

'JUST' JANE CH. 13

twofourthree

Jane attends convention where things get out of hand.

Incest/Taboo

4.82

12.1k 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.

I'm on the plane with Tina and Elaine heading across the county to do my first convention. It's not one of the biggest but Tina thought going a bit smaller was a good place to start. She and Elaine are sitting together several rows in front of me. They seem so excited about the possibilities they've been talking nonstop.

It's not so much I dread going to help as it was the timing of it. Cassie and Cody seem to be doing well but Donald has been struggling more of late. He's on the verge of losing another job, I just know it. Not that were really part of each other's life since I moved out, but I do still care about him if that makes sense?

Alone in my seat at thirty thousand feet I have plenty of time to reflect on my life, maybe more time than I should. Even with the passing of Penelope, Max and Lela seem to be doing well. Tina is becoming more successful, and Poole...

Poole, it always come back to him doesn't it? I look out the window and see a blanket of clouds blocking the ground below. Occasionally a brief hole appears and I am treated to the magnificent view of the countryside. Then, much too soon, it's obscured again.

It seems my relationship with Poole is much the same. In the beginning it all seemed so wonderful, so tantalizing, so exciting, I dare say even loving. I still feel that way at times, but lately, like the clouds below, I seem to be spending more time in the fog and less time being convinced it will last.

The show is only three days but the setup will take at least a week, two days just for our display. Nothing in the convention center happens fast. Designated workers must set up the display.

The electrician can't pick up a hammer, the carpenter can't run the fork lift. Between starting late and coffee breaks it's a wonder anything gets done. Fortunately Tina was prepared for just this type of situation. Her display was moderate in size and very basic in design.

Swimwear is a large contingent of the event but almost anything water or beach related was also featured. For two days when I wasn't helping out I walked around to see behind the scenes of the

other vendors.

Companies big and small invested heavily for the hope of attracting vendors or marketers to partner with. Tina focused on supply vendors, mostly fabrics for her suits, and then some unique items for her store.

Elaine focused on the marketing side, looking for small boutiques and specialty stores to carry their top line suits. This year she is also scouting out larger retailers for a broader range of medium priced suits for that market.

Mr. Park, the business man from South Korea is looking to produce a line of swim suits in large volume for the discount market as well. Since they will both be very busy my job is to work with the models when they are gone and forward any leads.

The night before the event opened to the public Tina, Elaine and I sat across from each other at dinner. Tonight like the last few days focused solely on the convention. Elaine had several promising leads to pursue. Tina had started a list of booths she wanted to check out.

We each had our own room on the same floor. After dinner we hung out at the bar for a few drinks and fended off the occasional flirt. Elaine was blunt to say the least. At our age Tina and I were thrilled with the attention laughing well after we sent the bold suiter on his way.

"Goodnight Jane." Tina kissed me softly just outside my door.

"Goodnight." I replied to the two of them.

I watched as Elaine kissed Tina goodnight then continued down the hall to her room. I had just come out the bathroom from taking a shower when I looked on the floor by the entry door. A small pouch had been slipped under it containing a key card. The room number was Tina's.

"Thank you for coming." Tina pulled me in the room after she looked down the hall at Elaine's room.

"Is there a problem?" I asked concerned.

"Not now." Tina pulled me close.

I could smell the freshness of her skin and the slight dampness in her hair. Our lips pressed firmly as if it would be the only kiss we would share. It was a lovely kiss but I could feel the tenseness in her body.

"Tina are you ok?" I backed up and looked her up and down. "You're like a guitar string ready to snap."

"I will be once this show is over." Tina sighed. "I'm still not sure how she talked me into it."

"Elaine?" I asked stunned. "But I thought this was your idea?"

"To attend yes, to have a display...oh well its done now." Tina lamented

"Come here let me give you a back rub." I suggested.

Tina tried to object but she was lying naked on the bed shortly after I insisted. With her eyes closed and her head turned to one side I straddled the back of her thighs and started massaging her neck.

My fingers slowly worked down Tina's neck and over her shoulders. Kneading the muscles just under her soft skin I could feel tension she was under.

"Harder." Tina mewed.

"Why so stressed?" I asked a question that should have been obvious.

Tina didn't answer at first. I just thought she figured the question was redundant. I continued to work the knots from her shoulders when I thought I heard a sniffle.

"Tina, are you ok?" I leaned over slightly.

"No." Tina replied all choked up.

She pushed up from the bed, I lifted up on my knees and Tina rolled over facing me. I could see she was distraught the moment her watery eyes looked in mine. I settled in on top of the front of her thighs, my hands lightly gripped her sides.

"Tina what is it? The show?" I pried. Tina shook her head. "It will be fine, you're a wonderful designer." I said as Tina shook her head faster now.

"Oh Jane..." Tina brought her hands up to cover her face.

"Tell me baby, what is it." I insisted. "Is it Elaine?"

Tina shook her head still covering her eyes with her hands.

"Is it Poole?" I randomly guessed.

Just then her whole body stiffened. Tina pulled her hands from her eyes. Tears rolled freely over her temples.

"Poole? What did he do to you?" I rose my voice.

"Nothing Jane, I swear." Tina objected fiercely.

"What then? What did he do?" I softened my approach.

Tina covered her face with her hands and shook her head. She was crying freely now her body responding in kind. I looked down and thought about what could upset someone so strong.

"Tina is it me? Did I do something?"

Tina's hands moved from her face her eyes pierced mine. I knew then what the problem was.

"Jane..." Tina reached up as I shifted back on my heels. "...it's not you it's Poole."

"Oh Tina, I am so sorry. I never meant to hurt you." I started to get emotional as well.

"Jane it's not you, you did nothing wrong." Tina reached up and pulled me on top of her body.

"Poole...Poole he's just been...been so..."

"Distant?" I offered.

"You noticed it too?" Tina pushed me up to look into my eyes.

"Sometimes..." I started to reply.

"Exactly!" Tina pulled me back down to her body.

"Maybe I should go home to Donald." I whispered in her ear.

"Never! I won't allow it." Tina's embrace became a bear hug. "You can't leave him again, it would kill him."

"Donald?" I asked confused.

"Poole." Tina responded holding me in a death grip. "I would leave before I let that happen."

"Don't say that! Never say that!" I pushed myself up from Tina's grasp. "I LOVE you. I would never allow myself to get between you and Poole. If you leave I leave!"

Tina just stared at me stunned. It was a moment that hit us both at the same time. I knew Tina's feelings for me were strong, and I hoped she knew I felt the same way about her but this was monumental.

"Jane do you mean that?" Tina's eyes begged.

"Of course I mean that." I assured Tina.

We embrace with a passionate kiss. I held Tina as she held me. I will never forget that kiss, it meant the world to me. As the kiss ended I could feel Tina relax below me.

"Now let me finish that back rub." I teased her.

"Are you sure? We could..." Tina's eyes betrayed her words.

"Not tonight my love. We're both too tired to enjoy it." I kissed her lightly. "Now turn over before I change my mind."

Tina turned over as instructed. I started where I left off at her shoulders. Tina closed her eyes, a delicate smile crossed her face. Not a word was spoken about Poole or the drama we just shared. That I assumed was for another day? By the time I reached Tina's lower back I heard the gentle breathing of a sleeping lover.

I bent down and kissed her back just above her ass. Moving to the side I pulled the covers up and over us both. I settled in behind Tina as she moved to her side.

"I love you Jane." Tina whispered as he pulled my arm over her side.

"I love you slut." I teased her again.

Tina giggled softly then pushed deeper against me. Content for the moment I joined her in sleep.

Although I'm a night time person Tina prefers sex in the morning. With a hectic day ahead of us Tina and I made love at the crack of dawn. It wasn't the most intense event we ever shared but it certainly took the edge off for both of us.

"I should get back to my room." I suggested.

Bending over the bed I gave Tina one last kiss tasting myself on her lips as she tasted herself on mine.

"Why?" Tina glowed in satisfaction.

"Just so Elaine doesn't find out." I looked to the door.

"Let her. We've been finished for months, she just won't accept it and move on." Tina rolled to the side and stood up in front of me. "I love you Jane not her."

The kiss that followed reminded me of the last one we shared the night before.

"Come let's get showered." Tina pulled me in the bathroom. "I'm glad Elaine suggested you come help us."

"Elaine suggested it?" I asked shocked

"Yes,...is that a problem?" Tina asked concerned now.

"No, it's just I never thought she really liked me."

"Of course she likes you. Elaine is just a bit jealous that's all." Tina turned on the water.

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The first day of the show was chaotic at best. The models Tina hired were of various sizes and nationalities. They worked in one hour shifts from open to close. I saw Tina infrequently and Elaine even less. Plenty of people stopped by, some just to gawk a very few asked important questions,

I did collect a few business cards and writing down the booth they came from. I gave them to Tina and Elaine for them to follow up on. By the end of the day my feet were killing me. I told Tina I was going up to my room. She offered to take me out for drinks but I politely declined. We kissed goodnight then Tina gave me an extra hug.

"Sweet dreams slut." Tina laughed.

I knew she was wired and thoroughly expected her to come knocking on my door later. Room service is never as good as the restaurant but I really wasn't that hungry. After a shower I slipped on an over-sized tee shirt and sexy panties in case Tina did show up.

It must have been around nine when I called Cassie and Cody, it was much earlier there of course. The three of us talked for almost a half an hour. Cassie was waiting for TJ, Cody invited Fred over for dinner. Cody left me to talk to Cassie when there was a knock on my door.

"Honey, Tina's here, I better let you go." I laughed.

"I love you mom." Cassie said just before hanging up.

I went to the door and without thinking opened it expecting my lover.

"Jane?" Poole asked.

Only it wasn't Poole, a fact that took me a moment to realize. Except for the fact he was dressed impeccably he looked like a younger Poole. The massive man standing in front of me could have

been Poole's almost twin brother at one time.

"And you are?" I asked nervously.

"Timothy." The impostor smiled. "Tina suggested you might like some company?"

"She did, did she?" I asked skeptically.

What was the chance Poole's look-alike had the same first name? Timothy as he called himself reached in his pocket and pulled out his phone. Thumbing through the screen he turned to show me a picture of Tina waving.

"May I come in slut?" Timothy now moved closer.

He just called me slut! He had a picture of Tina waving with a smile and knew my name. Then below the picture was a text from Tina.

'hope you're having fun'

My heart raced at the implications. Surely Tina sent him I thought. I backed up in my hotel room as Timothy or whatever his real name was moved closer.

Timothy closed the door and stood just inside making no further advance. I had to look again and again to make sure it wasn't Poole. This person seemed nice enough, he was not threatening me as he just stood and smiled.

"Tina said you might be a bit overwhelmed." Timothy spoke softly. "What she didn't tell me was how beautiful you would be.

"Why are you here?" I stalled.

"Like I said, Tina thought you might like some company." Timothy slowly advanced. "Don't worry slut, I'm not planning on spending the night."

Timothy moved closer his left hand touched my right shoulder and caressed down my arm to my hand. A shiver raced through my body, my heart raced my pussy started to moisten.

"We could start slow..." Timothy guided my hand to his crotch. "...and see where it goes from there."

Timothy started to unzip his pants with his right hand. With his left he guided my hand inside his slacks. I felt his cock grow as I brushed against it.

"Tina said a slut like you would be gentle." Timothy release the latch at the waist band.

I felt light in the head as my knees started to buckle. This is what being a slut is all about I thought to myself. I felt Timothy's hand grip my top and start to pull it over my head. The light material brushed against my nipples making them hard.

"Oh yeah." He looked down on me. "The panties too?"

Just then my hand fished out his cock. Although it was hard it didn't come close to measuring up to Poole, but then few men do. I sunk to my knees as I stroked the throbbing member. My body responded with likewise desire.

"Kiss it slut." Timothy commanded.

I looked up from the floor as Timothy hovered waiting for the inevitable to take place. A perfect smile, the perfect body, Timothy even smelled great. Then I remembered something Penelope said to me.

Do any of the other men make you feel like Poole does? And if not then why are you wasting your time with them? Why indeed I thought to myself.

"Go!" I stood up and back away.

"What?" This false Poole stammered.

"You heard me, you got a free show now get lost." I pointed at the door.

"Listen slut..." Timothy barked.

"I may be a slut but I am not your slut. Now leave before I start screaming!" I glared at him.

Timothy seemed to weigh his options before he zipped up. Fortunately for me he left as quickly as he came. I locked the door behind him and stood there trembling.

I wanted to call Tina and let her know I was not happy with her stunt but then thought better of it. She had only sent him up, I was the one that let him in. I laid on the bed and called Poole instead.

"Jane, I was just going to call you." Poole said happily.

"You were?" I asked skeptically.

"Well I was going to call a little later but someone wanted to talk to you now, here she is." Poole handed the phone off.

"Jane!" Lela gushed.

My heart leapt at just hearing her voice. Lela and I talked for some time before she handed me off to Max. I talked to Poole briefly, he said he would call back, but I told him I was tired and was turning in early.

I smiled as I slipped into bed, I still wasn't happy with Tina but I fell asleep knowing I was loved.

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Saturday morning started off even more hectic than Friday. This was by far the busiest day of the event. I'm not sure how many people attend this show but at times it was crazy. Just when you thought you could take a break another wave showed up.

The reality is it was fun. Most people loved the suits and I seemed to collect more leads than Tina and Elaine could possibly see in a week let alone today.

From what I could see Elaine was taking a more laid back approach. By the end of the day she was putting potential buyers off until after the show ended. Considering how many impulse buyers there were I wasn't sure she was making a wise decision.

Tina on the other hand was going all out. By late afternoon she had already informed me she and Mr. Park and his staff had several meetings planned for the night. Tina offered to take me along but I felt it best to let her concentrate on the business.

I kissed her goodbye and she promised we would have more time together tomorrow. I was going to offer to stay up late but decided maybe that should wait as well.

"Jane, I hear Tina is tied up would you like to join me for dinner?" Elaine asked.

I couldn't have been more stunned if a Martian had asked me. Here was the woman that had openly shunned me for years asking me to dine with her? Having worked my ass off the last few days I figured this was her way of saying thanks.

"I'd be honored to join you." I replied a bit dramatically.

"Let's say we meet in an hour at the bar?" Elaine suggested.

"Sounds good." I agreed.

We rode up the elevator together, Elaine suggested I wear something nice as she had a special place picked out.

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I closed the door to my room and made my way to the elevator. Exiting there were more than a few eyes checking me out. I arrived at the bar just a few minutes before the deadline. Elaine was waiting for me just the same.

If I had mistakenly thought I was dressed too racy Elaine proved the point. With a dress so short even Cassie would blush Elaine slipped off the stool and moved to join me. Tall and full figured Elaine bent over to give me a hug and a kiss to the cheek.

Never mind the fact this was the first time she had ever shown me this type of affectation, her tits almost spilled out of her black lace bra.

"Just in time, I ordered you some wine." Elaine said as she led me back to the bar.

I had not packed anything remotely slutty for a working trip. Even foregoing a bra in the simple dress I wore I felt dressed like a nun compared to Elaine. Every eye in the place couldn't wait to see what part of her body would be exposed next.

Then I wondered why she had brought clothes like this? Or did she buy them here?

We talked business at the bar. Elaine charged the tab to her room and we caught a cab to the restaurant. Our reception here was much like the exit from the bar. Elaine walked in strutting herself to all that cared to look.

Picking up the menu I almost choked. The prices were outrageous even compared to Tina's standards. Elaine ordered us both another drink as I looked for something reasonable I would eat.

The conversation turned more personal as we ate. The shrimp were the best I have ever had, but they were still just shrimp. Elaine ordered us another round as she headed to the ladies room. Fortunately I stopped the server and canceled mine she brought me apple juice instead.

The desert was as good as the shrimp but for twenty dollars I expected more than three small bites. When the bill finally came I couldn't believe two people, let alone two women could spend that much on one meal.

Elaine pulled out the company credit card. If Poole saw this he would be furious. I know, I've seen him go ballistic for charges to his company's entertainment account for half of this.

On the cab ride back to the hotel Elaine was getting a bit touchy feely. Nothing blatant so I chalked it up to her being a bit wasted. By the time we reached the elevator Elaine had calmed down. When Elaine asked me come in and help her unzip her dress I happily agreed.

Elaine opened the door and stepped aside for me to enter. Her suite was not only impressive it was massive. I stood near the door as Elaine closed it and flipped the dead bolt. Walking past me she headed to the bedroom.

"I should be going." I called out. "Do you still need help with your dress?"

"Why yes I do Jane, thank you." Elaine appeared with two glasses of wine. "Here undo me and we'll have a night cap before you go.

Elaine sat down the glasses. And turned her back to me. My antennas were up now but except for the minor offenses in the cab Elaine has been a perfect host. Was she really this nice? Was Tina right, had I misjudged Elaine?

I reached out and lowered the zipper on her dress. Elaine wiggled out and threw the garment like a rag to the closest chair. Standing in just a black G-string and her black lace bra Elaine looked over her shoulder.

"Now the clasp if you don't mind." She smiled.

I hesitated as the awkwardness of it settled in. Still not willing to offend Elaine over such a simple request I reached up and released the clasp of her bra.

"Ahhhhhh." Elaine sighed. "God I love them but they can be such a burden."

Elaine tossed the bra with the dress and massaged her massive tits in front of me. I was just about to suggest I leave without the night cap when Elaine started back to the bedroom.

"Let me get something to cover up with." She giggled.

When she disappeared inside the bedroom I chastised myself for being so suspicious. Why didn't I trust her? Elaine has been polite and generous the entire night. Sure she was dressed like a hooker and all eyes were on her.

Was I just jealous? Did I even care if strangers ogled her and not me? If Elaine was really that bad why hadn't she shown her hand earlier? Hell she didn't even invite me in the bedroom.

Just the Elaine emerged in what I can only describe as a fishing net. Only this kind of net isn't for the fish you find in the water. It covered nothing.

"Jane you haven't touched your drink." Elaine handed it to me as she took a sip of hers.

I too took a small sip just to be polite then moved to the only furniture not covered with clothes, the couch.

"Tina tells me you give a wonderful back rub." Elaine smiled. "Would you mind?"

Again my antennas warned me, but since Elaine merely sat on the couch with her back to me I thought how rude it would be not to.

I started at her neck like I did with Tina. Elaine cooed and praised me as my fingers moved lower on her back. The fishnet cover was not ideal for a massage so it was no surprise when Elaine dropped it over her shoulder exposing her upper back.

I was almost to the part where the material hung below Elaine's shoulder blades.

"So are you in love with her?" Elaine suddenly asked.

"I'm sorry?" I replied in shock.

"Tina, do you love her or are you just her slut?" Elaine turned to face me.

I was so stunned I didn't know how to respond.

"So you are just her slut." Elaine replied. "Well now you're my slut."

With that Elaine attacked my lips and thrust her tongue in my mouth before I knew it was happening.

I pushed back as hard as I could but Elaine was bigger and stronger. I turned my head breaking the kiss.

"Stop this." I yelled.

"That's it play hard to get. You've strung me along all night slut now it's time show me some love."

"String you along? I wasn't stringing you along. I was just trying to be nice." I insisted.

"Really slut? I saw you staring at my tits all night. Well here they are bitch. Ten times bigger than that slut Tina's" Elaine wiggled them in front of me.

Yes I looked at your tits, how could I not, how could anyone not? They were on display all night" I explained. "Elaine, please stop and think about this. Tina is your partner. You're in business together." I pleaded.

"I have thought about it." Elaine hissed. "I want to know what makes you so special, and I want to know now."

Elaine thrust her lips against mine for the second time. I was ready for this and moved aside quickly. Her tits mashed against me as she started to unzip my dress.

I pushed and wiggled as the material pulled over my shoulders.

"This is going to happen slut, sooner or later." Elaine pulled the top of my dress down exposing my tits. "It might as well be sooner than later."

With all my strength I pushed Elaine and the sound of material ripping filled the room. Just then my phone rang in my purse.

"Let me go!" I yelled.

Pushing Elaine to the floor I grabbed my purse and quickly answered my phone.

"Poole!" I cried out relieved.

"Jane? Are you ok?" Poole asked surprised by my outburst.

"Just a minute, I'll be right with you." I muted my phone and looked at Elaine as she picked herself up from the floor.

"Poole wants to know if I'm ok?" I glared at Elaine.

She looked at me, my dress ruined and my tits exposed. My hair was frazzled and my lips bruised from her attacks.

"Get out of here slut." Elaine turned and headed to the bedroom.

I took Poole off of hold as I headed to the door.

"I'm fine." I lied. "I'm just saying goodnight to Elaine that's all."

"Elaine?" Poole asked knowing how we felt about each other.

"Tina is out with Mr. Park and his team on a big deal. Elaine invited me to dinner." I explained.

"Just the two of you? I would pay to see that cat fight!" He joked.

I was walking down the hotel hallway half naked to my room. I smiled thinking he would be right. Knowing it could devastate Tina if she found out I decided not to tell Poole.

'You never know, but I want to see the money first.' I joked back.

I entered my room and closed the door and locked it. I filled Poole in about the day and why he probably couldn't get ahold of Tina. I promised to have her call first thing in the morning.

Only after Poole hung up did I see a text I missed from Tina not ten minutes before Poole called.

'still in a meeting, don't wait up, see you in am, luv T'

It was not so easy falling asleep this night.

I'll never get over the feeling of Tina slipping in bed with me. She smelled fresh, damp and intoxicating at the same time. Her hand pulled me tight as she kissed the back of my neck.

"Waky, waky slut." Tina nuzzled in closer still.

"It's too early." I moaned looking up at the clock.

"I know my love but I need you." Tina grabbed my tit and squeezed.

"In that case..." my mood turned lighter.

"I need you Jane but not that way just now." Tina pinched my nipple. "Mr. Park has an early flight and wants to see us before he goes."

"Us?" I turned to Tina.

"Well me, but I miss you, so I hoped you would come too." Tina rolled out of bed shaking her ass at me.

Picking up a robe she slipped it back on her naked body and came back to the bed.

"I promise we can spend the night together." Tina leaned in and kissed me. "I'm going to go call Poole while you get ready."

In the taxi Tina filled me in on her meeting last night. It was well after midnight when she got back to the room. It's now just before seven and Tina has been up well over an hour.

The meeting with Mr. Park was in a conference room at the hotel he was staying at near the airport. I was impressed Mr. Park was happy to see me, even more so that he remembered me in the first place. He wasted no time in getting right to the point.

Mr. Park wanted to move forward with several business deals in the US and wanted Tina to coordinate them. I listened intently as they spoke and watched as his associates wrote everything down. At one point Mr. Park got his figures confused, I politely corrected the mistake as his associates leafed through several pages of scribble.

Tina looked at me and winked knowing Poole would have been proud if he were here. With the last day of the show opening soon Tina and I wrapped up the meeting and rushed back to the convention center.

"Poole told me you had dinner with Elaine last night?" Tina asked as we walked quickly up the steps.

"We did." I replied smiling not knowing how much she knew or approved.

"Well I'm glad Elaine took my advice. I told her you would be willing..."

"You suggested it?" I asked shocked. "But why..."

"Don't worry you'll be my slut tonight!" Tina embraced me just before we reached our booth.

I wanted to slap Tina I was so upset. Tina all but admitted she pimped me out to Elaine last night. Why would she do that without asking my opinion first? Then there was Timothy or whatever his name was the night before. Tina didn't even mention him.

Maybe he didn't tell her how bad that all went? It doesn't really surprise me, men's egos can be like that. He probably bragged how great it was. Maybe Tina is just waiting until we have time to discuss the not so juicy details?

The crowd was much lighter today but I was still busy until lunch time. Elaine approached and pulled me aside.

"You and Tina were up early. What did you tell the bitch?" Elaine squeezed my arm.

"I didn't tell her anything!" I snapped back pulling my arm free.

"That's good because I'm going to tell her you were a perfect slut." Elaine sneered as she pointed her finger at me. "I just set up a meeting at six for Tina. I want you in my room naked at the same time SLUT."

"We both know nothing happened Elaine. Other than you destroying a dress she bought me." I hissed.

"I'll just tell her we couldn't control ourselves you were so horny to jump in my bed." Elaine boasted.

"That's not what happened and you know it!" I protested.

"Maybe not but I told you it's going to happen sooner or later slut. Tonight it is going to happen so get over it."

"What if I tell Tina what really happened?" I threatened Elaine.

"Go ahead. Who is she going to believe, her business partner, or her slut?" Elaine challenged me.

"Oh, did I tell you Tina insisted I ask you to dinner? Why do you think she did that? Slut."

"I don't know?" I snorted in defiance.

"Look Jane I'm not asking you to marry me, just eat my pussy like a good slut would." Elaine said as she walked away.

Suddenly I was sick to my stomach. Elaine all but confirmed Tina pimped me out. I'm surprised she didn't know about the guy the night before. I tried to go back to work that afternoon but everytime I saw Elaine she just reveled in my misery.

Being Sunday I knew Poole was with Max. Tina was nowhere to be found she was so overwhelmed. I'll admit I panicked when I called Lela.

"Jane!" Lela answered her phone right away.

"Lela I need your help." I blurted out.

I lied and told her I was sick and wanted to come home right away. Back in my hotel room I quickly packed and caught a cab to the airport. Lela had booked me on the first flight she could and assured me she would be at the airport to pick me up.

I made her promise not to tell Poole or Max until I got home. Knowing she doesn't drive I suggested she take a cab. I was going to suggest she call Cassie or Cody but I couldn't face them just yet. Just before I got on the plane I sent a text to Tina to tell her I was on my way home early and I would not have access to my phone. I then turned it off and took my seat.

Lela was waiting right outside the secured area.

"Jane!" I heard her call out from across the room.

Lela and I met in the middle with a big hug and a quick kiss. It was the happiest I had been in days. Lela took my hand and waited at the carousel for my luggage. Each taking one we headed for the exit.

"You don't look sick." Lela stopped just inside the door. "I talked Tina she didn't know you were sick?"

All that euphoria vanished as I turned to face Lela. I will never forget the look of disappointment on her face.

"You're right Lela I did mislead you. I'm sorry." I looked up from the ground as I apologized. "I'm not really sick but I needed to leave and I didn't know how else to explain it."

"You should call Tina." Lela hugged me. "But first I know someone that can help."

"You did?" I looked around to see if I missed anyone in the terminal. "Did you bring? Max? Poole? One of the girls?"

"I did better than that." Lela giggled. "She's waiting for us at her place."

"She?" I said mostly to myself.

"Give me a kiss then we can go." Lela negotiated.

Even at times like this she finds ways to get her way.

"Just a kiss?" I teased her letting her know I was being played.

"Maybe two?" Lela giggled.

We settled on one long passionate kiss. Someone walking by suggested we get a room. Lela led me out to the short term parking to a large black Lincoln. The trunk popped open and a man greeted us the put my luggage in the car. He opened the door so Lela and I could both slide in.

Knowing we were monitored Lela and I talked only of the convention. Soon we were on the outskirts of town heading to place I had visited before. The building is in a giant horseshoe nestled on the grounds of a beautiful golf course.

"Maureen?" I asked Lela

She just smiled wide and nodded. Maureen is my Grandmother, my mom Kate's mother, and the three boys Mark, Luke, and of course Poole. She's so busy I rarely see her outside of family functions so I'm surprised to be here during this time of conflict.

My grandmother may have been involved with the company at one time, but now, well into her eighties, Maureen is known for being more of a socialite. Warm and comforting Maureen is liked by everyone and speaks ill of no one. Still very vibrant and active you almost need an appointment to see her.

Lela and I walked in the senior living lobby and was surprised when we didn't need to check in. Everyone seemed to know Lela as we headed to Maureen's private unit. The multi-level building is a mixed use of independent and semi-assisted living. There is a hallway on the inside of the horseshoe if you will, and small condo like units jutting out the back to face the golf course.

Light and airy, the place had a vibrant feel even though the residence were all of retirement age. It looks expensive and is, but half of the units are reserved for seniors with limited funds. Another one of Poole's mandates. The other rules are you must be older than seventy, no family allowed overnight without written permission, and... you must be single. That's right, no married couples at this facility.

Maureen's place is one of the few units with two bedrooms and two full baths. There was a kitchenette even though meals were provided. Lela guided me to Maureen's room and knocked on

the door. We didn't wait long when the door opened. With a broad smile and outstretched arms my grandmother greeted us both.

Maureen is an older version of my mother Kate. Medium height, large full breasts just above a small bulging stomach the results of birthing four children. Ample hips tapered to slender thighs and bird like legs and delicate feet. A kiss to my cheek and a smothering hug was her signature greeting.

Lela and I participated equally in the tradition before Maureen closed the door. Without a care in the world and a bubbly personality Maureen was known for making everyone's world a better place. Maureen led us out to the shaded patio and offered us each a glass of iced tea. I looked out at the beautifully manicured golf course and could understand the draw of living here.

"Now tell me what all this drama is about." With Lela beside me Maureen sat down across from us.

I looked at Lela and then my grandmother. She had never been this blunt before, but then there was never any need to I realized.

"I don't know how much you know..." I hesitated.

"Darling the moment you left that airport the phone lines have been burning up. Lord knows if they don't have unlimited call plans what their bills will be?" Maureen laughed. "All I know is you stirred up a hornet's nest, what I don't know is why?"

I looked at Lela not knowing where to start. Lela reached over and took my hand. When my grandmother didn't react I realized Maureen knew more than she was letting on.

"It's complicated..." I started. "...lately I have been feeling unsure where I stand with certain people." I explained.

"Poole?" Maureen pressed.

"And now Tina." I admitted.

"What happened at that convention?" Maureen asked patiently.

I filled in Lela and Maureen about the events leading up to me ending up here. Lela never let go of my hand and didn't interrupt once. Maureen listened just like Poole would asking few but leading questions.

"So what did Tina say when you told her about the Timothy and Elaine?" Maureen asked exasperated.

"I never got the chance to..." Maureen rolled her eyes at this point. "...we were all so busy..."

"So you ran away once again?" Maureen accused me. "What did Poole say when you told him?"

I looked at Lela and back to my grandmother. "I haven't told him either." I admitted.

Maureen rolled her eyes again.

"So two of the people that love you the most you didn't talk to?" Maureen asked exasperated.

"That's the problem. Do they really love me?" I protested. "I'm not so sure anymore."

"I love you Jane." Lela piped up.

"Oh Princess I know." I hugged this innocent player in my decadent life. "I love you too, I really do."

Lela pulled me tight and spoke softly.

"Poole and Tina love you."

"I thought so too." I hugged her back. "It's just he's never told me that."

Lela and I let go after I kissed her cheek. Maureen sat back in her chair and took a deep breath.

"Baby would you mind if Jane and I talk privately." Maureen address Lela. "Coretta will be furious if she finds you came and didn't stop in and see her."

"Ok mom." Lela happily replied.

Lela popped up letting go of my hand as she headed to the door. I looked at Maureen and then back to Lela. Did she just call her mom? As the door closed my brain was just registering the implications when Maureen spoke.

"What kind of slut are you?" She hissed. "You ungrateful bitch. You break that man's heart, years later he lets you back in his life and you threaten to break it again?"

"But..."

"But nothing! Boo hoo, Poole doesn't tell me he loves me?" Maureen mocked me. "He's never told Tina he loves her and you don't see her running away."

"But..."

"Or are you just after his money?" Maureen accused me.

"I'm not after his money!" I yelled.

"Well you better not be, because he doesn't have any!" Maureen yelled back.

"That fool probably doesn't have a dime unless Max is running that too." Maureen suggested. "Do you know he sold the Ferrari his dad left him and gave it away for some college fund or some other damned charity?"

"I knew he sold the car." I admitted. "I don't care about what he did with the money."

"You don't? Then tell me slut do you still want him or not?" Maureen pointed her finger at me.

"YES!" I shouted at my grandmother.

"Then why are you here? Why aren't you telling Poole this?" Maureen leaned back in her chair again. "Why didn't you tell Tina about what went on these past few days?"

"I don't know? Lela brought me here. I was hoping you knew. I've tried asking Poole but it's like he's hiding something." I stood up and started pacing. "One time he told me it wasn't his secret to tell. As for Tina it's like she is building a life away from Poole. Why would she do that? She is madly in love with him."

Maureen looked deep in my eyes. A slight smile crossed her face.

"My daughter is right." Maureen chuckled. "You're in love with them both."

"Kate? You talked to my mom?" I asked stunned.

"You really don't know, do you?" My grandmother shook her head in disbelief. "I thought you met with Penny."

"You mean Penelope, Lela's mother?" I wanted to clarify. Maureen nodded still smiling. "I met her in the hospital before she passed."

"Alone?" Maureen probed.

"For a few minutes." I circled the patio unable to understand her point.

"And what did she tell you?"

"She told me about her affair with my grandfather. How Kurt shot her husband in your bed. How she seduced Poole." I explained.

"What about Lela?" Maureen asked pointedly.

"She said Lela was the daughter she always wanted." I relayed almost her exact words I thought.

"That fucking black bitch!" Maureen quipped. "Till her dying day. That's what she promised."

I was stunned at her choice of words, I had never heard Maureen curse.

"Jane sit down I have something to tell you." My grandmother pointed to the chair I abandoned earlier.

Sitting down Maureen reached across and took my hands in hers. She closed her eyes then slowly opened them.

"Jane..." My grandmother sighed heavily. "I gave birth to Lela not Penny."

I thought my head was going to explode.

"WHAT?" I yelled stunned. "How can that be?"

The question was stupid I admit but you have to remember my state of mind.

"Kurt didn't get Penelope pregnant, her husband got me pregnant." Maureen confessed.

"But Penny raised Lela I was there!" I protested.

"Jane, forgive me I know how this must seem but there was a good reason for that." My grandmother moved to sit beside me.

"A white woman with a black baby? Back in those days? A married white woman with a black baby?" Maureen spoke softly. "Lela would either be dead or raised in some group home."

Maureen's eyes let me know she was serious.

"I don't know how Kurt found out I was pregnant but since he had a vasectomy years ago he knew it wasn't his. A month or so later he shot Lela's father in our bed." Maureen admitted. "Kurt sent Penny and me away to have the baby. When she came back with Lela everyone assume it was hers."

"So you just gave Lela to Penelope?" I asked emotionally.

"The hardest decision I ever made, but I've never regretted it either. A black woman with a mixed child wasn't unexpected back then, even though Lela looks black, if she didn't who would even care?" Maureen's eyes started to water. "When Lela didn't develop like other kids her age Penny only loved her more."

"So you knew early on?" I questioned.

"At eighteen months we suspected. It got worse as she grew up. Max was a godsend there as well. Lela had a real family that loved her." My grandmother wiped her eyes. "Your grandfather was never the same after Penny started raising Lela. Penny promised me she would never sleep with Kurt again and would never tell anyone about Lela for as long as she lived. I guess she kept her promises on both of those."

"And Poole? Penny said she seduced him." I hesitated asking.

"Lela must have been ten or twelve, you'll have to do the math. Poole had just turned eighteen earlier that year. I heard they fucked the day of the funeral?" Maureen cussed again. "The rest is history."

Maureen stood up and paced the patio. I had so many questions but now didn't seem like the right time. As if in a stroke of genius Maureen went into the living room and picked up the phone.

"Yes, will you please find Lela and have her come here at once." Maureen said.

"Yes, that will be fine, thank you."

Maureen came back to the patio and pulled me to my feet.

"So you need Poole to tell you he loves you?" Maureen asked forcefully.

"That's what I want." I replied demurely.

"What about Tina? What is he to do with her?" Maureen replied.

"I've already told Tina if she goes I go." I answered honestly.

"And Lela, is she just a pawn?"

"I'm in love with Lela and I will not allow anyone to use her as a pawn not even you!" I spat back.

Just then Lela opened the door and walked in. Maureen and I both looked her way at the same time.

"What did you find out?" Maureen asked Lela.

"They're waiting for us." Lela said with a smirk.

"Jane you tell Poole what you told me. Don't give an inch, if he doesn't come through leave until he does."

"Seriously?" I questioned her.

"As your grandmother I insist. Lela will take you but I don't want her there when you tell him." Maureen explained.

"But mom..." Lela complained.

"Not this time baby, Jane just promised me she wouldn't let that happen."

"I better call Max then." Lela said disappointed.

"My car will take you to Poole's, Max can pick Lela up there."

With a kiss on the cheek and a hug I will never soon forget I tuned to leave Maureen.

"I'll see you tomorrow." Her mother said to Lela as she received her hug and kiss.

"Can I go swimming?" Lela grinned.

"Only if you promise to keep your suit on the whole time. Jermaine almost had a heart attack last week." Maureen laughed.

"But it broke!" Lela giggled.

"Broke my ass, this isn't Poole's house you little exhibitionist." My grandmother laughed. "Now both of you get out of here and end this drama, I'm too old for this."

The car that picked us up at the airport was waiting outside.

"So who else knows?" I whispered through clenched teeth.

Lela leaned in to steal a kiss. "Poole and Max." Lela said before she moved away.

"Tina?" I asked.

Lela laughed and shook her head.

"So how often do you see Maureen?" I happened to ask remembering the bathing suit incident.

"Every day for lunch unless she's busy." Lela giggled.

"How do you get there?" I asked.

"Bobby drives me." Lela looked at the driver. "Bobby say hi to Jane, she's my niece, oh, and she's also my girlfriend."

"So I've heard." A deep voice replied as he waved his hand. "Hi Jane."

"Hi Bobby." I replied embarrassed.

We all laughed but not for long as we soon turned onto Poole's street. Lela seemed to know what the stakes were as we pulled up.

"Jane, remember what my mother's said." Lela leaned in to kiss me. "Don't forget to tell Tina how much you still love her."

Lela's lips pressed hard against mine as if to drive home her point. Bobby's eyes lowered from the rear view mirror out of respect.

"I love you Lela." I whispered.

Her hand moved between us and grabbed my tit squeezing it firmly. Without a word my lover told me she knew.

Max was waiting when Lela and I piled out of Maureen's car. Bobby unloaded my luggage and set it just inside the open garage. We waved to Bobby as he drove away. I went to Max and put my arms around him and pulled myself tight.

"Oh Max what have I done?"

This mountain of a man wrapped his arms around me and pulled me closer.

"Jane you taught me to open my eyes when it comes to Lela. Now it's time for you to open Poole's eyes too." Max replied.

I released Max then stretched up and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

"I'm sorry to ruin your day with him." I smiled sadly.

"That's ok, he wasn't really there today anyway, and Poole hasn't been the same since the two of you left." Max winked at me.

I stood there and watched Lela and Max leave. Alone in the drive I looked at the new car Poole bought for me to drive. The keys were in my purse, two suitcases with clothes Tina bought sat just inside the door.

They owned me I thought for a brief moment. Or did I sell myself? I wanted to put the clothes in the car and drive away like I did earlier today. Then I thought of Lela reminding me how much I loved Tina. I thought of Penny and Maureen.

Pulling my bags behind me I entered the house through the kitchen. Tina was at the counter cooking, Poole was outside at the grill.

Tina looked at me through blood shot eyes and then my bags. When she looked back up to my eyes I saw the pain she was in.

"Dinner will be ready in a few minutes. Please feel free to wash up, I'll have Poole take your luggage upstairs." Tina said her voice cracking as she spoke.

I stood there holding my bags from the airplane not knowing what to say. It had been a long day, but with the time difference it was just now seven on the west coast. Then I saw Poole fill the doorway to the patio. Tina followed my eyes and now saw him too.

"Poole please take Jane's suitcases up to her room while she washes up."

Poole looked at Tina as she spoke and then to me. His eyes were piercing mine to the point I could see the fury built up behind them. I released the bags and headed to the powder room.

"Yes Tina." Poole replied calmly.

In the bathroom I washed my hands and splashed water on my face. The towel trembled as I tried to hold it in my unsteady hands.

"Just breath I told myself."

Spending more time than needed I finally gathered the nerve to leave the small sanctuary.

"Oh good you're here." Tina said as a tear rolled down her cheek. "Poole just went out to get the food off the grill. Please sit here"

Tina pulled out the chair, I sat in it as she moved to the counter carrying dinner back with her. Poole place the shrimp and vegetables from the grill on the table and took a seat to my right. Tina sat directly across from me with Poole to her left.

Without a word we passed the plates of food to serve ourselves. Poole was the first to speak.

"Max said you were at Maureen's?"

"Not now Poole. I told you not until we eat." Tina said gritting her teeth.

"For god's sake woman it's her grandmother! I can't talk to her about family?" Poole protested.

"NO!" Tina snapped back. "We have nothing to talk about until after we eat." Tina glared at Poole.

I took another bite just to make sure I didn't say anything but I could see Poole was just itching to attack me. Tina took a sip of wine, I could see she was seething to do the same.

"Can I ask her about the weather?" Poole dared to break the silence.

"GOD DAMN IT POOLE!" Tina screamed. "Why don't you just ask the fucking bitch why she fucking ran away this morning?"

Tina threw her fork across the room and put her face in her hands as the tears flowed.

"Well you heard the woman. What do you have to say for yourself?" Poole aske accusatorily.

It was one thing to be called a fucking bitch it was another to suggest I was the only one at fault. If they wanted to play rough two can play that game.

"Ok, ask the slut why she suggested Elaine take me to dinner?" I pointed to Tina.

"You did what?" Poole looked at his wife. "Why would you do that? Elaine hates Jane."

Tina pulled her hands back and gave me the evil eye.

"I just thought if they spent some time alone they could at least tolerate each other." Tina explained.

"As her slave?" I hissed.

"What are you talking about?" Tina looked at Poole acting surprised.

"She attacked me and told me I needed to give her a back rub like I gave you and I would now be her slut." I explained. "Poole called just in time. Well there almost was a cat fight."

"Why didn't you tell me?" Poole asked in exasperation.

"She's Tina's partner." I shot an accusatory look at Tina.

"So she's my partner. I may have told her about the back rub but I never suggested you would be her slut."

"Bullshit, you admitted the next morning you set this up." I snapped back. "'I told her you would be willing', you said you told Elaine"

"To go to dinner." Tina argued.

"Don't worry you'll be my slut tonight!" You said this morning too." I sneered.

"That was just for you. I didn't know what happened last night." Tina sighed.

"And today, she threatened to lie to you if I didn't have sex with her tonight while you were at an appointment she set up. Elaine said you would believe her over me." I pointed out.

"Come on Jane you're making that up?" Tina accuse me.

"Tina did you have an appointment Elaine set up?" Poole asked.

"Yes but..."

"Ok what about the guy you sent to my room Friday night? Timothy?" I pointed at Tina.

"Oh this has gone on far enough!" Tina yelled. "I definitely didn't send a man to your room, Timothy or by any other name." Tina laughed it off. "Why are you doing this Jane? To make me look bad in front of Poole?"

"To make you look bad? Tina I'm in love with you! I thought you loved me too?" I looked at her closely.

"Jane I do love you, but why are you making this up? To make Elaine look bad." Tina's eyes pleaded with me to stop.

"Ha! I can prove it. Timothy, or whatever his real name is showed me a text with your picture. You were waving and a caption said 'hope you're having a good time.'" I sat back and folded my arms. "Now if you didn't send him how did he have your picture from THAT day at the convention on HIS phone? Then how did he know that I was your slut?"

Tina was floored by the news. It wasn't a good sign that she was trying to figure out what was going on. If she had sent the guy what was there to think about? If she didn't who did.

"And by the way he might look like Poole but his cock doesn't even come close." I added.

"Elaine! That conniving bitch!" Tina looked at Poole. "Oh my god Jane I am so sorry."

Tina placed her hands back over her face and started crying again.

"I told you it was just a matter of time." Poole reached out to console his wife.

"Poole." Tina bawled. "Oh Jane I have been such a fool. Can you ever forgive me?"

"What? You really didn't send him? Not even as a joke?" I asked feeling bad now I gloated.

"Elaine took that picture for the girls back at the shop. I only sent the text to Elaine and the seamstress." Tina bawled. "There was a guy Elaine met that looked just like Poole, she showed me just a picture. I never met him."

I got up and ran around the table and took Tina in my arms. It all made sense now. Elaine had played us both against each other. But why.

"Why don't you two go up and spend a little alone time. I'll clean up here and make a few phone calls." Poole suggested. "I'll be up later."

Tina and I didn't so much walk up the stairs but run. She pulled me on the bed and smothered me with kisses.

"I need a shower care to join me?" I moaned.

"I thought you'd never ask." Tina grinned.

"Here let me help you undress." I tugged at her top.

Tina stopped me.

"Jane I love you. I would never do anything to hurt you." Tina said with conviction. "As for Elaine..."

"Tina I'm sorry I didn't come to you first. I was wrong to run." I apologized. "I don't care about Elaine I only care about you."

We kissed once more savoring the moment.

"Now about that shower?" Tina giggled. "Here let me help you."

Tina rose up and started to undo the buttons.

"Tina please don't." I now stopped her. "This is something your slut should be doing."

Tina's eyes met mine. I pushed her hands away and started to undo the button myself. The sexual tension began to grow as Tina realized I was still willing to submit. I was in no hurry to disrobe Tina replacing each garment with kisses.

As my hands caressed her now naked body Tina reached out to undress me.

"Here let me help you." I giggled.

"Jane please don't." Tina now stopped me. "This is something your slut should be doing."

My eyes met hers and I started laughing.

"Ok slut, be sure to tell Tina I love her." I laid back giving myself to her.

By the time I was naked we almost forgot the shower. Knowing we would never take one if we made love now Tina and I agreed it would be more fun to do it now. The warm spray bounced off

us as we frolicked in the shower. Tina's soapy mounds slipped through my fingers as I teased her nipples.

"Hurry slut I need to taste you." Tina slipped a finger in my needy pussy.

"Sixty nine?" I whimpered.

"Only if you're on top." Tina quickly turned the water off.

"I need you now!" I panted.

Without even drying off I moved over Tina to the bed and stabbed my tongue deep in her willing cunt. She did the same as we raced to see who could bring the other off quicker. Tina wrapped her arms behind my thighs and plunged her tongue in my pussy.

Writhing on top of my lover I enjoyed each delicious lick. Spreading her cunt open I found her clit and sucked it from under its dark damp home.

"Oh you naughty girl." Tina moaned as she thrust her hips up.

What started as a friendly competition now became a full out race. Tina bit my labia's tugging them hard. I stuffed two fingers deep inside her pussy.

Concentrating on Tina's clit I knew the race would soon be over. Tina bent her knees and again thrust up offering me all of her sex. I flicked her clit side to side, twisted my fingers in her pussy, and pulled my cunt from her reach,

"You fucking slut!" Tina cried out.

Literally seconds later her body tensed below me then started to spasm. I held my fingers in place for Tina to fuck herself with. I flattened my tongue and gently caressed her clit allowing her orgasm to extend as long as she could stand it.

With her thighs clamped over my ears I lowered my cunt back over her talented tongue. Pulling free I rocked back on my legs towering above her. My pussy dripped as I lifted it free from Tina again.

"My turn slut."

I lowered my pussy and ground my clit on her tongue. Tina worked a hand free and found my ass. Her finger rimmed my sensitive hole as I thrust back.

"That's not fair." I groaned myself now on the brink.

Tina found my clit and showed it no mercy as I succumbed to her love.

Rolling to the side we looked at each other complete spent.

"We should take a shower." Tina laughed.

"Really?" I groaned.

"Poole won't fuck you if you don't." Tina reminded me.

"Me, what about you?" I asked.

"I need to get back to the convention. There are still some vendors to meet and then the teardown." Tina explained.

"What about Elaine?" I ventured to ask.

"Ah yes." Tina scowled. "Then there is taking out the trash."

The second shower was much more relaxing but just as loving. Elaine's plan had backfired, Tina and I were now closer than we ever were before.

Tina picked out a sexy outfit she wanted me to wear for Poole. I went and watched her dress to fly back across the country again today. I went back to my room when Tina left to call my daughters.

Cassie and I talked until I heard Poole in the shower. After the water turned off I waited an agonizing fifteen minutes for Poole to appear in the bedroom.

"What do we have here?" Poole's eyes lit up.

"Your slut reporting for duty." I said seductively.

Dressed in a see through teddy I'm sure Poole expected me to be equally excited to play. Wearing just the shorts he sleeps in Poole sauntered over and stood before me.

"So have you two kissed and made up?"

"We did more than kiss." I said. "Tina told me she loved me, I told her how much I loved her, and then we made love."

Poole knew right away something was up. Poole's body language shifted and his eyes narrowed as he looked at me. That sinking feeling settled in over me to the point I felt I might not be able to breathe.

When he didn't respond I did.

"Lela took me to see her mother today."

"And what will you do with that information?" Poole asked.

"The same I did with the information I learned about Max." I assured him.

I expected the news to elicit some response but Poole stood mute. He said there was a secret that wasn't his to tell and now that I knew it my gut was still in a knot. Poole was still hiding something from me and I was determined to find out what it was.

"Do you love me Poole?"

The muscles in Poole's jaw tightened and his teeth clenched. The veins at his temples popped and his face reddened. His previously narrowed eyes now pierced into mine.

"Why would you ask that?" Poole spoke softly regaining his composure.

"So you don't love me?" I now asked tilting my head.

"I never said that." Poole replied defiantly.

"But you can't tell me you do?" I tried to corner him. "Or am I just a slut to you?"

"Are you a slut Jane?" Poole asked.

"You didn't answer my question." I argued.

"I think you are what you want to be." Poole countered.

"Oh so you think I wanted to sleep with Digger?"

"You did." Poole reminded me.

"You took me there! I went for you." I protested.

"I never forced you, Tina and I specifically told you those decisions were yours to make." Poole reminded me.

"So Dozer, and Randy's wife, I wanted to fuck them too?" I snarled.

"Again, that was your decision."

"Bull shit! You knew I was in love with you. You set those up, I fucked them for you." I cursed.

"Me? I wasn't even there to watch." Poole claimed.

"You were on that boat when Dozer and his friend double teamed me. You may not have watched but you were there." I pointed my finger at Poole.

"And they all have more to lose than you do." Poole explained. "I knew they were safe."

My head started to spin with his words.

"You mean they were there for me?" I gasped as it started to sink in.

"Well Donald wasn't exactly rocking your world. They owed me some favors." Poole said matter of factly. "

I was so stunned I didn't know what to say. Try as I might I couldn't argue with fucked up logic like that. Deciding the best defense was a better offense I turned the tables again.

"So I was so sex starved you arranged an orgy at the club? You took me up to those boys and watched as I sucked and fucked for you?"

Poole's eyes suddenly changed. It was almost a look of terror. Something I said got to him now.

"You will never speak of that again!" Poole demanded.

"Why because you didn't think those boys would want to fuck and old slut like me? Well they did and they loved it." I snarled. "That's why Lela was there to help me with the interns, she was there to keep an eye on me for you."

"You're talking crazy now." Poole tried laughing it off.

"The hell I am. Tell me Poole, why fuck me four times before the mixer?" I taunted him. "You were afraid I would get drunk or they would and I would fuck them. That's why you made sure my pussy

was so sore."

"So what if I did?" Poole again asked a question.

"Did you really plan on setting Cassie and Cody up with TJ and Fred or was that just a way to make sure I wouldn't fuck them again?" I moved in and brushed up against Poole. "You knew TJ wanted another go at this.

"Fuck you." Poole spat back.

"I would rather you love me." I whispered. "I'm sorry I broke your heart. I do love you, I love you so much it hurts. Penny asked me why I wasted my time with the others when you were the only one I wanted."

Again Poole stood mute.

"The reason I didn't fuck Timothy or Elaine at the convention was because of you." I said truthfully. Poole's eyes softened as he looked up at me. "I am done being a slut to anyone but you."

"Hmmmmph." Poole grunted. "What about Tina?"

"Since were both your sluts I figure we're on equal ground." I explained.

"And if she leaves me?" Poole raised the corner of his eye.

"If Tina leaves, I leave. Tina is your wife and I will never come between her and you. NEVER!"

"So you two have it all worked out, do you." Poole chuckled.

"No not at all. But it starts with you telling me you love me or there is nothing to work out."

"Hrmmmmph."

"Fine have it your way." I replied.

Backing up I started to the door.

"Is that an ultimatum?" Poole suddenly asked with a smirk.

"Why would you ask that?" I zinged him with his own words.

I turned to leave again...

"What about Lela?" Poole called out.

I stopped in my tracks. Never in my life had I thought Poole would stoop so low as to use his sister as a threat. I turned to face him my heart filled with rage.

"That is not relevant here and you know it!" I yelled. "Leave Lela out of this."

"Leave her out of it? Jane she's right in the middle of this." Poole yelled back.

"What? What are you talking about?" I asked dumfounded.

"When you agreed to be our slut I explained there would be rules." Poole started.

"Yes I remember." I'll admit Poole had my attention now.

"I told you then, no more Amanda's, if you want to fall in love you should go home now." Poole reminded me.

"Yeah, so?"

Poole only stood and shrugged his shoulders. Just then it started to sink in.

"You're not serious?" I asked in disbelief.

"Well are you in love with her or not?" Poole rightly asked.

"Poole, you really can't be serious?" I asked again stunned.

"Well?"

"Yes. Of course I'm in love with Lela. You and Tina both know that. Max knows that." I tried to wrap my head around this. "Hell everyone that knows Lela knows were in love."

"My point exactly."

"Poole she's your sister. You and Tina all but set us up." My head swirled. "You encouraged it."

Poole just stood there in silence. Now I really couldn't breathe. Time seemed to stand still as I tried to make sense of it all.

"So, what, you're jealous? You want me to stop seeing her?" I asked in exasperation. "Are you saying if I love her I can't love you?"

"Not exactly." Poole replied.

"So it must be that if Lela is in love with me you can't be in love with me?"

"Jane I didn't say that." Poole protested.

"Poole is it true you've never told Tina you love her?" I asked pointedly. "Better yet have you ever told anyone you loved them? Even Max?"

I turned to leave Poole standing alone in his room. Without even thinking I went downstairs and grabbed my purse. The keys to Poole's car were on the counter. Picking them up I backed it out of the garage and drove away.

"Grandma, I need a place to stay." I sobbed in the phone.

To be continued...