

'JUST' JANE CH. 11

twofourthree

When tragedy strikes Jane learns Poole's dark secret.

Incest/Taboo

4.79

14.3k 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.

Chapter 11

I left Lela in the bathroom as I made my way downstairs to the kitchen. I emptied the old coffee from the pot and looked in the fridge to make something for lunch. With Tina out of town and myself tied up the last week on interns the shelves were all but bare. I went to the pantry and things were not much better there.

I started to make a list when Lela showed up in just my robe.

"You want to go grocery shopping with me?" I laughed showing her the limited choices in the refrigerator.

"Sure." Lela happily replied.

We found enough to sustain ourselves for lunch. I sent Lela up to change as I tidied up the kitchen and ran the dishwasher. Poole may be a germ-a-phobe sexually but in the kitchen not so much. Not that he is messy person but the distance from the sink to the dishwasher is just a few feet.

I looked out the open window at a perfect day. Warm with a slight breeze and no humidity. I thought of calling the Cassie and Cody to come over but decided to wait until we came back from shopping. Lela came down the stairs wearing an outfit I can only describe as appalling for a woman of her age.

With short shorts and a tee shirt with a massive kitten she dressed like a teenager. At least she was wearing a bra. I was going to say something but she looked so happy I decided not to force her to change. Instead I tried to give her a subtle hint.

"That's a look."

"Max hates it." Lela pulled the tee shirt out and looked at the kitten. "He won't let me wear it at home."

Just the giddiness of Lela knowing she was getting away with something over Max again made me love her even more. Lela's childlike dress was nothing compared to her child like grocery shopping. I had been clothes' shopping with her before but this was on a whole new level.

If I had let Lela have her way the cart would have been filled with candy and snacks. I was constantly putting things back on the shelf only to find something else she had to have. In the end I caved on just a couple of items but only if she picked a healthy alternative as well.

Stopping at the drug store and gas station we headed home to unload. I had just walked in the door from the garage. Lela had found the licorice and was happily devouring the first piece.

"One more and that's it for today." I frowned at her.

Lela pulled out two more then handed me the package sticking out her tongue as she taunted me.

"I'm going to hide the rest." I replied sticking out my tongue.

Lela burst out laughing causing me to do the same. I had my arms filled with groceries when I heard the faint sound of a phone ring. The tone was different from mine, so I looked at Lela.

"Is that your phone?" I asked as the phone sounded again.

"No." Lela looked at me innocently. "It sounds like Poole's"

She was right, it was Poole's. Moving to the sliding door I opened it instantly finding Poole's phone as it rang yet again. The number was from another state.

"Hello?" I hurriedly said.

"Oh... I'm sorry...I must have a wrong number." The female voice said.

"This is Poole's phone." I replied quickly.

"Oh!" I could hear the relief in her voice as I explained the confusion. "Is Poole there?"

"I'm sorry, he isn't. He must have misplaced his phone when he left this morning." I explained further. "This Jane."

"So it is. I've heard so much about you." He voice sounded intrigued. "This is Marietta, Max's aunt, but please call me Mary."

"How can I help you Mary?" I asked.

"I don't suppose Max is around?" Mary inquired.

"On Sunday he and Poole play golf. After that they have lunch and spend the day together. They might be at Max's house?" I suggested.

"Yes I know, I called Max but there was no answer." Mary explained. "I was hoping to get Poole."

"Lela is here, would you like to talk to her?" I offered.

There was a long pause before Mary answered.

"Jane, I was hoping to talk to Max first." Mary sounded thoughtful in her response.

"Is there a problem?" I probed.

"I'm afraid there is..." Marietta relayed. "...it's about her mother."

I looked at Lela who was watching me talk on Poole's phone. She stood there in her kitten tee shirt and sexy shorts. Still I saw a mature woman that most people look past. I had a feeling this was something that shouldn't come from me.

"Lela will know what to do, and I'll be right here." I tried to reassure Mary.

"Ok." Mary replied with no other option.

"Lela, it's your Aunt Marietta she needs to tell you something very important." I explained handing her the phone.

Lela took the phone and started talking to Mary. I moved away just far enough to give her some privacy. As they talked I could see Lela becoming more agitated the longer the call lasted. Lela looked at me as a tear started running down her cheek.

I wanted to run and hold her but thought better of it for now. It wasn't long before Lela hung up and sat down the phone. Again I wanted to console her but decided to let her come to me if she wanted.

"Mama's in the hospital." Lela explained emotionally.

Lela wiped her eyes and put on a brave face. "The ambulance took her."

"Are you ok?" I dared to ask.

"Mary says it's her heart." Lela started to waver.

I moved closer watching her carefully. Lela wanted to be strong, she wanted to show me she could handle this. Then suddenly Lela ran to me.

"It's ok Princess." I said as I wrapped my arms around her. "It's ok to be scared."

"Max...we need to tell Max." Lela's eyes pleaded with me.

"We will, I'll drive you home." I assured her.

"What if he's not there? Will you stay with me until he arrives?" Lela held me tight.

"Yes darling." I kissed her cheek. "I won't leave until you tell me I can. Promise."

We held our embrace for another moment then kissed softly. I wrote a note for Poole in case he came home before I talked to him.

In the car Lela explained that her mom fainted, they think she might have had a stroke. I knew she hasn't been well for some time, that is why she moved back home a couple of years ago. To my knowledge it hadn't been this serious but then Max doesn't really talk about his family except to Poole.

Lela explained her mom was in the hospital, her Aunt Mary was with her. They were running tests but told Mary she would be staying for at least a couple of days. I'm not sure if Lela knew what that

meant but I did. Hospitals don't keep you for a couple of days unless you are seriously sick.

I knew about where Max lived but I had never been to his house let alone in it. Come to think of it, other than his sister Lela, Poole was the only one I knew who had.

Maybe two miles from Poole, Max's house was just as understated. The house was in an upscale neighborhood but not exclusive. The first thing I noted was the wonderful landscaping surrounding the home. Having two black thumbs myself it was truly impressive.

The roof on the house was tall with multiple peaks making it look like it was two stories but it was really a ranch. The house sat high in front and the ground tapered off to the back.

We pulled in past the garage to park under a carport out of the sun. Everything about the exterior was neat and tidy. Lela led me to the side door under the carport pulling out her key to unlock the door. Turning the key Lela hesitated.

"Maybe I should go in and see if they're home?"

"You want me stay here?" I asked a bit offended.

Lela swayed nervously as I looked past her at the closed door.

"Max ...he ...it's just..." Lela struggled to explain. "...he's kind of private."

"Lela I've worked with him for over two years. Hell, I'm sleeping with his sister?" I gave her a wicked smile. "I think he trusts me, don't you?"

Lela smiled broadly as I openly admitted we slept together. Knowing it was a bit naughty and maybe even disobedient, Lela opened the door and let me in. Entering from the side of the house we walked in the kitchen and eating area. We slipped off our shoes leaving them beside the others.

The house was not only spotless but intriguing. Past the kitchen I could see the living room decorated in almost totally white. Directly in front of us was a large family room decorated in what I can only explain as African themed. Much like my bedroom at Poole's house brilliant colors with animal prints that were tastefully presented. What I did not see was Max or Poole.

"Let me go see if Max's car is here." Lela walked through the kitchen to the short hall leading to the garage.

As she did I moved around the corner to see the back of the property. When I did it took my breath away. From the house into the back yard was a huge area covered with sun shade for gardens. Close to thirty feet high in some areas the cover protected a vast array of luscious plants.

Ferns and large broad leaf plants that would never survive the desert climate seemed to be thriving. Wonderful blooms dotted the area, stone paths weaved through the foliage suggesting it was bigger than I could see from this vantage point.

"His car is here, let me look in the bedroom." Lela said as she walked quickly into the front of the house.

Just nodding in response it really didn't register why she would be looking in the bedroom. I opened the sliding door and instantly the humidity from the garden wafted past me. My senses

were overloaded as smells and sounds surrounded me. There was water rushing over what sounded like a waterfall. I looked to the right a small brook weaved along the path.

Everything was just perfect. The air was fresh and inviting, I could feel the moisture in the air. I looked to the left and high above the ground and just under the canopy was the peak of a rock formation. That must be where the waterfall was I guessed.

I walked slowly along the path, the sound of water cascading down rocks was soothing. I stopped and looked at all of the wonderful flowers and plants. As the path tapered down slightly I looked through a flowering bush at the first sight of the massive waterfall.

Looking lower on the rocks I saw a flash of Max's face through the dense growth. Standing, he seemed to be looking down but it was hard to say from this angle. Maybe I should have called out, maybe I should have waited for Lela but something drew me deeper in the jungle like setting.

I was slightly above him as the ground continued to fall into the backyard. As I moved closer and saw more of Max his broad chest was shirtless the gold cross hung prominently around his neck.

With the humid air Max's ebony chest glistened in the random rays of light. He was looking down, intently it seemed. Totally oblivious of me he stood, almost motionless except his arms, they looked as if he was raking the ground.

Still curious I didn't dare speak out yet. Two more steps and then his head snapped back quickly. He made a noise but it was drowned out by the waterfall just behind him. Then another two steps and I saw what had garnered all of his attention.

It was Poole, on his knees with a huge black cock working in and out of his mouth. It was Max's cock, like his chest it also glistened in the dim sunshine. Max's hands rested on Poole's head guiding their sexual coupling.

Mesmerized by the sight, I closed my eyes then opened them just to make sure it was real. I couldn't move, I couldn't speak, I couldn't even think. What I did do was watch.

At times it looked like Max was fucking Poole's mouth but then Poole would pull off and lick the length of the massive member before gobbling it up again. I wanted to move closer, to hear what was being said if anything, but I didn't dare in case Max would see me.

Even when it was forceful it was loving. I could see it their eyes as they looked at each other. Max would speak, Poole would pull off to reply all the time stroking the black monster.

Then I felt a hand slip around my waist. Startled I looked at Lela as she moved next to me.

"Max will be mad at both of us now." Lela spoke just loud enough for me to hear.

"You know about this?" I whispered.

As her impish smile crossed her face I knew how preposterous the question was. Of course she knew. Then I wondered if anyone else did? Did Tina know?

"I know everything." Lela reminded me. "We should stop them, Aunt Mary is waiting for a call."

"Please don't. Not yet...a few more minutes...please?"

"Ok but Poole will be mad if he finds out." Lela snickered.

She wanted me to see. The little vamp had played me from the moment we came in the house. Look in the garage, look in the bedroom. Bedroom...maybe she really was looking there to see if they were doing the nasty in the bedroom.

Then the action in front of us started to accelerate. Max was thrusting violently one moment and the next he was holding Poole's head in place. I knew what was going to happen next, I could feel it twenty feet away.

"It's time." Lela pulled me tight. "Watch closely."

Oh I will, wild horses couldn't pull me away now I thought. Then it happened. Poole's cheeks swelled and his Adams apple raised then lowered several times.

Poole just swallowed Max's cum. I watched as Max's legs started to weaken, cum seeped from the corners of Poole's mouth. They looked at each other like lovers should. Suddenly Poole released Max's cock and stood up.

Naked like Max his hard cock pressed between them as Max's drained cock hung heavily below. When their lips met you could almost see Poole feed Max his own seed. At that moment I felt a pang of jealousy.

Cock to cock they looked like two might oak trees having grown together. There was brute force but also delicate touches. One black, one white they were more than friends. That they loved each other was never a doubt.

"Let's go." I whispered to Lela.

"Not yet, you'll want to see this too." Lela held me in place.

She was right. With cum still on his cheeks Poole stepped back from Max. Max tuned and gripped the short wall surrounding the pond under the waterfall. Still not able to hear a word it was clear what was about to happen.

Lela and I watched as Poole spit twice on Max's ass then smeared the lubrication around the target. Behind them now and slightly to the side I didn't see Poole enter Max but we knew he did.

Max barely flinched as Poole's massive cock pushed deep in his ass. Now I was jealous, that should be my ass. With no chance of being seen I broke free of Lela and scampered down the path to get closer.

I needed to hear them, to smell them, I wanted to feel what they were feeling.

I stopped at the bottom of the path just five feet from the rutting bucks behind a tall plant with large broad leaves. Max had his legs spread wide, Poole's legs a bit longer just outside of Max's. They fucked slowly I thought, too slowly. Then I remembered in their mind they had all day.

I could see Max's cock hung between his legs. Occasionally Poole would reach down and stroke it until it started to harden. Barely audible over the splash of the waterfall Max cried out.

"No." Max protested as his cock stiffened the last time. "Not yet."

Poole released the black beast and as he fucked Max steadily the cock started to soften and hang semi hard. Then Lela came up from behind me. With both hands she pushed up under my blouse

and gripped my tits.

"Mmmmmm." I moaned.

I turned to a now naked lover as she presented her lips for me to kiss.

"Lela!" I hissed under my breath.

Undaunted by my outburst she kissed me passionately as her hands pushed my bra up. Caressing my nipples the little imp had my pussy dripping.

"Stop..." I feebly pleaded as I turned to face her.

Lela started to remove my top. Knowing she could ruin it for Max and Poole I had no choice but to let her continue. With my top off Lela removed my bra and tossed it aside as well. She reached for my shorts when Max cried out again.

"Please Tim, just a little longer!"

I turned just in time to see Poole's large white hand release Max's straining cock. As I focused on the boys, Lela pulled my shorts and panties down to my ankles.

"Not much longer ..." Poole grunted.

Max's cock fell heavily, a large glob of pre-cum fell from his slit leaving a glistening cobweb of excitement dangling down. I was drawn to it like a bug to light. I tried to resist, but I knew I could never forgive myself if I didn't take advantage of this one opportunity.

"Lela..." I looked at the big black cock desperate for attention and my black lover. "...I need..."

Lela looked at her brother's swollen cock and seemed to understand.

"Yes slut." Lela kissed me quickly. "Make him happy."

Lela released me and watched as I stepped out of my shorts. I then snuck up behind Poole still fucking Max in the ass. Max's cock was dripping even more pre-cum as I turned and slid between their legs.

Then without a word I wrapped my mouth around the head of Max's massive dripping cock.

"OH FUCK!" I heard him clearly shout.

Max looked down just as I looked up. Our eyes met, Max was stunned, and his eyes scolded me. Then as if he understood his eyes softened.

"Jane what are you doing?" Max asked so Poole could hear.

Naked with a mouthful of cock there wasn't much I could say. I glanced to the side and found Poole looking down to see what Max was talking about. Without losing his rhythm Poole thrust back in Max's ass. I wrapped both hands around the ebony cock holding on for a bumpy ride.

Just about that time Lela spread my legs and dove between them. When she did my eyes rolled back in pleasure. Poole saw that and again thrust into Max's ass hard. Max's cock swelled from our double team and drooled even more pre-cum.

Now Lela was focused on my clit and my pussy started to respond. I stroked Max's cock in my mouth urging him on.

"Max...I'm cumming..." Poole warned us all.

I felt Max tighten up, Poole slammed in again and again. Then without warning Max started to fill my mouth with massive surges of thick hot cum. I sucked for all I was worth not wanting to waste a drop.

Max started fucking my mouth as Poole drained his balls in Max's ass. Max swayed slightly as the two rode out their orgasms.

Just as his cock stopped squirting I could feel Poole pull from Max's ass. A shiver went through Max as his climax subsided. I was draining the last drops of cum when I felt something cool and slimy on my chin.

It was then I realized it was Poole's cum leaking from Max's ass. I strained my neck to lick the familiar cum from Max's balls. Then Max move to the side and Poole dropped beside me. I thought for sure I would be getting chastised.

Poole moved closer and placed his lips on mine. His tongue forced its way in just as Lela brought me off to an earth shattering orgasm. Poole wrapped his arms around me as I rode out the waves of pleasure.

I was in heaven.

"You take this one." I heard Poole say.

Before I knew it I was cradled in Max's huge arms.

"No Poole!" I heard Lela scream.

I heard a splash then I was thrown free of Max's arms. Freezing water surrounded me as I Max threw me in the pond with Lela.

I jumped up just as she did, presenting our naked bodies to Max and Poole. They too were naked as well.

"Lela this better be good." Max snarled.

The shit was about to hit the fan. Or so he thought. Lela moved to me, I held her as we shivered together. Any sexual afterglow would soon be forgotten. So would his anger for his sister.

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"Jane, please take Lela up to her room and help her pack." Poole suggested as held her in his lap.

Max almost collapsed when Lela explained why she let me in the house. The awkwardness of being naked, and being watched was forgotten the moment Mary's name was mentioned. Max called his aunt to get the latest update.

Unfortunately there wasn't much new information available.

Poole insisted they take the next plane out to see their mother. Max agreed only when Poole promised to follow in a few days. Max also insisted I come as well. After a somber meal Poole and I headed back to his house.

Poole drove even though he rarely does and it was such a short distance. The moment we were in my car there was an awkward silence we had never shared before. With all that had taken place I didn't know where to start or what to say.

"Questions?" Poole looked over at me in the passenger seat.

Of course I had questions, I had thousands of questions.

"Does Tina know?"

I'm not sure if Poole was expecting that question. He hesitated a second then looked out the windshield.

"Yes, but not first hand. Until now only Lela had that privilege." Poole replied solemnly.

That only led to more questions but there was only one I asked.

"How long?"

Poole looked over again, this question seemed to unsettle him. He shifted in the seat just as we pulled in front of his house. Opening the garage door we pulled inside. Poole tuned off the car and sat still.

"Long enough." Was his vague answer.

"I see." I replied respecting his privacy.

"No Jane, I don't think you do. But you will soon enough." Poole then opened his door to exit.

He walked around the car and opened my door as he always does. Helping me out his hand left mine much quicker than ever before. I felt small and unwanted as he walked to the door without me.

Poole kissed me goodnight but it was a hollow gesture. Gone was the passion and excitement we shared just days ago. I went to bed alone and afraid. Afraid my curiosity had changed our relationship forever.

"Warm me up slut." Tina laughed as she slid in beside me naked.

Barely awake I pulled her tight in need of someone to love me.

"You're home early." I mumbled as Tina's tits pressed against mine.

"I caught the first plane out when I heard about Penelope." Tina kissed my cheek. "How about you? Are you ok?"

"I messed up. I messed up bad." I started to cry.

"No darling, you did no such thing." Tina wiped my cheek and pulled me close.

"We were going to tell you soon enough. Circumstances just beat us to it." Tina smiled.

"But Poole won't even touch me. Last night he didn't even want to kiss me goodnight." I complained.

"Phooey." Tina replied. "Jane it was Sunday, Max's day. Besides he is worried about Penny. Trust me, just give him a couple of days, he'll be back to his old self shortly."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive." Tina caressed my cheek. "Here let me show you."

Pulling my panties off Tina slipped one leg between mine. Her pussy was puffy and swollen, thick cream soon coated my exposed pussy lips. Tina squeezed more fresh cum from her pussy as our clits rubbed together.

"He fucked you this morning?" I squealed in delight.

"Damn near wrecked my pussy he was so excited." Tina mused.

Our pussy's glistened in cum and our excitement as we humped away.

"Cum for me slut." Tina growled.

I thrust up as Tina's gaping pussy encircled my throbbing clit. Every nerve in my body shut down so I could concentrate on that one spot. Tina reached up and grabbed my tit twisting my nipple firmly.

"Cum for me now." She hissed even louder.

With every ounce of energy I bucked against her pussy. Then that slow build up became a greedy need deep inside. My mind flashed back to yesterday as Max pleaded with Poole to delay his orgasm.

"Not yet...please not yet." I grunted trying to hold off.

"Now slut, you will cum for me now!"

Tina was right, I would cum for her now. I slapped my pussy against hers and pulled her tight against me. Tina held me tight and kissed me throughout my orgasm.

As I settled in the afterglow I rolled to my side and rested my head on her chest.

"I love you Tina." I whispered.

"I love you Jane." She softly replied.

I was late for work as Tina and I talked for over an hour. She was leaving soon in preparation for the big convention. At least once a year Tina and Elaine attend one of the largest gatherings for swimwear in the country.

Vendors from around the globe vie to buy or supply everything related to the industry. The convention lasts days and is coming up soon. Tina is working hard to make sure they stay relevant and continue to grow.

"How long are you in town?" I asked as she kissed me goodbye.

"For a few days." Tina replied. "I hear you're going with Poole to see Penny."

"Max insisted." I explained.

"Don't worry, she'll love you."

"Worry about what?" I asked confused.

"Jane the reason you're going is so Penny can meet you while she can." Tina offered.

"Meet me? But why?" I asked still confused.

"For Lela. I'm surprised Penny has allowed it to get this far without meeting you." Tina explained.

"What if she doesn't approve?" I dared to ask thinking of the consequences.

"Just be yourself, and she will." Tina assured me. "Now kiss me, we both need to get to work."

I stood in front of Poole for inspection like I do every day for work. There were a few times when Max wasn't present for work, but very few. This day seemed different for some reason, maybe because I knew why he and Lela were not here.

Poole slipped his massive finger in the gusset of my bikini bottoms. He pulled it out and to the side exposing my pussy. With my back to the other girls they wouldn't see it but my guess is they suspected something when I looked down suddenly.

"We leave tomorrow." Poole said as his finger slid between my labia's.

"Ok."

"I expect my pussy to be perfectly groomed."

"Understood." I wavered slightly.

"Do you slut?" Poole growled as he forced his finger in my cunt.

"I understand. Completely." I winced but dare not cry.

Poole pulled his finger out and licked it clean. Reaching out he pulled the gusset of my suit between the cheeks of my ass and pussy. With one pussy lip exposed one either side of the material Poole looked up at me.

"Get to work."

With my pussy half exposed I walked steadily to my desk. It felt like all eyes were on me until I sat down. Confused and embarrassed I tried to concentrate on my work. Fortunately lunch was not far off since I came in late.

I headed to my dressing room ready to cry. Why was Poole treating me like this? What did I do? What can I do to fix it? Just then a knock came on my door. I walked over and answered it only to find Poole on the other side.

"Can I come in?" He asked respectfully.

I hesitated not sure if I could handle any more of his wrath.

"I'm not sure now is a good time." I replied.

"Please Jane."

I stepped aside and allowed him to pass. I looked out to see who might have seen Poole enter my sanctum.

Poole looked down to see my bikini bottoms still wedged between my pussy lips.

"Turn around." Poole barked.

I turned and faced the padded table. Poole placed his hand between my shoulder blades and pushed my torso down on the table. With his other hand Poole pulled my bikini bottoms down to my feet.

"Spread them." He insisted.

I stepped out of my suit and spread my legs. With my ass and pussy exposed Poole dropped his suit as well.

"I've decided you need to be punished for disrespecting Max's privacy." Poole said.

'SMACK'

I was just about to agree when Poole's heavy hand landed on my tender ass.

'SMACK, SMACK, SMACK'

Alternating Poole landed three more brutal hits to my ass. Although I grunted after the first contact, I refused to complain. Just as I was expecting another volley of spanking. Poole squatted down and covered my tender ass with kisses.

I tried to stand up to face him but his left hand never left my back. I quivered with each tender kiss, then Poole gripped both cheeks with his hands. Pulling my ass cheeks to the side my ass and pussy was completely exposed.

Then he did it. Poole stabbed my greedy cunt with his tongue. I shuddered in need after his punishment. Poole moved along my perineum and then stabbed at my ass hole.

"Ooooh." I gasped.

Suddenly Poole lavished attention on my ass and pussy like never before. My head was swimming in pleasure. What was he doing and why? With my emotions running wild I savored this rare attention.

"Fuck me!" I blurted out. "For god's sake fuck me."

"Oh, I'm going to fuck you, you just wait and see."

While I waited Poole continued to eat my pussy and rim my ass. Eventually Poole stood up and placed his raging cock at the entrance of my pussy.

"Are you ready slut?" Poole growled.

"Yesssssss."

Poole pushed the massive mushroom head in my cunt and didn't stop until his thighs pressed into mine. His engorged cock had never felt so big. Pushing into the depths of my pussy I almost came.

"Don't stop, fuck me." I yelled.

Poole pulled out slow, painfully slow. Holding his cock at the entrance to my cunt I felt his body quiver. I waited for Poole to push back in and then I felt it.

The feeling every woman can never get enough of. Poole was filling my cunt with his delicious cum. The only problem was, I wanted more, fucking that is.

"So soon?" I cried out in disappointment.

I forced my ass back but the hand holding his cock blocked my attempt to force his dick back in me. Poole's cock pulsed just inside my pussy as my need to cum went unmet. I wanted to complain but then remembered I was being punished.

When Poole stepped back I thought it was over. He had spanked me, licked me, filled me, and all the while denying me a climax. I felt degraded by the spanking, pleased by the licking, and humiliated as his cum dump.

Something didn't add up. Why pleasure me if I was being punished? I didn't have time to consider why as Poole gripped my hips and turned me over. Pushing me back on the padded table Poole spread my legs wide.

His semi hard cock dangled just outside my cum dripping cunt. Could he really be ready for another go this soon.

"Don't expect me to do this again." Poole glared at me.

Before I could respond Poole dove between my legs and speared my pussy with his tongue.

"Poole!" I cried out startled.

He grabbed my ass and lifted it pulling me on my back. His tongue darted in my pussy as he lapped up his own cum. Never in a million years would I have expected this.

The words 'don't expect me to do this again' flashed through my brain. This was it, this was my only shot of taking advantage of Poole eating cum. I was going to enjoy every moment of it.

"That's it SLUT! Eat my pussy, drink that cum from my cunt." I snickered. "Every drop slut!"

Poole looked up at me but then moved down over my perineum. His tongue rimmed my ass as my pussy gaped open begging for attention too.

"Lick that ass slut." I said mocking him. "Maybe if you lick it good I'll let you fuck it?"

Poole's eyes glared at me once again. Did he think I was making fun of him and Max? Had I gone too far?

"Enough slut, make me cum."

Poole moved back over the sensitive skin between my asshole and pussy sending pangs of pleasure through me. Wasting no time Poole found my clit and lavished his attention there.

With my legs over his shoulders, his tongue circling my clit, and my hands squeezing my tits I came. God I came hard. I had Poole in a headlock with my legs holding him tight. My nipples ached in pleasure as I tugged and twisted them for Poole to see.

I bucked hard against his mouth but Poole rode my cunt. Like the dart game at a county fair Poole burst balloons of pleasure deep inside me. I only hoped the stuffed toy he won, would be my pussy stuffed full of his cock.

Drained but not yet satisfied I released Poole from my grasp. As he stood up I noticed his cock had grown hard again. With all the energy I could muster I hooked my heels behind his ass and drew Poole closer.

"Please punish me some more." I taunted him.

I think Poole wanted to argue, but when he didn't I sat up and gripped his cock. I tugged it firmly and guided it back in my engorged pussy. Reaching my hands around his neck I pulled Poole down for a kiss.

As my tongue found the remnants of his cum and my excitement Poole's cock pushed deeper in my cunt. With his back arched I pulled loose but held his face close.

"Let me show you how a real slut does it." I whispered.

With that I kissed and licked Poole's face clean. His eyes never left mine, not a word was said. When I was done Poole stood up and pulled me against his massive frame. With my ass on the edge of the padded table, a cock in my pussy, I laid my head on his chest.

"I'm sorry Poole." I whispered.

"Don't be Jane, I should have told you sooner." Poole kissed my head.

We stayed like that until his cock went soft and slipped out of me. After a brief shower we went back to work.

...

"What if she doesn't like me?" I asked Poole as he looked out the window.

"She will." Poole replied without looking away.

"But what if she doesn't?" I pressed.

Poole turned to look at me now. "Just be you and she will."

"That's what Tina said." I whined.

"I know, that's why I repeated it." Poole laughed.

"It's a good thing we're at 40,000 feet or I'd make you walk there." I replied.

"It's a good thing we're at 40,000 feet or I'd take you over my knee for being so sassy." Poole snapped back.

"Promises, promises." I giggled.

It had been three days since Poole spanked me then fucked me. It's only the second time he's brought it up but both times I'll admit I squirmed a bit deep inside. Maybe Poole's more of an ass man than I thought?

...

"Jane ...?" Poole gripped my hand tighter. "...about Penny."

"What about Penny?" I looked up at him.

"There are things she may tell you..." Poole hesitated.

"You mean like you and Max?" I smirked.

"Yes like Max and me." Poole replied finding no humor in it. "Just know I would have told you if I could."

"But you can't?" I asked now a bit more serious myself.

"Sorry, no, only Penelope can."

The doors to the elevator opened and we stopped to read the signs. Poole pointed in the direction we should head still holding my hand. As we reached the room the door was open. Inside was Lela, Max and another woman, I assumed their Aunt Mary. Penny was propped up in the bed.

"Jane!" Lela shouted as I stepped in with Poole.

She closed the distance before I knew it. Poole released my hand just as Lela hugged me. I thought for sure she was going to kiss me on the lips like always but she veered at the last second for my cheek.

I on the other hand looked silly expecting the kiss. Great first impression I thought. In short order all of the introductions had been made. The next diversion from why we were here was to ask about our plane trip.

I let Poole answer that as Lela tried to be inconspicuous as she hovered around me. I thought for sure Max would scold her but figured that would only make matters worse. The obvious question was how Penny was doing but Poole had just talked to Max when we got off the plane.

Penny was very sick, so sick she may not leave this hospital alive. To look at her you would never know it. In her mid-eighties you would think she was twenty years younger. Do up her hair, add some lipstick and dress her in something other than a hospital gown you would swear on it.

Like Lela she is a petite woman, thin but not frail, her hair not quite all grey. Her dark skin reminded me more of Max than Lela, but her deep brown eyes were the same. Penny watched me closely as we milled about. I kept my eye on her as well.

Sharp as a tack, nothing escaped her gaze, so much so it reminded me of Poole. I was still trying to figure out if her smile was genuine or just for show. It wouldn't take long to find out.

"Max, I would appreciate if I could spend some time alone with Timmy." Penny smiled at her son.

"Mom, the doctors said you should rest." Max argued.

"And I said I want to be alone with Poole." Penny still smiled. "Oh and leave the slut here when you go."

I had just turned to leave when she said the last part. Looking back at her she still had that fucking smile. Red with embarrassment I stayed behind with Poole. Max closed the door after letting me know he was not happy.

The room Penny was in reminded me more of a hotel room than a hospital. Other than the tubes and monitors hooked up to Penny it really was.

"Her name is Jane, but you knew that." Poole objected on my behalf.

"But she is the new slut, am I correct?" Penny glared at Poole.

"You knew that as well." Poole argued.

"Is she really good enough to replace me?" Penny shocked me by asking.

"I'm not going to dignify that with an answer." Poole asserted.

"Then we'll just have to find out another way." Penny countered. "Timmy come here and drop your pants. "

"Penelope?"

"I said drop your pants Timothy Poole!" Penny shouted.

Like a good little boy Poole obeyed her command. Standing beside the bed Poole released the clasp on his pants. Penny reached out and pushed them down leaving his briefs in place. Tina rubbed her hand over Poole's crotch. Like a balloon being inflated Poole's cock started to rise.

"Jane, come sit beside me." Penny patted the bed.

I looked at Poole, when he didn't object I made my way over. I straightened out my skirt while I sat down on the side opposite the machines monitoring her health. Penny's dark wrinkled hand without tubes took mine and moved it over Poole's cock still growing beneath the thin cloth. I could see Poole was in discomfort as the position of his penis was confined at an awkward angle.

"Maybe you want to help him out." Penny released my hand. "Just don't set it free yet."

I looked from Penny to Poole and reached in and released the beast from its confines. Poole instantly relaxed as I stroked his growing cock.

"That's enough for now slut." Penny whispered.

With the head of his cock well above the waistband of his briefs I turned my attention back to Penny. With a gleam in her eye Penny bent over and licked the head of Poole's cock. Giddy when it swelled and expanded she did it again.

"I think it remembers me." Penny looked up at Poole happily.

"Are you sure about this?" Poole asked concerned. "I thought you were supposed to rest."

"Fuck those doctors, I'm as good as dead and we both know it. They talk behind my back like I'm some fool. Hell even Lela understands what's going to happen." Penny lashed out. "What better way to go than with us making love?"

"Penelope please don't say that." Poole responded.

"Well slut do you agree with me?" Penny tuned to me now.

"Yes ma-am." I agreed.

"I'm no ma-am, I'm a slut just like you." Penny shot back. "The best years of my life was being this man's slut. Don't you forget that young lady."

I looked up at Poole. I could see he was getting more emotional the longer he stood there. The way he looked at Penny was oddly familiar, he looked at her just like he did to me at times. It was different than he looked at Tina, but then she is his wife. Still it was different than the way he looked at his sister, my mother, who at times was also his slut.

Just then Poole flinched. I looked at Penny, she had pulled his briefs down and under Poole's large hairy balls. Letting the elastic band release against his thighs, Poole's cock and nut sack were totally exposed.

Penny moved in and took Poole's cock in her mouth. With large set of teeth and wide jaw bones his cock slowly disappeared. Penny slurped and sucked, her black skin transitioned to pink lips. I watched in awe as Penny took more of Poole's cock than I ever did or will.

"Oohh." Poole moaned as she pulled free.

"Ah, it's all coming back to him now." Penny glowed. "I think he still likes it."

"I think your right!" I giggled with her.

"Here you try it." Penny swung Poole's massive cock in my direction.

I sucked his cock in the best I could. Penny's hand moved to the back of my head and pushed slightly. I instantly gagged.

"Relax sweetie, just let it slide past that spot." Penny suggested.

I have suck enough dick's to know what I could and couldn't take. Poole's was one that wasn't even close. I tried again but he was just too big. After I gagged the third time Penny tapped my shoulder.

"Let me show you."

I pulled off and Penny eagerly swung the cock back in front of herself.

"For old times' sake?" She addressed Poole.

Still hooked up to the dastardly machines shifting in the best she could. Penny was now on her hands and knees. As her gown exposed most of her back she lowered over Poole's cock. Her gown hung down in front exposing her A cup breasts with long thick nipples.

Bobbing further down with each breath Penny had at least half of Poole's cock in her mouth. Spit and slobber started dangling from her chin, her nostrils flared taking in the needed air to continue.

"Penelope, please stop." Poole pleaded.

"Never!" She argued. "Slut untie this fucking gown."

Taking a deep breath Penny attacked Poole's cock again. As she bent over I release the thin strips of cloth holding her gown on. It fell to the bed her tit's now hanging for all to see. Reaching over, Penny searched for my hand. I presented it to her as she worked Poole's' cock deeper.

Guiding my hand to the closest tit she released me and went back to sucking cock. I gripped her tit and squeezed. After eighty years they were not as firm as they once were but still sensitive. When I gripped the nipple Penny moaned around Poole's cock. I took this as a sign to focus my attention there.

I tugged the fat nub and tugged it down. Her tit elongated eliciting another moan. I looked back up at Poole, his eyes now closed and his hands resting on Penny's head. Penny was beyond excited as her hand reached between her legs.

Fingering her pussy, sucking cock, and having her tits stimulated was what she wanted I assumed. If it was me, I know I would.

"Bitch!" Pooled cussed.

"All of it." Penny snarled. "Make me take all of it."

"Please no." Pooled protested.

"Don't make me bite you again." Penny threatened.

Lowering her mouth over Poole's cock I watched as she was most of the way down. Then in an obscene sight Poole pushed her head down and forced his cock down her throat. Penny's neck swelled with the monster embedded deep inside. He lips pushed against his groin, Penny twisted slightly then quickly pulled off gasping.

"The old bitch still has it!" Penny declared proudly. "Now put that thing inside me."

"Penelo..."

"Timothy fuck me now!" Penny railed shaking her finger at him. "Please baby I need this." Her tone softened instantly.

"But, your heart." Poole argued.

"I'll be on top then." Penny smiled. "I promise to go slow." She now laughed.

There must have been a hidden meaning as Poole quickly agreed.

I moved to let Poole shuffle on the bed. With his pants still on he laid on his back. I helped Penny with her tubes and wires, so she could straddle Poole.

"Help guide him in." Penny leaned in and kissed me on the lips.

Taken back by her request I reached in and lifted Poole's cock in place. The black folds of her pussy parted and his massive shaft started to disappear in her cunt.

"Don't you love that feeling?" Penny pulled me next to her. "Oh, I miss you Timmy."

"I've missed you slut." Poole replied choking up.

"So this new slut..." Penny grunted as her pussy took more of Poole's cock. "...is she special too?"

Poole looked at me, Penny had put him in a spot, he nodded yes.

"Very special." Poole confirmed.

"Even compared to Tina?" Penny pressed.

"Penelope, we're not going there." Poole argued.

"He thinks I hate the bitch." Penny explained turning to me. "What about you slut? What do you think of her?"

"I thought you wanted to fuck?" Poole replied agitated.

"We will, just want to let the old cunny get acclimated again." Penny teased him then turned to me.

"Excuse me we have a bit of business to catch up on. You can watch if you'd like."

Penny turned her attention back to Poole. Her petite black frame rose up along Poole's cock before settling back down again.

"You can fuck me, I won't break." Penny told Poole emotionally.

Poole reached up and grabbed both of Penny's nipples and pulled them hard. Penny cooed as she pulled back stretching them even tighter.

"Not so perky anymore I'm afraid." Penny now lowered her chest over Poole.

"They may not be perky but they're still perfect." Poole complimented her.

"Fuck me Timmy." Penny rested her head on his chest.

I watched as Poole made love to Penny in the most poignant way possible. He thrusting up until her pussy could take no more then waited for her to settle just a bit lower.

"Again." Penny whispered.

Poole drug his cock out until just the fat end was in her cunt. Thrusting up I watched his cock start to bend inches short of all the way. Penny grunted as she pushed down bending it further.

"Again Timothy." She whimpered.

"Are you sure?" Poole lifted his head to look at her.

"I want all of it." Penny pleaded. "Let me try one last time."

"Ok." Poole acquiesced.

Poole pulled out to the limit but only slowly forced his way back in. Penny grunted as her pussy could still not take it all. Poole pulled out quickly as Penny collapsed on his body. She was clearly exhausted.

I looked up at the monitors surprised an alarm didn't go off.

"I'm sorry Tim." Penny started to cry.

"It's ok my love." He caressed her back. "Maybe another day?"

"Promise?" She looked up in his eyes.

"Promise."

"I want to watch you fuck the slut." Penny sat up as if she was reenergized.

"Now?"

"Right now, I want you to cum in her so I can taste you one last time." Penny said cheerfully moving off Poole. "Slut get naked."

I looked at Poole but I knew there would be no denying her. I slid off the bed and faced Penny as I undressed. We locked eyes as I removed my clothes, only when I was naked did she scan my body.

"Oh Poole, she's beautiful." Penny looked at him and gushed. "You need to hurry the nurse will be in soon."

I moved to the bed as Poole got off. Laying with my head near Penny, Poole moved between my legs and offered me his cock. I nodded I was ready and he started in.

"Was I right slut?" Penny moved her hand over my chest and gripped my tit.

"Yeeessss." I moaned as Poole pushed deeper.

He started to pull out, I was going to protest but figured we were just getting started. Soon enough he started fucking me faster but each time he pulled up short. I looked at him, I could see now he was doing this on purpose.

Intently watching Poole fuck me, Penny saw it too.

"Fuck her Timothy." Penny chastised him. "I want to see you pound that pussy."

Poole looked at me and I nodded my approval. Poole slammed between my legs burying his cock in my cunt.

"Yeeesssss." I moaned.

"Takes cock just like her mother I see." Penny said playfully. "Tell him slut, tell him to give it all to you."

"Please Poole..." I responded. "...show the slut...cum in me...please hurry."

I truly was ready to cum. I loved Penny watching us, I loved how she caressed my tits and pinched my nipple. Mostly I loved that she knew I could take all of Poole's cock.

"That's it Timmy, cum in her. Fill that pussy."

As if on cue Poole started filling my pussy just as my orgasm let loose. My pussy quickly contracted around Poole's cock milking his man juice in the process. With one last shudder Poole staggered

back his pants still around his feet.

I could feel his cum start to seep from my pussy just as Penny mounted me in a sixty nine. Her tongue lapped at my cunt as she presented hers to me. Taking advantage of the situation I lifted up and stabbed my tongue in her black pussy.

"Timmy, use my bathroom and get cleaned up. Your two sluts will be ready when you come out.

Penny and I continued for a few minutes before she lifted up and looked between her legs.

"Want some?" Penny taunted me.

"I want it all." I teased back.

Penny dipped down. I pushed with my pussy forcing out more cum. Penny dug deep then lifted again. I slipped out then sat up to face her. Just like her daughter Lela, Penny flung herself at me.

My tongue pushed past her lips allowing her to share Poole's cum and my excitement. In turn I shared her excitement with herself. We really were two sluts.

Poole came from the bathroom finding us embracing and kissing. We both looked at Poole at the same time.

"Timothy, please leave us and send in your sister." Penelope requested.

"His sister?" I repeated. "You mean my mother? Kate is here?"

The minute I looked at Poole I knew something was wrong.

"Not that sister, his other sister." Penny corrected me.

"Half-sister." Poole corrected her as he made his way to the door.

"You have another sister?" I shouted.

"He didn't tell you?" Penny asked as if she was thrilled. "Poole didn't tell you, you have another aunt?"

The whole conversation seemed to make Penny happy.

"Poole?" I turned to face him.

Just then he opened the door and stepped outside without looking back. The door closed and then opened. Just as I was trying to piece it together Lela walked in.

"Oh no!" I blurted out turning to Penny.

"Oh yes." Penny laughed.

I looked at Lela and then at Penny.

"You're telling me..."

"Your half aunt is in love with you Jane." Penny nodded.

"And you approve?" I shook my head still in disbelief.

"I do now." Penny smiled. "Why do you think you're here?"

"Lela? You knew?" I turned to face her.

"Yeah, pretty neat huh?" Lela giggled.

"Why didn't you tell me?" I asked still stunned.

"Because I asked her not to." Penny guided my face back to hers. "She loves you Jane. Does it really matter?"

"Well...I don't know..." I tried to think.

"Do you love her?" Penny caressed my face.

I turned and looked at Lela and knew I couldn't lie. "Yes I do." I said to Lela as much as Penny. "I do love her." I turned back to Penny.

"That's what Max said, and Poole said, even Tina agrees." Penny explained.

"I thought you hated Tina?" I challenged her.

"Na, not really...well maybe a little." Penny teased. "I thought she was trying to take Lela for herself."

"But I chose you." Lela chimed in.

"Yes she did." Penny winked at me so Lela couldn't see. "Look I'm not asking you to marry her..." Penny held her hand out for her daughter. Lela took it standing beside the bed. "...just love her."

"I can do that." I replied taking Lela's other hand. "I will always love our Princess."

"Thank you Jane." Penny leaned in and kissed me. "Remember Max will always be there if you need him."

"Ok."

"Lela take your niece in the bathroom and help her get cleaned up." Penny winked at me again. "Oh and you both need to behave yourself in there."

"Yes mama." Lela giggled as she picked up my clothes. "We will, won't we slut?" Lela laughed as she closed the bathroom door.

I expected Lela to attack me in the bathroom instead she started to undress.

"Not here." I stopped Lela from pulling her top off.

"But you're naked." Lela protested.

"Not for long. Now help me clean up and I promise we'll have time alone later." I leaned in and kissed her.

"You taste like sex." Lela giggled.

"Look in my purse, there is a tooth brush and toothpaste."

I turned the shower on and rinsed off quickly. My pussy throbbed from Poole's cock, my nipples hardened in the cool air. Lela grabbed a towel and started drying me off. We would have been done sooner but she was especially thorough below my waist and at my chest.

I brushed my teeth and added a bit of perfume. Turning to Lela I gave her a passionate kiss. Her tongue found mine and lingered even longer.

"Better?" I pulled back teasing her.

Lela kissed me again in retaliation.

"Much better." She cooed.

Poole, Max and Marry were all in the room with Penelope now. So was the nurse. She looked at Lela and I coming from the small bathroom. Without a word she looked at Penny.

"So is she family too." The African American nurse looked at Penny.

Since I was the only a white woman in a room of black women, I assumed the nurse was referencing me.

"She is, Jane is my step-granddaughter." Penny explained.

Oh shit, she's right, I think. I couldn't even start to figure out that lineage. Even if Penny was wrong I was thrilled she acknowledged me as family.

"I don't suppose she knows how your monitor got turned off either?" The nurse now looked at me.

I looked at Penny and then Poole. I knew he and I didn't do it, we were never even on that side of the bed.

"Sorry no. I wouldn't even know how to do it." I admitted.

"See I told you it was just a machine malfunction." Penny grinned.

"Yeah, well they have five minutes then their out." The nurse announced. "If you don't get your blood pressure down after that I'm calling in the doctor."

Max looked at me none too happy. Somehow he knew what had happened while Penny was alone with Poole and me. After five minutes it was clear Penny was fading fast. Max stood up and without a word we all knew it was time to go.

"I want to talk to Jane alone." Penny perked up.

"Maybe later." Max glare at his mother.

"She stays now. It won't take long." Penny admonished him.

"Five minutes, no more." Max countered.

I stood as the others filed out and closed the door. Penny looked at me and laid her head back in the pillow.

"Come here Jane." She patted the bed once again.

I crossed the room and took my place beside her. She lifted her hand and placed it in mine.

"I owe you an explanation." Penny looked up at me. "Your grandfather Kurtis was a hard and sometimes horrible man to some. Then there was the other side, the side I first saw. The kind and generous, even funny side."

Penny nodded that it was true.

"That was the man I fell in love with, we both knew the affair was wrong but we did it anyway." Penny squeezed my hand weakly. "When my husband found out I was fucking around he went ballistic. How he found out I never knew. But he did."

"My husband was a womanizer, somehow he seduced Poole's mother Maureen in retaliation." Penny again nodded that it was true. "Then there was Lela."

"Poole's sister?" I asked again just to make sure.

"And Max's." Penelope reminded me. "I always wanted a girl. When she came along it was like a gift from heaven." Penelope beamed.

"How long did these affairs last?" My head swirled.

"Off and on just over for a few years. One night Kurtis caught my husband and Maureen in bed together." Penny squeezed my hand. "Kurtis shot my husband, and later that week he died from the injuries."

Penny squeezed my hand again.

"Did they ever charge my grandfather?" I asked.

"A white man shooting a black man in bed with his white wife?" Penny spoke cursedly. "They all but swept it under the rug. Sadly Kurt was never the same man after that either."

"I'm sorry." I now gripped her hand firmly.

"Don't be, that's when I seduced Poole, it was at his father's funeral. I've been his slut ever since." Penny's eyes laughed. "God that man is incredible."

"Yes he is." I happily agreed.

"Jane, I'm glad we finally met. I now see what Poole saw all those years ago. You broke his heart you know." Penny nodded. "You were right to come back to Poole, but you were also right to leave when you did. He was so brash and reckless then, until Tina reeled him in that is."

"Tina? But I thought you despise her?" I again asked surprised.

"I was jealous of her, I still am, just like I'm jealous of you."

"Me?"

"Jane, let me ask you a question."

"Ok."

"Do any of the other men make you feel like Poole does?"

"No." I admitted.

"Then why are you wasting your time with them?" Penny asked.

"Because I'm his slut." I dared to reply.

"Then be his slut, and only his slut." Penny glared at me.

"What if that's not what he wants?" I questioned.

"Then you need to show him what you want. It won't be easy, you may even lose him but I doubt he'll want to lose you again." Penny nodded. "Don't give up, fight for him, but be strong, he'll respect you for that."

"Like he respects you?" I suggested.

"If I were only that lucky." Penny looked at the door knowing our time was short. "Max and Lela are not like you and me slut, they want affection not sex. You and I, even Poole, we need sex, we crave it. They just want to be loved."

"Meaning?" I asked just to be clear.

"Lela likes sex but she likes the game of sex even more. Let her lead, let her decide, tell her what you want and she will happily give it to you." Penny sat up in the bed. "An orgasm is just a small part of the game for her. Play the game and she will give you all the orgasms you can stand."

"Really?"

"Why do you think Poole only spends one day a week with Max? Most of those days they never have sex. What they do share is affection." Penny pulled me close. "Love them Jane, show affection, and you will see what I mean."

"Why are you telling me this?" I replied taken aback.

"Kiss me Jane." Penny leaned in.

I wrapped my arms around the elder lady and met her lips with mine. The feeling I felt was incredible. Her tongue darted in my mouth meeting mine.

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP

The alarm sounded.

I pulled away fearing for her life.

"Damn machines always getting in the way." Penny cursed.

We both looked at the door expecting the nurse any second.

"Goodbye Jane, I love you." Penny kissed me softly one last time.

Just then the door burst open and the nurse ran to the other side of the bed.

"You need to go!" She pointed her finger at the door. "You need to go now."

Max held the door open as he checked on his mother.

"Tell Lela I want to see her." Penny barked at Max.

"No more visitors." The nurse argued.

"She's my fucking daughter and I want to see her!" Penny yelled at Max more than the nurse.

Max sent Lela in.

The nurse then came out fuming. "I'm getting the doctor."

Before the doctor arrived Lela came out and sent Max and Poole in. Shortly after the doctor went in Max and Poole came out. Max walked over to his Aunt Mary.

"We're going to dinner if you'd like to go?" Max said.

"Thanks, but I'll stay here just the same." Mary's eyes started to water. "Goodbye to all of you. Thank you for coming."

We each hugged her goodbye then headed down the hall. Lela took my hand in hers, I squeezed it gently. At the restaurant Poole ordered a round of drinks.

"To Penelope." Max raised his glass.

We each took turns clinking them in a salute. Lela was drinking wine for the first time and seemed happy to do so.

At the hotel Poole opened the door and led me to the bed. He sat down and pulled me to his knee to sit with him.

"Would you mind if Lela spends the night with you? I'd like to spend the night with Max." Poole whispered.

"I'd be happy to do that for him." I replied.

Poole seemed perplexed at first but then leaned in and kissed me.

"Thank you Jane, I'm sure Lela will be happy, seems you made a promise earlier today." Poole smiled.

"Oh...I did, I forgot about that."

"I can assure you she didn't." Poole laughed.

"Poole are there any other secrets you forgot to tell me?" I asked since he was in a good mood.

"Forgot to tell you?" No." Poole replied cryptically.

"But there are other secrets?" I cornered him.

"Jane there are always secrets." Poole slyly dodged the question.

"Any I should know about?" I pressed further.

"I can think of one." Poole stood now.

"And you're not going to tell me, am I right?"

"Not my secret to tell." Poole smiled.

"Does it involve you or me?" I pried a bit further.

"Not directly." Poole smirked. "Jane when the time is right she'll tell you."

"So it's a woman's secret?"

Poole only smiled now and headed to the bathroom to freshen up. Before he walked to the door to the hall way Poole stopped in the room to see me.

"Jane I want to be honest with you." Poole leaned over and kissed me softly.

"Ok." I stood near the bed.

"Tonight, it's not for Max, it's for me." Poole admitted.

For the first time maybe in my life I started to understand just how complex Poole really is.

"Tell Max goodnight. I'll wait here for Lela."

Poole stood in place and looked at me for a long moment. He looked at the door and then back at me. I wasn't sure Poole wanted to leave now.

"Goodnight Jane.

"Goodnight Timmy."

At first Poole was surprised I would be so bold but then he smiled. He opened the door and set the lock so it wouldn't close tight. A few minutes later Lela arrived in just panties and one of Max's dress shirts. She laughed as she pushed the door open looking both ways down the hall.

"Lela where are your clothes?" I asked laughing.

"Max is going to be so mad!" She closed the door and locked it.

Normally she would be right, but my guess is, right now Max had other things on his mind.

"You're such a bad little girl. Come over here so I can punish you." I laughed pointing my finger at Lela.

Lela laughed and ran into my arms. I hugged her tight and then kissed her firmly.

"Mama says I need to tell you everything." Lela announced out of nowhere.

"Really?" I asked surprised.

"Well not company stuff, just me stuff."

"Me stuff? What does that mean?"

"How I feel, if I'm mad, or if I'm sad. You know, my secrets." Lela explained. "She says I have to tell you even if I'm mad at you."

"I see...and how do you feel now?"

"I'm happy because mama told me you love me." Lela giggled. "I told her I love you."

Still in my arms Lela now wrapped me up and kissed me again. It was like we took a second to clear that up and came back to where we were. It was a perfect example of how spontaneous life with Lela was. I loved that part of her too.

"So what would you like to do now?" I caressed her face.

"Can we undress each other and watch cartoons?" Lela replied. "You can spend the night with Poole if you want."

Her eyes beamed in anticipation of my answer.

"I would rather spend the night with you Lela.

"Can we still watch cartoons?" She asked not certain of my answer.

"We can watch cartoons until we fall asleep." I gladly explained.

"And we can do it naked?" Lela remembered to ask.

"Maybe a bit later, I like this look on you. It's so sexy." I exaggerated. "You turn on the TV and I'll go freshen up."

As Lela turned on the TV I rummaged through my suit case. Next I went to the rack where Poole's shirts hung and grabbed one of them.

When I came out Lela was propped up on the bed watching the television. I followed her dark fit legs up where I found Max's shirt unbuttoned at the bottom. With her panties exposed Lela was looking intently at the TV.

"What are you watching Princess?" I asked leaning against the opening to the room.

Lela looked at me and back to the screen. When she didn't answer I thought something was wrong. If she was watching cartoons she didn't look happy. I walked into the room and looked at the screen

Two young girls, one white one black were naked and kissing. In the corner of the screen was a prompt to purchase the movie. Lela had found the x rated movie menu.

"I thought were going to watch cartoons?" I sat down beside her.

"Why can't I watch this?" Lela looked at me then the TV.

The teaser had ended demanding payment to continue. Lela pressed the review button and we watched the same brief scene.

"We can but we have to pay for it first." I explained.

"Oh." Lela replied disappointed.

She pressed the remote buttons until she found a cartoon. She sat down the remote and then turned to face me.

"Jane! We match." Lela looked down at her outfit and then mine.

"I thought you might like it." I said proudly.

"It's so sexy." Lela mimicked my earlier statement.

I reached over and undid her other buttons and then did the same to mine. I then reached inside the flap of the shirt and gripped her brown tit.

"Now we are for sure." I leaned in and kissed her.

So that's how we started our night together, Lela and I. After the first cartoon I re-positioned Lela between my legs so she could lean back against my chest. I'll admit it had been many years since I watched cartoons. With each episode lasting a half hour there was quite a variety.

Lela watched the silly shows intensely. While she did I focused my attention to her. Reaching around I gripped each breast lightly. Caressing but never teasing I stroked them softly. At the next commercial Lela craned her neck and offered me her lips. We kissed not sexually just softly.

"Are you enjoying this?" I whispered letting my hands fall to her sides.

Lela reached over with her hands and placed mine back on her tits. Stretching up to kiss me again, she was then drawn back to the resumption of the show. I slowly explored her torso with my hands always coming back to pleasure her breasts.

Lela cooed each time I did occasionally twisting to kiss me again. Remembering Penelope's words I avoided Lela's pussy so as not to make this sexual. I did however slip the shirt off one side exposing her brown shoulder. Occasionally I would kiss the base of her neck. Lela crooked her neck in response and giggle as I teased her.

Lela and I were kissing just as the third cartoon came on. She turned her attention to the screen for a moment but then turned to kiss me again. Again they were not really sexual in nature but the frequency was growing. Lela stopped kissing me but didn't turn to the TV.

"What is it Princess." I asked softly.

"Nothing Jane." Lela replied looking back to her cartoon.

Lela shifted between my legs scooching lower on my body. My hands drifted up and caressed her shoulders. Lela fidgeted constantly. At the first commercial Lela wiggled to one side and kissed my left breast.

It was the first sexual thing she did.

"Mmmmmmm." I cooed in response.

"Jane..." Lela looked up meekly.

"Yes?"

"Never mind." Lela backtracked.

Lela turned and watched the TV again. I kissed the top of her head and hugged her tighter. Lela twisted again slightly, her left shoulder between my breasts. Now as she watched TV Lela started caressing my thigh.

"Tell me Princess, tell me what you want." I asked at the next commercial.

Lela looked up at me nervously.

"Jane I have money." Lela replied cryptically.

"Ok, but why do you need money?" I asked confused.

Lela picked up the remote and changed the channel back to the x-rated offerings. The same two girls appeared on the screen kissing passionately.

"Lela are you telling me you want to watch the movie?" I responded caressing her face.

"Yes, but I don't have my money here." Lela explained in despair. "I could pay you back when we get home."

"Princess you don't need to pay me back, but are you sure you want to watch a movie like this?" I pulled her up to face me. "It could get pretty graphic."

"Graphic?" She asked confused.

Realizing I had spoken above her head I tried to think of another way to explain it.

"Lela they are going to show you everything. Sometimes up close."

"Everything?" Lela repeated.

"Sexual things, vagina's, boob's, maybe even butt's." I clarified. "They may even use toys." I laughed.

"Toys?" Lela's eyes brightened. "What kind of toys?"

"You'll have to wait and see." I teased her.

"Will you watch it with me?" Lela asked excitedly.

"Of course I will." I chuckled.

"Where do I pay? Can I borrow some clothes?" Lela looked down at her half naked body.

"You pay right here, they just charge it to the room." I happily explained.

"When does it come on again?" Thinking of movies at a cinema.

"It comes on when we push the buttons and buy it."

"Can I go pee first?" Lela could hardly contain her excitement.

"Sure."

We both took turns using the bathroom before settling in the bed together. Sitting side by side with just panties on I agreed to accept the charges. The program Lela chose was really four short movies of different lesbian encounters. With sodas from the mini bar we settled in for the first movie.

Right away I knew this was an older movie. The dress and hair styles along with the slightly grainy recording was none the less well done considering the format. Two white women one slightly older had some chance encounter as part of the script.

Lela was so engrossed I don't even think she noticed I was caressing her leg. As the movie progressed so did my boldness. The scene now unfolding was the older woman lavishing attention to the young girl's tits with her mouth. I slipped down in the bed and turned to Lela's chest.

Unlike the passion on the screen I instead gently kissed around Lela's chocolate breast. She whimpered then turned to present the other one. Looking over her shoulder Lela didn't miss a moment of the sexy visuals on the television.

Lela shifted back in place beside me replacing my tongue with my hand. I continued to gently caress her tits rarely paying attention to her stiff brown nipples. As far as porn goes this pretty vanilla. Mostly kissing and fondling, only once did the younger woman pleasure her lover orally.

"Well, did you like that?" I asked Lela propping myself back up in the bed.

Lela pulled me into a desperate kiss as her only answer. The loud moan from the television announced the start of the second movie. This one was of a similar vintage but a better picture. An older man was fucking a young girl.

"No boys." Lela said to me upset.

"I'm sorry baby but I don't think I can stop it?" I explained. "Let's see what happens."

Just five minutes in another woman entered the room where the man and woman were still engaged in sex acts.

"He needs to go." Lela complained.

The man moved off the woman to greet the new arrival. Shortly after he forces the new woman to join his lover. From the side of the bed he watched as the two women moved into a sixty nine.

"Why doesn't he leave?" Lela focused on the man.

I leaned over Lela and picked up the remote. Noticing a fast forward button as one of the choices I pushed it. Surprisingly the movie sped up. Soon I found the fastest speed checking back occasionally to see if the man was still present. With the two women on their knees in front of the man I knew it was close to the end of the movie.

Not wanting to miss the third movie I let this one continue at normal speed. The required cum shot coated both women's faces. Surprisingly Lela didn't object then or when the camera focused on the two women swapping their bounty. Concerned Lela would lose patience I held out hope the next movie would not have any men.

The moment the two young girls appeared I knew this was the preview Lela so desperately wanted to see.

"Jane, it's them." Lela pointed to the screen excitedly.

Sitting beside each other around a swimming pool not unlike the one Poole had at home the scene started. With crystal clear video and newer fashions I had high hopes. Lela kissed me in happiness but did so quickly so as not to miss the action.

The plot was thin at best. With both girls in their twenties the black girl complained her sex life was suffering. The white girl explained hers was no better. Of course the decision was made to experiment without boys. Lela perked up immediately.

The white girl was the first to move closer. After several kisses the black girl's top disappeared. When the white girl started sucking her new lover's tit Lela started to breathe heavily. I moved my hand to Lela's breast. She looked at me for just a second with glossy eyes.

I reached down and moved her one leg over mine. As the scenes heated up on screen I moved my hand along the inside of Lela's thigh. She looked at my white hand moving over her light brown skin. On the TV much the same was taking place.

I kissed Lela's shoulder, as my right hand moved up over her pussy still inside her panties. No longer watching the movie I focused my attention on my brown lover too. I rubbed her pussy over her panties, the heat trapped below confirmed her arousal.

Lela's legs spread wider providing better access. I pushed the thin material of her panties between the folds of her steamy cunt.

"Jane please." Lela's hands guided my head to her tit.

Looking briefly at the TV both girls were now naked, the white girl sucking her lover's tit and fingering a glistening and exposed pussy. I could only imagine Lela thought that was her on the screen. I sucked Lela's nipple in my mouth and teased the end with my tongue. This drove Lela wild.

"Ohhh..." Lela moaned.

Her hand moved down my back her nails biting into my tender skin. I pushed her panties to the side and rubbed along her damp slit. Lela shivered pulling her nipple free. I latched onto the other one just as my hand moved over her clit. Lela thrust her pelvis up.

"Jane look."

Lela pushed me from her tit with authority. I looked at the TV to see the lovers were now lying on a towel in a sixty nine. With the black girl on top the camera closed in on the white girl's tongue. Pushing past the black folds the inner pink of her lover's cunt glistened with excitement.

"Here let me take off your panties." I said quickly.

In short order we were both naked, Lela on top of me in a sixty nine so she could watch the movie. As the moans grew onscreen so did they in our bed. I lavished all my attention on Lela's pussy as she writhed above me. Licking me only occasionally Lela drove me wild in frustration.

I knew my only hope was to bring her off quickly. Focusing on her clit I sucked the little pink nub from its brown sheath. Lela didn't stand a chance and it was with great personal satisfaction that I brought her to a powerful orgasm.

Pulling free from my tongue Lela rolled to the side and turned to face me. We found ourselves locked in a passionate kiss as the movie played on.

Lela looked spent as she now lay in my arms. "Do you want to go to sleep my love?" I caressed the side of her face.

"Can we watch the end of the movie?" Lela whispered not ready to give in yet.

I nodded we could. Shifting in the bed we propped up against the pillows again. The scene on the TV was now taking place inside a house. The white girl was leaning against the back of the couch with her legs spread on lower cushions. The black girl was now between her legs performing oral sex.

Guessing Lela would want to mimic this I pulled her into another kiss. Lela pulled back and looked at me intently.

"Jane I want to." Lela insisted.

"Look." I now pointed to the movie.

The black girl had now joined the white girl on the couch. With two fingers in the white girls snatch the black girl started kissing her lover.

"Let's do that." I suggested by opening my legs.

With her tongue in my mouth Lela now had two fingers in my needy pussy.

"Curl your fingers." I gasped softly.

"Like this?" Lela confirmed.

"Just like that Princess." I met her lips with mine.

The moans from the TV mirrored the moans in our hotel room. With our lips pressed together I shifted slightly to help Lela say on point. Reaching up I gripped her tits eliciting an enthusiastic response in return.

"Harder baby." I gasped.

I squeezed her nipples and gently twisted them. Lela responded by shoving her fingers deeper in my cunt.

"Another finger Princess." I pleaded.

"Are you sure Jane?" Lela asked.

"Please baby." I begged.

Lela shoved another finger in my cunt. I dropped one hand and rubbed my clit.

"Kiss me Princess, kiss me hard."

Lela by now seemed to understand my urgency as her lips pressed hard against mine. I forced my tongue past her lips and found hers willing to dance. Just then the sound of the white woman in the

movie announced her orgasm. As if on cue mine followed shortly after. I clamped my legs shut trapping Lela's hand still fucking my pussy.

"Oh god stop!" I hissed.

My body still wracked with aftershocks. Lela stopped her fingers, I opened my legs releasing her hand. I rolled Lela over and onto her back. Pinning her deep in the mattress I kissed her again with passion.

"Lela ..." I pulled up hovering over her. "...that was so... so good."

Lela looked up at me proud of herself, but also lovingly. I settled in on top of her as we held each other close. The sounds from the TV suggested new characters. We both looked over together.

"Can we watch this one too?" Lela asked.

"We can watch whatever you want Princess." I replied.

Tired from a long emotional day and now sexually satisfied we snuggled deep in the bed to watch three women pleasure each other. I don't think Lela wanted a third woman any more than she wanted the man.

"What is that?" Lela asked as the redhead pulled out a sex toy.

"That is a vibrator." I explained.

"Have you ever used one?" Lela asked as the woman pleased herself.

"Yes, I have one at home." I chuckled. "That is a dildo."

One woman pulled it out and started fucking the woman with big tits with it. Looking similar to the vibrator but much larger Lela seemed confused.

"It doesn't vibrate." I explained before she asked.

"Do you have one of those?" Lela questioned.

"I did, I have Poole now." I laughed.

Lela thought about it for a moment then started to laugh with me.

"Yeah but he's much bigger." Lela added.

Eventually my lover could no longer keep her eyes open. I turned off the TV just before the last movie ended. Kissing Lela's forehead I snuggled tight and joined her in sleep.

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"Care to explain the charges to the room?" Poole asked as the plane took off.

"No, but you can ask Lela if you'd like?" I replied smugly.

"Hmmp." Poole grunted.

To be continued...

