come hold my hands." I hissed.

Cody flopped down beside me and took my right hand. Cassie knelt beside me and held the left.

"I want to watch." Cassie squealed as I gripped hers.

"I can't." Cody whispered. "He's too big mom."

Just then I felt a large blunt object press against my asshole.

"Stop me if it hurts too much." Tina said.

"Whatever I say or do, don't stop." I explained. "Kiss me baby."

Cody rolled on her back and offered me her lips.

"Now Tina!"

The pressure started instantly, the discomfort was nothing like I felt the first time Poole stretched my pussy. I tried to relax like I did putting the butt plug in but this was much bigger and less tapered.

At the first serious twinge a groan escaped my lips.

"Should I stop?" Tina called out concerned.

"Fuck no, don't stop." I yelled back.

Tina pushed ahead, I pressed my lips against Cody's. The twinge was now serious discomfort as it felt like Poole was trying to push my ass inside out. I kissed Cody harder as a slight burning sensation started to build.

"Just a little more slut." Cassie squealed. "It's like his cock is fisting you."

I pressed tighter to Cody my lips surely were hurting hers. I wiggled my butt up and down then side to side. I could feel my sphincter refusing to stretch any further.

Slimy fingers rubbed my tight asshole and stretched my cheeks wide. It almost felt like giving birth backwards. Just as I was about to take a break a sudden streak of white hot pain gripped my ass.

I moaned hard into Cody's mouth and then I felt it. The head of Poole's cock was in my ass. My whole body shuddered and then slowly relaxed. I offered Cody my tongue which she quickly accepted.

"It's in!" Cassie shouted. "Mom, Poole's cock is in your ass!"

My daughter explained as if I didn't know. I pulled loose from Cody to her dismay.

"Fuck me Poole. Use your slut's tight ass and make her happy."

With one hand Cody guided my face back to hers and started to kiss me again. Her other hand took mine and placed it inside her top. I gripped her big tit as our tongues danced together. Through our kiss Cody could feel Poole slowly work his way deeper in my ass.

As he pulled out I moaned in her mouth. The feeling in my ass was one of fullness and accomplishment. Each thrust was like a new experience. I pulled loose from Cody and she bit my lower lip.

"Oh yess." I cooed.

Poole now gripped my hips and was slowly and steadily fucking me. Cody reached up and grabbed my tit and squeezed.

"Are you happy slut?" My daughter asked affectionately.

"Very happy baby. I know you think this is wrong Cody, but I do love it." I kissed her warmly. "I'm so glad you decided to be a part of this. I love you more than you will ever know."

"I love you mom." Cody kissed me firmly. "Now I need to see him fuck your slut ass."

Cody rolled out from under me and kneeled opposite Cassie. They were each still holding a hand as Poole continued his assault.

"Mom?" Cody leaned back down. "Uncle Timmy's not even all the way in!"

"That's not funny Cody."

"She's right slut, Poole's still letting you adjust." Cassie chuckled.

"Give it to me Poole give it all to me." I whimpered. "No! Wait, I want to see it."

"What?" Poole questioned.

"Pull out, I want to turn over and watch you fuck my ass." I said excitedly.

"You heard the slut." Tina bubbled. "Let me grab some pillows."

When Poole reluctantly pulled from my ass, I felt my tight muscle clamp around the head of his cock. Poole stopped no doubt to enjoy the sensation before pulling all the way out. I went from over stuffed to feeling abandoned.

"Hurry Poole I need to feel you back in me." I pleaded.

Turning over Cassie and Cody each pushed my legs back as Tina stuffed two big pillows under my butt.

"Look her ass it's still gaping open." Cassie squealed to Cody. "Mom you are the perfect slut!"

Poole's eyes looked in mine and I could see he thought the same thing.

"Fuck me Poole, make my ass yours and only yours." I implored him.

Tina grabbed my lovers cock and slapped my pussy playfully, I moaned thrusting my ass up.

"Hurry slut, I want his cum in my ass." I whimpered.

Taking pity on me Tina guided the monster missile back to my sore asshole and centered it. Poole looked at me again with a satisfied smile then looked down at his cock. Anticipating what would happen next my eyes followed his.

"I want this Poole, make me happy."

Poole leaned in I could feel the pressure starting to stretch me open a second time. This time the feeling was a delicious mix of throbbing and extreme pleasure. I knew my tight ass had just taken him but his cock seemed even bigger this time if that was possible.

Then just like earlier I felt my asshole tighten around his shaft after the mushroom head of his cock slipped in.

"Are you ok?" Poole whispered for all to hear.

I could see the genuine concern as he now looked back up at me. I may be his slut but I always knew he cared for me deeply.

"I'm better than ok. When I watch you bury that monster in my ass, I'll be in heaven." I hissed.

"Do it Uncle Timmy, fill her slut ass." Cassie squealed.

I looked down and Poole started pushing in again. Cody reached down and helped me hold my head up so I could watch my ass being filled. I swear I could feel every vein and ripple as it skidded past the thin membrane of my asshole.

Poole was about half way in and I could feel the pressure to expand further inside of me starting to build. I wiggled my ass pulled back on my legs and then the most incredible feeling surged through my body.

"Oh Poole I'm cumming."

It wasn't the earth shattering orgasm I usually get when he fucks my pussy. This was a deeper, warmer less intense but still satisfying climax. My body shuddered, my ass clamped down on his cock, I moaned in pleasure and greed.

"All of it Poole, your fucking slut needs all that cock!" I cursed.

Pooled pulled his cock out a couple of inches but before I could protest he started back in. This is what I had been waiting for. Fucking my ass was soooooooo good. Still not embedded all the way I let him fuck me instead.

"Deeper Poole." I watched as his cock worked in and out quickly.

Each thrust pushed into new depths of my body. Cassie and Cody looked on in awe as his cock went even deeper.

"Mom he's almost all the way in." Cody said in shock.

"Another inch slut." Cassie cheered.

I looked up at Poole and saw him focusing on my ass. He had a look of determination with a slight smile. I knew then it was all worth it. Not just the preparation and discomfort, but the whole journey to get to this point.

I thought back to my childhood when I was enthralled with him. Just before I married Donald I despised Poole and all he stood for. Then I came to work for him and learned how wrong I was.

I remember the night we first fucked and how Tina approved. I thought about all those times I sucked Poole. I thought about Donald watching me go knowing my pussy would soon be full with Poole's cum.

I remember all those Sunday's camped between Tina's thighs and then when she went between mine. All of those memories flashed through my brain and more as I felt Poole's cock bottom out in my ass and his balls slapped my lower back.

"Cum in me now." I pleaded.

It was wishful thinking, but I wanted him to know I wasn't done yet. I laid my head back on the bed and basked in all the sensations I had never felt before. Poole was fucking me easily now, I could feel each time his cock swelled inside my ass.

"Mom this is crazy you know." Cody leaned over and kissed me.

I took Cody's hand and placed it on my left tit. With my hand over hers I squeezed hard.

"He's going to cum soon..." I gasped for air as Poole slammed hard in my ass. "...Cassie baby I need you now."

"Beg for it slut." Cassie taunted me.

"Please baby? Please do it for mommy." I pleaded.

Just as she had done before when I was desperate for love Cassie slipped two fingers deep in my pussy.

"I can feel him in your ass, slut." Cassie squealed.

Poole shoved his cock deep and hard. His massive hands gripped my waist and held me from moving. The next thing I felt was the warm release of his cum deep in my ass.

"Oh god he's cumming!" I yelled.

I felt Poole pump twice and send another payload of cum rooted in my ass.

Cassie flicked my clit, my ass contracted around Poole's cock, my pussy around Cassie's fingers. Cody squeeze my tit and then I joined Poole as a mammoth orgasm shook my body.

Poole continued to fill my ass as my body tried to figure out where all the pleasure was coming from. I reached down and pulled Cassie's fingers from my cunt when a pair of lips pressed hard on my mouth.

"That was beautiful Jane." Tina said as she pulled from our kiss. "Look at him he's never been happier."

I looked up at Poole as he looked at us, Tina was right he was clearly delighted.

"Give it to me, I want to taste your cum." I requested.

Poole looked at me in shock for maybe the first time. Thinking about it for just a moment he pulled his half hard cock from my ass and walked around the side of the bed.

Scooting closer I reached out and guided the slimy dick in my mouth. Just as I hoped it had no real taste other than Poole's cum. Poole let me suck him for a few minutes and then pulled away.

"I expect to see all of you at the table for breakfast in thirty." Poole said heading into his bathroom. "Slut, if you expect a kiss I suggest you brush and gargle twice." With a wink, he was gone.

I just had my ass fucked the first time ever by Poole. Standing under the warm water of the shower I was proud of the fact I was able to take his cock. The dull ache in my ass would be a reminder for hours and maybe days, but it was worth it.

It took almost a minute before my gaping hole would close, even now my sphincter is raw and puffy. My finger easily slips in as I hunger to taste his cum. Some of it leaked out but I am determined to keep all I can for as long as I can.

Cassie and Cody are in the kitchen helping their Aunt Tina with what will now be brunch. The three of them are still dressed like they were earlier. Cassie was wearing a spaghetti strap tee shirt and long sweat pants. Cody was in pajama tops that buttoned in the front and mid length pajama bottoms. Tina had on one of her bikini tops and skimpy workout shorts.

Cassie saw me come in first, like always her pert nipples tented her top and her loose sweat pants hung low on her waist threatening to slip past her ass.

"So, the slut can still walk?" She crossed the kitchen and wrapped her arms around my bare waist.

"Maybe a little bowlegged, it was a bit like riding a horse." I teased.

"Or a horse cock." Cassie teased back.

Pulling me close my oldest daughter gave me a firm kiss. Her tongue briefly met mine before she pulled back.

"You taste minty fresh slut, Poole will approve." Cassie chuckled.

Cody wiped her hands on a towel and met me next. The pajama top I unbuttoned earlier was now undone another button. This was completely unlike Cody. With her DD breasts unencumbered inside her top was she looking to entice Poole?

I met her half way and started buttoning her top.

"Why are you doing that?" Cody complained.

"Because that's not who you are Cody." I said buttoning the second one.

"But Poole..."

"Cody, there's a difference from gaining an experience, verses becoming someone you're not." I admonished her.

I pulled my youngest daughter in for a loving kiss. Cody wrapped me up and held me tight. Cody had come so far in her search to find her sexuality she lost sight of the reason why.

Tina came to meet us, I let Cody go and Cassie joined us as well. Tina ran her hands over the white bikini top I had on.

"Maybe we could go for a swim later?" She brushed her lips lightly over mine.

"I think you're slut would like that." I mewed.

"Our slut, Jane, I meant it this morning when I told Poole we had a present for him." Tina kissed me lightly. "Last night the girls and I talked. We all agreed to give you to Poole."

I looked at Cassie and then Cody.

"We want you to be happy mom." Cody wiped away another tear.

"Jane, we know now, Cody and I agreed you should be with Tina and Poole" Cassie said.

"What about Donald?" I asked my heart soaring.

"We love him mom, but let's face it he's clueless as a man." Cassie replied bluntly.

"We want you to live at home but visit Tina and Poole whenever you want." Cody added.

"So you see slut, Cassie and Cody are giving you to Poole and me." Tina kissed me softly again. "Except for our Sunday's, I am giving you to Poole. He will decide your role as our slut whenever and however he wishes."

Tina's hands moved inside the bottoms of the white bikini. Our lips met and our tongues danced with joy. Tina's right hand moved down the crack of my ass, her finger probed my puffy anus.

"Is he still in there?" Tina pressed her pussy against mine.

"Yes!" I said hoarsely.

"I want to taste him." Tina kissed me as her finger pushed in my loose asshole.

Pulling it out Tina took her finger and sucked it clean. Cassie and Cody looked on in amazement.

"Mmmm, still warm." Tina smiled.

"No kisses for you slut." Poole walked in on us.

Pulling me from Tina's arms Poole shoved his tongue in my mouth. His big hands gripped my ass and squeezed. The dull ache from him fucking me felt even more intense, truth be told I wanted him in my ass again.

"Let's eat, I'm hungry and we have a wedding to attend." Poole said then sat me down.

Sitting in the breakfast cove the five of us enjoyed the food Tina and the girls prepared. As I helped Tina clean up and load the dishwasher Poole and the girls talked about the bachelorette party. With fresh mugs of coffee and tea Poole invited Cassie to sit on his thigh. This was a favorite technique of his and Cassie happily complied.

With one hand moving up her back the other one caressed her thigh. I could see Cassie starting to give herself to Poole.

"I should be mad with you..." Poole started. "...but I was young and reckless myself as well. What you did yesterday was dangerous in more ways than one. If Tina were any other woman you could have done irreparable damage" Poole started to scold her.

"Cassie you are enthusiastic and passionate like your mother, and as much as I enjoyed our time together, there will not be another." Poole said sternly.

"Why?" Cassie asked in disbelief.

"It's time you find a young man that you can build a life with. Cassie with your talent and work ethic you will go far in life." Poole brushed her hair back over her shoulder. "In time you may even have children of your own."

"But I love you!" Cassie declared.

"You are in love with the thought of me." Poole corrected her. "Your mom and I will help you find a man like me that can be all yours. That is what you need Cassie."

"Can I still come over and see you? Can I at least kiss you?" Cassie desperately asked.

"You and Cody are welcome here anytime Tina or Jane are here. There will be no trips to the bedroom or any sexual contact." Poole said sincerely. "As for kissing? In private only at least until you're engaged."

Cassie lunged at Poole and kissed him passionately. Cody, Tina, and I watched as the kiss lingered longer than appropriate but I think we appreciated the reason why.

"Cody would you come sit with me?" Poole asked as Cassie left Poole's lap and moved to sit with Tina.

With his hands on her back and thigh Cody nestled in on Poole's thigh.

"I have to admit you are the one that surprises me the most." Poole leaned in and kissed Cody's cheek. "I hope you have learned what you need to know to move on as well."

"Why, because I'm not passionate and enthusiastic?" Cody replied as if she was wounded by his remarks.

"Oh dear no!" Poole snapped back. "You have as much passion as any woman I've ever encountered." Poole kissed her cheek again.

"Cody you have inner strength, the type of strength all good men want in a woman. When you find that man, who sees that in you first, he will be rewarded with passion and enthusiasm saved only for him."

"Is there such a man other than you Poole?" Cody now asked meekly.

"There is Cody and we will help you find him." Poole assured her.

"I love you Poole." Cody smiled.

They hugged and kissed just like Cassie did. It warmed my heart knowing my daughters had the experience of fucking Poole and still loved him as their great uncle. Cody came and sat with me, Tina hugged Cassie from behind.

Poole looked at us all now. There was one thing left he wanted to address.

"As for your mother know this. As our slut I would never put her in harm's way. Jane does what she does willingly. Also as our slut Jane may refuse any request and I will support her. Although Tina and I have grown fond of Jane, she may stop at any time without fear of reprisal here or at work." Poole explained. "Any questions?"

"What about Donald?" Cassie asked brazenly.

Poole smiled but then nodded to me for my answer.

"I married your father for many reasons, some of those no longer apply. I have told him and I will say it again here, I have no plans to divorce him now or in the future." I looked at Cody and then Cassie. "I owe him at least that."

"So he knows about Poole and the others?" Cody asked just to be clear.

I looked at Poole not sure what to say. I saw him smile broadly and then nod indicating I should answer.

"I believe he has suspicions. Donald has never come out and explicitly asked me." I answered truthfully. "If he did I would not lie to him." I looked at Poole.

"Any other questions?" Poole asked candidly. When no one came forward he nodded his approval. "Just so we are clear what is said and done in this house stays in this house. There are enough rumors out there please do not add to them."

"Can we go swimming before the wedding?" Cassie asked.

"I don't see why not?" Poole laughed.

"Can we go skinny dipping?" Cody giggled.

"I don't see why not?" Tina answered quickly.

"Cody I was hoping you would be the one voice of reason." Poole teased her.

"I am, it's reasonable that since what is said and done here is a secret then there's no reason we shouldn't go skinny dipping." Cody laughed.

"You just want Poole to see those big tits again." Cassie squealed pulling off her top.

"Well there's that too." Cody giggled unbuttoning her top and dropping it as she followed Cassie out to the pool.

Tina disrobed and ran after the girls. I looked at Poole who was laughing and shaking his head.

"Do I leave the suit on or take it off." I asked coyly.

"If you take it off here..., then again, I could join you and take it off out there." Poole looked at the three naked beauties in the back yard.

"We'll be waiting for you." I grinned. "Maybe just this once you could join in and go skinny dipping too?"

"After what we just talked about do you think that wise?" Poole looked out at the girls.

"It may not be wise, but it might show Cody and Cassie you trust them." I answered truthfully.

"I want you to drive me home after the wedding. Donald can pick you up here." Poole smiled. "Now get in the water, I want to see you in that suit before I take it off."

Poole kissed me then smacked my ass firmly as he sent me on the way. I walked out to the pool and jumped in the deep end. In just her birthday suit Cody came swimming over to join me at a place we could both stand.

"Mom you still have your suit on." Cody laughed.

"I do, but not for long, Poole agreed to come out and take it off." I giggled.

"I see, then let me help you prepare." Cody offered.

Her hand went to my mound and gathered the narrow strip between my legs and gently folded it between my pussy lips. With her other hand Cody pulled the back between my ass cheeks. I moaned as the material pushed hard against my tender anus.

"Is it still sore?" Cody asked concerned.

"It is, but I wish he was still in me just the same." I cooed.

"Well slut here he comes and it looks like he'll be happy to see you." Cody teased looking at Poole heading our way.

With nothing on but a smile, Poole made his way across the patio, his cock hanging heavily in front of him. Cassie and Tina whistled, I made my way to the steps to greet him. Seeing my tits through the now opaque material Poole's cock twitched. Looking down at my naked labia's containing the material from the bottoms it started to rise.

"It looks like you're happy to see me." I approached Poole.

"I'd be happier if I was in you." Poole teased.

"Maybe later, I think we can trust the girls but even they have a limit." I stretched up to kiss Poole.

His lips met mine while his hands untied my bikini top. Breaking free of the kiss his hand slipped down and rolled the bottoms off. I stepped out of the suit and grabbed his hand.

"Come, they will be so happy you joined us."

I led Poole into the water and almost instantly his cock shriveled considerably. It always amazed me how cocks can grow so much when they're excited. Cassie and Cody behaved themselves admirably as they played with Poole. Tina and I looked on joining only briefly knowing our time with Poole was not as limited.

Cassie ran to the diving board constantly showing off her lithe body. Cody took a few trips but seemed happy to have Poole ogle her massive tits instead. As the day wore on I need to get them home to get dressed for the wedding. I gave them a five minute warning and headed to pick up my suit and help Tina arrange and wipe down the furniture.

I'll have to admit I was a bit surprised to see Cassie with her legs wrapped around Poole's waist as her tongue danced with his.

"I love you Poole. Thank you for everything." Cassie said releasing herself from Poole.

Cody approached him not sure what he would allow.

"Poole..." Cody whispered. "...If you would one last time..."

"Of course Cody, I'd love to." Poole grinned.

Gripping her tits from below Poole lifted Cody easily in the water. Lowering his head Poole bit lightly on her tit, when Cody moaned Poole kissed the nipple. Moving to the other tit Poole just sucked on her nipple making a slurping noise.

"You're just like a little kid!" Cody squealed.

"Kiss me mom." Poole teased her.

Wrapping her legs around his waist Cody hugged Poole firmly.

"How can I ever thank you enough." Cody asked emotionally.

"You already have. Now kiss me before something comes between us." Poole looked down between her legs.

"Oh you ..."

The other words never came out as Poole pulled her in for a passionate kiss.

Tina took the girls in to get dressed leaving me alone with Poole.

"I have church after golf tomorrow." Poole pulled me close. "I'd like to talk to you and Tina alone sometime this week." Poole kissed my forehead.

"Ok." I replied a bit concerned.

"Nothing to worry about, just some ideas pertaining to work." Poole dispelled my fears.

"So I'll see you tonight?" I pressed up against him.

"You will, now go get ready for the wedding and don't forget the heels." Poole swept me off my feet and kissed me quickly.

I joined the girls and drove them home to get ready for tonight's event. Cassie and Cody drove separately expecting to stay late. I knew Donald would want to get home earlier to go golfing in the morning.

I stopped in to help Cassie with last minute touchups when Cody came in the room and closed the door.

"Mom you look great." Cody let her hand drift over my ass. "Ooh and a sexy slit."

"Well I thought the dress was a bit conservative without it." I smiled.

"And are we wearing panties and a garter?" Cassie reach through the slit to caress my thighs.

"We are." I giggled. "At least now."

"Donald is going to shit when he sees those shoes." Cody warned me.

"Now remember this is Heather's night. I want you to have fun but this should be all about her." I reminded the girls. "And whatever you do don't stalk Poole. One dance and that is it."

"Awe mom." Cassie moaned.

"I'm serious, if you want him to join you again like he did at the pool today he needs to know he can trust you." I explained. "This is one night, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future to be around Tina and Poole if you play your cards right."

"Come on Cassie, for once be an adult and just show a little moderation." Cody pleaded.

"Ok, ok I'll take one for the team." Cassie teased. "Same goes for you slut. Donald will be watching so don't fuck up, fuck down."

Cassie and I started laughing while Cody rolled her eyes. I kissed them each goodbye so as not to mess up their lipstick. Donald was waiting in the living room after I stopped and checked myself in the mirror.

"Those heels are pretty tall Jane, don't you think they're a bit excessive for a woman your age?" Donald always said the wrong thing the wrong way from the start.

"If I did I wouldn't have worn them." I pointed out.

The drive to the church was uneventful. With a large family presence I assumed it was by sheer luck that I was seated next to Poole and Tina. Donald was of course unhappy but could say little. As I settled in on the pew my ass reminded me how I spent the morning.

The bride looked lovely walking down the aisle, and only once did the groom dare to glance at Poole. Even in the reception line Poole avoided any contact with me physically or verbally. Tina and I however talked nonstop about the wedding.

As we entered the reception line Donald passed through unaware of the potential drama that was expected behind him. I greeted the groom with a kiss to the cheek and an appropriate hug. He turned a bit red no doubt remembering me near naked just a day ago.

As I approached Heather her eyes glistened and her smile widened.

"Congratulations. I'm so happy for you." I whispered in her ear as we hugged.

"Thank you Aunt Jane, and thank Poole for saving my party." Heather whispered back.

I stepped forward and watched as the groom held out his hand to shake Poole's. Quiet fell through the line as groomsmen and bridesmaids alike waited for sparks to fly as Poole gripped the hand firmly.

"Congratulations young man, you have chosen wisely. Heather is as beautiful as she is smart. I suggest you hold onto this one tight if you know what's good for you." Poole said cryptically.

"Thank you sir, I will heed your advice and do so." The groom answered.

Releasing hands Poole moved to Heather and whispered in her ear. Heather gasped then covered her mouth and giggled until Poole stopped. He kissed her gently on the cheek and with a collective sigh the line moved forward without further drama.

At dinner I was again in close proximity to my uncle. Sitting at a table of eight Donald was on one side of me and Max's sister Lela on the other. Beside Lela was Max, Poole, Tina, Tina's partner Elaine and then her guest Fredrick.

Cassie and Cody were seated at a table of their cousins and friends of the same age. After a trip for hors d'oeuvres and the short delay for photos the plated meal was delivered. I knew Max would have little to say, Lela even less unless it was to Max or myself.

Poole was going to observe and people watch, which left Donald and Fredrick for male conversation. As for the women I knew Tina and I could converse but Elaine was a bit of an

unknown in a social setting.

We had met on previous occasions and Elaine seemed polite enough to me but never friendly. A tall woman at five ten her jet black hair and blue eyes makes her seem more beautiful than maybe she really is.

With long legs and wide hips her waist narrowed then flared only slightly to her chest. Elaine's breasts are large but not as large as Cody's, she was fit but not athletic like Tina or myself. I knew little of her save a few brief encounters, still I treated her with respect if for nothing else but Tina.

Having never met Fredrick, he struck me as being out of place just a bit. I suspected Elaine was gay, but I guess she could be bi. If she was Fredrick seemed like the least likely prospect. Round and jovial Fredrick confirmed my suspicion when he seemed more interested in the food than Elaine.

So there we sat the most uncommon collection of people at one table. I never understood how Elaine came to know the bride or groom but she was clearly invited. As far as I can tell only Poole and Tina knew how we all came to be here and why.

Finding virgin ears with Fredrick and Elaine, Donald started to boast about his accomplishments in life. Fredrick got sucked in but it was clear Elaine could have cared less. She and Tina talked but no more than Tina and I.

Max spoke rarely and mostly with Poole. Lela held my hand and spoke only when she need to use the rest room. It was just before they started picking up the empty dinner plates. I offered to accompany Lela when she informed Max where she was going.

"You two mind your manners." Max reminded us.

Lela giggled in reply knowing well and good she wouldn't. I happily went along as my tender ass was tired of sitting. It was impossible to pass unnoticed as Lela, a black woman, led me, a white woman, through the banquet hall.

Passing the first restroom Lela led me to the further more distant facility. Pulling me inside she lunged at me pressing me to the wall.

"Please kiss me." Lela pleaded.

"You did this just for a kiss?" I asked impressed.

"No, I really need to pee but I want a kiss first." Lela giggled.

I happily met her lips with mine as her hands pushed up between us and gripped my tits. Her tongue found mine and then as quickly as it started Lela broke loose.

"I need to pee now." Lela moved to the first stall.

I smiled to myself as Lela pissed with utter abandonment, the sounds echoing off the tiled walls. I heard her wipe as she hummed a happy tune. The toilet flushed and she went straight to the sink and washed.

"There. Now give me your bra and panties." Lela said.

"What?" I asked confused.

"Poole wanted me to bring him your bra and panties." Lela giggled.

"Poole did?" I asked suspiciously.

"He did." Lela chuckled.

"I'll tell you what, I'll give you the panties now and the bra the next time we come." I offered.

"Ok." Lela replied excitedly.

I hiked up my dress exposing my garter and panties.

"Do you want to take them off?" I asked

"May I?" Lela's eyes widened.

"You may." I said.

Taking her time Lela gripped the panties and lowered them to my knees.

"You have no hair down there." Lela looked up at me smiling.

"Poole likes me to keep it shaved." I explained as I confided in her.

"Max won't let me shave mine." Lela said unhappily.

"We should hurry." I suggested having pushed our luck so far.

Lela removed my panties as I stepped out of them with my five inch heels. Since we were in the bathroom I decide I might as well take advantage of the situation.

"Let me go pee now." I said.

Moving to the last stall I pushed the door open and then swung it closed. Hiking my dress a second time I sat on the toilet just as the door swung open.

"Can I watch? I've never seen a woman pee before." Lela asked as she focused on my pussy.

"But darling surely you've watch yourself pee?" I stammered.

"But my vagina is black and hairy and yours is pink and smooth." Lela looked up almost begging me.

I was perplexed on what to do. With nature now calling I let loose a steady stream of pee so Lela and I could both watch. As the last drops dripped from my labia I saw Lela with the tissue folded in her hand.

Without a word spoken she moved closer and wiped my pussy dry. I close my legs and Lela straddled them

"Kiss me love." I whispered.

Lela pressed her lips firmly to mine and forced her tongue in my mouth. I gripped her one tit and squeezed it firmly until she moaned in my mouth. Breaking free Lela started to reach for my pussy.

"No darling, we have gone far enough, we need to mind our manners." I hissed.

"Do I still get the bra later?" Lela asked afraid I might say no.

"If you mind your manners until then I promise you my bra." I agreed.

Lela stood up and we both washed our hands. I gave her a quick kiss to affirm my promise and she led me back to the table. As soon as we sat down she looked at Poole and giggled. His broad smile let me know he had sent her on the mission. Looking at Max I feared he might know too.

After desert the wedding proceeded with the usual formalities and traditions. By now even Fredrick was tired of Donald's endless drivel. As the DJ started playing music to dance, the bar reopened for business. People were milling around as the dance floor started to fill up. I went to check up on the girls and found Cody watching Cassie dancing with a groomsman.

"How come you're not dancing?" I asked Cody.

"I will." Cody replied to my impatience.

"You both look beautiful tonight." I smiled changing the subject.

"Mom?" Cody spoke loudly over the music.

"Yes?"

"Do you think really think Poole will dance with Cassie and I tonight?" Cody asked her eyes pleading for it to happen.

"I'll talk to him but no promises." I kissed her cheek and headed back to our table.

I mingled along the way. By the time I made it back to the table Donald was sitting alone. Feeling a bit guilty I stood beside him.

"Care to dance." I yelled out.

"Maybe later, the music is too fast." Donald snarled.

In a way he was right, still, I didn't just want to sit and visit all night. Returning to find Cody still on the side lines I took her hand and pulled her on the dance floor. I had no problem finding willing partners after that even dancing with the bride herself. I saw Lela was dancing with Poole so I found Max and asked him to dance with me.

We made the dance floor just as the song ended and a new slow song started to play. Max looked at me awkwardly but I guided his hand to my waist and pressed up against him. Here we were a huge black man and his petite white dance partner. I looked up and saw a tentative smile.

"You smell good." I said to make him laugh.

"But I don't dance so well." Max chuckled.

"Just don't step on my foot and we'll be just fine." I kidded him as we shuffled in place.

"Jane I know you're trying to be nice to Lela but I need to caution you about taking this too far." Max said looking down at me.

"Too far Max?"

"Jane if you do something just once Lela will expect you to do it again." Max shifted us so I could see his sister still dancing with Poole.

"Max, what if I want to do it again?" I noticed how happy Lela looked with Poole.

"Have you seen what happens if you don't?" Max became serious now.

"No, Max I haven't." I answered truthfully.

"Total melt down, even when mom was here, it could take weeks for her to recover." Max tried to impress on me. "I know about the panties Jane, Lela tells me everything."

"Everything?" I repeated.

"Even your grooming habits." Max smiled. "I suggest when you take off the bra you do it. If you let her she'll expect to do it again."

"So you want me to go ahead and give it to her?" I asked confused.

"Lela could destroy this wedding if you don't." Max nodded to me. "That and she'll never talk to you again."

"So Lela's playing me?" I asked confirming what I suspected.

"Lela's playing us all. She's like a kid, she notices everything. She then remembers what we take for granted. Lela has been around Poole her whole life. Just imagine what she learned from him alone?" Max offered up.

"But Lela doesn't always act like a child. There are times she is a middle age woman." I argued.

"A middle age woman that had no yesterday and has no tomorrow, Lela remembers the past but for her it is just an extension of today." Max explained. "She literally lives each day as if it was her last."

Max stopped dancing as the music stopped. "Lela thinks she loves you Jane. Please be careful with my baby."

"Oh Max I will." He bent down and kissed my cheek.

Max walked me back to the table. Donald was waiting and offered to dance now that the music was a bit slower. Taking me in his arms at the next song we started shuffling again.

"What was that all about?" Donald mentioned looking back at Max.

"Donald what are you talking about?" I questioned.

"Max kissed you. He's never done that before." Donald noted.

"I've been helping him with Lela, he just thanked me that's all."

"Hmmff." Donald grunted.

Donald is actually a pretty fair dancer when you can get him on the dance floor. It's rare moments like this that remind me why I married Donald in the first place. Desperate to get away from Poole and the family I chose Donald determined to find a better Poole.

Five years older than me, at first he was. Donald was a couple of years out of college and had an impressive job, or so I thought. Driving nice cars looking for a house, I bought into his line of future success. Comparing him to Poole that dug holes and filled them with water this was an easy decision I thought.

Even after my mom Kate and Poole told me I was making a mistake I just thumbed my nose at them. Those first few years went well enough. Cassie was born in less than a year and Cody three years after that. These were by far the happiest years of our marriage, that said, even by then I knew I'd made a mistake.

Donald has always been helpful around the house, an adequate father to the kids, and a good if not always loving husband. The problems were more financial at first as Donald moved from job to job with almost clockwork regularity. With the kids in day care and school I started helping out more by working as well. That's when things really started to spiral out of control.

I held onto Donald hoping things would change. When I started working for Amanda it was just a job. Eventually we found ourselves filling needs that weren't getting fulfilled at home. After four years I finally left her when she insisted I leave Donald. Although that was years ago now, I learned so much about myself through her and a few affairs I had later.

As he's holding me on the dance floor now I remember the good times and the bad. Tall and reasonably fit Donald is considered a handsome man by most. Well-groomed he also smells good and has a gentle touch. I do enjoy times like this but there are too few of them these last few years. As the song ends I stretch up and kiss his cheek.

"What was that for?" Donald scowls.

"You're my husband, I was just thanking you for the dance." I replied disappointed again.

"Don't do that. We're in public." Donald grunted like he always does then headed back to the table.

"Can we dance?" Lela met me at the table.

"Why of course darling." I replied happily.

Lela took my hand and headed the wrong direction. "I need to pee again." She giggled.

Knowing what that meant I headed with her down the longest hallway. The ladies room at this end of the building was empty as expected. Lela quickly opened the door to the first stall and pulled me in. Pulling her dress up she rolled her panties down and stepped out of them and handed them to me.

"What are you doing?" I asked a bit confused.

"I'm going to pee." Lela sat on the toilet and giggled. "Have you ever seen a black woman pee?"

The question caught me off guard for sure. With her dress pulled up her black curly pubic hair hid her pussy from view. Looking up at me Lela was waiting for an answer.

"Uh no, now that you've asked I haven't" I stammered.

"Well now you can." Lela started to let her bladder drain.

Taken aback for a moment, what should have disgusted me, now took on a somewhat less unpleasantness and more of an education. With the only sound in the bathroom coming from Lela peeing in the toilet it was almost surreal what was happening. The flow stopped and Lela reached for the paper roll. Taking several sheets and folding them Lela handed them to me.

"It's your turn." Lela whispered smiling at me.

With an unsteady hand I reached between her brown legs and wiped her pussy dry. Lela moaned then with my head close to hers pulled me in for a romantic kiss. I was like putty in her hands as Lela pushed my dress up and guided me to straddle her.

"I want my bra now." Lela started to undo my dress.

"Not so fast you little imp." I scolded her. "The deal was I give you my bra. You can watch but no touching." I said remembering Max's words.

Lela lowered the zipper on my dress and I shifted on her lap to allow the straps on my dress to fall off my shoulders. I release the clasp myself so as not to entice her to go further. Taking my time I pulled my bra off exposing my tits to Lela. The look on her face was pure joy as she focused on my breasts.

Before this encounter became even more complicated I pulled my dress back in place.

"Would you zip me up now?" I whispered now that my tits were covered.

Leaning around me to pull the zipper back up Lela found my lips yet again. Pulling me in tight she offered me her tongue which I accepted. This kiss was not just a passionate kiss it was a statement as well. Breaking free I looked deeply in Lela's eyes.

"I'm sorry I forgot my manners." Lela whispered lowering her eyes in shame.

"That's ok darling, we're alone." I lifted her chin to face me again. "When you kiss me like that I forget mine as well."

"You did?" Lela looked at me seductively.

"I did, now let me up so I can go pee." I kissed her cheek.

Instead Lela grabbed the hem of my dress and pushed it up further exposing my garters and pussy. Scooting me back she opened her legs slightly forcing mine to open further yet.

"You could go pee right now." Lela looked down at my plump pussy lips. "Please? I want to watch."

"Lela this isn't right." I tried to explain weakly.

"I promise not to touch." Her eyes pleaded with mine.

It started out as a dribble and then my inner lips parted allowing a steady stream of pee flow just inches from her pussy. Lela was focused on my sex as I focused on her obvious pleasure. As the

flow started to subside I stopped then let out two short extra squirts. Lela laughed in pure delight as I teased her with pee.

Pulling the tissue from the roll Lela started to hand it to me. I looked between us and nodded.

"It's your turn." I whispered.

With a dexterity I'm not sure I could pull off Lela twisted her wrist and dried my sex of any wetness. When she was finished Lela pulled my pussy tight above hers.

I ground down my hips as she thrust hers up. I lifted her face up to meet mine I pressed my lips tight against Lela. I feared Max's greatest concerns were starting to come true. Pulling away Lela looked at me vulnerably.

"I'd like that dance now." I smiled.

We sat there for another few seconds just being together. Reaching down to pick up her panties and my bra I stood and helped Lela up. Moving to the counter I handed Lela her panties. She put them in her purse with my bra. Looking at me in the mirror she washed her hands smiling now.

"I probably shouldn't tell Max until we get home." She winked at me.

"I'm counting on that." I agreed.

Holding my hand Lela and I made our way back to the festivities. Max and Poole were standing near the table holding a drink and looking this way. Even though the song being played was upbeat I took Lela in my arms and we danced slowly. Cassie looked over as she wiggled with the rest of the young adults. Cody looked at Lela and me and gave me an approving smile.

After the second dance with Lela, I led her over to Max and Poole. Lela put her arm around Max and looked up at him beaming.

"You two were gone for some time?" Max asked Lela.

"We had to pee." Lela explained.

"Is that all you did?" Max asked bluntly.

"No." Lela looked at me and giggled.

"Did you mind your manners?" Max asked.

"Sometimes, Jane can be strict." Lela tattled.

"Well I'm thinking you both have been bad little girls. Am I right?" Max suggested.

"I promised not to tell you until we got home." Lela looked at me with a devilish grin.

"Can I talk to you?" I asked Poole.

"Sure what's up?" He asked a bit concerned.

We stepped to the side leaving Lela with Max.

"I talked to the girls earlier and they each want to dance with you. Could you do that for me?" I asked.

"Consider it done." Poole grinned widely.

Poole leaned down and kissed my cheek. Searching the crowd he found Cody.

"I'll be back for you later." Poole laughed.

I stopped and joined Donald back at the table where he had found a new set of victims to talk to. Standing up I mingling with passerby's until the music started another round of slow songs.

Out on the dance floor Cody was dancing with Poole. I saw Cassie watching them no doubt jealous she didn't get to go first. When the song ended Cody got her kiss on the cheek and Cassie was waiting her turn.

I finally took a seat to give my feet a break from the high heels I wore for Poole. As soon as I sat down my ass reminded me yet again of the morning and Poole's cock. I notice Tina, Elaine and Fredrick were nowhere to be seen. Poole approached and seeing I was being ignored by Donald offered me his hand.

"May I have this dance?" He smiled broadly.

"It would be my pleasure." I took his hand and stood up.

"Hey where are you going?" Donald stopped mid conversation and grabbed my wrist.

"Just to dance." I pulled my arm free.

"Is this a bad time, I could come back later." Poole looked at Donald letting him know it would happen sooner or later.

"Do you want to dance?" I asked Donald.

"Nah, go ahead, I just don't want to be out too late, I have golf in the morning." Donald backed down.

Poole escorted me to the dance floor and even though the song was slow we kept a respectable distance from each other. I wouldn't say dancing is Poole's strong suit but he was quite good.

"Are we starting a little early undressing?" Poole teased.

"Lela said you wanted my bra and panties." I blushed as people moved around us close by.

"Panties yes, I'm afraid the bra was her doing." Poole chuckled.

"That little vamp!" I cursed her happily. "She got me again."

"Maybe you want to be gotten?" Poole taunted me. "Max tells me she has feelings for you."

"I know he told me too." I admitted.

"Jane, I won't ask you to, not as my slut, but if you ever...I'll talk to Max." Poole stopped dancing.

"You mean that don't you?" I asked impressed.

"If you do there will be no turning back." Poole started to dance again.

"How would that affect you and me?" I asked nervously.

"It won't, Lela will make sure of that." Poole said matter of factly.

"How do you know? Lela seems like she could be very possessive?" I countered.

"Trust me I know." Poole just smiled.

As the song ended I thought Poole would take me back to the table. When the next song started up Poole pulled me tight up against him. There was no doubt any thought of respectability was now thrown out the window. By the middle of the song my head was resting on his chest and people were watching.

"I love the shoes Jane" Poole looked down at my feet.

"I wore them just for you." I blushed

"Tell me you have on the garters." Poole whispered.

My pussy started to moisten while we danced and now it began to throb for him. My ass still ached from his pounding this morning.

"I do." I whispered back.

"I want you to drive me home tonight." Poole said.

"Ok." I replied immediately. "What about Donald and Tina?"

"Tina is taking Elaine home. I'll take care of Donald." Poole explained.

"Am I going to spend the night?" My heart raced.

"Not this time slut, but I will have my way with you before you go." Poole squeezed me tight.

"Ok." I answered with chills running down my back.

The music soon stopped, and as many eyes looked on, Poole gave me just a kiss on the cheek. As disappointed as I was it was probably best. Walking me back to the table Poole never let my hand go.

"Donald old man." Poole interrupted him talking. "I'm afraid I have had a bit too much to drink. Jane has agreed to drive me home."

"But what about Tina?" Donald looked at Poole holding my hand and glared at me.

"Left with Elaine and Fredrick. You can stop by and pick up your wife on the way home." Poole suggested. "If not I'll see you in the morning when you pick me up for golf."

"I'll be right behind you." Donald blushed red.

"There you go. See you at the house." Poole waved.

Thinking we would head straight for the door Poole and I said goodnight to almost every couple including the bride and groom.

"Goodnight girls." I said to Cassie and Cody.

"You're leaving?" Cody asked looking at Poole holding my hand.

"I agreed to drive your uncle home. Donald is picking me up there, so I will be at the house when you get home." I explained.

"If you want I could let the air out of Donald's tires?" Cassie offered.

"Thanks but I've got that covered." Poole kissed them both on the cheek and winked.

Leading me to the valet stand Poole's car was waiting for us. Donald was there as well waiting for our car. He glared at me as Poole escorted me to the driver's side then walked and got in the passenger side. I drove away looking at Donald standing at the curb watching us drive away.

"Was that necessary?" I asked Poole a bit sorry for Donald.

"Yes slut it was. If you want to stop you can go back and be with Donald. But if you do that now, I will take as a sign you don't trust me." Poole sat unemotionally.

I stepped on the gas harder and sped down the road making it clear what my answer was. By now I knew better than to apologize, Poole would take that as admitting I shouldn't have asked in the first place.

I pulled the car in the garage and closed the door behind us. I got out the same time Poole did. Turning the house alarm off in the garage Poole followed me up the two steps into the house. I opened the door and felt Poole grab my hips.

"Don't move slut." Poole insisted.

I heard him release his belt and unzip his pants. I gathered the bottom of my dress until it was balled up around my waist. Moving my legs further apart in my high heels I felt his cock brush along my sopping pussy.

With his cock head good and juicy Poole smack my ass cheeks with it.

"Hurry Poole I need you in me." I whimpered.

Poole coated his cock along my pussy a second time then pulled back again. His big hands parted my ass cheeks and with a flick of his waist his massive cock smacked me squarely on the asshole.

"Oooooohhhhh!" I groaned wiggling my ass.

"So you want it in your ass again?" Poole taunted me rubbing up and down the crack of my ass.

"Anywhere just put it in me." I pleaded.

I felt his cock press against my ass and then slide down along my pussy. Just when I thought Poole would fuck my ass he guided his cock deep in my cunt.

"Don't ever question me again about Donald." Poole slammed into me from behind.

My pussy exploded in pleasure as his massive cock stretched me open. I shuddered and gripped the open door frame with both hands. Arching my back I offered Poole my whole pussy.

"Yes Poole, I understand. Please just fuck me." I begged.

Poole pulled out and held his cock just inside my opening.

"I promised you before I would never ask you to divorce him." Poole slammed in me again.

I moaned as his cock pushed deeper.

"I won't lose you again to him." Poole fucked me faster now.

"You won't I promise." I vowed.

"Do what you will in his bed, I won't take that from him." Poole roared. "But I will not allow that man to dictate to me what I do with my slut." Poole grabbed my hips and plundered my pussy mercilessly.

"Yes Poole, I am your slut, I will always be your slut." I sobbed in happiness.

Poole started fucking my pussy fast and hard. With my ass still throbbing from the pounding this morning, I thought of Cassie and Cody looking on and then Lela letting Poole fuck me.

"Hurry Poole I'm going to cum!" I yelled.

"Cum slut, cum on my cock!" Poole grunted.

I couldn't have waited any longer if I wanted. My pussy contracted around Poole's cock as he slowed to allow my greedy cunt the pleasure to orgasm around it.

I felt the walls of my pussy ripple along Poole's cock as he slowly stretched me open. The small flicker of pleasure soon became a raging fire with in me. I gripped the door frame until my knuckles turned white just so I wouldn't collapse.

"Hurry Poole cum in me!" I slammed my creamy pussy dripping with excitement over his cock.

He fucked me steadily but I knew from experience he was nowhere close. His cock felt delicious in my cunt as my orgasm slowly burned itself out.

"He'll be here soon you need to go Jane." Poole pulled out.

"No not like this." I protested.

I turned to face him falling to my knees. Poole's cock normally up for anything was starting to soften.

"Let me suck it." I reached out.

Poole stepped back and forced his cock back in his pants just as headlights flashed through the front of the house.

"Give me a kiss before you go." Poole said solemnly.

"No Poole, I can stay, I'll send him home." I pushed Poole as he pulled me close.

As soon as his lips met mine the fight was over. Our tongues met and danced the dance I loved so much. I heard the knock on the front door and Poole ended the kiss.

"Here put these on, I'll get the door." Poole said.

He handed me the panties Lela had taken earlier. I looked at the front door and considered not putting them on. I heard Donald asking for me and Poole telling him we just got home. I quickly slipped on the panties and flattened my dress when they came around the corner.

"You ready to go home?" Donald asked bluntly.

"Yes dear let me get my purse." I walked back to the car to retrieve it just now remembering where I left it last.

"It's still in the car?" Donald looked at me and Poole.

"Well we just arrived a few minutes ago and I was in a hurry to use the restroom. I was just heading out to get it when you arrived." I lied.

"Hhhmmmf" Donald grunted.

"See you here at 6:15?" Poole asked Donald.

"I'll be here." Donald replied sourly.

"If you would bring Jane when you come, Tina was looking to spend the day with her." Poole said.

"And where will you be?" Donald asked rudely.

"Golfing with you." Poole reminded him. "As everybody knows. Each Sunday after golf I attend church with Max. After church we go out for a late lunch or to his house where I cook and talk business."

"Hhhmmmf." Donald grunted again. "Ok."

Donald drove me home without speaking a word for almost half way.

"What took you so long to get to Poole's house?" Donald asked. "The valet lost my keys and it took almost twenty minutes for him to find them." Donald explained.

"Well I don't know I guess I drove slower than you." I lied again.

"Hhhmmmmf." Donald grunted.

When we arrived home Donald headed straight to the bedroom. I followed him and headed to the master bathroom where I disrobed and used the toilet cleaning my cum still clinging to my pussy then flushed.

Putting on a sexy nightgown I returned to the bedroom only to find Donald sitting on the bed still dressed.

"I thought you just used the bathroom at Poole's house?" Donald grilled me.

"I did, I also had a lot to drink tonight and as you know my bladder is not that big." I laughed guiltily.

"Did you fuck him tonight?" Donald asked out right.

"We are not going to have that conversation tonight or any other time." I stood firmly in front of him. "If I fucked him tonight why would I put on this sexy nightgown for you?"

"Hhhmmmmf." Donald grunted.

"Why would I fall to my knees and unzip your pants and offer to suck your cock?" I asked sexily.

Donald sat there as I unbuckled his pants and pulled down his zipper. He shifted slightly as I pulled his briefs and pants down exposing his flaccid cock. I took him in my mouth like I always do and eventually his cock starts to grow hard.

It would be easy to say he had a small dick and I was repulsed by it. The truth was he had a nice cock, maybe not quite average but close. I also loved his cock, I loved it in me, and I loved to suck it. I could easily be Donald's slut if he weren't Donald.

I wasn't a virgin when I married Donald so I had some experience. I've had affairs with guys not as big as Donald but what they lacked in size they made up in passion. Maybe I am drawn to Poole because he's hung, but I stay because he too has passion and then something else. Something I can't quite explain, but know it when I feel it.

"Do you want to fuck or just suck?" I asked Donald now that he's hard.

Donald placed his hand on my head and guided me back over his cock.

I was in the living room with the lights out when the girls came home. Donald was in bed snoring shortly after I drained his balls in my mouth. I took a shower and freshened up then came out here to sleep.

"Mom are you ok?" Cody sat down beside me as the light turned on.

"I'm fine." I gave her slight kiss on the cheek.

"How about you two? Did you have fun?" I asked noticing Cassie a bit unsteady as she plopped down on the other side of me.

"I'm good but the lush is hammered." Cody lamented. "Why are you out here?"

"I couldn't turn my brain off and Donald is snoring." I explained.

"You want some company" Cassie reached inside my robe and grabbed a tit.

"Thanks honey but not tonight. I'm going to spend the day with Tina and Donald is taking me when he leaves for golf." I pulled her hand from my chest.

"I guess it's me and your puppies!" Cassie teased her sister.

"You wish, come on, let's get you to bed so mom can get some sleep." Cody stood up and reached for Cassie.

"Kiss me good night." Cassie rolled across me.

Pressing her lips to mine Cassie started kissing me but was too drunk to continue.

"Come on I'll help you." I looked up at Cody.

We put Cassie to bed and I gave Cody a firm kiss before I headed back to the couch. I was up and ready when Donald came out to the kitchen to leave. With his clubs in the car we headed to Poole's house.

"You left last night?" Donald asked bluntly.

"I was hoping you would ravage me but you fell asleep shortly after you came in my mouth." I reminded him.

"Why do you talk like that? What does ravage even mean?" Donald turned to face me. "Can't we just have normal sex?"

"We could, but we don't even do that." I argued again. "I was willing."

"Yeah, well you should have stopped before I came." Donald replied blaming me again as well. "And just for the record I fell asleep because I was tired and had to get up early, you knew that."

"Well that's convenient isn't it?" I folded my arms in a huff.

I don't know what bothered me more, realizing Donald I were still drifting apart, or knowing I wouldn't be spending any time with Poole today? We pulled into Poole's drive and I noticed Max's car parked near the garage.

"What's he doing here?" Donald cursed under his breath.

Looking at me I just shrugged my shoulders. I let myself out of the car as Donald made his way to the house. Carrying my purse and a small bag with a bathing suit I followed him to the front door.

"Good morning Donald." Poole greeted my husband enthusiastically.

Shaking his hand, Poole turned his attention to me. Leaning down Poole took me boldly in his arms and kissed my lips purposely.

"That's to thank you for coming so early." Poole grinned. "Tina is waiting in the kitchen with some freshly made breakfast."

Poole opened the door and let me in.

"Let's go this way and get my clubs." Poole said to Donald as he closed the door.

Making my way to the kitchen I found Max pacing in the living room. He looked at me with the saddest eyes I've ever seen.

"Are you ok?" I asked dropping my purse and bag.

"Jane she insisted..." Max blurted out. "...I had to bring her."

"Who are you talking about? Lela?" I asked moving closer.

"She heard you were coming today. I tried but she just wouldn't be denied." Max suddenly looked behind me.

"SHE'S HERE!" Lela shouted as I turned to see her running toward me.

"Lela what..."

Lunging at me Lela pressed her lips to mine. I struggled to push away but she was too strong and determined.

"Come with me slut!" Lela grabbed my hand and drug me in the direction of the kitchen.

Looking back at Max I got a glimpse of his helplessness and sympathy. With strength that belied her size Lela led me stumbling into the kitchen. Around the last corner Lela brought me to an abrupt stop. In the breakfast nook Tina was lying on the table with her legs spread.

With her head propped up with one hand her fingers spread her gaping pussy wider. "Poole made breakfast for you slut. Come get it while it's still fresh." Tina whispered in a sultry voice.

Stunned by what had just unfolded I looked around only to find Lela smiling at me happily.

"Go ahead." Lela giggled offering me Tina's pussy.

"You should do as she says slut we don't have much time." Tina stated as her eyes narrowed at me.

"Where's Poole?" I asked still unsettled.

"I'm right here slut..." his voice boomed behind me now. "...I suggest you don't make her ask you twice."

I moved in front of Tina and bent down my eyes never leaving hers. I lapped at her gaping pussy then stabbed my tongue in deep. With a satisfied smile Tina's eyes drifted close. I felt her pussy contract around my tongue and a large glob of Poole's cum pushed in my mouth. I moaned as I lapped it up and swallowed. Tina's hand combed through my hair.

"That's it slut, enjoy my pussy we can talk later." Tina spoke softly.

I plunged my tongue in again and Tina squeezed more cum in my mouth. I reached up and spread her legs open to allow her cunt to gape even further. Consumed with lust I probed and licked her cum sodden pussy for every trace of Poole's cum. Through it all Tina encouraged me on.

"See that Lela, Jane is a real slut." Tina grabbed my hair and pulled me up to her clit.

"Lela, I have to leave now." Poole said as Tina held me in place. "You will obey my slut's, do you understand?"

"Yes Poole." Lela replied solemnly.

"I promise to talk to Jane about your request, you will not speak to her about this until I do." Poole insisted.

"Yes Poole."

"Max will pick you up tonight when he drops me off. You will obey him until the decision has been made. Do you understand?"

"Yes Poole." Lela replied again.

I heard Poole kiss Lela most likely on the forehead as he never kisses her on the mouth.

"Thank you for bringing her, Tina will take it from here, let's go play some golf." Poole must have spoken to Max.

"I love you baby, mind your manners." Max's deep voice said to Lela.

I was blushing knowing Max was watching me eat Tina's pussy. As their steps grew fainter I focused my attention on Tina's clit.

"That's it slut, make me cum for you." Tina looked deep in my eyes. "Hurry love, we have so much to do and talk about."

With the tip of my tongue I flicked Tina's clit gently side to side. Her head leaned back against the table and her second hand joined the first. Cupping my face Tina arched her back and raked her cunt over my tongue.

I watched as Tina's stomach tightened and her tits jiggled. I stabbed my tongue in her pussy and felt it pulsing rapidly. Tina's excitement flowed almost as freely as Poole's cum.

"Kiss me Lela!" Tina shouted.

As I looked up a brown hand gripped Tina's tit and her black hair came into focus as Lela's face met Tina's. A shudder pulsed from deep inside Tina, I moaned as her pussy contracted again. With my tongue just inside her gash I slipped it up and over her clit.

"You fucking bitch..." Tina gasped for air. "...you're making me cum!"

With one hand pressing my head down the other pulled Lela back in for another kiss. Tina's legs clamped me in place her ass bounced on the table. I gripped Tina's ass cheeks and pulled her up as her body shook through a massive orgasm.

Then just before she ripped my ears off Tina fell limp back on the table her fingers now gently combing through my hair. I kissed the soft skin just inside her thighs as her legs now fell open and limp.

"Lela, I think my slut is over dressed, do you think you can help her?" Tina reached up and caressed Lela's cheek.

"Can I kiss her?" Lela giggled.

With what little strength Tina had left she lifted her head and looked at me. With a knowing smile Tina winked at me.

"I think we would all like that." Tina said lowering her head satisfied.

From the moment I came in the house nothing made sense. It was only when Lela started to undress me did I start to put the pieces together. Max explaining Lela insisted on coming knowing I would be here.

Tina's pussy filled with Poole's cum. Poole telling Lela he needed to talk to me. All of it started to come together except one thing. Why did Lela want to kiss me after I ate Tina's pussy? Surely Max wouldn't have allowed that.

I was down to just panties when Lela started kissing me. Her hard brown nipples brushed against mine, her tongue danced happily inside my mouth. With passion I hadn't expected Lela's hands

roamed my back and over my ass inside my panties.

"Will you undress me?" Lela whispered.

I looked at Tina who was now sitting up. She looked spent but found the strength to smile and nodded in approval.

"I'd love to Princess." I happily agreed.

"Did you hear that Tina, she called me a princess." Lela beamed.

"Didn't I say Jane liked you?" Tina replied.

I reached for Lela's shorts and started to pull them down. She was wearing the panties with the little fish on them. I knew they were her favorite and looked up smiling.

"They're so cute on you." I smiled.

Lela giggled and then stepped out of her shorts. I reached up for her panties and kissed the fish in the center of her pussy. Lela was caught off guard and gave a little yelp.

"Why did you do that?" Lela asked seemingly alarmed.

"Because you're so beautiful Princess." I replied.

Lela smiled at the compliment but still seemed anxious. As I pulled her panties off I noticed her pubic hair was damp and aromatic. Lela stepped free so I slid my hands back up the outside of her legs. When I reached her hips I stood up and pressed against her.

"Maybe you should take my panties off?" I suggested.

Lela looked at Tina who nodded her ok. Following my lead Lela kneeled down on one knee and started pulling my panties down. I could feel the cool air drift across my naked pussy lips. Without warning Lela leaned in and kissed my pussy gently.

"Why did you do that?" I teased her.

"Because you're so beautiful Jane." Lela smiled broadly.

I stepped out of my panties and spread my legs. Lela looked at my parted pussy lips and started to reach for them.

"Not yet Princess." I scolded her. "I need a kiss."

Lela quickly stood and offered her lips. I pressed against them offering her my tongue. With her body pressed to mine I could feel her heart beat and the passion trapped inside. I caressed her sides and gripped her ass pulling her pussy tight to mine.

"Tina please." Lela called out.

"Follow me you two." Tina led us out of the kitchen past the bathroom into the spare bedroom. Pulling off the covers Tina led Lela to the bed. Sitting side by side Tina kissed Lela firmly on the lips.

"Are you sure Princess?" Tina asked softly.

"Poole said..."

"No Lela this is your decision." Tina said abruptly.

Lela looked at me, she looked at Tina and then back at me.

"Jane would you kiss me?" Lela asked nervously.

I looked at Tina knowing right away what this meant. I don't know how, and I'm not sure why but Lela had chosen me to be her lover.

"Remember what Max said, if you do this, there's no going back. " Tina reminded me.

I sat down beside Lela opposite Tina. I reached up and caressed Lela's cheek.

"Oh Princess you are so beautiful, of course I'll kiss you." I whispered.

With my hand still on the side of her face Lela and I kissed once again. This time it was a tender loving kiss that I knew was leading to much more soon. Lela pulled my hand from her face and placed it on her tit.

She whimpered in my mouth as I squeezed her breast and gently tugged her nipple. With just a soft push Lela laid back on the bed while I followed her with my lips. Moving to her other breast Lela arched her back and gave a slight shiver.

"Do you want more of my love?" I whispered.

Lela looked up at me with big doe eyes and seemed confused. I looked at Tina to see what to do and she seemed just as clueless but nodded all the same.

"I'm going to kiss you Princess, stop me if I forget my manners." I warned her.

I lowered my lips to Lela her arms went around my neck. Pulling up slightly my tit rested tightly beside hers. My right hand drifted lower across her stomach and brushed over her pubic hair. I felt her body tense beneath me.

"Jane..." Lela whimpered.

"Yes my love?" I hovered over her.

"You're touching me." Lela moaned.

"I know honey, do you want me to stop?" I whispered.

"Do you want to stop Jane?" Lela stretched up to kiss me.

"No Princess, I want to make you happy." I kissed her back.

"Ok." Lela cooed.

I let my hand drift even lower, Lela naturally spread her legs for access. Just inches apart I watched closely as her facial features changed with my progress. I parted her coarse hair and felt the moisture that had collected on her lips.

With the lightest of touches my fingers parted her dark brown pussy. Lela took in a deep breath in anticipation of what would come next. I pressed the heel of my hand down firmly on the top of Lela's mound then hooked a finger deep in her gash.

Lela's eyes shot open and she gave out a little gasp. I worked my finger in deeper and her eyes started to drift closed.

"You are so beautiful my love." I whispered as her back started to arch.

Working my finger in deeper yet I felt Lela's excitement starting to flow. Her eyes closed tight the slight smile tightened.

"Does that feel good Lela?" My lips brushed against hers.

"Mmmmmmmmm." Was her only reply.

Encouraged I pulled my finger out and slowly pushed it back in. Lela gasped again her eyes opened pleadingly. I repeated this a bit faster and she spread her legs even wider. I felt Tina move from the bed.

I had forgotten all about her until just now. She leaned over my back her hard nipples brushed lightly over my skin.

"I'll leave you two alone." Tina whispered.

"Please don't go." Lela pleaded.

"It's ok Princess, I'll just be in the next room." Tina leaned over further and kissed Lela. "Jane is the one you wanted. I think your first time should be special."

Tina left and for a minute I thought Lela would protest but she looked up at me with those big brown eyes. I smiled then kissed her lightly as a reward. With my finger now slipping in and out of her faster now Lela's brows furled as her body responded.

I moved my head down and sucked her dark brown nipple. Lela groaned loudly as I felt her stomach tighten. I kissed lower hoping to lick her clit but her hand came down to stop me.

"Please don't stop Jane." Lela twisted in frustration.

Her hand came down and gripped my wrist moving my finger back in her pussy. I returned to pleasing her just in time for the first tremble to pass through her body.

"Oooooohhhhhhh." Lela moaned.

Her ass shifted further on the bed Lela's legs now spread obscenely. We could hear Lela's juices churning in her pussy as she bit down on her lower lip. Taking a chance I slipped a second finger in her tight cunt.

"JANE!" Lela wailed.

Lela's ass rose from the bed a good six inches and then slammed down. One hand clamped mine tight to her pussy as the other forced my lips hard against hers. With a violence I have never witnessed Lela fucked my two fingers as her pussy contracted tightly around them.

Again and again Lela thrust her hips up forcing my fingers even deeper. My hand was riding her pussy like a bucking bronco and surely would have been kicked off if not for hers holding it in place.

My lips burned as Lela pressed even harder while her orgasm ran rampant through her body. Then with one last heave off the bed Lela repeated the action with two small thrusts. Lela's kiss softened and then she offered me her tongue as a reward.

I thought for sure she would be dead or at least passed out but Lela surprised me by pulling me on top of her.

Pushing myself up our eyes met and I could see the adoration she had for me. There was an intensity Max had warned me about but also a charming innocence.

Lela didn't say a word but her actions spoke volumes. With renewed energy Lela's hands started to caress every part of my body she could reach. After Lela fondled and caressed my tits until my nipples were so stiff they hurt, I lowered my breasts over hers so she could caress my back.

Gripping my ass Lela pulled my pussy over hers and giggled like a teenager on her first date. Rolling to the side we just held each other. I had made love to several women over the years but none were more special than this one.

As we lay there Lela struggled to keep her eyelids open. I knew she was afraid if she went to sleep somehow I would be gone when she awoke.

"It's ok Princess, you can sleep, I won't leave you." I kissed Lela softly.

Shifting in the bed Lela snuggled back against me pulling my arm over her waist and holding on. I noticed a shadow cross the room. Looking up I saw Tina standing naked at the door.

"Would you like to join us for a nap?" I asked quietly.

Tina moved around the bed, pulled the top sheet over us and slipped in behind me. I felt her tits press in my back, I pulled her arm over my waist and closed my eyes.

"Poole will be happy with you slut." Tina whispered.

When I woke Lela was laying in front of me watching me sleep. I could tell Tina was no longer with us as I heard her in the kitchen.

"Hungry?" Lela asked excitedly.

"I could eat." I smiled happily.

"Come with me I need to pee." Lela sat up.

"Princess I don't need to be with you every time you pee." I tried to explain.

"I know silly, but I have something to show you." Lela said eagerly.

Fearing what would happen if I didn't go I followed Lela into the bathroom. Without even closing the door she plopped on the toilet.

"Sit with me." Lela pulled me once again over her legs.

Pushing the top of her pelvis Lela started to pee. Bent over to see herself I couldn't help but look at her light brown tits capped with dark brown areolas and plump nipples. They were the perfect size for her body and still had virtually no sag.

As Lela finished peeing she wiped herself dry and looked at me.

"What?" I asked stupidly.

"It's your turn." Lela looked at my pussy.

I could have lied and said I didn't have to go but the truth is after watching her pee I did. Without further delay I started to pee between her legs for a second time. As weird as it sounds I actually started to feel liberated peeing in front of someone this close.

Lela handed me some tissue and I wiped myself dry. Now that we had shared this most private of acts again I looked at Lela for an answer.

"What did you want to show me?" I asked in anticipation.

"Look ..." Lela spread her legs out further and pulled her pussy lips open. "...I'm pink on the inside just like Tina and you."

I almost fell off her legs I wanted to laugh so hard. It was so out of left field and yet in a way it wasn't. From the mouth of babes. Lela was so proud of herself I couldn't help but be proud of her too.

"Have you shown that to Tina?" I asked a bit mischievously.

"No, should I?" Lela asked innocently.

"I think you should, just don't ask her to pee first." I suggested.

I waited a few minutes then headed to the kitchen. Tina was dressed in a bikini with a cover-up looked at me obviously trying not to laugh.

"You two need to take a shower and get dressed before we eat." Tina explained. "Lela you use the bathroom down here, Jane you go upstairs."

As the warm water cascaded over me I thought back to how crazy this weekend had been. I've had more new experiences this one weekend than I've had in entire years. I had a feeling Tina knew that when she sent me up here to shower alone.

Tina had laid out another bikini for me to wear, by the time I came down Lela was waiting in a suit I had never seen before as well. Since we had arrived so early it was still well before noon when we ate.

Moving to the patio with a fresh pitcher of iced tea we sat and talked. I was amazed at some of the subjects Lela conversed about, but then there were times she was clueless. Oddly enough business was where she shined. One time Lela and Tina talked about the swim suit business discussing topics I was having trouble keeping up with.

Picking up the phone Tina looked at the time.

"Who's up for shopping?" She grinned at Lela.

"Really? Can Jane go too?" Lela squealed.

"Of course silly we're all going." Tina laughed.

Tina and I spent a wonderful day with Lela getting manicures and shopping. I went home before Poole returned from his day with Max. For now Sunday was Donald's day off, I went home and had dinner with my husband alone.

To be continued...