

1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 02

twofourthree

Parker gets rewarded for helping his sister.

Incest/Taboo

4.77

12k 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 tenth 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.

Chapter 2

"So are you going to tell me?" I asked Daisy across the breakfast table.

She was wearing a top that did little to hide her breasts and it was all I could do not to stare. She knew it and was using it against me.

"All of it?" She teased.

"How about we skip to the part when I fell asleep." I suggested. "What happened before that, I think we both were awake for that."

"Well I hope you were. From what Lilly said you were wide awake! More than once!" Daisy was trying not to laugh.

"Well at least I kept a grip on my date." I volleyed back.

"Touché!" Daisy chuckled unfazed. "As slippery as Rose and I were it was nothing compared to Lilly? Bet those balls aren't so blue now?"

Let her get it out I thought At least it's just the two of us.

"Daisy, was she mad I fell asleep?" I asked seriously.

As my only sister, Daisy and I have a unique bond neither one of us share with our older brother. He's a great guy and all, but he's more like a brother than a friend. We could go to him for sound advice, but Daisy and I trust each other enough to share our experiences.

We're both strong and independent, but when it's needed we can be sensitive as well. This was one of those moments and she knew it.

"She thought it was cute." Daisy confided. "You not only nailed her you nailed it."

"Daisy!"

"Sorry it was there for the taking. Lilly's smitten Parker. She called you her knight in shining armor." Daisy boasted.

"And Rose?" I asked concerned someone would get hurt. "Does she know you're just experimenting?"

"We just masturbated." Daisy admitted. "I'm not sure I want to take the next step. Do you think I'm crazy?"

"I think you're not over Lucas yet." I replied nervously. "This may not last Daisy. Are you prepared for that?"

"I'm never prepared for that." She answered honestly.

"It's better to have loved and lost then never to have loved?" I replied.

It's something we have said to each other way too many times.

"It would be nice to have loved and be loved just once." Daisy suggested.

"Touché!" I laughed knowing we were both in the same position.

"Copy cat!" She laughed as well.

"About the sleeping together, that needs to stop." I scolded her.

"It is easier to ask for forgiveness than permission!" Daisy reminded me.

"Then forgive me but I have to get to work, and young lady I believe you still have classes." I reminded her.

"Parker?"

"Yes?" I grabbed my suit coat and put it on.

"Will you kiss me goodbye?" There was a look of vulnerability from our conversation.

"Just this time?" I clarified.

"If you insist." Daisy flung herself in my arms.

We kissed like siblings were never intended to kiss. When it was over I think it was for both our benefit. As I walked out to the car I remember I never insisted. Maybe deep inside I didn't want to?

It was early afternoon when I received a text at work.

'dinner will be ready when you get home' D.

This was certainly a surprise as Daisy is not exactly the domestic type. Worse yet her cooking sucks. Still, if she was cooking, I was not going to dissuade her from trying, or complain if she was bringing something home. I replied that I received the message letting her know I would be on time.

The rest of the day I was blissfully unaware of what was in store. Reports and charts with a fair amount of crunching numbers filled the afternoon. Joe from the body shop called and said the window was in. I stopped by on the way home from work and dropped the car off driving home a rental.

I pulled in the drive noticing Daisy's car in front of the garage and not in it. I parked beside it and headed for the back door with my briefcase in tow. Opening the door I was met with the aroma of freshly cooked food.

"Hello honey did you have a good day at work?" Lilly asked dressed in an apron. She took my briefcase and gave me a peck on the cheek.

"Uh, I did." Too shocked to say much else.

"Good!" She squeaked. "Dinner will be ready when the girls get here. Why don't you take your shoes off and relax until then?"

I looked in the dining room, the table was set for four. I had an uneasy feeling about this. Days ago we barely knew each other, last night we made love and now she is making dinner? There was no way I could voice my concern, not the way she lit up the moment I came in the door. Still this is not normal.

I saw the Land Rover pull in the drive just then. Rose and Daisy entered the back door laughing and carrying several bags.

"Oh good you're here! Parker is in the living room relaxing." Lilly explained, the happiness in her voice was undeniable.

"Surprised?" Daisy asked as she plopped on my lap.

"You could say that." I smiled.

Rose and I looked at each other. She knew right away what I was thinking. She looked back at Lilly and then to me. Her glare made it clear I was not to say anything.

"Red or white?" Rose asked me holding up two bottles of wine.

"I have a cold beer for Parker." Lilly cheerfully quipped. "Ok, sit down and dinner will be right out."

I can't remember when I've had a better meal since I left home. Lilly insisted I have seconds. By the time I pushed the chair back I was sure I just gained five pounds. I offered to help clean up but Lilly would not hear of it. Daisy and Rose did clear the table before they too were shooed out of the kitchen.

I was on the way to the gym rolling the events of the night through my brain. Josh would be home tomorrow and so would my responsibilities here. I looked over the people that came in and out as well at the ones that worked here. All and all it was a good experience. Owning a business is big commitment. You feel responsible for so many people.

Rose came in, she gave me just a cursory glance on her way to the locker room. I could feel the eyes on us while she worked out. There was a bit of excitement when I said hello but it quickly dissipated when she just replied in kind. After her workout there was more anticipation when she emerged from the locker room. I was busy with staff and she left without so much as a glance back.

You could feel the disappointment in the building after that. The staff and I went over the whole gym before they left. I wanted it in the same condition as Josh left it. Everyone pulled together and accomplished it before closing. I locked the door behind them and headed to start my workout. I showered and pulled on my street clothes for the ride home. As I pulled out of the lot I felt a sense of relief and accomplishment.

When I made it home Daisy's car was still in the drive. The back door was locked, so I used the key to open it. I stashed my gym bag and took my workout clothes to the laundry. Physically tired, but awake, I went up to the bathroom and brushed my teeth. When I headed to my room I noticed the light beside my bed must be on casting a dim shadow in the hall.

"Hello Parker." Rose said.

She was sitting up under the covers reading my personal finance book.

"I can see how this could put you to sleep." Rose chuckled.

I looked to Daisy's room but the door was open and the lights out.

"They're not here." Rose explained setting the book down, the covers fell exposing her breasts.

"I don't think you should be here either." I suggested.

"Why?" Rose asked. She gave me that wicked smile.

"Oh, I think you know why." I stood fixed at the door.

"You don't think Lilly knows I'm here?" Rose toyed with me.

"If she does, I doubt she would approve of this." I snapped back.

"And if she did?" Rose whispered.

"We will never know, now will we? Please get dressed." I replied getting agitated.

"Parker I can't do that." Rose answered bluntly.

"Sure you can, I leave, you get dressed, we talk, I take you home." I had it all worked out.

"We can talk later but we must do this first. Parker please don't make me call her yet. It will just make her upset." Rose was either the best liar I had ever met, or she was telling me there was no option.

"We must?" I refused to accept it. "Why because she's with Daisy? We're into swapping now?"

"They may be together but we both know Daisy is..."

"Not gay?" I offered.

"Maybe, but then neither is Lilly." Rose chided me. "They're just hanging out until I return."

"You can't seriously expect me to believe that?"

"Do you believe anything that has gone on so far?" Rose cut me off. "Me, Lilly, making love? Her making dinner?"

"No." I answered truthfully.

"I know you don't. There is a reason I'm here, now, alone with you." Rose grinned. "Now come give me a kiss. She knows we kissed, and the other things. We have no secrets."

"Can you tell me the reason?" I pried.

"Not yet, you will know soon enough. Now about that kiss?" Rose whispered.

In a weird way this seemed almost reasonable. This was no game to either of us. I admit a certain amount of desire but more of a duty to comply with Rose's wishes. I had no longer sat on my bed when our lips pressed passionately together. It was everything in a kiss either of us could want.

"Parker this needs to happen." There was such a commitment in her voice I believed her.

The emotions of our actions seemed to compel us to take the next step. After Rose helped me undress she lay back on the sheet just as Lilly had done the night before. There was a moment when indecision threatened to stop me.

"Parker make love to us just like you did last night." Rose said in a way that almost hypnotized me.

"Us?" I asked confused.

"Come here, put it in me." Rose said bluntly.

The feelings from last night flooded back to me as I slipped just inside her womanhood. Rose closed her eyes as her body tensed. I pulled back the short distance before her hands gripped my ass.

With Rose's urging I moved back in her tight pussy. Rose spread her legs wider and pulled my ass harder. Goodness she was tight I remember thinking. I pulled out and then headed in again only deeper, a slight whimper escaped her lips.

Rose's hands continued to guide for a few minutes before moving up my back. I could feel Rose's body relax as I started to slowly make love to her. Rose murmured soothingly as her trust in me grew. I was in heaven and I wanted to share it with her.

"Look at me." Rose said.

I lifted up and gazed into her eyes. Identical eyes to the ones I looked into last night. She wrapped her legs behind my thighs and drew me deep keeping me from pulling out. She gave me that wicked smile.

"Don't move and close your eyes." I could barely hear her. My cock swelled and the overwhelming feeling of Lilly flushed through my soul. "You can feel her can't you?"

"No!" I refused to believe it.

"Yes Parker, she's part of me." Rose pulled me down for a kiss. I was gasping for air when our lips parted. Rose unwrapped her legs, arched her back forcing my cock deeper in her pussy.

"Now make us happy just like last night."

I proceed to make love to Rose just like her sister the night before. It was loving, and tender, and just as plain. Missionary position only, me on top, Rose below. We came at almost the same time Rose a few seconds before me, just like last night. I went to roll off she held me on top wanting to know what Lilly had experienced.

We stayed that way for several minutes just holding onto one another. When I finally rolled to the side I pulled Rose up to face me. We kissed briefly.

"Parker do you know who I am?" Rose asked softly.

"I have no idea." I laughed.

"But you do know something about me?" She grinned.

"I believe you don't want people to know it's you at the gym, so you pretend to be your twin sister." I started. "I know the house, I mean the mansion you live in, you rent month to month."

Rose nodded slightly at that. "Go on." She prodded me.

"I know I have feelings for Lilly." Rose flinched when I didn't mention her as well.

"And me?" She asked her vulnerability exposed.

"I know you and I have feelings we struggle to explain. Feelings we are afraid of admitting"

"Not love?" Rose asked biting her lip.

"Love, but not in love, more practical."

"Respectful love?"

"For now." I grinned.

Rose smiled and kissed me holding on for several minutes. I felt her tear on my cheek but she wiped it away quickly so I wouldn't see her cry.

"Do you love her?" Rose asked her voice unsteady.

"This is so fast!" I protested. "It's only been days!"

"It's important Parker real important."

"Rose it's ..."

"Damn it Parker! You need to tell me." Rose insisted. "You wanted to talk now talk!"

Rose wasn't mad, she knew I didn't want to get hurt by admitting it. I rolled on my back looking at the ceiling. I couldn't face her.

"I do." I finally answered truthfully.

"I knew it!" Rose straddled me. She leaned over and kissed me yet again. "I knew it the minute I let that door close!"

"You what?" I asked stunned.

"It doesn't matter now." Rose was absolutely beaming now.

"It matters to me!" I protested. "What are you saying? You locked me out on purpose?"

"Just a formality." Rose leaned on top of me her pert nipples grazed my chest. She kissed me again. "It was the way you kissed me. I told her you were the one."

"Wait, you kissed me!" I reminded her. "You chose me? But why? I'm nobody special."

"Oh but you are so wrong!" Rose disagreed. "For two weeks I watched you. Not once did you leer at a woman. Oh you checked us out, but never ogled. I knew you respected women."

"Of course I do. My mother and sister are women." I argued. "My grandmother is a woman."

"Getting the truck stuck was an accident. I didn't do that on purpose." Rose began.

Rose played back the events of the night. She highlighted each time I offered to help without hitting on her. How I made her feel safe when I was around. How I could have taken advantage of the situation and her. She was most impressed when I refused her offer of a kiss.

She replayed everything back leading up to tonight, even how she was shocked to meet Daisy, but never exactly why. I was pretty sure I knew but it was time for her to confirm it.

"Are you going to tell me why?" I asked bluntly.

"Oh I think we both know why." She teased.

"Just in case I'm not as smart as you think, why don't you tell me?" I teased back.

"Because Lilly deserves someone like you." Rose answered. "We, I mean I, attract jerks. Users. Fast talking womanizers."

"And I'm not that?"

"You're anything but..." She pushed up from my chest as I laughed. "Well maybe a jerk! You're a nice guy. I mean that Parker."

"Too nice for you?" I asked. Rose then gave me a confused look.

"Maybe?" She laughed, but it was an awkward laugh. A laugh to throw me off.

"So you seduced me for your sister?" It came out harsher than I intended.

"It's never gotten this far before." Rose looked down at me still straddling my waist.

"This far? What exactly does that mean?" I asked feeling confused.

Her eyes then moved to see my cum oozing from her splayed pussy. Rose looked back at me there was this helpless look that scared me. Rose was looking for acceptance, for compassion.

"Rose, do you mean you never went this far for Lilly before?" My voice quivered.

There was an empty pit in my stomach. I searched her eyes and it was all missing. The laughter, the confidence, everything but the love for Lilly.

"No you didn't?" I insisted. I prayed for it not to be true.

Her eyes pleaded for me to understand. No, not like this I hoped. I sat up and embraced Rose. She tried not to cry, she was so strong, but this was too much.

"Oh you poor thing tell me it isn't true!" I begged her.

"I'm glad it was with you." Rose pulled me tighter. "I didn't think I would enjoy it."

"Stop, not another word." I pleaded. "How could I have been so blind?"

"She's my sister, I had to do it." Rose pushed back. "She was right you are the one."

Accepting it had already happened Rose looked at me now.

"Are you mad at me?" She laughed nervously.

"Are you kidding? Mad about what? Hell I'm honored." I tried not to overdo it either way.

"Parker will you kiss me?"

We embraced and locked into a passionate kiss, this time our tongues met and extended our desire. I caressed her back, Rose's tits teased my chest. She scooted over my cock making it twitch. She squealed through our kiss and played with my cock between her pussy lips.

"Rose!" I warned her.

"Shhhh. I'm seducing you!" Rose giggled kissing me so I couldn't object.

This went on for several minutes until we were in such a state of desire it could lead to only one outcome.

"I want to do it again!" Rose announced. She had regained her confidence that quick. "First I have to call Lilly and tell her."

"What?" I protested my cock starting to deflate.

Rose leaned over and picked up the phone to call Lilly. She reached for my cock with her other hand and stroked me as she talked.

"Lilly, you were right...Nah, well maybe just a bit...YES and it was wonderful...well since you got him off twice...maybe fifteen minutes, wait no, better make that a half hour, scratch that, we'll need a shower, forty five minutes no sooner... thank you sis, I'll tell him,...Lil, I have to go something has come up. Bye."

"Was that really necessary?" I asked.

"Yes, we share everything. Well we do now!" Rose laughed stroking my cock firmly. "I promised to call after I knew."

"Well I'm glad we have that settled." I teased truly relieved Lilly approved of Rose being with me.

"Oh, and she said to tell you I can be on top." Rose squealed.

Rose pushed me back and mounted my cock. More cum gushed from her pussy.

"I'm going to fuck you Parker!" Rose hissed, that wicked smile I came to expect crossed her face.

Rose stretched her arms out above me. Our eyes locked on each other as she rode my cock. Rose cooed and I moaned but not a word was spoken. Still I learned so much about her. Rose had traded her virginity in return for Lilly's future. I am sure she alone had made the decision. I could see Lilly argue with her but not change her mind.

Rose probably thought she could just endure the physical part, not intending to enjoy it. I take no direct credit for her orgasm, sure I was there, but my guess it surprised her as much as me. Afterword was an emotional moment for us both. Rose recovered her composure quickly. Like when I smashed the window with the rock, the damage was done so to speak, she was going to put it behind her and take the next step.

Rose looked between us her puffy lips splayed on either side of my cock. I could feel her pussy contract as her desire started to build again. My hands were just resting on her hips following her rapid movements her tits hung down to pointed cones, only the piercing in the one nipple breaking the profile. They danced on her chest for me, Rose saw me look and wiggled them for me even more.

Rose pulled up so just the head of my cock was at her entrance. She moved her hips side to side, then without warning, plunged down hard over my cock eliciting an audible whimper. Her eye lids closed half way as she repeated this. The third time she impaled my cock her pussy lips smacked my groin making her moan loudly.

"Oh fuck!" Rose hissed. She bit her lip, Rose closed her eyes and concentrated on her pleasure.

"Parker...Please make me cum!" She pleaded.

Rose had written the script to her desires now I just need to memorize the lines. Moving my hands down I gripped her ass low on her cheeks. She opened her eyes as if asking if she could trust me before closing them. I spread her cheeks and tugged her up, Holding just inside her quivering cunt I pulled down and thrust up at the same time.

"Fuck me." Rose whimpered.

I pulled her up, our combined lubrication slurped adding to the excitement. I pulled my cock from her pussy and slid it between her obscenely spread ass cheeks. Rose's eyes flung open a look of concern crossed her face. I repositioned it back to her pussy and filled her again. Rose closed her eyes and smiled her cunt contracting around my cock in happiness.

"Fuck me!" Rose hissed.

Pulling her up I forced her back over my cock as I thrust up the slapping noise filled the room. Pulling out again I hesitated much longer than before.

"Please Parker fuck me!" She pleaded he eyes closed tightly now.

"Ready?" I teased prolonging the anticipation.

"Yessssss..."

I brought us together so hard her body quivered in response. I could feel the start of her contractions. Her nipples were stiff her stomach pulled up tight. I pulled her back to the tip of my

cock, my finger rimmed her greasy asshole. Roses' eyes burst open not sure what to expect.

"Cum for me Rose!" I whispered locking onto her eyes.

"FUCK ME!" She yelled.

Rose plunged down hard and ground her pussy into my groin. Her arms let out she fell forward, I rimmed her ass with my finger again.

"Oh Parker!" She groaned as her ass bounced slightly in rapid succession as she came.

This was all too much for me. I started spewing inside her for the second time. Rose just mumbled to herself throughout the next few minutes. Exhausted she lay on top, my shrinking dick slipped from her pussy. I reached up and combed her auburn mane behind her neck to one side and lifted up to kiss her head. Rose caressed my sides and down the outside of my thighs in no hurry for this to be over.

"Lilly is a luck woman." Rose whispered.

"I think Lilly and I are both lucky to have you." I replied not wanting Rose to feel I was only here for her sister.

Rose pushed up to face me. I moved my hands along her sides just under her tits, I then squeezed letting her know we had something too. Seeing I had feelings for her she smiled.

"Dream on buster." Rose teased, her expression letting me know she agreed.

"After the last two nights I'm not sure I have anything left to dream about." I replied no longer kidding.

This got through to Rose. She knew at that moment what she feared most was coming true.

"We can never do this again." Rose sat up taking my hands from her chest. Her eyes turned red she was trying not to cry again.

"No, I suppose not." I said soberly. "I do love her Rose."

"I know, now kiss me."

I rolled her to the side and we kissed passionately one last time.

"Come on they will be here soon." Rose said.

I lifted up as Rose wiped her cheeks so I wouldn't see the tears. In the shower except for a few last embraces and quick kisses it was all business. We were in the kitchen when Lilly drove up in the Land Rover.

There was a squeal of delight when they walked in. Lilly embraced her sister before she came and greeted me with a romantic kiss. I couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. Daisy embraced Rose and they shared a brief kiss as well. Try as we might it was still hard to act normal. If Lilly saw our fleeting glances she never responded.

I went upstairs letting the three of them spend some time together. I heard the door close and the Range Rover pull out the drive. I waited to make sure it was just Daisy coming up. I heard her in the

bathroom and then she walked into her room.

I was just putting down my book when my door opened.

"So we no longer knock?" I asked perturbed.

Probably more with me than her. Daisy walked over wearing a see through negligee, the matching panties at least had a silk panel covering her pussy.

"Move over, I'm tired." Daisy insisted ignoring my rebuke.

"You do have a bed." I replied moving as she insisted.

"If I thought you would come we could go there." Daisy turned and looked over her shoulder to see if I would agree.

"My bed is bigger." I replied more to myself than her as I moved to the other side.

"Mine, doesn't smell like sex." She teased pushing her ass back against me.

My cock started to get hard again pressing between her cheeks. Daisy wiggled her butt firmly against it.

"My, my, we aren't done yet?" Do I need to be worried?" Daisy teased.

I didn't answer hoping not to prolong the discussion. We lay there for several minutes, I was dead tired but my brain just kept churning. From all indications my sister was still awake.

"Daisy." I whispered.

"Yes." She whispered back.

"I'm afraid I messed up." I said.

Daisy turned over to face me. Her hand came up to my face and caressed my cheek.

"No Parker, you didn't, she was a wreck until she got the call." Daisy leaned in for a quick kiss. "We may never know why but the moment Rose called and told Lilly you made love to her ...Lilly made a confession to me."

"What did she say?" I asked stunned but relieved.

"Parker she wants to marry you." Even as Daisy said it I had a feeling I knew what it was.

"Daisy. How can she? It's only been weeks, really just days." I argued.

"So?" Daisy asked.

"You agree with her?" I questioned.

"With them, Parker. You're getting them both." Daisy confirmed my suspicions. "Obviously you can't marry them both. Rose is, ... well you're the first man she's ever been with, and I don't see that changing."

"What about Rose then?" I asked concerned for Daisy.

"Parker do you know who she is?" Daisy ask the same question I've answered a hundred times.

"No, nor do I care." I answered bluntly. "Now about Lilly. What should I do Daisy?"

Daisy placed her hand on my chest over my heart. "What does this tell you?"

"I'm not sure I can trust that right now." I lamented.

"Sure you can Parker, it's why we all love you so much." Daisy whispered.

"I love you too Daisy" I said hoping she wouldn't take it the wrong way.

"I know Parker. Now give me a kiss good night."

"I thought we agreed this morning..." I tried to remind Daisy.

"Too bad you didn't insist on it."

As her lips pressed against mine we both knew that would probably never happen. By the time we parted my arms were around her waist, hers around my neck, her tits pressed against my bare chest through the thin material of her top.

I gently pushed her up before she got the wrong idea again. "Goodnight sis."

Daisy hesitated but fortunately turned and snuggled again.

It was Saturday morning and I was up at my usual time of seven. Daisy was no longer with me. I struggled to remember if she had an early class when I smelled the coffee wafting up the steps.

Leaving the bathroom refreshed I walked down to start the day. Joe had left a message the car was ready and he would be around this morning so I could pick it up. Then I was off to check in with Josh and return the keys to the gym.

I rounded the last step and headed back to the kitchen when I heard their voices. They were just more than whispers but clearly in a conversation. Daisy was closest, turning the corner I saw Lilly.

I looked at the table in the breakfast nook it was set for three, I looked up at the clock it was seven fifteen. I looked at Daisy, she was smiling until she looked back at me.

"Parker you're up?" Daisy kissed me firmly keeping me from talking. Her hand moved up and pressed against my chest. Daisy's index finger pushed so hard it hurt. "Lilly cooked us breakfast."

Daisy glared at me her back to Lilly.

"I was just going to ask what brought you here ..." I lied. Daisy crooked her head and raised her eyebrow telling me to make it good. "...honey?"

"I wanted to surprise you!" Lilly dropped the spatula and rushed over to greet me.

Her kiss confirmed there was no lingering effect from last night, in fact she seemed to be as happy as I have ever seen her. Breakfast was as good as dinner the other night. Lilly didn't even seem to mind Daisy kissing me or exposing herself half the time since she didn't tie her robe tight.

Lilly asked if she could go with me to pick the car up. I explained that I was also going to the gym to see Josh and she was welcome to come if she wasn't busy. Lilly of course agreed but only after

she cleaned up the kitchen.

I started some laundry, Daisy had just come out of the shower. I was in my room changing into a nicer shirt now that Lilly was coming. Wrapped just in a towel Daisy stepped into my room.

"You ok?" She grinned.

"Am I wrong or is this creepy?" I hesitated to ask.

"Parker, Lilly's clock just runs faster than yours." Daisy laughed. "Has she been stalking you?"

"No." I answered.

"Coming to your work or calling fifty times a day." Daisy asked.

"No." I replied.

"Parker she's in love with you. She's trying to show you she will be a good wife."

"But we just started dating! How in the world does that equate to marriage?" I complained.

"To her that is just a piece of paper, besides Rose gave her blessing. Unless you tell her otherwise you are her husband in her mind." Daisy laid it out for me.

"What do I do?" I asked still confused.

"There are only two things you can do."

"What's that?"

"Tell her to leave or marry her." Daisy said seriously.

"You mean ask her to marry me?" I questioned eliminating the first one.

"No silly, not now. Marry her, be her husband. Not legally of course, not yet. Just be her husband." Daisy explained.

"You mean pretend?" I suggested.

"No Parker, she will see through that." Daisy corrected me. "She is months ahead of you, maybe years. Catch up and be her husband. Take control, don't you see she wants to serve you?"

"Really?"

"Sometimes men are so thick. Yes really." Daisy moved to me and pulled me down for a kiss. "Trust me, I am a woman you know?" She teased.

"I thought you were working on being gay?" I teased back.

"You wish!" Daisy giggled.

Daisy dropped her towel and walked back to my door naked. Taller than the twins she is a voluptuous woman. Her large breasts sit high but weighted down they settle a bit lower just perfectly. Her torso is thick but soft, she has a defined waist flaring to wide hips and a round ass. Daisy is, by the male definition, the girl next door.

Lilly was just finishing up when I came back down. I changed the washer putting the sheets in the dryer.

"You about ready to go honey?" I called out from the laundry room. It was lame but I thought I would try it out.

"In a minute dear, I need to pee." Lilly replied.

If it hadn't been the difference in her voice it could have been my mom talking to my dad. I had just picked up my keys when Lilly came in the kitchen. She was so happy she was bubbling over. I kissed her and off we went to the car.

Lilly and I started out for the body shop. My car was outside, the window replaced. Joe was inside with his wife Kathy catching up on billing. I was settling up with Kathy on the repairs and the rental car. I didn't even notice Lilly and Joe walk outside until they came back in.

Lilly and I headed over to the gym. I opened her door as she got out and offered to take her hand. Lilly couldn't have been happier with the gesture. Like always I parked near the back of the lot, so it was a fair distance to walk.

I explained how I found it funny people would drive around the lot looking for a closer parking spot so they didn't have to walk so far to get in the gym to work out.

Lilly giggled, she was amazed she had never noticed something so obvious and admitting she had done it herself. Lilly took my arm in hers and we walked across the lot to the building. Josh jumped up from the desk in the office when he saw me. He looked at Lilly and then back at me.

"Parker!" He shook my hand as we stood just inside the office door. "Lilly, ..." He nodded to her still holding onto me "...I see the two of you have met."

"We have, thanks to you." Lilly looked up at me bubbling over.

Josh seemed surprised at her suggestion.

"We met here at the gym." I clarified. "Anyway I have your keys here. How was the honeymoon?"

Josh seemed amazed to learn this happened in his gym. I handed Josh the keys and then he went on to explain the time they spent out of town. They went to a resort for two weeks then visited friends and family who were unable to attend the wedding for health reasons.

"I really appreciate you doing this." Josh shook my hand and bumped shoulders. "See you Monday?"

"If you're up that early?" I teased him. "You ready honey?" I asked Lilly offering her my hand.

Lilly accepted happily I called her honey in front of Josh. He gave me a knowing grin as we turned to leave.

"I'll give you a call some time, maybe the four of us could go out for dinner?" Josh suggested.

"We would like that." I replied smiling at Lilly.

She held on tight through the parking lot.

"Where would you like to go to lunch?" I asked.

"Take me home and I will make us lunch." Lilly said matter of factly.

I almost headed to their house but remembered Daisy's talk and that Lilly called my house home the other day.

"We could do that. I was thinking of putting the car in the garage to vacuum it out and check it over." I explained.

We pulled in the drive, Daisy's car was gone and in its place was the Land Rover. Lilly started lunch from a refrigerator and cupboards full of food. I was going to ask where it all came from but decided to just go with the flow. I emptied the dryer and started another load of laundry.

The bowl of soup and a hearty sandwich was just right for the weather outside. Damp and overcast there was a chill in the air, but thankfully well above freezing. I offered to clean up But Lilly refused. She insisted I go change into something not so nice to work on the car. I wasn't expecting to get that dirty but again did as I was told.

When I came back down Lilly had on faded jeans and an old sweatshirt.

"Ready?" She asked happily.

"You're coming?" I asked perplexed.

"Sure, I have a surprise for you." Lilly could hardly contain her excitement.

I hesitated but for only a second. "Alright then."

Throwing on our jackets we headed out to the garage. I wasn't expecting company so I wasn't intending to turn the heater on. Gramp's had a workshop out there, nothing serious but he always did his own oil changes and minor repairs. I was no mechanic but he had taught me my way around a car. You know, brakes, a battery, or maybe a water pump.

As he got older and retired he did some light woodworking, a bird house we built still hangs in the back yard. I unlocked the door and was surprised to find the heat already on. It wasn't really a furnace, just enough to take the chill out of the air so you could work without a coat.

"I had Daisy turn it on an hour ago." Lilly beamed. "Bring the car in."

I went out and pulled the car in. As the door closed behind me something else was different. There was more room in the garage. It was 3 car garage but hadn't had two cars in it for years.

"You organized?" I asked. We took off our coats and hung them up as the cold air from the open door turned warm again.

"Just a bit, when were finished with the car you need to help with the heavy stuff." Lilly informed me. "Parker open the trunk."

"The trunk?" I checked to see if I heard her right. She smiled and nodded. "Ok?"

The trunk popped open with the remote and inside were boxes and car parts wrapped in foam, some were even painted to match the car.

"Lilly what did you do?" I asked accusingly. I knew the moment I said it I made a mistake.

"I thought you'd be happy?" Lilly appealed, her smile from the day now gone.

I messed up big time. I knew I only had one chance to get this right. "Come here!" I demanded.

"Yes, Parker." Lilly came around the car and stood in front of me nervously.

I could see Lilly was on the verge of tears. I wasted no time. I leaned over and kissed her taking her by surprise. Lilly wasn't sure if she should hold me or push me away.

"You did this on your own?" I asked grudgingly.

"Yes sir." Lilly admitted. The kiss had its affect, she knew I wasn't really mad.

"This is the stuff to fix the car?" I asked still sounding gruff.

"Yes sir." Lilly dared to smile.

I pulled her to me and kissed her with meaning.

"If you expect me to put all this stuff on alone you are mistaken my dear." I scolded her.

A bit taken aback she perked up. "I can help you."

"Damn right you're going to help!" I handed her a headlamp. "How much did this cost 'us'?"

"I paid for it." Lilly said timidly.

"Well in the future we discuss these things. I'm not made of money!" I kissed her again letting her know I had forgiven her.

They were words right out of my dad's mouth. Just like Daisy said, Lilly was way ahead of me.

"Are you going to punish me?" She quizzed me.

"Do you deserve to be punished?" I asked.

Two weeks ago this was not a question I would have ever considering asking a woman. This isn't two weeks ago.

"Maybe a little bit?" Lilly giggled.

"After we work on this car I will decide that!" I assured her.

Working on the car with Lilly was like gardening with my grandmother. She wanted to help with every detail. In the end it was easier for me to hold the tools and let her do the work.

We started in the back and slowly but surely replaced the damaged parts with the ones Joe sent. It wasn't greasy work but we both got dirty. I decided to do the front another day as it was getting late.

We went in removing our shoes and coats stopping to wash our hands in the laundry room.

"Where would you like to go to dinner?" I asked after we moved the car out and locked up.

"I was going to cook." Lilly smiled. "You're not made of money you know?"

"Come with me we need to get you cleaned up." I said smacking her ass lightly.

Lilly squealed and ran up the stairs ahead of me dodging my attempts to spank her again. Turning the corner she ran to the bed and hid under the sheet. I went to the bed laughing as she struggled underneath the covers.

"What are you doing?" I asked sitting down.

"I'm hiding from you!" Lilly squealed.

"But Lilly, I know you're in there." I replied exasperated.

She stuck her arm out and threw her sweatshirt at me followed by her jeans. The covers bobbed about and then her bra and finally her panties were hurled in my direction. I stood and disrobed as well figuring two can play this game.

I pulled the covers back, Lilly was naked looking up at me with both fear and anticipation.

"You have been a very bad girl!" I teased.

Then for the first time since I had met her she gave me that wicked smile Rose used.

"Are you going to spank me now?" Lilly almost begged.

Sitting down I pulled her over and wrapped my arms around her.

"Will you be a good girl if I do?" I replied.

"I will be a very good girl!" Lilly moaned.

As I kissed her my cock started growing hard against her thigh. Breaking the kiss I easily positioned her over my lap trapping my erection between us.

'Slap' I gave her a firm smack to one cheek. Lilly squeaked in response her laughter telling me I had not gone far enough. 'Slap' I spanked the other cheek with more authority. She squealed a bit louder wiggling her pussy hard into my thigh. I could feel her wetness spread over my leg.

'SMACK' I spanked her cheek hard enough the palm of my hand stung.

"OW...that hurt!" Lilly twisted and looked back at me stunned.

"Have you learned your lesson?" I chided her.

"Yes!" Lilly squirmed to get free.

"Will you be a good girl now?" I grinned taunting her.

Lilly's eyes opened wide, she smiled.

"Yes Parker."

I pulled her up she spread her legs and straddled my cock facing me. Together she lowered her pussy over my cock and sighed as it moved deeper in her velvet cunt. I lay back on the bed and

pulled her above me.

"Please Parker I need you on top!" Lilly hissed.

I rolled us at an angle moving on top. Lilly spread her legs inviting me back in her pussy. She cooed as I picked up the pace. I moved my hands under her and gripped her ass cheeks.

"Please Parker don't spank me again!" Lilly moaned.

Lilly arched her back lifting her pussy up as I pulled out. I slammed back in as she offered me her cunt. Lilly's arms wrapped around me holding on like a little chimp. Each thrust elicited a whimper, each whimper was followed by her pussy contracting tighter around my cock.

"I'm such a bad girl Parker!" Lilly grunted. "Such a bad girl!"

"Cum for me. Be a good girl!" I whispered. "Please be a good girl and cum!"

Gripping her ass harder our bodies smacked together. Lilly raked my back as her desires grew. She was right on the edge, I felt her body tighten, Lilly held her breath.

"Just like a good wife!" I whispered.

"YES! YES! ... Oh Parker ..." Lilly yelled.

Her orgasm was so encompassing I don't even think she knew I had one too. Lilly clutched me, wrapping her legs around behind mine. Holding herself pressed against me with super human strength she shuddered through the last waves of pleasure.

I pulled my hands from her ass and allowed the weight of my body to settle in over her. I said it for a reason. There was no going back now. Daisy was right, it confirmed both of our suspicions. Lilly was ready to settle down. No doubt one day with kids.

I lay on top of her for a few moments allowing us both to take in what just took place. Lifting up Lilly was clearly happy. I moved down and suckled her nipple causing her to squeal in delight.

"Let's get you cleaned up you dirty little girl." I reached up to wipe some grime from her forehead.

I scooped her up and carried Lilly to the shower. We took turns washing each other and eventually drying off. I put on fresh clothes while Lilly dressed in what she wore earlier in the day.

She once again prepared a marvelous meal and even let me help clean up. Around eight Lilly said she was going to the gym. Since I have been back going in the morning I sent her on her way.

"I will see you later." Lilly kissed me goodbye.

I finished laundry and curled up with my investment book on the couch waiting for her return. I felt her warm lips kiss my forehead.

"Parker." Daisy caressed my cheek. "Time to go to bed."

The first thoughts were happy to be woken but when I realized it was Daisy not Lilly I couldn't hide my disappointment.

"Where's Lilly" I sat up quickly.

"She's ok." Daisy put her hand on my chest holding me in place. "She's with Rose."

"How do you know?" I blurted out still not fully awake.

Daisy hesitated, I must have looked pathetic. Her hand caressed the side of my face.

"I just left them." Daisy giggled.

"What?" I started to sit up. "I don't believe you."

Daisy pushed me down as she leaned in and kissed me.

In a completely unintended reaction I wrapped Daisy up and pulled her on top of me extending the kiss.

Daisy pulled back gasping for a fresh breath.

"Parker it's me, Daisy." She reminded me.

The odd thing is she didn't try to get free, it was like she was checking to make sure I knew who I was kissing.

"I'm sorry." I replied embarrassed.

"Don't be." Daisy answered.

The odder thing is I made no move to release her. We sat there just inches from each other neither one making a move to release the other.

"I thought maybe you and Lilly..."

"Are friends." Daisy explained letting me know she was not my competition. "Only when Rose is there, and then I mostly just watch."

"I don't understand." I replied baffled.

"Rose says they share everything." Daisy giggled. "Even you Parker."

"That hasn't happened, well not together." I clarified blushing.

"I know." Daisy kissed me lightly letting me know she approved. "Parker it might never happen that way. Rose would never do anything to come between you and Lilly."

"But Lilly let Rose, I mean Rose... how could ..." I stuttered.

"Shhhh...it's how they are, don't try and understand it." Daisy kissed me passionately again. It lasted several seconds, much longer than just a reassuring kiss.

"I'm going to go get ready for bed." Daisy finally made it clear she was leaving now. "I'll join you when I'm done."

It was clear from her tone it was not up for discussion. Daisy did join me, wearing just panties and a tee shirt.

"Parker." Daisy woke me.

"What?" I replied.

"Lilly's here." She whispered.

"Where?" I sat up looking around the room afraid what she would think of Daisy in my bed.

"She's in the kitchen."

"How did she get in?" I asked shocked.

"I may have given her a key?" Daisy laughed.

"You did what?" Why?" I asked still not thinking straight.

Daisy sat up her tee shirt doing little to contain her charms.

"Parker do you love her?" Daisy asked.

"Daisy I do but I barely know her?" I argued.

"Parker the way you kissed me last night when you wanted me to be Lilly." Daisy caressed my face.

"I know you don't want to get hurt, but what if she doesn't want to get hurt either?"

"I just can't run down and tell her I love her!"

"You called her wife last night Parker! Shit or get off the pot!" Daisy stood up. "Find a way."

That was another of my dad's sayings. I thought long and hard when I was in the bathroom getting ready to go down stairs. Daisy was still in my room as I got dressed. Somehow I wasn't even embarrassed being naked in front of her.

"Parker, in your way." Daisy winked.

I entered the kitchen Lilly looked up to see how I would react to find her there, then cast her eyes down.

"Is breakfast ready?" I asked evenly.

"Just give me a minute dear." Lilly looked up to see how I would react to the word. "I brought you the paper."

I walked to her and gave her a peck on the cheek.

"Thank you." I said sitting down and picking up the paper.

There was a giddiness as she went about finishing the meal. Serving it to me she stood waiting to see if there was anything else. I pulled out a chair and motioned for her to sit with me.

Lilly nervously made a plate for herself and sat next to me. I folded the paper and looked over.

"How was your work out?" I asked.

"Fine. I missed you being there."

"I work out in the morning, it helps wake me up for the day." I explained.

"I see." Lilly replied.

"Would you consider doing it in the morning?" I looked over.

"I work in the morning." Lilly informed me.

I didn't even know that.

"What do you do for a living?" I asked not hesitating.

"I'm a production assistant for Rose." Lilly answered.

"I, see. Well I'll see about changing my schedule then."

"Really?" Lilly beamed.

Daisy was leaning against the opening to the kitchen. I looked at my sister and Lilly turned to see her as well.

"Sunday is the day we go shopping. Sometimes it's the only day I only get to see Daisy." I explained.

"I understand." Lilly replied her eyes falling dejected.

"Come sit on my lap." I instructed Lilly.

She looked at Daisy and then slowly got up and sat on my lap. I brushed her long hair over her shoulder. I could see Lilly was anxious.

"I missed you last night. When you didn't call..."

"I'm sorry." Lilly started to tear up.

"It occurred to me, and I was reminded by someone..." I looked to Daisy and smiled. "There is something I have neglected to tell you."

Lilly looked over at Daisy, my sister smiled broadly and nodded back to me. Lilly looked at me.

"Lilly I love you." I said seriously.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. Her whole body shook. I grabbed her to hold her in place. She threw her arms around me and pulled so tight I could hardly breathe.

"I love you Parker." She whispered. "I love you, I love you." Lilly was crying now.

I looked up at Daisy, there was a happy smile for just a moment but then it dissolved. Looking sad she turned and left.

Lilly and I kissed when she finally settled down. She hugged me and kissed me at least three times.

"I'm sorry about last night." Lilly sniffled. "Are you going to punish me?"

"You need to go get Daisy, its Sunday, and we are going shopping."

"So I can go?" Lilly asked thrilled. She started to stand up.

"What husband would leave his wife at home to go shopping with his sister?" I teased Lilly slapping her ass as she stood.

Lilly ran to the door of the kitchen and stopped. "A husband that's in love with his sister." Lilly said. The wicked smile crossed her face just before she turned to leave.

The three of us spent a marvelous day together, Lilly and I held hands through most of it. She even helped Daisy learn how to buy fruits and vegetables. We ate lunch out but she insisted on cooking dinner. I offered to help but she shooed me away.

Daisy was studying for a test in the morning, Lily and I snuggled up on the couch watching TV. When the show ended Lilly started to get up.

"You're leaving." I stated more than asked.

"She's already in bed, I have to go." Lilly stood nervously.

It would have been easy to make a scene but somehow I knew it wouldn't matter.

"When will I see you again?" I asked.

"I bought lamb for supper tomorrow." Lilly replied.

"Supper it is." I kissed her goodnight and walked her to the Land Rover.

Daisy must really be studying as I slept alone that night. I was on stair climber when Josh arrived. He laughed since I beat him in again. He came over and I stopped midway through my workout.

"I can't thank you enough." Josh said shaking my hand.

"I know!" I teased him.

"So you and Lilly?" Josh wasted no time. "I assume you met her sister Rose?"

"I have." I answered giving no indication I had more than met her.

"And she approves?" Josh asked tilting his head.

"So far." I laughed.

"Well that's good." He laughed back.

"Why do you say that?" I asked.

"You do know who she is don't you?"

Josh asked me the same damn question everyone else asked. You would think by now I would have found out. But you see I have a flaw in my character. It's what makes me so good in my job. I don't listen to outside noise, I get my facts from the source.

I like to do my own research, my way. Sure I could put her name in some search engine and come up with what the internet knows. In fact I already did that, but only just last week. But I want to know who she is not what other people think she is.

"Not really." I replied, knowing he had no idea what I meant by that.

Josh went over to the desk and aimed the remote at one of the TV's in the room. He changed the channel and there was Rose setting on a sound stage with her co-hosts doing a morning show on the local channel.

"She's famous!" Josh replied excitedly.

"So I gather. At least locally." I panned his enthusiasm.

"Parker she's gorgeous! And you're dating her twin sister!"

"Josh, your wife is every bit as beautiful as Lilly." I replied.

"I know, but this is me, we're talking about you!" He pushed my shoulder teasing me.

"You really didn't know?" Josh shook his head.

"First time I've seen her show." I replied honestly.

He let it run but I went back to working out. I'll have to admit she looks even better on television, but only with clothes on! Lilly was finishing up dinner when I arrived home.

She asked about my day and I hers as we ate alone. After dinner she gave me a kiss and left without explanation. Around nine the Land Rover pulled back in the drive. When I opened the door it was Rose.

"Come in." I greeted her happily.

"Can we go to your room?" She asked not waiting for an answer. She took her coat off and placed it on a chair.

"Be my guest." I answered bowing and swinging my arm. She carried her bag with her and entered my room. I was greeted with her bending over removing her workout clothes.

"Please get undressed I'll be back in a few minutes." She looked at me in an obvious hurry.

True to her word Rose joined me in bed before I finished one page.

"Warm me up!" Rose squealed dropping her towel.

I pulled her on top, Rose nestled in her head on my chest. My cock started to grow hard as she squirmed to get comfortable.

"Parker is it ok if we don't do that tonight?" Rose looked up.

"Would you like me to put some shorts on?" I asked answering her question.

"No, I like the feel of it." Rose reached down and gently stroked my semi hard shaft.

"Just don't get carried away, that thing is loaded and could go off." I teased.

"That's ok, just not in me, not tonight ok?" She whispered.

"Deal."

"Parker, you told Lilly you love her?" Rose asked her head resting on my chest.

"Is that ok?" I asked. "I do you know."

"I do, and yes it's ok, but this is sooner than I expected." She sighed.

"Is that a problem?" I asked confused.

"We won't know for sure right now." Rose replied. "I'll let you know if it is."

She snuggled in closer her hand still just slowly stroking me. I was not seriously hard just enjoying the softness of her hand. Still I was confused in several ways. Last time she made it clear we should not be together and insisted I tell her if I loved Lilly. Now there is an issue with me telling Lilly, and Rose is naked in bed with me. Go figure?

"Why don't you want people at the gym to know you work out there? Why are you Lilly there?" I asked a question that had been bothering me since the beginning. "They see you on TV!"

Rose looked at me cautiously, it was the first time I had ever admitted knowing what she did for a living. It was an innocent question but it seemed to elicit a response I had not expected.

"Not everybody likes Rose." She answered in the third person.

Deciding it was a subject that hit a nerve I backed off a bit.

"I saw your show this morning." I whispered.

She looked up at me nervously. "And?"

"Josh thinks you're a knock out." I laughed.

"And you?" Rose looked up again to gauge my reaction.

"I think you look better on TV..." I teased. "...except when you're naked of course!"

"Parker!" Rose yelled.

She sat up quickly and hit my chest. I grabbed her and rolled over on top of her pinning her arms down.

"But if you were to be naked on TV we would know for sure!" I teased her again.

"You'll pay for this!" Rose yelled.

I looked down and just then her eyes met mine. I looked down further and her nipples were hard as rocks. Looking further I was between her legs and her smooth pussy glistened.

My cock was poised to take her, she looked down, I could see the desire in her eyes. I reached down gripped her ass and pulled her pussy up to my tongue.

"Oh Parker you don't need to do this." She moaned.

"Somehow I think I do." I replied.

I dipped my tongue between Rose's labia opening her up so I could sample the nectar lying within. Rose arched her back and moaned as I lapped several times. I lowered her ass moving with her she combed through my hair urging me to continue.

"Sixty nine!" She called out moments later.

I looked up that wicked smile confirmed she was serious. Rose quickly moved on top as I rolled over on my back, she ground down hard on my face desperate to continue. There was a distinct gasp when her hands grabbed my wrists and pulled them to her tits.

I gripped each orb their size just perfect for my hands. I kneaded them then tugged lightly on her nipples. I played with the piercing gently letting her know she could trust me.

Rose was stroking me now my attention momentarily diverted from her pussy. I groaned and thrust up involuntarily. Rose lowered down and took just the head in her mouth, I groaned again even louder.

With no room for my hands on her tits I reached around and grabbed her ass cheeks. Lifting my head I licked along her perineum and rimmed her asshole. Rose pushed up, arched her back and pressed her little brown star over my tongue.

I teased her by pushing past her tight muscles just enough she knew I would do it.

"No!" Rose cried out as her whole body shuddered contradicting her words. "I need to cum you bastard!"

Rose pushed her pussy back over my mouth and frantically stroked my cock. She wrapped her lips over the end again and lavished her attention on me. My desire to hold off was quickly fading.

I slipped one finger over her greasy butthole and speared her cunt with my tongue. If I was going to cum so was she! Rose ground her clit against my chin fucking my tongue like a little penis.

Her ass bounced up and down quickly in the world's shortest fucking motion. Rose seemed undecided whether she wanted to mash her clit on my chin or gently rub it side to side, so she did both. Her whole body adjusted as she searched for the perfect combination.

I myself was ready to cum. I thrust up deeper in her mouth her hand still covering half my dick. Rose sucked me hard then to my immediate disappointment pushed up grinding her pussy hard over my mouth.

"Cum with me!" Rose screamed.

Rose ground down and lifted up, I moved to flick her clit with my tongue. I needed to cum but Rose stopped stroking me at just the wrong moment. I released her ass with one hand and quickly placed it over hers.

Everything was going wrong all at the same time. I groaned in frustration, Rose cried out as her orgasm took hold. With her hand I stroked my cock. Rose pushed down grinding her pussy over my face. I tried to catch up.

Rose shuddered violently rocking slightly side to side. Her legs clamped my head holding her pussy just out of reach. I needed to cum so badly, but it was like an itch I couldn't scratch.

Then I felt it, first one drop, then a few more. I could feel Rose's pussy contracting over me as her orgasm subsided. Her pussy was oozing cum, female cum. I felt my cock expand and then the itch got scratched.

I don't know where the first blast landed or even the second. I do know her warm lips wrapped around my cock just as the third one escaped my thankful body. Rose emptied my cock and lay on top of me cooing.

I was caressing her back and ass, I think she was happy just the way we were, I know I was.

"I have to go. Lilly will be expecting a report and I have to get up early." There was disappointment in Rose's voice.

Reluctantly I rolled her off, I grabbed the towel she dropped from earlier and handed it to Rose. There was cum from her upper chest all the way down to her small patch of pussy hair. Rose giggled as she cleaned it off.

She turned to me pushing me back to lie down. Straddling me she wiped me clean as well finding something humorous along the way.

"What's so funny?" I asked laying back being wiped down.

"When you put it in me it didn't seem like so much. But out here... Parker it's everywhere!" Rose squealed.

"You mean ...?" I stopped short.

"Yes silly." Rose blushed. "So do you know who I am now?"

I sat up with her still on my lap. Rose just let me know it was the first time she had been cum on. I reached around and caressed her back, locked on each other's eyes I hesitated.

"I will if you will." She whispered.

I pulled her in for a kiss my face covered in her excitement her mouth just swallowing the remnants of my cum. Our tongues danced briefly before she pulled away.

"Parker I need to go." Rose jumped off. "Please stay here until I'm gone."

Naked she ran to the bathroom, I heard the shower run briefly. Rose came back her hair still not wet. She was drying off her glistening body for my enjoyment. Bending over to slip on panties from her bag Rose's ass was just in front of me.

"Nice ass!" I teased.

"So I gather by your attention to it." Rose turned to face me. "Don't even think of it!" She warned.

"Oh I won't stop thinking of it." I teased back. "Wonder if it will look better on TV?"

"You'll never know." Rose laughed.

Rose had just finished dressing when she walked over and gave me a quick kiss.

Rose headed for the door.

"I never answered your question." I stopped her.

Rose turned and gave me that wicked smile. "So do you know who I am now?" She repeated.

"Not really. Oh, I know what you want me to know, but there's more." I assured Rose. "Don't worry I intend to find out that as well."

"I hope you do Parker, for Lilly's sake I hope you do." Rose replied. "No one else has."

She left before I could say another word. I had just settled down when I heard Daisy pull in the garage. I turned out my light and settled in to go to sleep. Daisy came up the stairs and into her room. Moments later she was in the bathroom.

I had just closed my eyes and figured I was in for a good night's sleep when my door pushed open. There was just enough light from outside and the night light in the hall to see she was just wearing panties.

"Is this the new version of a knock?" I sighed. Daisy moved quickly across the room her big breasts moving with each step. She pulled back the covers on the opposite side and pressed against me.

"Warm me up." Daisy squeaked.

Her breasts were cold as she sought the warmth of my body. She rolled me on my back, I could feel the dampness of her panties on my thigh. Daisy leaned down her nipples brushed my chest.

Her pussy pressed hard against my thigh, the coarseness of my leg gripped the material protecting her pussy. Daisy moaned as her panties caressed her clit. Her lips moved to my cheek I felt the tip of her tongue lick a small spot.

"You washed?" Her voice dripped in disappointment.

"Daisy, this is so wrong. You're my sister." I gripped her shoulders and lifted her up.

"I know." Daisy moaned in a husky voice.

Her disappointment did little to stop her humping my leg, in fact it seemed to quicken her movements. Her tits danced on her chest, Daisy closed her eyes and continued to rub my thigh.

"Please don't make me stop. I'll hurry." Daisy groaned.

I was in a pickle for sure. I needed to stop her but how? I myself was in the same position just this very night. Earlier I too was teetering on the edge of paradise only to fear I would miss it. Was I willing to deny her the same pleasure?

"Slowly Daisy, enjoy it." I whispered.

Daisy's eyes opened wide searching to see if I was teasing her. I reached up and gripped her ass gently allowing her to continue. Happy I wasn't going to stop her Daisy closed her eyes and whimpered happily.

I patiently allowed her to hump my thigh, her wetness now coating my leg. Daisy went fast then slow, her frustration building because her orgasm wasn't.

Something was missing and I knew what it was. She had anticipated it the whole way home. She came here to get it and I robbed her of that precious gift.

"I'm sorry baby. Let me help." I tried to get her attention. She looked at me. "Do you trust me?"

"Yes." Daisy sighed in frustration.

I moved one hand under her panties from the back. I dipped two fingers in her sopping cunt.

"Parker...!"

"Shhh." I cut her off.

Her chest heaved as I slipped my hand deeper under her panties. This time she was ready for me. Pushing back my fingers slipped in to the second knuckle.

"I need you Parker!" Daisy groaned.

She started to shudder in anticipation.

"Kiss me." I whispered

Daisy mashed her big tits against me, her lips pressed hard to mine. She shoved her tongue in my mouth. I raise my thigh so she could keep in contact with it.

"Uh, uh, uh..." Daisy grunted as her orgasm dashed through her body.

At the peak she clamped so hard on my thigh I thought she might break it. Daisy slumped on top of me her body radiated from the physical exertion.

"Thank you!" Daisy moaned. "I love you Parker."

I'm not sure Daisy even knew she said it, but she did. Maybe it's what every man wants to hear but in this case I wasn't so sure. I let her linger longer than I should have but she was content to be on top of me.

"Goodnight. Daisy." I whispered when the time seemed right.

She took the hint and rolled off but made no move to leave. I snuggled up behind her and closed my eyes.

"Aren't you going to go wash up?" Daisy whispered.

I snuggled up and rested a hand on her hip.

"Na, it's too cold out there." I teased her.

Daisy took my hand, wrapped it under one breast and laid it on top of the other.

"Goodnight Parker."

To be continued...