

1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 01

twofourthree

Parker gets rewarded for helping a friend.

Incest/Taboo

4.65

14.9k 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 next, of now twelve interviews, I have worked on over the last five 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.

It started out as a day like any other, well except for the snow. Little did I know it wouldn't end up that way? I looked outside and saw the snow coming down at an alarming rate. It was early spring, the weather had been in the fifties just weeks ago, but a front from Canada hovered over us for days bringing bitter cold and now snow. Lots of snow.

Most of the patrons filed out of the gym earlier than normal hoping to avoid the brunt of the storm. I sent the cleaning crew home first figuring I would hold down the fort until everyone left.

I had seen her come in, hell everyone did. I think half the guys here chose this time to train knowing she would be working out. I kept a close eye on every woman in the place but her in particular.

We had interacted briefly on occasion, mostly just hellos as she logged in or as I walked around. She was polite but as guarded with me as every male she encountered. Not that it mattered, she was well out of my league and I knew it.

From what I could tell, over the last two weeks, she came in each day except Sunday. Every other day she did a different routine. If not drop dead gorgeous she is striking for such a small woman. Today was the routine that was a bit more upbeat and intense.

I looked outside seeing the parking lot covered several inches deep in snow and almost empty. As the few remaining guests departed I sent home the last of the staff. All but alone in the gym, I went in the men's locker room to check on the stragglers. I turned off most of the lights as the last guy left.

Wishing the patron a good night I held the front door for him and then locked it. In the parking lot were two vehicles. My sedan and a Land Rover. Since I knew who owned the Land Rover I assumed she must still be in the women's locker room? I looked at the clock, it was still an hour before we normally close. I patiently waited for her to exit so we could both go home.

My name is Parker and I moved back here a year ago after being away for two years. It was a fortunate set of circumstances that brought me to this moment. A moment that would forever

change my life.

My grandmother had broken her hip. No longer trusted to be alone she went to live with mom and dad. We are close my grandmother and me, I lived with her the last year of school and again when I got my masters. After taking a job in another town I received an offer here where she lived, the same town I graduated college from. I just bought her house for a price well below market. She even threw in the car since she can no longer drive.

I am in finance on a corporate level. My buddy Josh owns the gym and two others. Recently he got married and I was one of the groomsmen. Part of my present to him was to watch over this gym while he was on his honeymoon and taking care of some business. I normally workout here early in the morning.

I looked at the clock on the wall, fifteen minutes passed fifteen minutes ago. I never knew her to shower here, how long can it take to empty your locker? I walked to the door of the women's locker room and called out.

"Is anyone in here?" I yelled but not screamed. I waited, but heard no response.

"Is anyone in here?" I repeated walking past the entrance. Still no reply.

I went in further and then heard what sounded like someone talking.

"Are you Ok?" I called out.

I turned the corner to the lockers and there she sat naked from the waist up. She didn't see me at first as she was talking on her phone. Her pert tits were a sight to behold, one was pierced vertically with delicate pink balls on each end. She looked up at me as my eyes lingered too long. She seemed neither shocked nor annoyed that I had been checking her out.

"Yes?" She said curtly.

"When you're done, I'd like to lock up." I smiled.

I turned and left, she started talking on the phone again. I did a few reps on a machine waiting for her. I'm not a physical fitness person as such, but I do it to offset setting behind a computer all day. She emerged from the locker room with not much more than her workout clothes and a sweater. As I met her at the front door she looked outside seeming surprised at the accumulation of snow.

"Do you need help cleaning your car off?" I asked.

"Thank you but I should be fine." She looked at me suspiciously now.

"Sure." I replied understanding her concern.

I turned the handle and opened the door to let her out. She easily navigated the shoveled walk then trudged through the snow in the lot. Figuring I had already started I turned and decided to finish working out. I went and changed wearing full length sweats and an old college sweatshirt with sleeves that reached my elbows. When I came out of the locker room there was frantic knocking at the door.

It was her. The handle on the outside is locked but will open from the inside in case of an emergency. I hit the lever and pushed the door open. The frigid air blew in with her in tow.

"I think I'm stuck?" This thing of beauty said batting her eyes at me.

"It's a four wheel drive vehicle." I explained as if she didn't know.

"I hit something and now I'm stuck!" She admitted turning red.

"Stay here and I'll go check it out." I smiled looking out at her Land Rover.

The rear bumper was now sitting noticeably higher than the front. With my phone in hand in case I needed a flashlight, I headed across the lot to where her car was still running. I assessed the situation quickly, she had backed into a short parking pole protecting a small ditch. The pole was bent back at an angle and her bumper was caught on the top edge.

If it had been a dry day I am sure the vehicle would have pulled itself free, albeit with probable damage. The slippery surface not only prevented the damage but her freedom as well. I lifted the rear bumper enough to clear the pole. The car however did not move.

Now I just needed her to pull ahead while I lifted and the problem should be solved. Happy for such an easy fix I started walking back to the building.

"You got me free!" She yelled running out of the building.

"The door...!" I whispered. It was no use yelling...as the door was just inches from closing. Then I watched as the door shut sealing my fate.

"What?" She stopped no doubt looking at the pained expression on my face.

"I'm locked out." I explained trying not to look too upset.

"Oops!" She laughed.

At the time I didn't see the humor in it.

"Do you have another key?" She asked. It was a simple question that required a complicated answer.

"I do. At the house." I dialed up my phone. "Tom's Towing? This is Parker, is Tom around."

She looked on as I waited for the answer.

"I understand. No I will call back if I still need him." I said hanging up.

"Why do you need a tow truck to get a key from your house?" It was a simple question that required a complicated answer.

"The spare key to the house is in my car." I explained dialing my phone again.

I had no more luck getting a taxi than a tow truck. I went to my car and brushed off the snow with my semi bare arm. My grandmother had backed into a car at church one day smashing the rear corner and breaking the tail light.

Before dad could come down and get it fixed she ran into the garage with the front corner, the headlight now pointed at the ground. Mom took her license away and the car was never repaired. It

was given to me sitting in the garage with only twenty seven thousand some odd miles on a twelve year old car.

With no choice I picked up a rock and smashed the window to the rear door. I laughed at the poor old car thinking the look was complete now. Just some plastic and duct tape and I would be welcome in any Walmart parking lot.

"Are you crazy?" She yelled as the shattered glass filled the back seat.

Unlocking the front door I reached in and pulled out my spare house key holding up for her to see.

"What now?" She asked.

"Now we get your car loose so you can get home." I explained.

"But I thought you got it loose?" She looked at me concerned that she might be stranded like me as well.

"I need your help, but don't worry you'll be on your way soon." I smiled. She seemed relieved as I explained what was needed.

She hopped in her Land Rover and on my signal inched forward. The bumper scraped the post but with a final lift slipped past the edge and she was free. I waved her goodbye and made sure she was headed out of the lot.

I started jogging in the other direction heading for home. Luckily it was just a few miles away. The snow had all but stopped but the accumulation made it difficult to run as well as being slick.

"What are you doing?" She asked pulling up beside me on the street.

"Getting the key to the gym." I answered not breaking stride.

"Get in, you'll freeze! I'll take you." She offered.

"That's ok I need the exercise. I'll be sweating by the time I get there." I replied.

"Great! But how are you going to get back?" It was a good question, even I had not thought about that.

"I can run back. Besides you don't even know me." I waved for her to go.

She pulled up and stopped. Getting out of the Land Rover she held the passenger door open.

"I insist." She pointed to the warm interior of the vehicle.

I turned to the car and cleaned my sneakers off the best I could. She waited for the traffic to clear and then hopped back behind the wheel.

"Lilly!" She offered me her hand.

"Parker." I introduced myself.

"Where to?" She smiled seemingly comfortable I was not going to attack her.

I gave her directions to the house I bought from my grandmother. Lilly pulled in the drive and looked up at the architecture from days past. I could see she was impressed.

"You're welcome to come in." I offered. "I would like to put some dry clothes on."

"Thanks but I'll wait here." She politely answered.

"I understand. I'll leave the door open if you change your mind." I grinned.

Trudging through the deep snow I made it to the front door. I opened it and grabbed the snow shovel from the foyer I left there for just these occasions. It was a small plastic one but was all I needed to make a narrow path the short distance to her car. Returning to the house I slipped off my shoes and wet socks and bounded upstairs. Turning on the light I knew she could see which room I was in.

I took my time changing and as I descended the steps I saw her shadow in the living room.

"Well?" I asked knowing it was more than she expected.

"You live here?" Lilly asked clearly impressed with the inside of the house too.

I could have bragged and explained it was mine, maybe I should have just to clarify it.

"Well let's just say the rent is affordable." I smiled.

We headed to the foyer, I opened the closet to get a coat. Hanging beside mine were several stylish jackets and coats clearly not for men. Lilly saw them and her expression changed immediately. I pushed them aside to grab one of mine. I'm not the smartest guy but I knew what Lilly was thinking. I knew she was out of my league, but I decided to keep my options open.

"I swear my sister has more coats than shoes!" I mumbled straightening them out.

I turned just in time to see her smile fade. Again I knew I had no chance with Lilly but just knowing she smiled was a boost to my male ego.

"Your sister?" Lilly asked demurely.

"Daisy, she help's with the rent." I lied. "She's a senior at the college. Off with friends for the weekend skiing."

Daisy lives here with me but helping with the rent was just a polite way of saying she was welcome to stay. Oh, and she is almost a senior, she will need a couple of classes to graduate after this semester.

"Anyone else help with the rent?" Lilly asked slyly.

"No such luck. Just the two of us unless she has visitors." I added to put her mind at ease.

"Don't you have visitors?" Lilly pried.

"You could say I am between visitors right now." I teased.

Lilly tried to hide her smile but I could tell she was pleased by the news.

I remembered to grab the spare key to the gym. It was just for the front door, Josh gave it to me a year ago so I could get in if he was running late. The keys locked in the building were the ones he left giving me access to the whole building.

Lilly and I talked on the way back about nothing special. Her headlights illuminated my battered car as we pulled into the parking lot. She saw it and again her expression changed immediately. It was like a slap to her face it was so immediate.

A sobering thought entered my brain. She thinks I am just a guy that works at the gym, drives a clunker, and lives with my sister. I smiled inwardly thinking it was just as well. Guys like me never get the hottest chicks.

They always seem to go for the other guys that come to the gym. Guys that think of themselves first and everyone else later. Parking at the curb Lilly got out with me. I unlocked the door and with a sigh of relief entered the building I was responsible for.

"Thank you Lilly." I offered her my hand.

Regardless of the realization that I was probably a loser, Lilly seemed truly happy for the time we were together.

"What no kiss?" She teased.

"Oh? Well I never kiss on the first date." I now teased her. "Too presumptuous." I laughed.

"This was a date?" Lilly asked tilting her head.

"Well we had the excitement of getting stuck, the action of breaking windows, the chase scene, I showed you where I lived, and we drove around town. I think it has most of the elements of a date." I explained as she laughed with me. She offered her hand and we shook.

"Can I use the ladies room before I go?" Lilly asked.

"Sure. I'm going to check on a few things and take a shower." I explained. "You can let yourself out if that's ok?"

"Thank you, I'll do that." Lilly replied passing me to head to the women's locker room.

"Don't forget, the door will lock behind you." I reminded her.

"Really?" Lilly gave me a fake scowl. "Now I'm glad you didn't kiss me!"

I went to check on the pool and made sure the filter was turned off. I double checked the back door and turned off all of the lights except the few we leave on for security. I made my way through the back of the men's locker room to get my stuff. Setting it out I headed to the shower.

It had been a long day and it wasn't over yet. I was formulating a plan on what to do with the broken window as I stood in the shower letting the conditioner do its thing.

I heard the steps on the tile floor first, I ducked my head under the spray to wash the conditioner off and clear my eyes. Wiping the water from my face she was coming towards me still dressed.

"Lilly?" I almost choked. "I thought you left."

Standing there naked with nowhere to go I'm sure I looked like a dork. The fact is, in a way I am. I am not exactly shy, but I am not what you would call experienced either. I've had my time between the sheets with women, but only two and that was before I moved here. Women always say they want a nice guy but that's bullshit. I am a nice guy, I know.

They only want to take me home to meet mom, then they want to go behind my back and get their brains fucked out by some guy that treats them like shit. I like women, hell I've loved women, but I have never figured them out.

"Parker, I can't leave yet." Lilly glared at me. "Something's not right here."

"Sorry?" I asked bewildered. "Did I do something wrong?"

"No, and that's what's bothering me." Lilly acted pissed. "Do you know who I am?"

"Um...You're not Lilly?" I asked more confused than ever.

"You really don't know do you?" She smiled broadly now.

"Should I?" I asked still bewildered.

I was standing in the shower naked with a beautiful woman I had only said hello to before today. Now she is suggesting I should know who she is. I honestly thought I was in a dream.

"Parker, here's the problem. I do kiss on the first date." Lilly informed me.

She walked up to me and led me from under the shower head. With one hand pulling me down for a kiss she reached for my cock with the other and stroked it. I moaned through the kiss, my buddy was at attention in a flash.

Lilly continued kissing me firmly and stroking me faster. If there was something I should have done different it wasn't coming to me then. In fact there were only two thoughts I can remember. Not to cum on her and who the hell is this woman?

I actually lasted longer than I think she thought I would, definitely longer than I thought I would. In the end the outcome was predictable on my part. As for Lilly she continued to shock me.

After my balls emptied she bent over and kissed the end of my dangling cock. Her hand was near the base and still several inches were exposed even when I was soft. Lilly stroked the length of my cock and a small pearl of cum formed at the tip.

She bent over again and licked it off then moved up and kissed me again, this time her tongue pressed past my lips. I wrapped her up and kissed her back with all the passion I could muster. Lilly indicated I should let her go. I pulled her up and let her free. She looked frazzled for just a second. A wicked smile crossed her face.

"The next time we go out I expect you to kiss me!" With that Lilly turned and left me standing like a dork again.

I was still in a daze as I locked up and headed to my car. I fired it up and drove through the slushy parking lot, the wind whipped in from the broken window. With Daisy's car gone I parked it in the garage and vacuumed the glass up before I went to bed.

It was hard to concentrate on work, my mind kept wandering to what would happen tonight at the gym. I left with mixed emotions, excited to see her, but afraid it was just a one-time mistake on her part.

I was in the back when she walked in the front. Lilly stopped at the counter and checked in. I could tell by the way she fidgeted she was nervous. She scanned the large room several times passing by me at least twice. Was I that invisible or was she afraid someone would see her acknowledge me.

Lilly scanned again before she locked on me still standing in the back. It was a telling look even for my limited social skills. I instantly let her off the hook by smiling, nodding my head and breaking our gaze.

From all indications Lilly enjoyed her workout. She did so wearing earbuds and her phone strapped to her arm. I gave her space and Lilly avoided eye contact with all of the guys as she always did.

It was a blow to my ego for sure but I have prepared for it my whole life. I was tending to a customer in the office and lost track of Lilly. When I came out she was nowhere to be seen. Disappointed I didn't even get to say hello I went about my business. I was at the counter just in front of the doors when Lilly exited the women's locker room.

Lilly saw me standing there and for a moment froze. I could see the fear in her I had experienced so many times before in my life. I was devastated she felt trapped by me. Lilly quickly scanned the room.

I thought she might be looking for another exit, but then I realized Lilly was looking at the people to see if they were watching her.

I moved from the counter and went into the office giving Lilly the freedom to leave without fear of interacting with me. My ego hadn't been stepped on this hard in some time. I sat at the desk my head down, my hands wrapped behind it ready to pull my hair out.

"Hello Parker." A voice acknowledged me from the door.

I lifted my head and there Lilly stood. At first glance she looked completely flushed. Studying her a bit longer Lilly had that look of being guilty of something.

"Hello." I replied standing up.

Lilly now looked petrified and skittish at the same time. My instinct was to move closer but I feared doing so she would bolt. Lilly looked both ways outside the door, ostensibly to see who was watching. There was an awkward moment where I wasn't sure if I should say something or not.

"I just wanted to say hi before I left." Lilly whispered.

"I'm glad you did." Was all I could muster.

Lilly smiled, then, just like she came, Lilly left my door quickly. In a matter of minutes there was a complete reversal of my fortunes. Why did she look so nervous when I stood up? I came to the conclusion Lilly didn't want anyone to know she knew me.

To her, I was after all, just a guy working at the gym. Lilly might think if the other guys thought I was approachable, maybe they could be too?

I decided to forgo trying to figure it all out and concentrate on the fact Lilly did indeed stop and say hello. Buoyed by the understanding Lilly could have just as easily had left, I considered it a great day. I walked to the door and watched her head to the Range Rover. I smiled realizing there was no snow left from the day before.

I looked back at the people in the gym, more than a few looked up at me as I walked back to the office. The guys had that look suggesting I was out of my league. The women seemed to be talking amongst themselves as if there was some gossip I was missing out on.

One thing I liked about this gym was being able to come get my workout in quickly and without distractions. Among the things we discussed before Josh left was protecting clients information as well as unwanted advances.

During my time in charge there were a few comments from the people who work here. Mostly about client's outfits or lack of really working out but taking up machines. When it came to Lilly even the staff seemed to be tight lipped. It was as if there was some secret no one was letting me in on.

Wednesday I really had no idea what to expect when Lilly walked in the door.

"Hello Parker!" Lilly greeted me halfway to the women's lockers.

"Hello!" I said happily.

The greetings were quick and garnered little attention. Lilly headed straight to the locker room without stopping. I saw Lilly come out but didn't approach her.

Today was her upbeat routine and Lilly seemed happy to be here. Still listening to music with her phone strapped to her arm, there was little chance to interact. Based on yesterday I let Lilly initiate any conversation. Lilly waved as she left.

"Bye Parker!" She called out.

It was as if all eyes were on me now. I'm guessing it was the first time Lilly had publicly spoken to anyone in the building.

"Goodbye." I waved back. By not using her name, if there was a secret, I wanted Lilly to know it was safe with me. And just to be honest if she did reject me in the future I wouldn't be publicly humiliated.

Thursday Lilly was back doing her more casual routine. I was dealing with maintenance problem on the pool so I didn't see Lilly until she was almost done. I walked past Lilly as she was working on one machine.

"Hello." I smiled, stopping so she could respond.

Lilly pulled her earplugs out. Her smile seemed forced but sincere.

"Parker." She said. Lilly waited as if she was expecting me to ask her something.

"Just thought I would say hello." I offered.

Lilly turned red, her eyes dotted around the room to see if people were watching.

"Hello Parker." Lilly replied politely.

I took that as a cue to leave and did so clumsily. Lilly did however wave goodbye on her way out.

Friday Lilly was back, she seemed happy to see me. Like yesterday she avoided any direct contact. I was still dealing with the repairs to the pool when Lilly left so I didn't get to see her to say goodbye.

I finished my workout and took a shower as the last of the gym rats were leaving. The staff and I checked the building over like we do each night and I said goodbye locking the door behind me.

I pulled in the drive at home but there was a vehicle in back blocking the garage. It was a Land Rover. Parking behind it I grabbed my bag and walked in the back door only to be greeted by Daisy.

"Parker there is a woman here to see you!" Daisy blurted out.

"You seem surprised?" I teased her. I looked past Daisy to see where Lilly was.

"Well I am! Do you know who that is?" Daisy asked excitedly.

"Lilly?" I answered. Daisy twisted her nose at me but I was in no mood to talk. "Where is she?"

"Parker..."

"Daisy where is she!" I asked again this time more sternly.

"Have it your way, she's in your room." Daisy whispered.

"My bedroom?" I asked shocked.

"She insisted." Daisy threw up her hands. "She knew right where it was."

Daisy gave me a suggestive smile but I wasn't in the mood to explain it. I rounded the banister and looked up the stairs. Now what is Lilly doing in my room I thought? I walked up the stairs as Daisy came into the foyer watching me.

I opened the door and found Lilly sitting on my bed perusing an investment book that had been setting on the nightstand. She was wearing a dark blue dress that was stylish but not too revealing. Her coat and hand bag were beside her, they both looked expensive.

"You read this stuff?" Lilly asked.

"As well as other things." I smiled.

"Do you understand it?" Lilly closed the book and replaced where she found it.

I smiled broadly. "I believe so." I replied happily. I was confident Lilly took this as wishful thinking.

"Since this is our second date, give me a kiss." Lilly sat on the edge of the bed not moving to get up.

I moved slowly and steadily closing the door behind me. Sufficiently prepared to handle just this situation I bent over to kiss her. Lilly guided me to my knees between her legs then embraced me for a perfect kiss. When we parted she seemed taken aback again.

"That was nice. You're a good kisser." She cooed.

Embarrassed by the compliment, I tried to find something witty to say. "You're the perfect date." I gushed.

"Parker now it's time to give me a proper kiss." Lilly gave that wicked grin from the other night.

She scooted back pulled her dress up and exposed her naked pussy! I was speechless. Without hesitation Lilly's hand gently guided my face between her legs. This of course I was not prepared for. Thankfully I was at least experienced.

I may not be lucky with women but it wasn't for a lack of trying. I delved between her legs like a seagull after a fish. Lilly moaned loudly the instant my tongue speared her core. I had her attention now and intended to keep it. I flattened my tongue and opened her labia and trailed up tickling her clit.

"Parker!" Lilly growled.

I spread her legs wider and then settled down to a leisurely pace hoping to prolong her pleasure. At first Lilly allowed me the luxury of patience but it was soon clear hers was waning fast. Lilly gripped the hem of her dress and pulled it over my head tight.

Her ass skittered to the side as her body started to tremble. I slipped my hands under Lilly's ass and lifted her pussy splaying it open even further.

"Oh god!" She shouted. Lilly lifted the dress back over my head and instead grabbed my hair.

I could feel her body start to waver side to side, her stomach tightened, Lilly bucked up driving my tongue deep in her cunt.

"I need to cum!" Lilly wailed.

Lilly had waited, not patiently maybe, but she tried. Lilly let me teach her what I knew without altering my course but her needs dictated an end to my plans.

A simple tug was all that was needed to set a new course. I took her clit between my lips and the reverberations were instant.

"OOOHHH! Lilly announced her orgasm.

I on the other hand flicked her clit several times then so as not to overstimulate her started kissing around her pussy. Lilly combed through my hair with her fingers mumbling her gratitude. I pulled back and let Lilly enjoy being repaid without further commitment on her part.

If anything she was not shy. Lilly let me gaze upon her perfect sex for just a minute until she regained her senses. Lilly looked at me through half closed eyes, there was a yearning on her part she could not hide.

I was back on my haunches ready to pounce if she gave me the signal. Lilly looked at me intently, there was a sadness that came over her. I had seen that look before too.

"It's ok." I whispered.

Lilly jumped up from the bed grabbed her coat and purse and made a beeline to my door.

"No Parker, it's not." Lilly shouted back. "I'm sorry!"

She opened the door quickly and there to the surprise of us both was Daisy on the other side. It seems we were all caught red handed so to speak.

Daisy looked at Lilly, knowing she had just been caught listening in. Lilly now looked at Daisy, once the shock passed I saw that wicked smile. Lilly it seems was happy for the audience. Daisy blushing looked at me on my knees. She smiled at my predicament.

Lilly looked back at me, she pulled Daisy close and whispered in her ear. My sister's eyes grew big, she started to squeal before covering her mouth. Lilly pulled back and nodded glancing back at me again.

"Really? Parker?" Daisy squealed again.

"Trust me, I know." Lilly whispered just loud enough I could hear.

Then from nowhere she pulled Daisy close and kissed her squarely on the lips. You would think I would be the one surprised. And to some extent I was, but it was Daisy that was taken back this time.

Lilly quickly descended the steps.

"Lilly!" I yelled jumping to my feet.

"What?" She yelled from the foyer.

"You can't go!" I replied.

"You don't understand I must."

I heard the front door close before I could reach the first step. I bound down the stairs through the kitchen grabbing my coat. I skidded to a stop just feet from her Land Rover.

"Please don't come any closer!" Lilly begged her window rolled partially down.

"I understand." I said. I then took a step back.

"No you don't Parker." Lilly answered.

I could see fear in her eyes. Not physical fear but fear just the same.

"If you're going to leave I need to move my car." I offered.

In her haste to go it didn't even register my car was blocking her in. Lilly looked in the rear view mirror and saw I was telling the truth. I walked back and pulled the car in the street. Lilly backed out the opposite way. I smiled as I pulled back in the drive. I turned off my car and sat for a moment taking a deep breath.

When I got out Lilly was standing outside my door. I looked up and her car was still running in the street. The only way she could have gotten here this fast was to run.

"Is everything ok?" I asked confused.

"No damn it! Everything is not ok." Lilly cursed. "Here take this."

Lilly thrust out her hand and produced a key with a fob. Bewildered I took it from her.

"It's a valet key to the house." She seemed torn on what to do next. "I know I am going to regret this, but give me a kiss!" Lilly insisted.

"But I haven't washed yet!" I warned her.

"I know!" She smiled that wicked smile.

Like I had allowed her to kiss me after cumming, Lilly let me kiss her after eating her pussy. I felt her melt in my arms through the kiss. Then as quickly as we started she pushed me away.

"Who are you?" She gasped as I let her go. "I'm sorry Parker I need to leave now!"

Lilly ran back to her car and drove away without looking back.

I walked back to the house confused more than dejected. I mean I did get her off, and she did come back for a kiss, and now a key to her house. Still there were unanswered questions. One was where did she live? The other was why did she give me a key?

I closed the door and hung up my coat. Out of nowhere Daisy comes bounding in the kitchen. She runs to me and throws herself into my arms and tries to kiss me.

"What the hell?" I scolded her trying to pull her off me.

"Kiss me like you kissed her!" Daisy suggested.

"I will not!" I chastised her.

"Please Parker just once?" Daisy pleaded.

"No! You're my sister! Now let me go." I demanded.

It was getting to the point I was going to hurt her if I got any more physical.

Daisy giggled. "Just once Parker, one real kiss and I will stop."

"Just tell me why?" I tried to talk my way out now.

"Do you really not know who that is?" Daisy asked.

"Her name is Lilly." I explained again.

"Kiss me and I'll tell you who she really is." Daisy bartered.

"Who is she?" I asked my curiosity piqued.

"Kiss me and I'll tell you." Daisy repeated. "A real kiss, on the lips."

"I haven't washed." I warned her.

"I know, now kiss me." Daisy bubbled.

I thought I would give her a solid effort but Daisy had her sight set way higher than I expected. When her tongue probed for mine, well, I gave her what she wanted. Just like Lilly her body melted

in my arms, the difference was Daisy was in no hurry to end our kiss.

"Wow, she was right." Daisy stood up grinning. "Well done Parker."

"Ok who is she?" I asked.

"I can't tell you!" Daisy replied.

"Wait, you said if I kissed you, you would tell me who she really is!" I complained.

"I know, but I promised her I wouldn't tell you." Daisy moved to the hall.

"Daisy I'm warning you!" I threatened.

"Look, you didn't tell her who you really are." Daisy exposed me. "Neither did I. You're smart, you figure it out."

"You really didn't tell her." I asked knowing I was just as guilty as Lilly was if Daisy was right.

"Not a word, and Lilly did ask." Daisy offered. "Oh, and Parker, maybe you shouldn't start looking into it for a week or two. I have a feeling things will play out on their own before then."

If I was clueless about the ways of women Daisy was just the opposite. With her suggestion filed away, my thoughts turned to Daisy. She wasn't supposed to be home from skiing yet.

"No Lucas?" I asked knowing it was fifty/fifty as far as what the answer would be.

"We went skiing, he fell off the cliff." Daisy joked. Still I could see it stung.

"You need a hug?" I offered.

"I do." Daisy pouted.

"Seriously you ok? Lucas seemed like he could be the one." I asked a bit more concerned.

"I thought so too. The problem is so did some other girl." Daisy started to tear up. "Why couldn't he just be honest about it? Parker don't ever lie to a woman."

"I'll try and remember that." I replied not knowing what else to say.

"I'm sorry, I know you wouldn't ..." Daisy apologized. "Why don't women see you for what you really are?"

"We were talking about you." I changed the subject. We had been down this road before and it always ends up in the same place. "Do you want to tell me?"

"No!" She snapped back. "But I'll tell you this, three might have been interesting!"

"Seriously?" I replied taken aback. "Lucas wanted a threesome?"

"He never asked." Daisy explained. "I wasn't about to offer, but the thought crossed my mind."

"Really?"

"I love Lucas, but I'm not sure if I could watch him with another woman..."

"I think I better get washed up." I gulped.

This was my sister and that was becoming too much information. I knew Daisy was adventurous but there are some things I just didn't want to know. She is beautiful enough, it's hard not to stare, then to think about her...well let's just say I'd rather not.

I went up and decided to just take a shower. I slipped on some sweats and went to my room to catch up on some proposals for work. Thankfully I only had a week to go at the gym. Working two jobs is a bitch.

I had just turned off the light when my thoughts drifted back to the night's events. The door to my room opened. I saw her enter and walk to my bed.

"Daisy?" I whispered.

"Can I sleep with you?" She asked softly.

"No."

"Please?"

"Daisy you're my sister." I reminded her.

"You slept here with Darren." She snapped back.

Just to be clear Darren is our brother and as kids we shared the bed when we visited our grandparents. Still I could hear the desperation in her voice. I moved to the far side of the queen bed.

"Thanks." Daisy said as she moved in beside me.

She tossed for another minute.

"Parker?"

"Yes?"

"Can you give me another kiss?"

"No."

"Please?"

When I didn't reply she took that as permission. Daisy turned quickly and leaned over me pressing her lips to mine. Again her tongue parted my lips. Her voluptuous breasts pressed on my bare chest, I could feel her stiff nipples poking through her thin top.

The kiss lasted for almost a minute, and then I could tell she wanted another.

"Thank you." Daisy cooed. "Good night."

"Good night." I answered relieved that was over.

"Parker?"

"No more kisses." I replied.

"Please hold me." She squeaked.

I rolled to face her, Daisy backed up and I gripped her shoulder making sure to keep my distance. Daisy scooted back further her ass nudging up against my erection, the one thing I wanted to avoid.

"I hope that's not for me?" She teased wiggling her ass tight against it. "But thanks for the compliment."

What could I say except to tell her to leave? I remained silent and soon the little minx was sound asleep as my mind churned for another hour.

I decided to go to the office Saturday afternoon and catch up on some proposals. The gym closes at eight on Saturday, but I still had more work to do. I stopped for dinner reading some files while I ate. I figured I could continue once I reached the gym by hanging out in the office.

It was usually a light time of the week but there was a handball tournament that was just winding down and everyone was waiting to see who the winners would be. I didn't see Lilly at first but when she saw me there was an immediate smile.

I eventually made my way over to where she was working out.

"Hello." I smiled. Lilly pulled her earbuds out.

"Hello yourself." Lilly replied happy but nervous.

She looked around to see who might be watching.

"Everything ok?" I asked choosing my words carefully.

"Everything is fine." Lilly smiled, still nervous.

There was this uncomfortable pause, like we weren't sure who should speak next.

"I'm glad." I replied, then nodding, I continued on my way.

Relax Parker I told myself. She is never outgoing in public.

Still I had this uneasy feeling I was missing something. It was almost as if every time we took a step forward the next day we took a step back. Only then we took another step forward again. Maybe Lilly is just that private of a person. Maybe like me she has been disappointed too many times.

Lilly did wave on the way out. I watched the end of the tournament while I worked out. Around nine I came out of the shower and got dressed to go home. When I picked up my phone I noticed a text.

'please come, 201 cedar, in back, use key, will leave other door unlocked. 3rd on left, Lilly'

I looked at the time the message arrived, it was eight thirty. That was almost an hour ago when I would have normally left. I texted back.

'on my way, Parker'

After five minutes, I was surprised Lilly didn't reply, but more surprised she had my number. Deciding I had nothing to lose if I was late I weaved my way through town.

The only connection I could come up with was Daisy. I reached the massive house the gate was closed. I pulled out the key she gave me and pushed the button on the fob. The gate opened and I drove in pulling around back.

It was built after the turn of the century on a large lot by a wealthy industrialist. The house is very ornate and stately. At one time there was a beautiful flower garden out back my grandmother talked about all the time but it has been neglected for years.

Once owned by a famous sports figure the house was completely updated. After being traded to another team he sold it for a big loss during the recession. An investor bought it and was going to turn it into a business but the neighbors blocked that. He has been renting it out until he can sell it.

Lilly's Land Rover was there. I parked beside it, my old car look sadly out of place. There was a formal looking back door and then a more secluded plain looking door. I remember she called it a valet key. It was a polite way of saying servant's entrance.

I went to the door further away and placed the key in the lock. It turned freely and soon I was in the back of the house just off a large kitchen. The next door was propped open so I walked into the kitchen and looked around. It looked spotless but also not used.

One door led to a pantry, the other to the hall. Her text mentioned the 3rd room so I took the hall.

"Hello?" I called out not too loud.

There was no answer but I could hear faint sounds like music playing. I was so engrossed in the features of the house I almost missed the room. I stood outside, the massive door looked hand carved of solid wood. It was almost eight feet tall the ceiling at least two feet taller still.

I listened closely and the music seemed to be on the other side of the door. At this point I have to admit I'm not sure what the protocol should be? Does one knock or does one open the door? Invited in specifically to this room I chose the latter.

I opened the door and much to my surprise, and I might add, to hers it seemed, was Lilly.

"Hello?" It came out before I realized how dumb it was considering the circumstances.

It took a moment for Lilly to look up from what she was doing, but when she did it was clearly her. The auburn hair, the big brown eyes, her pixie like nose. When she raised up to get a better look at me I even saw her pierced nipple with the little pink balls.

I also saw the two legs pointed in my direction, opened and meeting at a clearly swollen pussy. There was a sheen both on it and on Lilly's face as I looked back up at her. She was naked, her perfect ass just beyond, a pair of hands gripping her waist. I could see her legs spread as well, the person eating her out not visible.

"Parker?" She gasped.

The look of ecstasy quickly turned to surprise, that look then turned to horror. Obviously I was not expected at this moment. I looked around the room to see if there were others. I looked back at Lilly and her eyes seemed to be pleading with me now.

I stepped back into the hall closing the door. I moved quickly the way I came, a muffled noise coming from the room I just left. I thought of leaving the key but figured I might need the fob to open the gate.

I pulled up to it fumbling to get the key from my pocket when the gate opened automatically. I wasn't sure if I should laugh or cry. I wanted to do both. Here I was invited and when I showed up she was in the arms of another woman.

I thought back to Daisy for a moment and her recent break up with Lucas. Threesomes just don't happen to guys like me. Still if I had been invited? I laughed now for sure.

Yeah Parker, in your dreams, I thought. But a guy can still dream can't he? The fact is I'm not that kind of guy, or even want to be. Sure it would fun, a memory to last a lifetime even. But what then?

Swinging? Fornicating in a room with dozens of people watching? Then wife swapping? I've had my share of disappointments without trying to compete with guys hung like porn stars. Sure it's fun to dream but my goal is to find the right girl for me. In the end that is what will really make me happy.

I was almost home when my phone beeped. 'you left'

'you were busy' I replied.

'coming back' she answered.

'see you monday' was my response.

'□' popped on my screen.

The message had been received and duly noted. I arrived home to an empty house on a Saturday night. If I was comfortable with my decision to leave I wasn't with what I saw. Not that Lilly was in the arms of another woman, after the kiss she gave Daisy I had a feeling she liked women as well.

But it was that she was surprised to see me. Hell she was the one that invited me! She must have thought I wasn't coming and when I came so late she had moved on to other options. Her look of horror must have been in reaction to how I reacted to the situation.

There was something else that bothered me about what I saw. Sure it was just a glance but it was worth noting just the same. I prepared for bed, read some of my book and turned off the light early.

I looked at the clock, it was just after one when she closed the door. I closed my eyes as she walked up the steps. I had just started to drift off when she opened my door.

"No kisses." I groaned rolling over.

Daisy scampered across the room and jumped on top of me.

"I love you!" She giggled.

"Go away."

"Not until you kiss me!" She laughed.

"Not a chance."

Daisy pulled the covers back and slipped in beside me.

"Go home!" I ordered her.

"Not until you kiss me." She persisted.

At this point I was in no mood to argue anymore. With a sigh I rolled over and faced my sister. Daisy scooted up to me and pressed her lips to mine.

This kiss was not like the others, it was slow, almost delicate. It was several seconds before her tongue searched for mine. Her arms pulled me over with me partially on top. The passion of the moment required me to prolong the kiss until it seemed we might never stop.

I pressed myself up looking into her sparkling eyes in the dim light. Daisy was breathing hard, she looked at me in a way that unsettled me.

"Thank you Parker." Daisy whispered.

I moved back to the side and lay my head on the pillow. Daisy snuggled back against me, pulled the covers over and lay her head down as well. For only the second time in our lives we slept together.

Monday I had made a decision to give Lilly her key back. I had thought it over all day Sunday and it seemed the best for all involved. It was a kick being part of this secret affair as it were, but someone was going to get hurt. If it wasn't me it would be someone else, and if I was the one doing the hurting...well, that I couldn't accept.

Lilly gave me the wicked smile when she came in. Her routine was just like it was every Monday, fast and furious.

"Hello Parker." Lilly pulled the buds from her ears.

"Hello miss." I answered not using her name.

"Can I talk to you?" She asked.

"Stop by the office on your way out." I replied politely.

Lilly was taken back by my curtness but nodded just the same. I left Lilly and was at the office when she exited the locker room. I had her key and fob on the desk when she entered. The office is really just a glass enclosure near the front door with a desk and a computer.

There is no privacy and little in the way of sound proofing save the glass. Lilly looked at her key and the smile vanished.

"What is this?" Lilly asked.

"I think it best you take it back." I answered quietly.

"I'm sorry Parker that won't happen again." Lilly looked scared for some reason.

"Still, I think its best." I replied not wavering.

"You need to think about this!" Lilly chastised me.

Lilly turned and left the office fuming. I looked at the desk and the key putting it back in my pocket.

Tuesday Lilly came in, she scanned the gym locating me instantly. If Lilly was mad when she left yesterday, today Lilly was taking the opposite approach. She smiled then went into the locker room. When Lilly came out I walked by.

"Hello." I smiled.

"Hello Parker." Lilly smiled back.

"Can you come to the office again before you go?" I asked.

"Sure." Lilly smiled again.

Lilly is slick, cool as cucumber this one. I waited patiently as Lilly finished her routine. Like yesterday I was at the office when she exited the locker room. Lilly met me at the office I ushered her inside and handed her the key.

"I thought about this like you said. I appreciate the offer but I think it best I give it back to you."

"But why?" Lilly's lip quivered.

"Let's just say I think you're looking for more in a man than I can give."

"But Parker you're wrong." Lilly started to tear up.

"Still I think it best." I repeated.

After yesterday's defiance and giving me a chance to think it over, Lilly reluctantly accepted my decision.

Lilly took a moment to compose herself then walked out of the office. I could see the people outside wonder what I said to upset her, but they all looked away when I turned to scan the gym.

I stayed and locked up before my work out then taking a shower before I left. When I got home I was exhausted. I even stopped in the bathroom to prepare for bed first. Without turning on the light I could see Daisy was already under the covers.

"I suppose it would do no good to ask you to leave?" I sighed.

"Go away!" She sobbed.

"This is my room!" I complained then realized she was crying. "What's wrong?"

"Go away!"

"I will not, now tell me what's wrong?" I sat down beside her.

"You can't be here!" Daisy protested.

"You just need a kiss I bet." I teased her.

I grabbed her through the covers and quickly flipped her over.

"Parker...!" Daisy became silent as my lips pressed against hers.

I pulled back and looked again into her sparkling eyes. This time they were sad however.

"What?"

"Why do you have to be such a nice guy?" Daisy whispered.

"Come again?" I asked.

"I need to kiss you now." Daisy stated.

She pushed me back on the bed and pulled the covers off. I felt her nipples unencumbered with material brush across my chest. My hands instinctively reached for her waist as she positioned herself above me, I could feel she wore no panties. Her pussy was directly over my erection only the thin material of my shorts separating our sexes.

Daisy leaned over and kissed me and at the same time rubbing her pussy along my cock. She was oozing wetness, my cock was soon damp from her pussy.

"Daisy!" I pulled loose.

"I know, kiss me." She attacked my lips again.

I was pushing up as she pressed down and stroking my cock with her pussy through my shorts. Daisy moaned parting from my lips.

"Daisy!" I warned.

"Now Parker! Cum now!" She hissed.

The weight of her tits, the soaked material of my shorts, the pure ecstasy of her cunt lips alone were enough. When Daisy gave me permission, strike that, when she ordered me to cum, I obeyed.

Daisy fell limp over me as her orgasm subsided with mine. We lay there listening to each other's hearts beat. I was at a loss for words.

"Thank you Parker." She cooed.

"Why Daisy?" I asked.

"You said cum again." She gave a sad laugh.

"Seriously, why?"

"I think you know." She whispered.

When she did it stimulated my cock. She giggled and rubbed her pussy over it again making it harder. The cum in my shorts squished around the head. Daisy giggled.

"You can fuck me if you like?" Daisy now locked onto my eyes.

"THAT, is not going to happen." I assured her.

"No I suppose not. You really are a nice guy aren't you?" Daisy gave me a loving kiss. "I can see how Lilly fell for you."

"What did you say?" I asked as something she said clicked in my brain.

"Parker you need to talk to her, not me."

"I think it's time you go." I suggested.

"Good night Parker." Daisy whispered.

Daisy moved to the side, snuggled up against me her ample tits pressed into my side. Her hand squeezed my cock, she giggled and then proceeded to go to sleep.

Daisy missed it just like I had at first. Even when I asked she mistook the question. When does one plus one equal three? I asked myself. Smiling I went to sleep.

Wednesday was something of a special day. All through work I was smiling. I even bought lunch for a colleague. Josh and his new wife would be back Saturday, three more days. I could go back to my old routine. I could go back to just being Parker.

Lilly sought me out the moment she walked in the gym.

"Who are you?" She hissed trying not to draw attention to herself.

"Hello Lilly." I said grinning. It was the first time I had ever used her name in the gym.

Lilly was taken aback by my boldness. Her eyes grew wide then narrowed. She looked around, people were starting to stare. Flustered she went to the locker room. Inside I was ecstatic. I watched Lilly punish herself during her work out.

Every time Lilly looked over I was smiling. This only made her madder. By the time Lilly went to the locker room she was physically drained.

"Can I see you in the office?" Lilly grabbed my arm

I closed the door and faced her.

"Do you know who I am?" Lilly yelled no longer worried about causing a scene.

"No." I replied simply.

Lilly was shocked at such a simple answer.

"Do you care?" She probed.

"Yes, definitely." I explained.

Lilly was again taken aback by my response.

"Who are you?" Lilly muttered as she opened the door to leave.

"Can I ask you a question?" I said just as Lilly stepped out.

Lilly gave me a wicked smile and nodded confident she would know the answer.

"When does one plus one equal three?" I smiled.

"It doesn't!" Lilly snapped back.

I let her get to the front door before I called out.

"Lilly!" I yelled for all to hear.

"Yes?" She turned to see everyone looking.

"The correct answer is when one of the numbers is really two." I winked. "I would like to take Lilly out for coffee tomorrow if she's free." I winked again.

Lilly almost lost her composure. She looked around, everyone was waiting for her answer. Lilly composed herself, looked me straight in the eyes, and then gave me that wicked smile.

"Lilly would like that." Lilly replied. She winked at me then left. I looked around at a stunned gym. I went back to the office and sent her a text on where and when.

...

They walked in together the two minx's, I studied them closely trying to figure it out for myself. Dressed differently but virtually the same I relied on mannerisms. They were playing me just like they had all their lives to others, just like they had for the last few weeks. They were both smiling as they approached, they had the same gait, their hair in ponytails. Even their nail polish was the same.

As they got closer I found the detail I was looking for, the one that revealed the difference. Then that wicked smile confirmed my observations. I moved to her twin first and taking her in my arms gave her a kiss she would hopefully never forget.

"I missed you Lilly?" I whispered as she tried to regain her composure.

"What about me.?" Her sister asked.

I checked to make sure Lilly was ok then I kissed her sister on the cheek.

"That's it? A kiss on the cheek?"

"I never kiss on the first date." I replied.

She was stuck and she knew it. To reveal she was in fact the one that had started this all could be dicey. I knew this woman, whatever her name, she could not just sit by and be overshadowed by Lilly. She glared at me like a woman scorned.

"Should I tell her or are you?" I asked as much as threatened.

"Lilly already knows. We have no secrets." She answered. "Parker I want my kiss."

"It seems you have me at a disadvantage. I know her name, but yours has never come up." I smiled.

"It's Rose." Lilly took her sister's hand. "Our mother loves flowers."

"Pleased to meet your acquaintance Rose." I held out my hand to shake hers.

"Don't do it sis, hold out for the kiss." Lilly teased.

She had found her voice. I knew instantly that these two were closer than even I suspected.

"Now about that kiss?" Rose reminded me.

I am sure the few people in the coffee shop that witnessed the earlier affections didn't expect what came next. It may have been the most passionate kiss we shared to this point. Rose melted into me like Lilly had, but she had been here before.

"That's better." Rose admitted.

Sufficiently greeted we sat in a corner and ordered.

"When did you know?" Rose asked.

"Know what?" I replied smiling revealing nothing.

"Who I am?" Rose said.

"I don't know who you are. Either one of you." I answered truthfully. "Except of course you frequent the gym every other night."

"Really?" Lilly asked stunned. "That's all you know?"

It was a tricky question, one I would normally dodge, but Lilly seemed sincere in her reasons.

"I know Rose and I have pushed the limits of intimacy." I revealed. "I know the two of you have as well!" I laughed.

Lilly turned red, Rose just smiled.

"I'm guessing at least one of you has been intimate with Daisy." They looked at each other and giggled. "Ok, maybe both, but that's her business."

"You're ok with that?" Lilly asked biting her lip.

She studied me closely as she asked that particular question. I looked to Rose, she was looking at Lilly to see her reaction. When I looked back at Lilly there was clearly anticipation on her part waiting for the answer.

"Daisy is an adult. A bit more adventurous than I expected it seems." I offered. "She can also be naïve and trusting. When you leave I hope you let her down gently."

Lilly was clearly upset by my response, Rose however knew it was on purpose. She touched Lilly's shoulder and shook her head. I looked at Rose and could see the anxiety in her eyes.

I knew then I had made a mistake. Rose looked at me and knew it too.

"I may deserve that but Lilly doesn't." Rose snarled.

Like a lioness protecting her cubs she let me know clearly she would protect Lilly with her life. At the same time, Rose let me off the hook telling her she deserved it. Now embarrassed with myself I tried to get it right.

I knew there was something in this tangled web that involved me. The night Rose locked me out of the gym was by all accounts a mistake. But why come back in the locker room and seduce me.

Why show up at my house and let me pleasure her? Rose set me up to find Lilly on top of her in their house. That was to prove a point, they were lovers.

If they're gay why go through all of that for any guy? Better yet why me?

When Lilly looked up from that pussy, I only got a glance, but I had seen that pussy before. It was Rose's. Tuesday when Daisy said Lilly fell for me it dawned on me there might be twins, identical twins.

When I offered the key back to Rose she just got mad. Then she all but insisted I keep it before leaving. I offered it to Lilly and she took it but her reaction was much different, it was like I was saying no to her personally.

I don't consider myself conceited but there was only one answer as to why Rose pursued me. That first night she saw something she was looking for. Not for herself but for Lilly. Yesterday I let her know I was interested in Lilly as well.

That's why I came today.

"You're wrong Rose, you didn't deserve that either. I stand by what I said but offer my apologies to you both." I said sincerely.

"So?" Rose scoffed, folding her arms waiting for my answer.

"Lilly, if you want to know if I am still interested knowing you're bi-sexual, the answer is, I think so." I said struggling to get it all out. "I'm nobody special, I have no experience with this."

Lilly beamed as I finished. She looked at Rose who nodded. It was a fortuitist nod.

Rose looked at me sternly, it was like a warning shot over the bow.

"You still don't know who he is?" Rose said to Lilly but glared at me.

"I know he can kiss." Lilly said excitedly.

"You're sure?" Rose looked at her sister.

Lilly looked at me and smiled. "Yes."

"You will bring her home before dark?" Rose stated flashing her wicked smile.

"Promise." I assured her.

Rose stood, so did I. She moved to me and gave me a firm kiss on the mouth. "Let's not see if she's bi just yet."

"Agreed." I whispered back.

Rose moved to Lilly bending over and giving her a hug. She whispered something to Lilly, they giggled, kissed, and Rose left. In doing so she left behind her most precious gift, her twin sister Lilly.

Lilly and I faced each other across the table, each of us not sure where to start.

"So how long have you been working out at the gym?" I asked.

It was a way to break the ice without getting too personal.

"Maybe just a month before you started working there." Lilly answered.

I hesitated for a moment and smiled. I thought it best to come clean now before she found out herself.

"Lilly, I really don't work there." I explained. "I'm just helping a friend while he's away on his honeymoon."

With a reaction I hadn't expected Lilly almost looked disappointed. There was a split second of indecision then a sort of calmness came over her. Next was an almost imperceptible twitch of her head, as if she was shaking whatever thought she was having free from her mind.

Lilly then beamed. "So tell me what you do for a living."

Oh, I so wanted to impress her. If I was a doctor, or maybe a lawyer, even an architect I would have a chance with her. Just then I glanced out at the parking lot at my battered car and accepted who I really am.

I was going to drop it off at the shop today to get it fixed. I could afford a new car but figured I could get by driving this one for a couple more years. Face it Parker you're just a shirt, and a frugal one at that, ok, maybe cheap is a better word.

"I work for a company downtown. I specialize in corporate financing." I truthfully admitted.

"Perfect!" Lilly giggled. "Do you like flowers?"

It was now my turn to be a bit perplexed.

"Flowers? Sure I guess, but you should talk to Daisy, she's the one with the green thumb. I just plant vegetables and hope they grow." I replied.

"So you have a garden?" Lilly could hardly contain her excitement.

"It was my grandparents. I remember spending time there with my grandfather several years before he passed. When I bought the house from my grandmother I just couldn't let it turn to weeds." I rambled on.

"So you have family?" Lilly asked.

I filled her in on my grandmother, my parents and my brother. She obviously knew about Daisy.

"So tell me about you?" I inquired.

"Not much to tell." Lilly started, her eyes seemed to flicker as she looked into mine. "There's just Rose and me. My mom lives with her sister now. We haven't heard from our dad in over fifteen years."

The mood quickly turned somber. I could see how sad it made her. I looked at my watch, I needed to get to the shop soon.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to ruin your day." Lilly apologized.

"No such luck!" I teased. "I just have an appointment to get the car worked on."

Her eyes followed mine to the disappointing relic in the lot.

"If I'm going to get you home before my appointment maybe we should leave?" I hated to say.

I could almost see the disappointment in her eyes as well. I paid the bill then opened the door for her before getting behind the wheel.

"This is nice!" Lilly gushed looking around inside.

"It was my grandmothers. I have been putting off fixing the dents, kind of gives it character, don't you think?" I laughed. "It reminds me of her every time I drive it."

"The plastic bag for the window is a nice touch." Lilly teased me.

"Yeah, that one is on me. Of course your sister helped." I blushed.

"Lucky for me." Lilly reached over and took my hand. "Can I go with you to the shop?"

"Really?" I stupidly asked. "Sure if you want."

I drove to the body shop early for my appointment. Joe walked out with the clipboard. I introduced him to Lilly. He gave me a knowing smile letting me know I was out of my league. He walked around and looked at the battered corners and then the broken window.

"Parker I know it has low mileage but she's just not worth fixing." Joe lamented. "Even if I got used parts just the labor would be more than the car is worth."

"That bad eh?" I replied. In my mind I had figured as much. "What do you think it would cost? It has sentimental value to me." I tried to explain.

"Five maybe six grand with new parts assuming they're still available. Four with used parts." Joe shook his head. "If I was you I'd fix the window and sell her."

"How much to fix the window?" I asked dejected.

"Three fifty give or take, parts and labor." Joe explained. "Take a day after the glass gets in."

"Maybe I should just sell it as it is." I sighed.

I looked at Lilly and knew there was no way I could drive her around in a battered old car, sentimental or not. I had the money to put a down payment on a new car. She deserved better than this, better than me.

"Looks like I'm getting a new car." I gave a halfhearted smile.

"That's crazy Parker. This is still a good car!" Lilly burst out. "Just have him fix the window, Rose will pay for it."

"But Lilly..." The look she gave me made it clear I was not to argue.

"Ok Joe, order the window. I'll bring it back when the part comes in." I laughed. "And just to be clear I am paying for it." I glared at Lilly letting her know there would be no argument about that.

On the way back to her house Lilly seemed happy about the car, and I might add our time together. I pulled around back to drop her off. She stopped at the door after unlocking it.

"Is it true you don't kiss on the first date?" Lilly tease me.

"Firm rule of mine." I teased back.

"Well I had a wonderful first date!" Lilly offered me her hand to shake.

"This was a date?" I asked laughing.

"Well you fed me, we talked about family, you took me shopping at the car place, and bought me a window." Lilly smiled smugly. "That's a date in my book!"

"Fair enough." I chuckled knowing she had played my game and beat me.

"See you at the gym?" She asked hesitantly.

"Sure for a couple more nights." I answered happily.

"Goodbye Parker. I had a good time." Lilly offered her hand again. I shook it and looked back over my shoulder making sure she went inside.

I can't remember having such a good day learning bad news. By now everyone was watching to see what interaction would take place between Lilly and me at the gym. As it turned out they were as disappointed as I was.

We said our hello's but other than a glance or two there was nothing different from weeks past. I figured she would not want it to be known we might be friends. I watched as Lilly walked out to her Land Rover after her workout.

Thursday is usually pretty quiet after nine. All the guys are at the bar watching sports loading up on carbs so they can work it off the next week. The ladies are usually gone by this hour as well, probably at the same bars. I had just started my last set of exercises when I heard the front door open. In walked Lilly, I think, with her hair down I couldn't be sure.

"You didn't tell me you owned the house." I was wrong it was Rose. Going to have to work on that.

"Never said I didn't." I grunted lifting the bars above my chest. I was lying on my back at the bench press.

"Why didn't you kiss her?" Rose hissed quietly.

"First date!" I grunted again.

"You kissed her at the coffee shop!" Rose was fuming.

"That I did. Jealous?" I teased her again.

Rose straddled me and bent over close. It couldn't have been very pleasant as I was perspiring pretty heavy by now.

"Parker if you...I will personally...fuck..."

"Here now?" I cut her off. "That's a bit more public even for you I would think?"

Rose glared at me letting me know this was no joke for her. As I reached up she flinched. I stopped until she realized I was not going to hurt her. I brushed her hair from my face and back around her neck.

"Message received." I whispered. "I promise..."

"Kiss me Parker. I have to go." Rose cut me off.

She knew I meant it, then her glare turned to a tender yearning.

We kissed briefly, but firmly. Rose got up and headed for the door. I sat up and watched her. When I looked around there was only one gym rat still in the building, he was carrying his bag heading out. I shrugged my shoulders and went back to working out as he left. I heard the door open a second time after it close behind him.

"Were closing soon." I yelled out.

There was no answer so I sat up to see if anyone was there or if the wind had just caught the door. Rose was standing there.

"You get stuck again?" I teased her. Getting up I walked in her direction. I studied the beauty in front of me, it took a few seconds but I realized my mistake.

"I need you to take me home." Lilly said.

I looked at the clock there was still fifteen minutes until closing. I looked out at the parking lot, the only car there was mine.

"Oh sure. Just let me lock up and grab a shower." I replied thrilled to see her again.

"Parker can you just lock up?" Lilly suggested.

"Um, uh..." I looked down to see how bad I was perspiring from my work out. When I looked back at those deep brown doe eyes I knew the point was mute. There was an urgency to her question.

"Give me a minute." I grinned

With practiced efficiency I went through the whole gym making sure everything was secured and tuned off. I grabbed my bag and jammed my street clothes in the open top. Lilly had patiently waited for me to join her at the front door. Throwing on my coat I locked the door and walked her to my car. I pulled out the drive in the direction of their house.

"Parker." Lilly grabbed my wrist. "Not to the house, take me home."

It was just as much the way she said it as what she said. I couldn't believe she meant it the way I interpreted it. I reached over and took her hand, Lilly leaned against me in my smelly state. We pulled in the drive and in front of the garage was the Land Rover. I pulled in beside it and parked the car.

"Rose is here." I stated more than questioned.

"I asked them if they would come here instead of the house." Lilly looked at me her eyes begging me to understand. "I need to have her near."

I looked up at the house. This was odd for sure but it all started to make sense in a way.

"Would you like to come in?" I teased her.

Lilly knew I understood instantly. Clearly happy I had accepted her terms Lilly didn't even wait for me to open her door. She took my bag so I could unlock the back door. Once inside she tossed my bag to the side and pulled off her coat dropping it on top. She tugged at my jacket, I had just gotten my shoes off when she dragged me up the stairs to the bathroom.

"Hurry!" Lilly squealed loud enough Daisy and Rose would hear anywhere in the house.

She clawed at my workout clothes kissing me every chance she got. I reached in and turned on the shower. She pushed me in naked and started to undress herself. This five foot two auburn hair goddess couldn't get undressed fast enough for me? I rinsed the majority of the stink off of me and helped her in the stall closing the door.

"Kiss me!" Lilly pleaded.

I gave her my best effort under the circumstances. It was kind of hard to concentrate with her naked body against mine. I had her bent over a bit, my hand slipped down and gripped her ass cheek.

"Not yet you bad boy!" Lilly teased pulling my hand back up to her waist. "Now let's get you cleaned up I have plans for you!"

I have never had more fun being frustrated. Lilly teased and tormented me as she helped wash me. Top to bottom, some places twice, she kept me in a constant state of arousal and desire washing and rinsing. I tried to grab her as well but each victory was short lived as she assured me the wait would be worth it.

Neither one of us was completely dry when I couldn't stand it any longer. Both of us naked, I picked her up and carried her across the hall.

"Let me down you beast!" She squealed, gripping the door frame, the sounds echoing through the whole upstairs. Pulling her fake resistance free I kicked the door closed and flopped her on the bed with her laughing. I stood my cock standing at attention when it all became very serious. I wasn't sure I was able to take the next step.

Lilly stopped laughing and sobered up to my dilemma. She looked at me realizing as much as I wanted to I couldn't make the first move. She stood on the bed towering over me.

"I want this Parker. Why do you think Rose brought me back?" Lilly bent over kissing me passionately.

My hands reached around and gripped her ass again. Lilly squeaked in happiness.

"Not yet!" She pushed back, my hands slipped from her damp body.

She jumped off the bed, pulled off the covers and moved to the center of the bed. She crooked a finger at me beckoning me to join her. Lilly spread her legs guiding me between them.

"Parker be gentle at first." Lilly whispered biting her lower lip.

There was no foreplay, no extended kissing, no further words spoken, just Lilly guiding me into her waiting womanhood. By the third stroke I was firmly embedded in a goddess guys like me could

only fantasize about. Lilly cooed and urge me on.

Extreme pleasure turned to pure panic. Oh god not now! All the pleading in my brain could not reign in the urging's in my body. With dreaded results over the conflict I flooded her womb with the bounty of my balls.

"Uuuugggghhh" I groaned adding insult to injury as I punched even deeper in her.

Not only was I embarrassed I was devastated. Of all the times to be quick draw I thought...

"I'm sorry." I whispered wanting to run and hide.

"Why? I'm flattered." Lilly giggled. I started to move off her, she gripped my shoulders and held me still. "Don't move, you're right where I want you."

"Really?" I replied astounded.

"Yes Parker, now kiss me before you fuck me again!" Lilly hissed.

Just her confidence I could do it started my cock to stir. By the time our lips touched I was well on the way to another erection. This woman wiggled, worming my cock back into her cum filled pussy. By the time I started pulling out she was whimpering.

"Lilly..."

"Shhhh. Just make love to me." Lilly stretched up to kiss me again.

I have had my share of experiences with women over the years, Lilly was no virgin, but I had my suspicions most of her experience was with women. We fell into a rhythm we both seemed happy about. It was tender but energetic, passionate but vanilla. It was just me on top of this magnificent woman in the missionary position.

The feedback was muted on both our parts and appreciated on mine. The bed started to provide feedback on its own, and in the old house, the floor did too. The squeaks soon could not be ignored. Lilly started to get excited.

"Parker..." She whispered.

I lifted up to see her eyes half closed a happy giggle escaped her pursed lips. She looked at me her body responding like nature intended.

"Faster." She moaned softly.

I smiled picking up the pace just slightly. She smiled and nodded her body responded by tensing up. The floor creaked even louder below the bed. It was like adding fuel to a smoldering fire.

"Faster." Lilly moaned with a bit more volume. I was perspiring, Lilly's chest had a sheen, and her piercing bounced with her nipple. Looking up our eyes locked on each other as I picked the pace up another notch.

The resulting speed seemed to make the bed dance on the creaking floor. By now the neighbors might hear the house protest the actions inside our walls. Surely Daisy and Rose knew what was taking place. This only spurred Lilly on.

"Faster!" She cried out no longer trying to hide her desires.

I tried but it was too late, after only a couple of thrusts Lilly arched her back offering the depths of her body to me. I felt her clamp down with her pussy, her arms wrapped behind my back pulling me down on top of her.

"COME IN ME" Lilly demanded loudly.

Her hands moved to my ass, her fingernails dug into the tender flesh and jerked me back to the depths of her pussy. I felt her shudder, she pulled harder, I released my balls to comply with her wishes, and I too was cumming. Lilly only let me pull out just enough to thrust in and deposit another serving of love.

In all there were at least five but I'm not sure the last two counted except the feeling I received as her pussy milked me. I started to move off again. Lilly pulled my shoulders and held me in place.

"Please stay." She pleaded.

I'm not a big guy just under six foot but I do weigh about one eighty, so there is some mass resting on her petite frame.

"Are you sure?" I asked concerned. I relieved as much weight as I could.

"Yes." She pulled me back down taking more of my weight. "It makes me feel safe...and loved."

I raised my torso and looked at her surprised she was already using the L word.

"You do love me don't you?" Her eyes pleaded for me to tell the truth.

"Lilly I do but..."

"Shh you big lug. I knew it." She pulled me back down. "Now just hold me."

I was thinking of how this could be happening so fast? And to me. Then circumstances took over my thoughts. Lilly and I were in my room just the sounds of our hearts beating. From out of nowhere. We heard the moaning from Daisy's room.

I pulled up so Lilly could hear it better. She giggled as the sounds got louder. By the time Lilly sat up beside me they could almost have been in my room with us.

"Cum with me you little Slut!" I heard Daisy yell.

"Never Bitch!" Rose protested.

"We'll see!" Daisy screamed.

"OH SHIT!" Rose squealed so clear Lilly clung to me.

Their moans filled the whole second floor. Then Lilly and I heard a distinct thud followed by a chattering sound on the wood floor. It only got louder as it rolled closer to my room. It must have hit Daisy's door, it was the distinct sound of a rouge vibrator dancing on the floor, obviously on high. Lilly squealed in delight as the sound continued to reverberate throughout the house.

"You should go see if their ok?" Lilly teased.

"I think you're better equipped than me!" I reminder her. "Besides one is my sister."

"Yes and the other one is mine!" Lilly laughed.

"Go!" I stood her up and spanked her ass cheek.

She looked back from my door her silhouette outlined from the hall light. She left my door ajar and went to Daisy's room looking at me one last time.

The vibrator was still rattling against the door when Lilly opened it, she stepped inside and the real squealing started.

I slipped on some shorts and went to the bathroom and picked up our clothes. I folded Lilly's and set them on the far end of the counter.

I went downstairs and picked up my duffel bag took my street clothes out and stashed the bag away. Using the downstairs bathroom I got ready for bed. When I went back up all three were in the bathroom upstairs and from the sounds of it in the shower.

I propped up some pillows and with just the light beside my bed started to read my book on personal investing.

"Goodnight my knight in shining armor." I faintly heard Lilly whisper.

It must have been I dream I thought until shortly later she joined me in bed.

"Kiss me Parker." She asked.

I remember her lips, her probing tongue, and her naked body pressed against mine. The passion was there but something was wrong. No, wait, this isn't her body. This body was fuller, more voluptuous, and taller.

"Daisy!" I protested.

"Shhh." She kissed me again. "They're gone. She asked me to give you this!"

Daisy straddled me again. Her massive tits pressed hard against my chest, her lips pressed firmly against mine. My arms wrapped around her waist holding her in place while we kissed.

"Goodnight Parker." Daisy whispered as she pressed back against me.

To be continued...