

1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 05

twofourthree

Baxter, Flowers, and Emily. Parker has his hands full.

Incest/Taboo

4.78

13.5k 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.

I had just spent the day with Rose and Lilly's mother, Emily. After dinner Lilly snuggled up next to me on the couch.

"Is there anything you want to tell me?" Lilly asked as she nestled in tight.

Lilly gave me that wicked smile letting me know she was on to me about something. Just then Rose came bounding in the room and sat down beside Lilly.

"Mom told us you took a shower with her." Rose squealed ducking under Lilly's arm.

"She told you?" I asked turning red.

"She's our mother Parker. We have no secrets." Lilly smirked.

"Of course you don't!" I replied exasperated.

"She said you came to her rescue at lunch." Rose mentioned.

"Well I don't know about her rescue. I just took her back to the table." I explained.

"Yeah well she didn't throw anything at these guys this time!" Rose laughed. "That's an improvement."

"We've never seen her happier." Lilly giggled. Thank you Parker. Maybe the next time you will let her help you too?"

"Wait a minute, are you telling me ..."

"Parker, we love you, give her time and Emily will too!" Lilly stretched up and kissed me.

It was a significant and poignant moment. Against Lilly's objections, Emily and I had an important meeting in the morning, so I headed to bed early. Lilly snuggled up to me, Rose snuggled up to her

on the other side. Lilly pulled my cock free from my shorts and stroked it lazily. She knew I loved her doing this. She kept me semi hard never letting me get too worked up. Beside her Rose was caressing Lilly's breasts just as tenderly.

"Do you really need to go Wednesday?" Lilly whispered.

"I do." I looked over at both of them. "You're invited to come with me."

Lilly looked at Rose to see her response. I had seen glimpses of the Rose I first met before she returned to California. The confident and self-assured woman was still in there, but here with Emily it was Lilly that seemed the more confident of the two.

Emily was like kryptonite for Rose. I realized since I spent the day with Emily there had not been one outburst or condescending word spoken in the house. Based on this, I again had a sense my being here was no accident. I realized I may have underestimated Lilly, I hope to not duplicate that mistake.

Looking over at Rose I could see the conflict she was struggling with.

"Rose, you are welcome to come home with us. You don't need to answer now." I said.

I looked at Lilly to see her turn and kiss Rose. It was fitful night of sleep as the weight of the situation churned through my brain. I had come here to bring Lilly, and if possible Rose back home.

I wasn't even sure why Emily even wanted to go see this Baxter guy. From what I could see she didn't need the money. When I suggested a lawyer attend Rose explained Emily despised them ever since her divorce.

I had told Rose what I knew but she explained Emily insisted on going anyways. Even though this wasn't my area of expertise, Rose insisted I accompany her mother.

I had one day to fix this problem and after that I still wasn't sure what would happen.

Just the thought of losing Lilly weighed on my mind. I got up earlier than even normal. I headed out for a jog to clear my thoughts. I had studied that file over and over. Read every book and article Emily wrote that Rose supplied.

I had my research and had checked it several times. One wrong accusation could be construed as libel, a situation that could be catastrophic for me, and my career. Returning to the house I called the office and talked to Lenny to see if there were any new developments.

We talked for a few minutes and he explained what he had learned. In the end I was to continue just as I had planned.

I entered the shower alone. Mentally I was going down my check list when the door opened.

"Mind if I join you?" Lilly giggled.

I didn't even answer, instead offering her my hand.

"What brings you here?" I teased Lilly as she gripped my cock.

"I have a favor to ask." Lilly pressed against me.

We kissed as the water cascaded over us both. I caressed her shoulders as she gave me a sultry look.

"What kind of favor?" I asked.

"A big favor." Lilly batted her eyes. "But a pleasurable one."

"I'm listening."

"I'll tell you when you get back." Lilly stroked my now hard cock. "For now I want to leave you with a little incentive to say yes."

Lilly dropped to her knees and wrapped her lips around my cock. For the next ten minutes Lilly proceeded to torment and pleasure me. Each time I reached for her she stopped and warned me not to touch her.

Lilly looked at me the whole time her mouth gave me oral pleasure. There was love in those eyes, Lilly wanted me to know she was willingly doing this for me. I reached the point of no return.

"Lil!" I warned her.

She continued to work her magic. I thrust forward when the first burst was on the way. Lilly pulled off my cock and pointed the spewing geyser to her face. The volley hit her squarely in one eye. The next clung to nose. The third her neck, after that I couldn't be sure.

My eyes closed she pushed me back under the water and pulled me down for a kiss rewarding me a second time. Lilly held me as the tingling in my body sadly melted away. I wrapped her up in my arms.

"Lilly I can't lose you." I whispered.

"This will all work out, you'll see." Lilly pulled back and looked in my eyes. "It has too. I can't lose you either."

We finished the shower, Lilly and I savoring each minute together. She was like a little pixie squealing one minute and cooing the next as my hands roamed her body. We emerged taking turns drying each other off.

"Maybe I should stay?" I teased.

"You'll have time for that when you get back!" Lilly teased me slowly stroking my cock. "Promise me you won't ask her until you get home."

"What if she brings it up?"

"Don't worry she won't, she wouldn't risk losing Rose." Lilly became serious.

"Surely you don't mean that? She loves you too." I assured her.

"Oh it's not that she doesn't love me any less or any more. Don't you see why I can't leave Rose here? They're too much alike." Lilly explained. "Now you know why I took Rose away yesterday? To show you that mom and Rose can't live together. Rose still feels guilty our father left, Rose thinks if she leaves she will be abandoning mom too."

"So Rose comes home but then she is miserable." I added.

"Then mom gets mad and the cycle repeats itself." Lilly threw her arms around me. "So you see Parker, I do love you, but we can't leave her here."

"But why make me spend all day alone with your mom?" I asked.

"Because Rose needs you to prove something to Emily." Lilly looked up. "And maybe to her too?"

"Prove what?" I asked.

"If you're the man I think you are, you'll know." Lilly pulled me down for a passionate kiss. "Now you better go before I make you stay!"

I came into the kitchen wearing my suit. I checked my briefcase one last time and called Lenny to make sure I was still covered. Lilly was in the kitchen, Rose was still in the bedroom. Their Aunt Tori was at the table finishing breakfast.

"Well aren't you looking all professional?" Tori looked up.

"No more so than you!" I teased her.

Tori was dressed for the office as well. Since circumstances had limited our contact we had seen very little of each other. About all we had been able to say since I arrived, was good morning, and goodnight. That said, I liked her and sensed she liked me.

"Well you know what they say dress for success!" Tori smiled and winked.

Just then Emily walked in. I looked at Tori and she back at me and we both started laughing. Emily had on a spaghetti strap white tee shirt with no bra and a mini skirt. Her nipples were clearly protruding and you could see the faint outline of her areolas. If she coughed you would know what color her panties were or if she was even wearing any.

"That's a look!" Tori teased her.

"Mom you can't wear that!" Lilly scolded her.

"Why? It's comfortable." Emily argued.

I stood and took Emily's shoulders and stopped her. "Today you wear a dress, mid-thigh or longer." I informed her. "And a bra!"

"Says who?" She challenged me.

"Says the man that flew out here on his own dime to attend this meeting!" Lilly stated in my defense.

That wasn't really true but I wasn't going to correct her.

"I didn't ask him to come! It's none of his damn business what I do with my money!" Emily protested. "He can stay here and fuck you all!"

"Not me. I'm saving myself for someone special!" Tori joked.

"Mom we've already been down this road, if you're going, Parker is going with you." Lilly stated.
"Now come with me, we don't have much time."

Lilly marched her mom, none too happy I might add, back down the hall.

Tori looked at me and kind of cocked her head and smiled.

"Who are you?"

"I'm sorry?" I replied.

"Less than two days and you have all but tamed that wild filly." Tori grinned. "Rose knew what she was doing when she found you. If Lilly is smart, and we both know she is, she won't let you go." Tori said.

"You approve?" I questioned her.

Tori stood from the table then moved in front of me. She studied me closely as I studied her.

"I may not see you before you leave tomorrow. May I give you a kiss goodbye now?" Tori whispered.

She reminded me so much of my sister Daisy. Not just her build, but the way her eyes were always searching for something. Without answering I bent down slightly, her hand slipped behind my neck.

Tori kissed me firmly, not so much sensually, more lovingly.

"I do Parker." She whispered in this sultry voice. "I do approve. I know we will see each other again. Maybe soon."

I was taken in by not only her kiss but her confidence.

"It would be my pleasure I assure you." I replied.

There was an awkward pause, I thought of kissing her again. Just then Emily came out with Lilly. Tori and I looked at her sister and back at each other. It was hard to believe it was the same woman.

Emily had on a blue dress that looked like it was painted on her. More casual than formal it was none the less classy. Above mid-thigh but not much, clingy it followed her petite curves. She had on high heels making her toned legs look even longer.

The top of the dress was thinner clearly showing she had on a black bra, the scooped neck exposed just a touch of the lace trim inside. Lower a wide belt accentuated her narrow waist. The bottom half was lined or heavier since you couldn't see her panties. There was a hint of makeup and Lilly had done up her hair by tying it back making Emily look years younger.

"Well who have we here?" Tori teased her sister. "You look hot!"

Emily brushed off her sister's remark and glared squarely at me.

"So?" Emily snorted. "What does he think?"

Referring to me in a way that confirmed how upset Emily was with me.

"Dressed for success!" I replied not daring to say what I really thought.

Lilly looked at me in a telling way. She knew what I was thinking. That wicked smile crossed her face. She slowly nodded approvingly. She too was happy her mom was looking sexy.

The drive took longer than I thought, California traffic is just deplorable. Lilly warned me as much and because of that Emily and I arrive well ahead of our appointment.

Rose had tried to talk Emily from going to see Baxter ever since she came home. Emily refused to listen to Rose even after I passed on some concerns.

Knowing I had a captive audience in the car, I started to explain the research I had done on Baxter's company. I acknowledge that I had little tangible proof, but the FBI and SEC who are responsible for investigating these accusations, confirmed my suspicions.

"You don't need to come, this is my money." Emily argued.

"It is, but I need to see for myself what he is saying and offering. Maybe I'm wrong, maybe he has changed?" I offered.

Again Emily refused to discuss my concerns. She was a stubborn woman this one. Refusing to talk about it anymore, Emily tried to change the topic. Mostly she just listen to the radio.

I piloted the Jaguar looking over at my restless passenger. Emily squirmed and shifted in her seat struggling to find a comfortable position. She kept pulling at the scooped collar of her dress and adjusting the cups of her bra.

"I need to take this off, it itches." Emily complained.

"Not until after the meeting." I replied firmly.

"This is cruel and unusual punishment!" Emily glared at me.

"You look beautiful." I truthfully answered in response.

"What do you know?"

"I know what appeals to me." I answered blushing a bit saying it to her.

"And what I had on earlier didn't appeal to you?"

"Maybe in the right setting, but this ..." I scanned her body slowly smiling broadly. "...I would take you anywhere."

Emily seemed flustered but appreciative of my compliment. I pulled in the parking structure and opened her door. She turned to get out and her dress rode up exposing her panty covered pussy.

They were black lace, her furry bush clearly on display behind the see through mesh. She looked up at me making no effort to hide her charms.

"You're panties are quite sexy, does the bra match?" I asked not looking up from her crotch.

"Wouldn't you like to know pervert?" Emily took my hand as I helped her out.

I opened the back door and grabbed my briefcase. Seemingly over her tirade from earlier Emily reached over and took my hand. I looked down, she didn't even look up to see my reaction, instead

looking straight ahead. I could just tell by her gait she was happy I accepted her subtle sign of affection.

Just down the hall from the main lobby we stood at the elevator waiting for it to take us up to Baxter's office. As the descending numbers showed us the car was moving closer to the ground floor, Emily started to get more nervous. With a loud ding the doors opened and we stood to the side allowing the passengers to depart.

Emily hesitated as if she wasn't going to get in. I squeezed her hand firmly.

"He's waiting for us." I whispered. Emily looked up with pleading eyes. "Isn't this what you want?" I asked.

Emily seemed miffed as we stepped in the elevator, I pushed the 25th floor and the doors closed leaving us alone together. I knew something was amiss but wasn't sure what or why. Emily was adamant we come but now it seemed like she wanted to leave.

"How do I look?" Emily asked anxiously, as she moved across the elevator from me.

"Perfect!" I replied nodding in approval.

Emily reached in the top of her dress and shifted her tits in the bra once again.

"They're too small and saggy." Emily she said in a self-deprecating manner.

"There is no such thing as a bad boob." I teased her.

"Men!" Emily replied finally smiling.

The door opened on a lower floor, two young men entered the car and pushed the button for the fifteenth floor. Emily was still on the other side of the elevator. Assuming we were not together, the two young men were clearly checking Emily out.

I nodded letting her know I wasn't the only one that thought she was desirable. Emily blushed letting me know she understood. The two exited as the door opened for their floor. Alone again Emily stood across the elevator and pointed at me.

"Why are you here?" Emily asked her mood changing 180 degrees from moments ago.

"Rose has concerns about this investment. I have concerns myself..."

"This is my meeting, it has taken weeks to get this appointment. I don't care what you told Rose, YOU will not interrupt." Emily glared at me.

"As you wish." I lied.

Just then the elevator stopped and the door opened. Emily moved to me and grabbed my hand as we exited. And now 180, again. I noticed Emily was laser focused as we entered the lobby.

The receptionist announced our arrival, and after a short wait, were escorted into Baxter's office.

It was absolutely the most impressive office I had ever been in. Massive in scale there was a sitting area to one side and a mini bar on the other.

In front sat a desk easily twice the size of any other I had ever seen. The paneling on the walls looked hand carved the large windows looked out on the city of San Francisco. Pictures of dignitaries from around the city and the country adorned the walls.

"Welcome! I'm Baxter!" He said with a polished smile thrusting his hand into mine.

"Parker." I introduced myself. "This is Ms. Bowman."

"Emily!" She protested in response to my introduction.

"Well Emily I am so glad to have you stop in." He batted his eyes at her. "I don't normally handle sales but Angela insisted. When she told me who you were I knew I had to see you personally." He gushed.

Emily turned to me and gave me the wicked smile by now I knew all too well. Something just wasn't right but I couldn't put my finger on it. Then turning back to Baxter she did something I never expected, Emily blushed.

"Why thank you Baxter." Emily swooned.

Three minutes in and Emily acted smitten. It felt wrong to me, but I have to admit I felt sorry for anyone he wanted to turn his charm on, including me. If it weren't for the facts in my briefcase I might have invested with him as well.

"May I?" I asked before setting my briefcase on the corner of his desk.

Baxter took no notice as he agreed with a sweep of his hand. His focus was not on me but the famous author and her no doubt considerable bank account. As I opened the brief case, Baxter wasted no time buttering up to Emily.

I let him go through his entire spiel touting facts and figures that were not only misleading but outright lies. I wanted to stop him so many times but I had an obligation to the F.B.I. and the S.E.C. to hear him out. Besides Emily had insisted I shouldn't interrupt.

He was shorter than I expected, and bit heavier than his earlier pictures, but no less charismatic than his reputation. He was smooth and confident even as he rattled off returns of fifteen to twenty percent.

His speech was so rehearsed even when Emily did ask questions he had the answers at the tip of his tongue. I was impressed by Emily's questions but then she seemed to accept unrealistic claims at face value.

Baxter leaned heavily on Angela's referral spouting how she had been a client for some time and had made huge profits on her investment over that period.

Based on the pointed questions Emily asked just moments ago her next action stunned Baxter and me both

Emily pulled her check book out before I even knew she had one. Soon they started talking money, Emily suggested well into six figures to start. This was a sizable part of her portfolio. Concerned she might actually give him money, I knew I had to intervene.

"Excuse me, but I have a few questions." I interrupted, having been silent for most of the time.

With the prospect of losing the momentum he so smoothly built up Baxter glared at me. Emily turned to face me and also let me know she was not happy with the interruption.

"Is this really necessary?" Emily challenged me.

"You did ask me to come along." I glared at Emily.

Emily really hadn't and we both knew it. Emily met my glare but then for some reason soften her stance before welcoming my interruption.

"You don't mind if Parker has a few questions do you?" Emily asked demurely laying down her pen. We both saw she was filling out the check for a substantial sum.

"Please feel free." Baxter looked at Emily smiling as if to welcome the question.

"Most of your investments are in office buildings. Is that right?" I asked as if I was just fact checking.

"We are 90% invested in high rise office buildings and about 10% in commercial buildings. But only where there is high demand." Baxter replied confident that I would not interrupt again.

"Right, that is consistent with your prospectus." I interrupted anyway. I handed him a photo of a building in another city. "You say that your company owns this property is that correct?"

Clearly caught off guard for just a second Baxter quickly regrouped. Like any high stakes gambler he smiled and bluffed as he regained his composure.

"We may have at one time. We buy and sell properties regularly to increase the profit for our investors." He smiled at Emily as she sat with a partially written check in front of her.

"But according to your own paperwork you state the building is eighteen stories. I checked, that building is only sixteen stories." I locked onto his eyes. "In fact there is not one building in the whole city that is eighteen stories.

Baxter looked at the photo I handed him. He was visibly rattled but not willing to admit he was caught red handed. "That must have been a typing error." He said brushing it off.

"So is it also a typo when you say you own this building when in fact you don't own it?" I handed him another paper. "I know this because I have spoken to the real owners."

Oh but he was smooth. Without skipping a beat he hoped I was bluffing.

"Emily. This is all a misunderstanding." Baxter started to squirm.

"I'm sure it is." Emily chuckled.

"Emily, I can assure you all of our paperwork is up to date and filed with the authorities." Baxter regrouped quickly. "Besides you have Angela's personal recommendation."

"Well Angela and her husband have made a lot of money with you." Emily smiled happily at Baxter.

Emily started to fill the check out again. Baxter looked my way and silently gloated he had won again.

"But I have more." I said picking up a stack of papers.

"Parker I've made up my mind." Emily waved me off.

I couldn't believe my eyes as she dated the check. Emily had refused to listen to Rose, she wouldn't let me talk to her in the car, and now as I'm exposing Baxter in front of her she's still going to invest? Maybe she really is crazy. Oh well, I tried, I thought to myself.

"Parker I think we can trust Baxter. Look at all the money he's made. Just look at his office." Emily gushed.

Emily turned and studied me closely. I shook my head ever so slightly, there was a moment when I thought she missed it. Without a word said Emily gave me that look, that wicked smile. For just the briefest of moments I knew she trusted me.

Emily signed and tore out the check and started to hand it to Baxter. His pearly teeth and wide grin instantly returned. Baxter leaned back in his custom made chair and knew the money was his.

"Still..." Emily hesitated. "...only a crazy person would give you money before they checked with the authorities."

Emily glanced at me when she used the word crazy before she turned back to Baxter.

"Ms. Bowman, I think that would be a wise decision." I replied purposely not calling her Emily.

Baxter turned ashen and was clearly unhappy knowing how much was at stake. He looked at the signed check Emily held in her hand, then looked at me, fire was in his eyes. He looked back to see Emily had closed the checkbook. Baxter's options were few.

Baxter didn't get where he was by taking defeat easily. He started repeating the past returns, then explained this year would be better than last. I was closing up my briefcase when he brought up Emily's friend Angela one more time.

"Well that certainly is something to think about." Emily said with her check book still on his desk.

"I've been in this business for years." Baxter gloated. "There's never been a better time to invest than now."

Emily open the check book and looked at the check she signed. You could see Baxter was almost salivating over the small piece of paper. Then as if Emily was purposely taunting him she closed the check book once again.

"Please forgive me Baxter..." Emily stood up. "...but I have to go now."

Without hesitation Emily turned to me and took my hand. I grabbed my briefcase then just as suddenly we headed for the elevator. Baxter followed playing his part to the end. Outwardly Baxter was still composed, inside I bet he was seething.

The whole way to the elevator Baxter tried to make a follow up appointment. By the time the doors closed Emily was shaking almost uncontrollably.

"Kiss me now!" Emily demanded. Stunned I didn't even react. "Please Parker hold me." Emily repeated.

As I bent over Emily touched her lips to mine. Her body pressed into me, seconds later her tongue slipped between my lips. Emily refused to let go extending the kiss to the point of discomfort.

"Emily what are you doing?" I gasped as I tried to push her off.

"Then just hold me." She pleaded.

"I don't understand?" I pulled Emily tight, her whole body trembled in my arms.

"Fuck him!" She spat starting to calm down.

"Will you tell me what's going on?" I asked.

"Rose was right I never should have come." Emily replied pissed off. "I thought she was just getting back at me for things I've said to her."

"Emily the authorities really have been investigating Baxter." I explained. "I only hope your friends haven't invested too much with him."

"Fuck Angela. Wish I never knew the bitch." Emily cursed. "I just want that fucking bastard to suffer like I have."

"Emily what are you talking about?" I asked confused.

"Do you know how long I've waited to get back at that son of a bitch?" Emily asked. "Years, that's how long, too many fucking years." Emily said not waiting for an answer.

Then it hit me. Emily never intended to invest, she was settling a score. A personal score at that.

The elevator shuddered to a stop. Emily squeezed my hand firmly and looked up at me.

"Thank you Parker. I don't think I could have done that without you." Emily smiled sheepishly.

I took her hand and headed to the car. My guess is it would take a few weeks before Baxter got the really bad news. I figured it would take that long before the feds would file their case against him.

I would probably have to testify, Emily might need to sign a statement as well. It didn't make me happy, I knew many people would lose their investments. I only took comfort knowing there would be fewer victims.

I opened the door to the Jag and helped Emily in the passenger door. Leaving the garage she was squirming again in the front seat. I looked over to see her removing her bra and tossing it in the back.

"Really?"

"You said after the meeting!" Emily mocked me.

I took Emily to lunch where she drew her share of attention, not surprisingly much of it was mine. Back in the car Emily nodded off, the stress of the meeting clearly had taken its toll. I looked over as she leaned across the console.

With her shoulder resting on it, Emily's head was supported by my bicep. I looked down her dress gaping open and a lone breast visible nestled inside her top. The nipple thick and pink resting against the darker areola moved up and down with each breath.

I smiled knowing her daughters would look just as sexy at her age. I had time to think as we made decent time mid-day. It was clear Emily had included me in her revenge against Baxter. I wasn't sure why but I had my suspicions? Emily admitted Rose told her to steer clear of him. Why then did we even go?

Why was I in California at all I wondered? I looked down at Emily as she stirred. She looked up at me having woken from her nap. I looked down at her exposed breast and smiled. She followed my eyes and saw the situation, smiled and closed her eyes again.

"Still no such thing as a bad boob?" She teased.

"Well some are better than others I admit."

"I'm glad you came Parker." Emily snuggled the best she could in the car.

"You had no intention of giving him a check did you?" I asked.

"Nope." She replied her eyes still closed.

"Your husband?" I took a stab.

Emily sat up in her seat and studied me for a long moment. "He lost everything because of that man, even his family." Emily cursed looking out the window. "This is just Baxter's newest scam."

"So this is revenge?" I suggested.

"I prefer to call it justice." Emily glared at me.

"That's a long time to wait for justice." I pointed out.

"Rose has been begging me to let it go for years." Emily looked out the window again. "Maybe now she can forgive me."

"It took guts to go into the lions den." I reached over and took her hand. "Maybe now you can forgive yourself?"

"I couldn't have done it without you." Emily squeezed my hand.

"So you were just using me?" I chuckled.

"There were other reasons." Emily replied.

"So this is just your way of getting me out here?"

"Maybe." Emily answered. "Why did you come?"

Lilly told me I would know when the time was right. With Baxter handled this should have been that moment. Somehow it just didn't feel right. It took all the will power I had not to blurt it out.

"Lilly asked me to." I confessed.

Emily looked up at me, I could see she knew I was holding back.

"What do you think I should do with all this money?" Emily asked.

"I'm not into personal finance. I suggest you find someone that is." I suggested.

"Fair enough, any thoughts?"

"Real estate, mutual funds, bonds. I talked to Rose about annuities." I explained.

"Pretty boring isn't it?" Emily replied.

"Maybe but it's pretty safe as well." I answered.

Emily leaned against my arm and closed her eyes but only after she shifted so I could see her tit again.

We pulled in the drive Lilly and Rose were waiting for us in the living room. I carried in Emily's bra with my brief case. They both knew right away I hadn't asked Emily for Lilly to marry me. Time was running out and so were my options.

We did tell them the whole story of Baxter and how Emily taunted him with the check. I could see Rose and Emily look at each other knowing this painful memory might now be over.

"Can I speak to you?" Lilly pulled me aside.

"Sure." I replied.

"Mom has an event tonight, Aunt Tori was going to go with her but I want you to go instead." Lilly ran her hands over the lapels of my suit. "It would do her good to be seen with a man."

"What about Tori?" I asked not sure I agreed.

"She accepted a promotion, Rose and I are going to go celebrate with her." Lilly grinned.

"The three of you?" I joked as I acted surprised.

"Parker! Tori is straight, besides she's our aunt!" Lilly hit me. "We're going to the bar. Tori has a few guys she hoping might be there."

"And you?" I dared to inquire.

"I found my knight in shining armor. I'm just her wing man." Lilly laughed giving me a kiss.

"Lilly I still haven't asked Emily." I confessed.

"I know, but you will, the time isn't right yet." Lilly replied.

"How do you know?" I questioned.

"Because you haven't seduced her yet." Lilly answered.

"What?" I protested. "I can't do that she's your mother!"

"You can and you will. I see the way she looks at you, and you her. You're still a bachelor, there's no reason not to." Lilly held my face. "It's the only way she will get to know you like Rose and I do."

"Lilly she's your MOTHER!" I repeated in case she didn't hear me the first time.

"No Parker, she is a woman that hasn't been with a man in a long time. She wanted you to fuck her in the shower but you were too much of a gentleman. Tonight she needs you to remind her what being a woman should feel like." Lilly explained.

"Lilly I can't believe you WANT me to do this?" I argued.

"Parker, Rose and I agreed to share everything, even our mother. She is telling her the same thing right now." Lilly laughed.

"You mean..."

"We are sharing you with Emily." Lilly nodded. "I love you Parker.

"When will I see you?" I asked knowing it was my last night here.

"We may not get home until early in the morning. I don't want to see you before I take you to the airport." Lilly explained. "Parker, I expect you to spend the night. She's our mother not a prostitute. Now get cleaned up you haven't much time."

Lilly pulled me down and kissed me passionately letting me know once again how unselfish she was. I went and freshened up changing my shirt and removing my tie. Emily was waiting for me wearing the same dress but with her bra again.

After spending the day together, we were now acting like two teenagers on a first date. Emily was outside near the garden. I walked over and gave Emily a quick peck on the cheek.

"How can I help?" I asked.

"There are some plants in the greenhouse we need to take." Emily replied.

I backed up the Land Rover and opened the hatch. Waiting for me in the greenhouse Emily was talking to her plants. I stood for a moment and realized what Lilly was trying to get me to understand.

I watched Emily for a moment and wondered if this was the life she wanted or just the one she accepted. There was no doubt she had been hurt in the past, fifteen years is a long time to hold a grudge.

"Hey beautiful, we should start to load the car." I said leaning against the door.

The sun was setting just right, the rays coming through the glass highlighted her profile.

"Are you sure we can't stay home?" Emily whispered.

"What? And miss the opportunity show your new boyfriend off again?" I teased.

"Why are you doing this Parker?" Emily asked

"Did you ever think I might just want to do this?" I asked in return.

Emily smiled nervously and went about picking out the plants I needed to load. I closed the hatch and opened the passenger door for Emily. She stopped at the door and offered me her hand.

With her other hand she lifted the front of her dress showing me she had changed her panties. These were lace as well but a deep red. I helped her in but she didn't let go as she scooted into the seat.

"Kiss me Parker." Emily whispered.

I leaned in and kissed her. My hand moved between her tanned legs. Emily spread them slightly her dress still pulled up exposing her panties. I ran my finger along her pussy through her panties. Emily sighed as I avoided her clit.

"Now let's go show you off." I teased. I then pulled her dress down covering her legs.

We drove a fair distance to an old historical landmark where a fairly large gathering of people were in attendance. I helped Emily unload her plants and placed them with the others. It was a fundraiser for some charity and people from all around came to have their plants judged and eventually auctioned off to raise money.

I noticed Emily's plants were in an area that was marked for display only. I thought it odd since there was only one other plant there. Emily didn't seem to mind in fact she acted as if it was expected.

Emily took my hand and we strolled through the lighted paths noticing the well-kept grounds of the estate. As we made the rounds Emily stopped at several groups of flowers so she could inspect them. She mumbled to herself at each stop, about what I don't know. What I do know is what was being said behind her back.

There was a definitely a lot of gossip swirling around her about me. I was standing at the bar getting us drinks and the comments ranged from Emily being a cougar to me being a gigolo. We found our seats near the front of the room as dinner was announced.

I sat beside an older couple, the woman next to me, her husband on the other side. The conversation at the table was sparse but polite. Emily ate very little and talked even less. After the meal Emily took my hand and led me from the table.

"I can't do this." Emily whispered. "Come with me."

Emily led me back through the seclude part of the gardens and embraced me.

"What's wrong?" I asked confused.

I caressed her back as she tightened her grip around me.

"I don't want to go up and talk this year." Emily whimpered. "I want to go home with you!"

I bent down and kissed her moving my hands lower over her body. Her lips pressed to mine, my tongue searched for hers. Emily moaned as our tongues danced. My hand moved lower cupping her ass.

"Yes!" Emily replied seductively.

Emily kissed me again pressing her body tighter to mine. My hands pulled her dress up exposing her panty covered ass. I gripped each globe feeling the sexy material in each hand. I pulled her up Emily's legs instinctively wrapped around my waist.

"Take me Parker!" Emily pleaded. "Do it here, do it now."

I bent my neck and nuzzled the top of her breast. Emily flung her head back and moaned as I teased her tit.

My right hand supported her weight, my left rubbed along the gusset of her panties. Emily's panties were soaked. She rotated her hips humping my hand. I was just about to pull them to the side and finger her.

"Ms. Bowman!" A voice called out. "Ms. Bowman?"

Emily pulled from my lips and begged me not to answer. I sat her down as the footsteps started getting closer.

"You can do this!" I whispered. "Let me see how beautiful you are on that stage!"

I helped her straighten her dress then took her hand just as a young woman rounded the corner.

"Ms. Bowman?" The young lady asked.

"That's me." Emily said politely.

"You are needed for the ceremony."

"Thank you I will be right there." Emily replied.

The young lady hesitated expecting Emily to come with her but thought better of it when Emily turned to kiss me. After she left Emily reached under her dress and removed her panties.

"You can take the bra off later." She said huskily as she slipped them in my pocket. "Now come walk me back to the table."

I took her arm in mine hoping my erection was covered by my jacket.

I sat down back at the dinner table which was now clear of dishes. Emily seemed nervous as she was escorted on stage with several other people. Marge the lady next to me laid her hand over my thigh and leaned in.

"How did you get her to wear that dress? She looks as lovely as her flowers tonight!" Marge whispered.

"They are, aren't they, the dress and the flowers I mean?" I chuckled. "Too bad they aren't judging her flowers."

"Oh you don't know about that?" Marge leaned back in.

"No this is my first time here." I replied.

"They won't let her compete anymore, she was winning all the time." Marge explained. "That and they think she's crazy."

"Then why does she come?" I asked dumbfounded.

"The same reason I do, that flower with hers is mine, it's for a good cause." Marge answered.

"I saw that, it was beautiful! Why isn't yours being judged?"

"Each year I bring just one flower and it too always won. I guess I was the only one that read all of her books?" Marge laughed. "In a minute you will see how generous she really is."

Just then Emily was asked to the podium where they started auctioning off her plants. Some of them went for several thousands of dollars, the bidding at times was fast and furious. The ten plants we brought fetched over twenty thousand dollars. Emily autographed each one for the bidder.

Marge's flower went next and received a top bid of five hundred from Emily herself. Emily joined me at the table as the winners of the judged plants were announced. Their plants were then auctioned off. None of the others went for over one hundred dollars except the best of show.

"You out did yourself Marge!" Emily leaned over. "That would have taken best of show this year too!"

"Thank you Emily." Marge blushed. She hesitated and looked at me oddly. "That was nice of you to say so."

I looked at Emily to see her blushing too. It seemed this was a something out of the ordinary. I had a feeling even in this circle she was an outcast. Several people came over to talk to Emily. I stood to the side and listened in as she awkwardly accepted praise.

I went and picked up Marge's flower Emily won the bid for. Marge took my hand and pulled me down to say something.

"I don't know who you are but she's not the same woman we know." Marge gave me a peck on the cheek. "Look at her Parker, it's the first year she has talked to anyone, she looks almost happy. You keep her close young man." Marge winked.

I looked over at Emily and just watched her try and interact with her fans. She eventually looked up and saw me in the distance. I could see she was uncomfortable interacting with so many women. I made my way over slowly. As I got closer, each time she looked up, Emily's body language pleaded with me to save her.

"Excuse me ladies, I hate to take Emily away from you, but it's past our bedtime." I announced.

Emily's eyes got big and that wicked smile crossed her face as a hush took over the gathering.

"Are you ready to go beautiful?" I asked Emily.

"Thank you all for taking the time to see me but it is getting late." Emily announced

Holding the plant in one hand and Emily's in the other we made our way through the crowd. Emily took my arm and pressed up against me as we took a path to the parking lot. I put the plant in the back securely and opened her door. Emily sat down in the seat facing me.

"Parker."

"Yes?"

"I can't wait for you to take this bra off of me." Emily teased me.

"I can't wait to put these panties back on so I can take them off again." I said pulling them from my pocket.

"Well maybe you should do that now then!" Emily lifted her feet. "We wouldn't want to soil the upholstery would we?"

I slipped the panties over her shoes and up her legs. With her feet over my shoulders she lifted her ass and pulled back her dress. I pushed the panties over her thighs and in position over her ass and matted pussy hair. Emily squealed softly and wiggled her ass as I gripped it. She spread her legs wide as I leaned and kissed the gusset of her panties before I stood.

"Parker take me home!" Emily moaned.

I jumped in the driver's seat and headed to the house. Emily reached over and stroked my cock through my slacks. My cock was hard and stiff and she made sure I stayed that way for the remainder of the trip. I reached over and slipped my hand inside her bra and tweaked her nipple.

"No you don't!" Emily pulled my hand out after I had a little fun. "If I have to wear this these are off limits!" She giggled.

I gripped her tit over her dress instead. Emily put her hand over mine and held it firm.

"Hurry Parker!" Emily hissed.

It seemed to take twice as long to reach home as it did to get to the party but with no traffic I'm sure it was less. I pulled in the drive and put the Land Rover in park. Emily release her seat belt and scrambled to kiss me.

Our lips met, her tongue force its way inside to mine. She was in a position that couldn't last long. I opened the door and pulled her out of the driver's side. Picking her up I carried her to the house.

Emily had her arms around my neck and kissed me the whole way. I sat her down to open the door to the house, she ran inside as I closed the door. I saw her briefly in the hallway and headed that way.

I looked in her room and found her standing on the bed waiting for me. I removed my jacket and hung it over a chair. I kicked off my shoes and walk to the bed where Emily waited.

Now taller than me I placed my hands on the outside of her thighs. Emily was trembling as I pulled her to the edge. My hand went up and gripped her ass, my face pressed against her chest. Emily wrapped my head and pulled it tight.

"I'm scared Parker." Emily whispered.

"Don't be." I whispered back.

"Why are you here?" Emily took my face in her hands and looked down at me nervously.

"To make love to you." I replied honestly.

'Then what?' Emily started to tremble.

"I want to ask for your daughters hand in marriage." I replied honestly again.

"Which one?" Emily started to cry.

"Both of them, we know they can't exist without each other." I explained. "Lilly specifically."

"So you came to seduce me? So I would say yes?" Emily asked tears running down her cheeks now.

"I came to seduce you no matter what your answer." I replied truthfully.

"And what if I refuse to be seduced?"

"We both know you won't." I said confidently

SMACK! Emily slapped my face hard. It stung but I didn't budge, instead my hands started to pull her panties down.

SMACK! She slapped me again, again I shrugged it off. I pulled her panties down to her feet.

SMACK! "Please don't stop!" Emily whimpered. She was sobbing as she hit me tenderly on my face one more time.

"I think it's time we get that bra off don't you?" I whispered.

"I'm so sorry!" She sobbed.

"Don't be I deserve it." I stretched up to kiss her.

Emily pressed her lips to mine. Her tongue found me waiting. I ran my hands back to her ass and gripped her cheeks. I could feel her tears drip on my face as she continued to kiss me. I ran my hand between her sex from behind. Emily spread her legs and pressed down firmly forcing her pussy to spread. Her oily passion coated my fingers.

"Fuck me Parker, I need to feel you inside me!" Emily pleaded. "I need to know you love me!"

"I do Emily, I do. I need you to know that too." I whispered.

I moved my hands up bringing her dress with it. Emily straightened her arms and allowed me to pull it over her head. I reached behind and unhooked her bra and held it in place as I nibbled on her breast through the material.

"Ahhh..." Emily moaned.

I moved to the other, Emily pulled my hair and growled.

"Take it off!"

Deciding I had teased her enough I pulled her bra free, she took it from me and tossed it across the room. I sucked one long nipple then moved to get as much tit in my mouth as nature allowed.

"Please Parker?" Emily pleaded once again.

Emily started unbuttoning my shirt as I suckled her tits. I gripped her nipple with my teeth and pulled it taut. Emily wrapped her arms around my head and pulled it tight against her.

My hands were busy kneading her ass and once again I probed between her legs. Emily's pussy was flooded with desire as my fingers parted her labia. She ground down against them forcing them

deep in her folds.

"Oh, Oh. I need you...!" Emily shuddered against me.

I pulled my hands from her pussy and ran my oily fingers over her tightly clenched asshole. When Emily pushed back I felt the pucker loosen.

"Noooooooo not there...!" Emily cried out.

I gripped her ass cheeks and pulled her free from me. I pulled Emily down to the bed her legs on either side of me and laid her on her back. I glanced up and smiled, she warned me not to but it was too late.

My tongued dove in her depths where my fingers dared not enter. I licked up inside her pussy coating my tongue with her creamy excitement.

"You fucking bastard!" Emily protested as her hand gripped my hair.

Emily pulled me hard against her pussy my nose rubbed firmly over her clit. The aroma of her scent was rich and womanly. The tartness of her juices tingled on my tongue. Her furry snatch tickled my nose.

There was no need to wonder if I was effective in my efforts. Emily responded to each touch, each kiss, and each nibble with equal passion. With her legs over my shoulders my hands gathered her tits and held them firmly.

Emily rubbed her nipples and arched her back to increase her pleasure. Much to my delight I felt the warning signs of her soon to arrive orgasm. Emily's cries of passion ceased, the room was eerily silent except for my tongue lapping at her pussy.

Emily gripped my hair as if it was the security bar on a roller coaster.

"UGGHH" She thrust up her clit forced its way against my upper lip.

There was a noticeable delay as her body relaxed.

"AAAHH" She thrust up quickly as her clit again forced its way against my upper lip.

Emily's legs clamped my head firmly, her body relaxed and then another surge gripped her body.

It was like waves in the ocean. At first Emily tensed up in orgasmic bliss like a cresting wave, only to relax as if she let the pleasure saturate her body before the next wave hit.

I rode the waves with her until she no longer had the energy to continue. I sat up and looked in Emily's eyes. We both knew this is not what she wanted.

"Damn you! Why did you do that?" Emily looked up at me in frustration.

"Because I needed you to know I would." I replied.

"Kiss me you magnificent man!" She asked in a sultry voice.

"But I just..."

"I said kiss me!" Emily demanded.

I stood up and removed my remaining clothes in a hurry. Joining Emily on the bed I hovered over her and kissed my way up from her tummy. I went slowly savoring several points along the way. Emily squealed as I kissed her side tickling her, Emily moaned as I latched on her right nipple. Emily whimpered as I kissed her neck and nibbled her ear lobe.

By the time my lips found hers Emily was frantically stroking my cock. If there was any question Emily wanted to fuck it was cleared up at that moment. She gripped my cock and squeezed it firmly. Our kiss ended abruptly as she pulled me hard to the entrance of her pussy.

"Put it in me!" Emily growled.

Emily rubbed my cock along her hairy slit, her body shivered in anticipation. With one last adjustment I found her opening, Emily pulled her hand free allowing me to complete her demand.

"Oh god! Don't move!" Emily wrapped her arms around me and pulled me down on top of her.

I was mashing her into the mattress and still she pulled me tighter. Emily quivered beneath me, her pussy clenched my cock milking it without moving. The frustration of not fucking started to build. Unable to hold off any longer I plunged deeper in her dormant cunt.

"Again!" Emily grunted as I grazed her cervix.

I pulled out and thrust back in deeper. Emily grunted as her pussy contracted again and again. It was intriguing making love to a woman that had a full bush. As our pelvis's pressed together I could feel her hair saturated with our lovemaking meshing with mine. I withdrew and reentered Emily slowly, savoring everything about her. The way she smelled, the way she tasted, even the way she responded to my touch.

I pulled up to my elbows as Emily loosened her grip, looking down her body shimmered with perspiration. Emily gripped my hips and urged me on faster. She arched her back and pulled me deep in her greedy cunt.

"Hurry Parker I want to feel it!" She hissed. "Cum with me."

I looked down to see Emily looking at me with pleading eyes. Looking lower her tits danced on her chest the nipples fat and hard. Looking lower yet I watched as my cock disappeared in the dark forest protecting her sex.

Emily looked down and saw it too. Her hand moved to caress her clit gently. I could feel it as her pussy clenched my cock in response to her touch. Arching my back I leaned down for a kiss. Her body trembled, her hips rolled. Emily spread her legs wider exposing more of her sex. We both watched as I pounded her cunt and she rubbed her clit.

"Fuck that pussy!" Emily squealed.

That familiar tightness in my balls signaled I was not going to last much longer. I looked down to warn Emily but her eyes were closed as she herself was close to cumming.

"Inside or out?" I grunted. Emily's eyes flicked open she looked at me either confused or undecided. She rubbed her clit frantically, her stomach tightened.

"Inside or OUT!" I repeated desperate for an answer.

"Oh PARKER! FILL MY PUSSY!" Emily screamed.

She pulled her hand from between us, wrapped her legs around my thighs, her arms pulled me down. A torrent of cum spilled from my cock. I pressed up making contact with her clit. Emily groaned and pulled me tighter. I could feel her pussy milking each additional deluge from my willing balls. She herself was enjoying her second orgasm as cum spilled from her happy cunt.

Emily lay back looking satisfied but drained both physically and emotionally. My cock slipped from her pussy, she looked up and gave me a weak grin. I rolled to the side and caressed her cheek. She took my hand and kissed the palm. I leaned in and gave her a gentle kiss. She started to say something but I put a finger to her lips.

"Shhh. Just rest for now." I kissed her again this time with more meaning. "We can talk later."

I moved in beside Emily as she leaned up against me. I reached up and caressed her breast gently. Emily took my cock and did the same. We lay there just enjoying being together. Emily closed her eyes and stopped stroking me. I looked at the clock it was only ten thirty.

I knew I had to get ready to leave in the morning. I leaned in and kissed her on the forehead.

"I'll be back Emily, you get some sleep." I whispered.

Emily reached over and took my wrist. "You're leaving me?" She looked up scared.

I rubbed my hand over her stomach up to her breasts pinching her nipple.

"I need to pack. I promise not to be gone long." I leaned over and kissed her lips. "I'm yours and only yours until breakfast."

"Promise?" Emily asked moving my hand down her body to her matted pubic hair.

"I promise. Now get some rest, if you're a good girl, I think there is more where that came from." I teased rubbing her pussy.

I kissed Emily one more time and then picked up my clothes before leaving the room. I walked down the hall to the room I shared with the girls. Inside the room I found my suitcases packed, most likely by Lilly.

I set out an outfit to wear home and slipped on some shorts. I hung up my slacks and jacket from tonight and placed the other clothes in a separate pocket. I verified my flight online, and checked my e-mails. Leaving the clothes for tomorrow I moved my suitcase and hanging bag to the living room.

It had been days since I talked to Daisy but we had stayed in touch through texts. Would she believe me when I tell her how much I had missed her? What would I say if she asked about Rose? Looking at the clock I saw it was just after eleven, it would be just after one her time. Deciding it was better late than never I sent an update to Daisy reminding her I would be home tomorrow.

Reflecting on how I spent my time here I realized how little time I spent with Lilly and Rose. How could I explain the time I spent with Emily? What had I really accomplished? How could I explain that I was no closer to bringing the twins back and had been intimate with their mother?

Just then I saw headlights pull in the drive. I ducked back down the hall waiting to see who it was. Lilly had told me they would be out late and not expect them until morning. The front door opened and Rose busted through pulling Lilly with her.

"Hurry she's waiting for us!" Rose pleaded excitedly.

"You go, I need to use the bathroom first." Lilly explained.

They were both dressed to go clubbing, high heels and slinky dresses with necklines almost to their navels. Their hair was done up, their makeup overdone. Rose was looking at her phone swaying her hips as Lilly guided her into their bedroom. I walked from the shadows and went to find Rose propped up against headboard one hand holding her phone the other between her legs.

I didn't see Lilly until she popped out in the hall facing me. We were both caught off guard at first. I grabbed her around the waist to keep her from falling.

"Parker! What are you doing here?" Lilly sighed quietly. "Where's Emily? Why aren't you with her?" She whispered with a scornful look then pulled the bedroom door closed.

"She's in bed resting." I smiled nervously.

"You smell like sex!" Lilly squealed happily.

She jumped up in my arms and kissed me passionately before I could warn her. She thrust her tongue in my mouth as her arms clung around my neck. I held her up as she clung to me.

"What are you doing home?" I dared to ask.

"Tori was hooking up with someone and Rose was feeling guilty." Lilly said as I looked at her confused. "She misses Daisy silly! Their having phone sex!"

Lilly wiggled free and opened the door so we could see Rose now naked on the bed fingering herself with one hand her phone in the other.

"I need to get in there. You should go take a shower in Tori's bathroom. I will check on mom, then I have to make sure this one sleeps soundly tonight." Lilly giggled.

I went in the master bathroom and turned on the shower. I found the towels and stripped off my shorts. I had just ducked under the water when the door to the bathroom opened. Through the clear glass I could see Lilly walking Emily in my direction. They were both naked, I couldn't make out what they were saying but it was clear Lilly was not having any of it.

Just before the door to the shower opened they stood beside each other. It struck me I was looking at both the present and the future as Lilly and Emily approached. My cock got hard at just the thought of Lilly looking as beautiful and sexy as her mother was right now. The door opened and with one last push Emily was standing beside me.

"Parker remember your promise!" Lilly pointed her finger at me.

"But baby he came for you!" Emily argued.

"Don't you see he loves you too mom!" Lilly shot back. "It's been fifteen years mom but surely you know love when you feel it!"

"But why Lilly?" Emily pleaded. "Tell me why you're doing this?"

"I need you to know he's not dad!" Lilly whispered. "I should get back to Rose, she's waiting for me."

Lilly leaned in and kissed Emily then closed the door. She looked at me with hope filled eyes then turned and left.

Emily turned and threw herself at me. I held her as she pressed herself against me.

"Is it true? Do you love me?" Emily asked shaking.

I picked Emily up by the ass as she wrapped her arms around my neck. Her legs wrapped around my waist as I lowered her over my raging cock. I pushed Emily up against the shower wall and drilled her hard. I pulled Emily up so just the tip of my cock was at the entrance to her pussy. I kissed her so hard there was no reason to answer her question,

Emily bit my lower lip, and tugged it until her moans echoed off the walls. I drilled her gaping cunt again. Her back slapped the smooth tiles as her athletic legs continued to encourage me to pound her pussy.

"Take me to bed!" Emily squealed. "I want to be on top!"

We shut the water off. At first we didn't dry off as I tried to carry her from the shower. The problem is she was too slippery to hold her and walk so I lifted Emily off my cock. We took the opportunity to dry off and headed back to her room. In the hall we heard talking from the girl's room. Emily looked at me excitedly. I hesitated but she insisted we take a look.

Lilly had left the door open a crack. She and Rose were both on the bed naked kissing. Intertwined like always, Rose was pulling Lilly's nipple while Lilly was working a vibrator in Rose's pussy. Rose was still holding the phone. It wasn't clear but appeared Daisy was on the screen working a dildo in her pussy as well.

"That ass is mine Lilly, don't you dare touch it!" Daisy yelled in the phone.

"But I need to cum Daisy!" Rose pleaded.

"But Lilly said we had to wait!" Daisy replied.

"Please Lilly can we cum?" Rose kissed her sister again.

"I said no! You're both being punished!" Lilly hissed.

Lilly stuffed Rose's pussy again as Daisy moaned over the phone. They locked lips and started kissing again.

Emily pulled me from the door looking at me with passion filled eyes. She pulled me across the hall and closed the door. Emily wasted no time as she led me to the bed and had me lay on my back.

She slithered up my legs and grabbed my cock. Emily pulled it up from my stomach and sucked the head into her mouth. I moaned in response grabbing a pillow so I could watch her pleasure me.

"I always hated this part!" Emily scooted up so she was straddling my legs.

"So why are you doing this?" I cupped her face in my hands.

"Because I needed you to know I would." Emily repeated my earlier statement.

She lowered her lips and sucked me again looking up to gauge my reaction. I touched her hair, Emily flinched expecting me to get forceful. Instead I just let it float with her bobbing closing my eyes to enjoy the pleasure.

It was a good five minutes when she shifted. Emily looked up at me flushed with desire. Still holding my cock she guided it between her dangling tits. Her stiff nipples dragged across my midsection to my chest.

"Now the part I like most!" Emily cracked that wicked smile.

Guiding my cock back to her pussy Emily easily slid her velvet tunnel over my rock hard shaft. Wasting no time Emily proceeded to fuck me rapidly. I watched as her small ripe tits bounced for my pleasure.

Emily would fuck me then grind down so her exposed clit would pleasure it's self against my body. I would pull her down for a kiss and let her rest. Emily would hover over me her fat nipples just grazing my chest as she rocked her hips fucking my cock several inches from my body.

We would both look down and see our excitement drip from her cunt. I was well along the way to an orgasm. Remembering Daisy and Rose I decided to push Emily over the edge. I gripped her tits and rolled her nipples firmly.

Emily responded by arcing her back and lifting her chin exposing her neck. I leaned up and kissed her dangling nipple then licked the way up to her chin. Emily cried out grinding her cunt down hard over my cock.

She was close but I was closer. I gripped both ass cheeks and spread them. Emily looked at me with distrust. I slipped my right hand past her cheek and pulled my cock from her cunt. I pressed it in the crack of her ass.

"Don't you even think of it!" Emily hissed.

I coated my fingers and rimmed her ass hole with our natural lubrication. I guided my cock back in her gaping cunt, Emily thrust my cock in deep groaning. With my finger good and greasy I pressed it to her nether hole.

"Please Parker no!" Emily shuddered. "I'm not...I didn't...!"

"Shhhhh... it'll be ok." I whispered as she pushed back. "Relax, open up for me!"

Emily whimpered as my greasy finger just stretched her tight skin. I thrust up fucking her. Emily gasped as her body was confused on where she wanted it most. My cock pulled out she pushed back as my finger delved deeper.

"That is so nasty!" She moaned. "Deeper Parker!"

I slammed my cock up again I could feel her asshole tighten around my finger. I pulled my cock out again. My balls were boiling, Emily was panting and I knew she was closer than me now.

I pressed firmly, Emily's body quivered, her ass wiggled just as she cried out. With the first jolt of her orgasm my finger penetrated her ass. I thrust up so hard it lifted her off the bed.

"FUCK ME!" Emily screamed loud enough the girls could hear.

Emily frantically fucked my finger and my cock at the same time. I could feel her pussy expand over my cock through the thin membrane separating the two. My hot cum filled her pussy as she continued to ride both intruders through multiple waves of orgasmic bliss.

With no strength left she collapsed on my body as I pulled my finger from her ass and my cock lay lifeless just inside her pussy. I reached over for the towel from our shower and wiped each finger clean.

"Where would they live?" Emily asked not moving from my chest.

"I have a four bedroom house I share with Daisy."

"Daisy is the lesbian Rose is enamored with? The one on the phone?" Emily looked up to see my reaction. "So you have it all worked out. You get Lilly, Daisy gets Rose?"

"Actually it isn't all worked out. First, Daisy isn't a lesbian, at least she wasn't before she met Rose. I actually thought she was going to marry a guy named Lucas." I explained. "Second, we never talked about those things."

"So Rose would be alone?" Emily asked.

It was a question that had been nagging me for some time myself. Some might say I'm suspicious about such things. I prefer inquisitive. In fact these last few days have only added to my concerns.

"Emily, I doubt Rose and Lilly could ever live apart from each other."

Emily didn't say anything back right away. She just looked at me to see if I was sincere then looked at the door to her room.

"I just know I love your daughters, and I want to marry Lilly."

"I knew they were close, just not this close." Emily looked up at me. "You're right they belong together."

"You all do." I searched her eyes. "Belong together."

"They were happier with you Parker." Emily replied.

"They came home to you." I reminded her.

"They're all I have! And Tori is leaving." Emily sighed. "The rest are just plants."

"You should get some sleep. You'll be happier in the morning."

I rolled Emily off and kissed her passionately good night. She cuddled up beside me as we both drifted to sleep.

I was up earlier than usual. I sat up in bed to see Emily sleeping soundly. Slipping on my shorts I went to my suitcase and opened it. I pulled out the box I had so wanted to open but knew that was

no longer an option.

I finished my shower and dried off. Dressing with the clothes I laid out for the day I cleaned up the bathroom and looked myself in the mirror. I stopped at Emily's room and gave her a gentle kiss. I left a note and the package and closed the door silently behind me.

I walked across the hall to the twin's room. Lilly looked up at me as Rose clung to her bare chest weeping.

I walked around and sat beside Rose. I caressed her back as she continued to embrace Lilly.

"I'm leaving Rose." I kissed her shoulder.

"You can't take her." Rose sobbed.

"I know. She's not leaving you honey. I won't let that happen." I replied looking in Lilly's sad eyes. "I promise."

I wrapped my arms around Rose and pulled her free from Lilly. Setting Rose on my lap I combed her hair from her face. I smiled broadly, she wrapped her arms around my neck and hugged me.

"Hey! Where's that sassy woman that locked me out of a building to seduce me?" I teased.

Rose started laughing and crying at the same time. "I love you Parker." She blubbered.

"I love you Rose. We'll find a way to make it work." I wiped the tears from her cheek. "Is there message you want me to give Daisy?"

Rose pressed her lips to mine kissing me while she hung on. My hands slid up her sides rippling over her rib cage. Her soft skin only reminded me again what I was giving up. I gave her back to Lilly as our lips parted. I walked around the bed and sat down beside Lilly.

I wanted to take her and make love right there, instead I just took her hand. Lilly closed her eyes and gripped my hand firmly.

"Take care of them both." I whispered. Her eyes still closed Lilly nodded she heard me.

"You will let me know your answer?" I asked softly.

Lilly's eyes closed firmly, her lips quivered holding back her tears. Lilly nodded once again.

"Then I should leave."

Lilly embraced Rose now tighter, her shoulders jerking as she held back her emotions. I leaned over and kissed the top of her head. Standing up I walked to the door and opened it. I looked back to see the twins intertwined one last time. I walked out and closed the door tight.

"I LOVE YOU PARKER!" Came a loud but muted reply from behind the door. I leaned against it to steady myself.

"You can't let him leave!" Rose cried out.

"Hold me Rose. Hold me!" Lilly sobbed.

The moment I dreaded had finally come. Lilly made me promise to make it quick, she didn't want to have to watch me leave. I gathered what little strength I had and went to the living room. When I arrived Tori was waiting for me.

"So that's your decision?" Tori asked bluntly.

"No, but this is the way it is for now." I replied.

"So you're not going to stay and fight for her? For them" Tori challenged me.

"Fight whom? Emily? Don't you see why Lilly brought me here? Not to fight 'with' Emily, but to fight 'for' Emily." I explained. "Don't worry it took me a few days to figure that out myself." I winked at her.

Changing her plans Lilly had arranged for Tori to drive me to the airport. At first I thought it was just out of convenience, or that she would not be up to it emotionally. That part may be true, but I soon learned there was a deeper meaning for our time together.

It started out as polite conversation. Job, family and hobbies. The questions became more pointed and personal even going as far as asking about Daisy. All of this was done in a manner that impresses me still.

It was as if I was talking to an old friend. Sometimes it was just a well-placed "ooh" or "aha" and then Tori let me ramble on. At times I knew it was happening and I still couldn't stop spilling the beans. Especially when it came to our parents and my grandmother.

Looking back I'm surprised she never asked about Rose, Emily or Lilly. I'm sure it is a skill Tori used during job interviews, still, I'm impressed regardless.

I reciprocated asking about her as well. I learned she and Emily had no living parents, and not much family except each other.

Tori touched on her early struggles in the business world and how Emily always supported her. I found Tori pleasant, engaging, smart, and witty. She seemed confident but not in a bitchy way.

Mostly I respected her determined and steady rise in the corporate world. It's no easy feat for a male, but for a female it's a formidable battle. As we pulled onto the service road to the terminal I praised her accomplishments and wished her well in the future.

Tori pulled in the short term parking and took a ticket.

"You could just drop me off." I suggested.

"Nonsense! I drop you off and the flight gets canceled I will just have to come back and get you." Tori replied too emphatically.

I checked my baggage and looked at the line at security. It was short and I had time to kill so I grabbed us some coffees and we sat beside each other on a bench overlooking security.

"Daisy. That is such a pretty name. You're mom pick that?" Tori asked.

"My grandmother suggested it. My dad says she makes the sun shine on those around her!" I chuckled. "I think he's right."

"You miss her don't you?" Tori suggested.

"I do." I said looking at Tori without flinching.

Tori tilted her head studying me. She reached over and took my hand in hers.

"Parker can I ask you a question?" Tori turned to face me still holding my hand.

"Sure, but I don't have much time." I pointed at the quickly expanding security line."

"Why did you sleep with my sister last night?" Tori asked bluntly.

"I slept with her because Lilly thought it would help Emily understand why Lilly wants to come back with me. But I made love to Emily because...well...because I love her too." I answered truthfully.

"What if Lilly doesn't come back?" Tori asked.

It was a painful but easy question to answer. "As long as Lilly and Rose are together I can accept that. If they think their place is with Emily I respect that too. There will always be a place in my heart for all of them."

Tori seemed surprised at my answer.

"I should really get going." I said looking down at her holding my hand.

"Oh, yes...I'm sorry." Tori looked at our hands then back at me.

She let my hand go and then stood up with me. Tori stood nervously for a moment almost as if she was not sure what to do next.

"Well thank you for the ride. I hope to see you soon." I leaned in and we exchanged hugs and kisses on the cheek.

Tori refused to let me go. There was an awkward moment where I wasn't sure what to do. "Tori?"

"Parker, before you go Lilly asked me to give you something." Tori said very quickly, too quickly.

"Ok what is it?"

"A kiss." Tori replied nervously.

"I think we have time for that." I smiled knowingly.

I can't remember a more awkward start to a kiss. Even my first real kiss started better than this. Arms were wrong, the position disjointed. It was like walking with two left feet. Then I realized Tori was trying to take control.

"Here you lead!" I laughed. I stepped back and let her approach me.

The moments after our lips touched I knew this was no ordinary kiss. Tori moaned then pulled me tight against her voluptuous body. Try as she may her tits were too big to ignore. Tori's tongue pressed forward finding mine waiting for hers.

When our lips parted Tori seemed to realize what we had just done. She held me in place and searched my eyes to verify her feelings.

"Parker, Lilly didn't ..."

"Shh. I know. I'm honored." I whispered. "I promise not to tell anyone. But I'm not sure about them."

We both looked at the growing line for security. They all turned as we looked their way. Tori and I both started laughing. She let me go, I leaned in and gave her a quick kiss on the lips.

"That one you can give Lilly for me." I teased Tori.

I started walking to the line of people waiting to clear security.

"Parker!" Tori called out behind me. I turned and looked at her. "Who are you?"

I just smiled and winked, then turned to join the line.

To be continued...