

# 1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 06

*twofourthree*

*Daisy welcomes me home, Lilly makes the rules.*

Incest/Taboo

4.76

12.8k 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.

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## Chapter 6

On the plane I had chance to reflect on these last few months. Nothing in my life suggested any of this would or even should have happened. I have fantasies just like the next guy but this was no fantasy. I knew going in the odds were against me. If it were all to end today I would have no regrets.

Sure I intend to fight to the end but who am I kidding, I'm just another guy in a sea of guys. I will have memories no one can take away, parents that love me, a brother that I can depend on, my grandmother I adore and most of all Daisy. If there was any bright spot to my coming home now it was to see Daisy. I have to admit I had never missed her as much as I did right now.

If I was disappointed coming home without Rose and Lilly I knew she would be devastated. Daisy has no desire to accumulate money or things. Daisy values people, especially family and friends. During this short time I believe Daisy has fallen in love with Rose and Lilly as much as I have.

I sat waiting for my luggage trying to make sense of it all. Lilly hadn't even returned my message that I arrived home safely. Anyway I looked at it, it didn't seem promising. I checked the time and saw it was just after one. With nothing better to do I decided to go into the office and get caught up on some work.

I had just pulled in the parking lot when my phone rang. When I saw it was from California I immediately answered it.

"Hello?"

"You get back here you chickenshit!" Emily blasted in my ear.

I could tell she was upset her voice quivered in defiance. I wanted to calm her down but knew it would only make matters worse. I took a deep breath then let it slowly out.

"I can't do that and we both know it!" I replied calmly.

"I don't know anything except you snuck out without so much as a goodbye!" Emily wept.

"I didn't sneak out, I left. You knew I had to be home today." I corrected her.

"When are you coming back?" Emily sobbed in the phone.

"Emily I'm not coming back, this is my home." I replied.

"What if they don't come back?" Emily threatened.

"I guess that will be up to you won't it?" I retaliated.

"I can't live without them." Emily boohooed.

"From what I saw you can't live with them!" I countered. "I told you in the letter there is a room here for you."

"What do you want Parker?" Emily shouted "Money?"

"You know this is not about money!" I shouted back.

"What do you want then?" She started to weep again.

"I'm in love with Lilly I want you to allow me to marry her." I insisted. "I want Lilly and Rose to come live with me. What do you want Emily?"

"I want to be part of their lives!" Emily blubbered. "I want you back in my life!"

"Emily, it sounds like we both want the same things don't we?" I agreed with her.

"Do you mean that?" Emily sniffled.

"Yes Emily, I mean it?" I assured her.

The phone went dead as she hung up on me. It wasn't at all unexpected her hanging up, the problem for me was, I wasn't sure why? With the talk Emily and I had still weighing on my mind I headed inside the office for a few hours.

I looked up from my desk the clock showed it was half past six, I wrapped up the file I was working on and headed out of the office.

I called Lilly before I left, she answered on the first ring.

"Parker!" She said happily. It was so good just to hear her voice.

"Hello Lilly." I said warmly.

"I miss you." Lilly whispered.

"I miss you." I repeated. "How is Rose and Emily?"

"Emily is not happy with you or me." Lilly replied. "Rose is not doing well either."

"Is there anything I can do?" I asked knowing I was half the country away.

"Have you talked to Daisy?"

"Not yet I'm on my way home now." I explained.

"Oh darling I am so sorry I thought you knew!" Lilly replied exasperated. "This has all gone so wrong."

"What has? What's wrong?" I could feel the desperation in her voice.

"You know how Rose gets around Emily." Lilly asked.

"Yea, so what does that have to do with Daisy?" I questioned.

"Emily is very upset you left. She threatened us ...Daisy called ... Rose was mad... Parker, Daisy needs you!" Lilly apprised me.

"Lilly I should get home, she's there all alone." I replied. "I'll call you later."

"Parker we can fix this. Please have Daisy call me." Lilly replied. "I love you Parker. I trust you to do the right thing!"

"I love you Lilly." I said heading out the door.

When I arrived home the place was eerily quiet. I sat my luggage in the kitchen and headed up the stairs. Looking in Daisy's room I saw it was empty. I was just about to start back down when I heard her weeping in my room. I pushed the door the rest of the way open, she was curled up in my bed her bloodshot eyes looking out from under the covers.

"There you are." I said smiling.

"Go away!" Daisy sobbed.

Ignoring her I went and sat beside her. She rolled over facing the other direction.

"I thought you might have missed me?" I teased her. "I missed you!"

"You left me!"

"I came back didn't I?" I reached out and touched her shoulder over the covers.

"You didn't bring them back did you?" Daisy wept louder.

"No...no I didn't...I'm sorry." I whispered.

"Then she's not coming back!" Daisy wailed.

"We don't know that Daisy." I replied caressing her head as she cried in the pillow.

"She won't even talk to me now!" Daisy yelled at me

"You still have me." I whispered

The urge to kiss Daisy overpowered me. I leaned in and pressed my lips against hers. Her arms instantly wrapped around my neck and pulled me tight. It was like we were two lovers kissing for the first time. Breathing through our noses was not enough to fuel the fires burning below the surface.

The noise our lips and tongues made filled the room. There was slurping and moaning. Daisy whimpered each time I pulled away, she was determined to maintain contact. The covers moved lower as she moved up to kiss me again. Her full tits slipped from below the sheet. My hands moved below the covers and gripped her waist.

"I need you Parker." Daisy mewed. She started unbuttoning my shirt.

"But Daisy you're my sister!" I protested as she pulled the shirt off my shoulders.

"I don't care, I need you to love me!" Daisy had my belt loose and working on my slacks.

"I do love you Daisy, but this is..." She pulled the covers off and pounced on me kissing me to stop me from talking.

Half undressed and struggling to control my desires I succumbed to her passion again. Daisy kissed me as my hands drifted lower gripping her panty covered ass. I thought there was a chance we might reign this in since she was at least not completely naked. I was wrong again. I let my guard down long enough for Daisy to remove my pants and tee shirt.

She resumed her attempt to seduce me with renewed vigor. I could feel my hard cock press against her pussy with just our underwear separating us from incest. We had been this close before, in fact even closer but I was in control then. For some reason this time I knew it was different.

"Daisy I can't do this, what will Lilly say?" I asked hoping to end this.

"I told you both this was going to happen." Daisy replied seriously. "Please don't make me call her yet. It will just make her upset."

I had heard those exact words before when Rose seduced me.

"Lilly approves?" I asked stunned.

Then I remembered Lilly asked me to have Daisy call. Lilly knew Daisy wanted this and in her own way she was telling me she approved.

"She let you fuck her mother Parker. She wants this as much as we do." Daisy leaned over and kissed me. "They share everything!"

Daisy lowered her lips back to mine. She pushed my boxers down. "Now make love to me!" She whispered.

I pulled her soaked panties to the side Daisy reached down and guided me into her gushing twat.

"OOOHHHH! She groaned as she lowered herself over me. "I've waited so long to feel you in me! I love you Parker!" Daisy cried out.

If there was any apprehension up to this point it melted away instantly with that declaration. I pulled her down so I could kiss her again. Daisy moaned as the pace of our coupling picked up. I gripped her ample ass and drove her down hard over my cock.

"I need you to fuck me!" Daisy groaned. "Please get on top."

She rolled to the side shucking her panties. I removed my boxers and moved between her legs. I had never seen Daisy so happy. With her legs splayed I looked at Daisy's waiting pussy. Pink and puffy I noticed something else. I looked up at her and back down to her engorged clit.

"What have we here? This is new." I reached down and flicked it gently.

Daisy arched her back and shuddered as her sensitive pleasure button wiggled to a halt.

"Not now Parker fuck me!" She looked up begging me.

"Oh you're not getting off that easy!" I panted.

I grabbed my dick and spanked her engorged clit lightly. Daisy squealed as her body reacted with dizzying swiftness. I pushed her legs open and rubbed her clit with my mushroom head, her pussy pulsed beneath me oozing her excitement. She looked up past her voluptuous breasts and watched my cock drip with pre-cum over her exposed pearl.

"Parker!" She screamed as her pussy mashed against my cock and started quivering. "I need you in me NOW!" Daisy roared.

I guided my cock back in her pussy. Daisy reached for me and pulled me down to smother her luxurious body. Taller than the twins she was also softer and voluptuous. Daisy's cunt clamped down on my cock hoping not to let it go. I started fucking her harder as she encouraged me on.

Using my elbows to support myself I gripped her pendulous breasts wiggling on her chest. Her thick nipples were hard and tempting. I let the meaty orbs slip through my hands until my fingers gripped her stiff nubs.

"Yes!" Daisy whimpered as I rolled them between my thumb and forefinger gently.

I concentrated on her every move and response. Daisy is a passionate lover, her every desire became clear as she responded to each move I made. Focusing just on her I changed rapidly with her evermore demanding desires. I had her moaning and then cooing only to build her back up to another level of ecstasy.

Daisy was pushing then pulling, her fingers dug deep in my back then caressed my shoulders, she was so consumed at times I don't think she knew where she was or what she wanted. That all changed when she started to convulse below me.

Daisy reached down and gripped my hips urging me to fuck her even faster. I lowered down to kiss Daisy as her orgasm started to build. Slowly her legs started to close, her heels dug in the bed to meet my frantic thrusts. Our lovemaking had reached a fevered pitch neither one of could continue for much longer.

"Daisy I'm close!" I warned no longer able to hold back.

I looked down at her, Daisy looked up happily. She dug her fingers in my ass and slammed me home. Her pussy contracted, her hips slapped against mine. I could feel her body tense.

"Make me cum!" Daisy squealed. "Fill me with your love!"

I ejaculated as Daisy ground her cunt against me. Her hand slip up my sides pulling my shoulders hard mashing her tits into my chest. The quivering in her pussy soon became a shudder throughout her whole body.

"Uh...uh...uh...uh ...uh...uh...uh fuck!" Daisy groaned.

I thrust in one last time before finding her lips and kissing her.

"So good!" Daisy whimpered, her hands now caressing my back. "I love you Parker."

I had deposited all the cum available leaving her cunt a frothy mess. My cock still refused to completely deflate, my semi hard cock still churned our excitement deep in her pussy. I pushed up on my hands looking between us. Daisy's hands moved back down and gripped my ass keeping me inside her.

Daisy opened her legs wide again, her clit popped up from her full puffy pussy. My cock was coated with thick creamy cum as it very slowly moved in and out of her. Daisy looked on with me to see I was still not shrinking from my first orgasm. With one hand she moved it over her mons rubbing her clit tenderly.

"She wants more Parker!" Daisy said huskily.

"You still sure this was the right thing to do?" I asked concerned our relationship would now change.

She dipped her fingers in her pussy beside my cock, it swelled instantly increasing the pressure against her fingers.

"He thinks it is!" Daisy squealed. My cock swelled again as she pulled her fingers from her pussy and sucked them clean. "I don't think he wants to stop yet! I know she doesn't."

Daisy smeared more cum on her clit and rubbed it side to side. She opened her legs wider her flush pussy gaped open around my cock inviting me back into the depths.

"Lilly will just have to wait for that call!" Daisy giggled. "My brother just showed me he loves me!"

Daisy pulled her hand from between us and urged me to start fucking her again.

"I love you Daisy." I whispered as she wrapped her arms and legs around me.

Eventually we switched positions. With Daisy on top I enjoyed the view of her ass as she rode my cock facing away from me. After some time she turned to face me so I could fondle her full sized tits until we both orgasmed again.

Daisy rolled to the side and we cuddled for a few minutes. She stroked my cock, I caressed up and down her body.

"I need to call her it's getting late." Daisy said turning to face me.

"Do you want me to leave?" I leaned over and kissed her.

"Please stay." Daisy gripped my cock harder, threatening me not to go.

We sat up in bed as Daisy called Lilly from her phone.

"Hello? Lilly it's Daisy!" She happily squeaked.

"Yes he's right here...Oh Lilly he is a wonderful lover... thank you for sharing!" Daisy looked over at me.

She took my arm and wrapped it around her. I pulled her close as she leaned back against me. With her free hand she picked up my semi hard cock and stroked it slowly.

"Lilly when are you coming home?" Daisy looked at me sadly. "Lilly he loves you more, besides I can never be his wife... of course I will stay if you want me to...but she doesn't want to talk to me! ...but ...I love you Lilly, I will..."

Daisy's soft breasts pressed against my chest as she moved to my lap. She leaned her head against my shoulder tears started to appear in the corner of her eyes. Daisy nuzzled tight begging me to hold her.

With the phone still to her ear Daisy started talking again.

"Yes Rose I'm here...I don't care I still love you!" Daisy protested weeping uncontrollably. "I forgive you please just come home with Lilly!"

"...yes you can live here." Daisy looked up at me sobbing. I nodded she was right.

"Parker just said yes...he's here holding me...yes we did..., but we love you!" Daisy argued.

"I know but it felt so good inside me..."Daisy laughed through her tears. "It's still dripping...you too?" Daisy squealed looking at me with a yearning she needed to act on.

Daisy extended up and kissed me holding the phone to our lips. "That one is for you love... we need you Rose...please come...goodbye."

Daisy hung up the phone and tossed it to the side. Wrapping her arms around my neck she tried kissing me but she was crying too hard. I held her until she no longer had tears to shed.

"Have you eaten today?" I asked.

She shook her head as I shifted from under her. I kissed her forehead then I stood up and moved across the room looking back at Daisy.

"I'll make us something to eat. You come down when you're ready." I whispered.

I went to the bathroom and took a shower and put on a tee shirt and gym shorts. It was late now so I just made a salad and crackers with various toppings. I heard the shower run upstairs. At least she was up I thought. Daisy had gone from despair to ecstasy to disappointment in a matter of hours.

Daisy came down shortly after. Hoping to stay off the subject that had consumed our lives recently, we ate, talking mostly about school. We talked about her classes for the summer and what kind of job she wanted when she graduated.

We cleaned up the kitchen and headed back to bed. I removed my tee shirt, Daisy wore only panties. Daisy kissed me goodnight several times and cuddled up to me and went to sleep.

I woke up late for me, I stopped in the bathroom on the way down to the kitchen. Since I had little to eat last night I was a bit hungry. Wearing just my shorts I started making myself breakfast.

Upstairs I heard the water running announcing Daisy was not only awake but up.

I was concerned how our lovemaking would affect Daisy, our relationship, and our relationships with the twins. With a new day upon us, and the passions from last night quenched, I wondered if we would still feel the same way today. Had we gone too far? Were we prepared for the sobering reality that we committed incest?

We would soon know as the creaks from the old house announced her descending the steps. Daisy rounded the corner wearing an old button down shirt of mine. The only problem is it wasn't buttoned and she was no longer wearing panties.

"Planning a casual day are we?" I teased nervously.

Daisy sidled up to me. She took my wrists and guided my hands inside the shirt. I gripped her waist as she mashed her big tits against me.

"I know how hard that was for you Parker. If we never do it again I want you to know I'm still glad we did it." Daisy said looking up anxiously. "I really do love you."

"So I'm not just a one night stand?" I teased.

"Do you want it to be?" Daisy asked seriously.

She hit a nerve with that one. I knew how she felt about me, and me about her, but this was problematic. I reached down and grabbed her bare ass. Picking her up I sat her on the counter. I spread her legs and stood between them. Daisy seemed both happy and confused.

"Daisy this is so complex I don't even know where to start. A few months ago I was just a dorky guy ..."

"No, Parker you're not, a nice guy maybe, maybe even too nice but not a dork!" Daisy argued.

"Ok, but still? First Rose and Lilly, then Emily, and I'm still not clear on that one. And now you?" I moved my hands around her sides to her back drawing closer. "I'm in love with Lilly, I want to marry her, I don't want to do anything to lose her."

"Parker she is the one, you NEED to marry her." Daisy replied emotionally.

"But I won't do that if I lose you." I sighed. "I won't do that Daisy, I love you too much to lose you."

"Parker I feel the same way." Daisy confessed.

"But what if she ...Daisy we made love!"

"I told Lilly it was going to happen just like I told you. In fact Lilly encouraged it." Daisy replied giving me her version of the wicked grin.

"Lilly?" I protested. "How...why...?"

"Because she's in love with you silly! Rose, Emily, and me, it was all her way of keeping you for herself!"

"But that doesn't make any sense! If I'm sleeping with all of you how is she keeping me for herself?" I asked more confused than ever.



"Parker she wants to be your wife, to have kids, raise a family, and keep you happy. Sex is low on her list, how better to keep you happy than provide you with safe sexual partners. Her lesbian sister she's intimate with, a crazy mother you would never run off with, and now your sister." Daisy giggled. "Although I'm not sure the mother was planned, I think Emily pushed for that!"

"But they live in California! How is that supposed to work?" I countered.

Daisy grinned. "You've done your part, Lilly is working on the rest."

"You two have been playing me?" I said slightly offended.

"No Parker, helping you." Daisy cupped my face in her hands.

Daisy pulled me in and kissed me. "Parker do you know why Tori took you to the airport?"

"What are you talking about?" I was as confused as ever.

"Lilly was so scared she couldn't bear to watch you leave. She knew only Tori was strong enough to make sure you left."

"Wait a minute, you mean Lilly wanted me to stay?"

"No silly, she wanted you to go. Parker she wants to come home!" Daisy reached down and stroked my cock making it hard again. "Why do you think she left her clothes? She just needs to convince Rose to come with her."

"You think so?" I asked encouragingly.

Daisy slipped my shorts down and gripped my cock. Scooting to the edge of the counter she opened her legs wide and guided me to her puffy cunt. Daisy rubbed my cock along her gash several times whimpering as it brushed against her clit. The head of my cock glistened with her excitement. Her little pearl now covered in its pink hood.

"If she misses us as much as I already miss this thing inside of me, she will be back." Daisy cooed looking at me her eyes still hopeful.

I eased myself back in her dripping pussy as Daisy pulled me in for a passionate kiss. Her bare tits mashed against my chest. I pushed my cock deep in her pussy, she wrapped her legs behind me to hold me from moving.

"I'm glad we're lovers now Parker, please tell me you feel the same." Daisy whispered her head resting on my shoulder. "Show me you still love me too."

I pulled out slightly then plunged my cock hard back in her pussy. Daisy moaned in appreciation. I slammed her cunt a few more times my balls hitting the edge of the counter uncomfortably. I pulled her closer to the edge, Daisy locked her fingers around the back of my neck.

I reached up and grabbed each tit firmly leaning over and nibbling on each fat nipple. Daisy's ass screeched as it shifted on the counter. With the position we started fucking even more passionately. We looked down and her little pearl started to extend from its protective sheath.

"It only comes out for you." Daisy said huskily. "It is so sensitive when it's exposed like this, it's so greedy Parker!"

"Rub it for me!" I growled.

"I can't it's too much!" Daisy moaned.

"Rub it or I'll spank it with my cock!"

Daisy moved one hand between us and rubbed just to the side of her clit. She closed her eyes and flung her head back a loud whimper escaped her lips. Daisy moved her fingers above her clit I watched as my cock continued to fuck her cunt. She pulled the hood over her clit back exposing more of the sensitive bud.

"Rub it!" I demanded.

Leaning over I let a large drop of spittle land squarely on her exposed clit. Daisy jerked as her fingers rubbed the slippery substance around her clit. She was moaning and writhing on the counter. I reached down and gripped her ass sliding her to the inside corner.

I pulled Daisy off the edge of the counter lying her on her back. With one leg on the counter to our left the other hanging over the sink on our right. Daisy's legs spread wide my hands held her thighs as I continued to fuck her steadily.

Daisy still had not followed my orders even though she was rubbing herself to an orgasm. Impatient I pulled out and grabbed my cock spanking her exposed clit squarely. Her tits shuddered as her body shook.

"Oh! Fuck!" Daisy screamed. "Please Parker!" She looked up past her massive tits.

"Rub it or I'll do it again!" I warned her as I shoved my cock back in her dripping cunt.

"Parker..." She pleaded but I started to pull my cock out as I dared her to disobey me again.

"Do it!" I shoved my cock back in.

Her fingers coated with spit and our passion Daisy rubbed her exposed clit. The response was instant. "Oh FUCK ME!" Her pussy clamped down on my cock so hard it hurt to pull back. "CUM IN ME!" Daisy screamed her body shaking uncontrollably on the counter.

I looked down, Daisy's one hand had two fingers formed in a V and squeezing both sides of her pussy lips pushing her clit up. With her other hand she flicked her clit one more time.

"Ah...ah...ahh...ahhhhhhhhhh!" Daisy started to orgasm.

I slammed her cunt hard as her pussy pulsed over my cock. Daisy's legs twitched on the counters, her stomach tightened. Her clit too sensitive to touch Daisy gripped her tits to keep them from slapping her chin. My balls slapped against her ass and sent a freight car filled with cum flooding her pussy. If Daisy was crying out I could no longer hear as I was lost in my own climax.

Daisy was delirious as her body wracked with each pulse of her massive orgasm. Her legs shuddered on the counters, her one foot hit the faucet turning on the water! I continued to pump her full of cum until the last thrust when I just held it against her well fucked pussy.

My legs strained to support us as I picked her ass up and set it back on the counter. Daisy sat up and kissed me, we were both covered with sweat. I reached over and turned off the water as my cock slipped from her pussy.

"Parker don't ever do that again! Another orgasm like that might kill me!" Daisy teased me.

"So you don't want me to show you if I love you again?" I teased her back.

"I want you to show me anytime you want!" Daisy threw her arms around my neck and kissed me forcing her tongue in my mouth. "Maybe just not right now!" She gasped.

Just then I heard a splat on the floor. I moved back slightly and we both looked down to see our cum oozing from her cunt and dripping on the floor. Daisy's pussy was gaping open, a pool of cum gathering at the opening. Daisy squeezed more from her pussy as we watched it land on top of the last. Her clit was red and swollen the little pearl starting to go back into hiding.

We looked up laughing at each other. I knew then and there we would always be lovers.

I was late for work but not by much. A man and woman from the FBI stopped by to update their investigation on Baxter. We went to a conference room so we could talk privately.

I explained everything over the next hour and a half. I answered every question and signed a statement. When we finished the feds were talking with my boss and thanking him for my help.

I went to my office and stared out the window. My mind drifted to Emily and our trip to see Baxter, I find myself missing her quirky eccentricity. I miss her teasing me with her body, flashing her tits, exposing her pussy.

Her clit reminded me of Daisy's. I thought about Daisy and how she told Lilly, because she was my sister, Daisy could never marry me. If the twins didn't return was that an option?

As a lover she's everything you could want, but how would she be as a partner? She can't cook, she doesn't like to clean, but she is smart and should find a good job. Daisy would make a great mother, I started to fantasize about us together.

I thought about Daisy getting pregnant, her belly swollen, and her tits getting even bigger. How her areolas would darken, her nipples engorged dripping with milk...

Just then my cell phone rang with a text waking me from my daydream. It was from Daisy.

I looked at the text, then at the clock, it was almost four. I looked back at the text. 'I will be bringing your favorite home for dinner.'

If Daisy couldn't cook she could at least do take out with the best of them. Hot wings are my favorite and she knew just where to get them. I replied that I would be home around six.

Knowing Daisy's car was in the garage I pulled in and parked in the drive. I walked in the door dropping my briefcase in the mud room and entered the kitchen. There she stood in front of the stove wearing an apron.

"Lilly?" I exclaimed startled.

"You were expecting someone else to cook your dinner?" She replied dryly.

"But Daisy texted..."

"I will be bringing your favorite home for dinner." Lilly gave me her wicked smile. "So am I?"

Stunned and excited I didn't even answer. I moved to her and swept her off her feet. She kissed me as I pulled her ever tighter. It was an emotional a reunion for both of us as I hoped she was here to stay.

Just as I thought everything was going my way Lilly pulled free.

"Parker I need you to sit down!" Lilly said firmly.

Lilly then pointed to the table that was set for four. It was clear the greeting I would have expected was not going to happen just yet.

"How was your flight?" I asked as if this was a normal conversation we would have.

"It was fine." Lilly replied politely. "It was a little frantic getting to the airport but after we got on the plane it went smoothly." Lilly replied smiling.

"I hope Daisy didn't keep you waiting?" I smiled back.

"No, she was right on time." Lilly started grinning. "There was a bit of a scene at baggage claim but security made sure we got to her car safely."

"Can I see her?" I asked.

"Not until we have our talk." Lilly stonewalled me.

"Our talk?" I questioned

"Please sit down Parker." Lilly pleaded with me.

Taking a seat I looked on the table and in the middle sat the engagement ring. I contemplated what it meant. Lilly wasn't wearing it but she hadn't given it back. She glanced over at me smiling as she tended to her cooking.

"How is Emily?" I asked changing the subject.

"She's not happy with the way things were left between you two." Lilly gave me a scorned look.

"Any suggestions?" I asked humbly.

"I have one I think we could both live with." Lilly gave me that patented wicked smile.

"On the other hand Tori was very happy with the way you left things with her!" Lilly replied smiling again.

"I'm glad, I hoped we might have had more time." I suggested.

"Well you might just get that chance." Lilly replied cryptically.

It was almost dizzying as we jumped from one subject to the other while Lilly continued to cook. She had the hook set and was letting me squirm.

Lilly looked in the oven, taking off her apron she sat across from me at the table. She reached over and offered me her hand. I took it just inches from where the ring lie.

"Parker you do know I want to marry you right?" Lilly asked. "But do you know why?"

"Well I hope it is because we love each other?" I replied not quite sure what the real question was.

"Besides that?" Lilly intensified her gaze.

"Well, I hoped so we could start a family, raise some kids, grow old together?" I listed a few things that came to mind. Lilly broke out in a broad smile.

"Is that what you want Parker?" Lilly asked pointedly.

"As long as you're part of it." I answered truthfully.

"I want more than that Parker. I want normal. I want to make you breakfast, wash your clothes, send you off to work. I want babies and PTA meetings and watching our kids playing sports, or in a band, or whatever they want. I want to go on family vacations, skinny dip in the ocean, or make love in a field of flowers. I want to go to a movie and pay a babysitter, volunteer for a charity, and even host your poker night." Lilly suggested.

"Ok..."

I stopped when her reaction didn't match my agreement. Daisy said I was always a bit behind Lilly but I felt this time I was catching up.

"...but you didn't need to come all the way from California to tell me that, did you." I pointed out. "I know there's something you're not telling me."

"Parker, I don't want to be the twin sister to a TV personality..." Lilly looked away. "...or the daughter of an eccentric author." Lilly glared back at me.

"But you are those things Lilly. I can't change that." I replied.

"But if I am just Mrs. Parker Chase..." Her eyes pleaded with me to understand. "...I might not be able to be all of those things all of the time...but even if it's just some of the time..."

"Lilly what are you trying to say?" I questioned.

"Parker, before you offer me that ring there is more." Lilly warned me.

"More?" I asked. "More what?"

"Conditions, Parker, there are conditions you must agree to." Lilly started to shift in her chair nervously. I felt her hand tremble, she looked at me almost in fear. "I need you to let me explain without interrupting, this is hard enough."

"Ok."

'First, my libido is not as high as yours, but you should know as your wife I will never refuse to make love to you if I am physically able." Lilly started.

"Lilly..." I stopped as she raised her other hand indicating I should honor our agreement.

"Second is this. Parker, I will never leave Rose. If you take me you take her. If she decides to live someplace other than with us she can visit whenever and as long as she wishes."

"I think we both know that is understood." I responded breaking my oath.

"Also, Rose alone decides if and when to share our bed, together or alone, no exceptions!" Lilly demanded.

Shocked this was part of the deal I looked to see if she was serious, Lilly waited for me to respond. I nodded in agreement.

"Third. The rules for Daisy will be the same as Rose's. Neither will be contingent on their relationship with or without each other."

"Understood." I replied.

"Fourth. Sunday will be a day for family and only family unless we all agree otherwise. Ok?"

"Agreed!" I smiled relieved it was something that normal people do.

"Fifth. You will spend each Saturday night with Emily, and any other as I determine." Lilly explained.

"What?" I replied in shock. "Lilly she's your mother!"

"No interrupting!" Lilly snapped pointing her finger at me.

"But she lives in California!" I argued.

"You let me worry about that!" Lilly scolded me with her finger again. "Yes or no Parker your decision!"

It wasn't that I didn't want to do it. It was that I shouldn't do it. It was bad enough Rose was in the mix but Emily was somehow different. There was no smile from Lilly now just a determined look that pleaded with me to understand. She looked at the ring and then back at me. She had drawn the line in the sand and dared me not to step over it.

"I love you Lilly, you'll be my wife." I begged her to understand.

"Yes or no Parker, this is not a negotiation." Lilly held firm.

Remembering my conversation with Daisy I somehow knew this day would come.

"If that is your wish I accept." I answered defeated.

Lilly sat back in her chair as if the world had just been lifted from her shoulders. Her hand tightened on mine. I'm not sure she was this happy when I came in the door.

"Are there any other conditions?" I asked before I reached for the ring.

"No my love." Lilly chuckled.

I reached for the ring and looked at it closely again. This simple symbol of my love now took on new meaning. I stood and moved closer. Taking a knee I took Lilly's left hand as she offered it to me.

Lilly Bowman, will you marry me?" I asked.

"Yes Parker Yes!" Lilly replied emotionally.

I slipped the ring on her finger. Lilly threw herself at me toppling me over on the kitchen floor. She kissed me sealing our bond. I wrapped my arms around her slender body holding her to mine.

Lilly seemed so fragile but I know knew how strong she really was. Lilly kissed me repeatedly telling me how much she loved me. I started getting emotional and told her how much I loved her as well.

"I've missed you so much Lilly. How did you get here?" I finally asked.

"Parker I need to tell you so much but first I need to make a call then we can eat." Lilly explained.

"A call?" I asked confused.

"You go up and get the girls, I won't be long." Lilly kissed me one more time.

We stood up, I headed to the door and Lilly dialed her phone.

"Mom he said yes!" Lilly squealed. "You can go ahead and sign the papers."

Lilly looked at me standing at the door and waved me away with the back of her hand as she listened.

As I started leaving, she started talking.

"Definitively not!" Lilly said firmly. "We agreed on Saturday...yes you have him all day... we'll talk about that Sunday!"

I headed up the stairs wondering what I just got myself into.

"Mom he's upstairs, I'll call you in the morning. Mom I have to go..."

I passed my room and the bathroom before I came upon Daisy's room. The door was open just a few inches. I pushed it aside to find Rose and Daisy, fully dressed, asleep in each other's arms.

I leaned up against the opening and looked at them, a certain calm came over me. Somehow I knew this is where we all belonged. I heard Lilly come up the steps, she approached and slipped her arm around my waist. I dropped my arm around her back and pulled her tight.

"Should I wake them for dinner?" I whispered.

"I'll just turned the oven down to keep it warm, maybe later?" Lilly replied.

Daisy opened her eyes and looked at us, a broad smile crossed her face seeing us looking on. She snuggled closer pressing her big tits into Rose's back. Rose murmured for just a second adjusting back against Daisy. Daisy winked then closed her eyes.

Lilly and I looked on for another few moments then closed the door.

I heard her in the bathroom and then the light went out in the hall. With just the reading light on beside the bed Lilly walked in the room. I wish I could find the words to describe her as she stood there.

I looked at her delicate feet and followed them up her nubile body taking in every detail. The sheer gown only accentuated the beauty beneath it. Lilly came closer standing between my legs as I sat on the edge of the bed.

I reached out and took her waist in both hands holding her to take in every detail. Lilly was just above eye level, her hands rested on my shoulders.

My hands moved in front and started to unbutton her top.

Opening the lapels I nuzzled her pierced nipple. Lilly giggled as I then sucked on it softly. She pushed me back and pulled my shorts off. She then bent over to kiss me.

"Can I be on top tonight?" Lilly whispered.

Lilly looked between us her puffy lips splayed on either side as my cock entered her. I could feel her pussy contract as her desire started to build again. My hands were 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, Lilly laughed and wiggled them for me even more.

Lilly pulled up just the head of my cock 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!" Lilly hissed. She bit her lip, Lilly closed her eyes and concentrated on her pleasure.

Moving my hands down I gripped her ass low on her cheeks. She opened her eyes as if to ask if she could trust me, then closed 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." Lilly 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. Lilly's eyes flung open a look of concern crossed her face. I repositioned it back to her pussy and filled Lilly again.

She ground down trapping my cock then just stopped. Lilly grinned as I tried to continue fucking. She pulled my hands from her hips and slipped them up under her tits.

"I have you Parker and I'm not letting go!" Lilly giggled.

Her pussy pulsed around my cock keeping me excited. Lilly caressed my face as I caressed her tits. Lilly slumped over and kissed me trapping my hands between us. She used my cock to tease her clit, then humped me to the edge of an orgasm

Lilly turned to ride me facing away. She bent forward to expose her ass and squealed as I rimmed her puckered hole with my finger. She leaned back against me and rubbed her clit as I gripped each tit and fondled them roughly.

Lilly jumped off my cock and straddled my face, alternating between sucking my cock or stroking it as she saw fit. I licked her cunt, and teased her clit when I could reach it. I rimmed her ass when she presented it to me.

We had been going at this for almost an hour, she brought us both close to coming several times always backed off at the last moment. It was like a marathon session of sexual positions and I was the stage prop.



At long last Lilly jumped off and lowered herself over my cock. I gripped her ass as she stretched up to kiss me.

"Roll me over." She hissed.

I could have bucked her off at any time, I doubt she weighed much over one hundred pounds. Rolling her over was easily accomplished. Lilly spread her legs, I plunged my cock in deep as her back was against the mattress.

"Yesssss." She moaned. "Parker...Please make me cum!" Lilly pleaded.

Lilly closed her eyes and smiled, her cunt contracting around my cock in desire. She had tried several positions and this was still her favorite. I started fucking her at a steady pace. Lilly willingly gave herself to me to do with as I wished.

I gripped her ass and held it just above the bed as her pussy welcomed me to the depths of her sex. When I nudged her cervix Lilly moaned. I have to admit the thought of impregnating her crossed my mind.

I was lost for a moment relishing the thought that she had come back to me. Every touch, every scent, and each noise she made all seemed perfect. Her pussy was hot and slippery and continued to milk my cock.

"Lil!" I gasped.

"I know..." She cooed.

Lilly was kissing my chest and bit my nipple firmly. I needed to cum but so wanted to bring her with me. I turned my attention back to Lilly. I lowered my body pressing her deep in the mattress.

I drug the root of my cock over her clit as her tits were mashed against my chest. Lilly started to buck against me announcing her impending orgasm. It was none too soon as I was myself was ready to spew.

Lilly gripped the sheet, her knuckles white with tension. I lunged back against her cervix, her pelvis rolled to keep me there, then this guttural groan escaped her lungs.

"UH, uh, uh, oh, oh, ah, ah..."

"I love you Llllllllyyyyyyyyyy!" I moaned.

"Fill me up...oh Parker... I love you..." Lilly was fucking me now. Her cunt was gushing and greedy, her body spasmed as bolts of pleasure thrust her hard over my cock. My body responded by coating her inner walls with my seed.

I could feel her heart beat below me, her hands no longer gripped the bedding. I moved down and found her lips kissing her as the last waves of pleasure evaporated inside our bodies. Lilly held me in place as we continued to kiss.

We lounged in bed her head resting on my chest as I leaned against the headboard. I was caressing her stomach and occasionally playing with the piercing in her nipple. Lilly was stroking my cock just enough to keep it from going limp.

"Should we wake up the kids and go eat." I suggested.

"In a minute." Lilly snuggled in closer. "I have some things to tell you before we do that."

"Ok."

"You asked me how we got here." Lilly brought up my question from earlier.

"So I did."

"Tori was offered a promotion for a position at two locations. She chose the one here in Indianapolis. The company offered Tori a house not far from here." Lilly said nervously.

"That's great!" I replied enthusiastically.

"Do you mean that?" Lilly beamed.

"Of course! She's your aunt. She's family." I gushed.

"But Emily will live so close?" Lilly seemed concerned.

"So? ..."

"Parker I love you!" Lilly threw herself at me. "She can't wait to see you. She's coming in Saturday."

"Wonderful, we'll all go out and pick her up." I suggested.

"No Parker, she's coming in Saturday to see you. You can bring her over to go shopping Sunday." Lilly grinned.

"Lilly are you sure?" I asked concerned it was too soon.

"A deal is a deal!" Lilly held up the ring teasing me. "Now go wake up our babies while I get the table set. We have a lot of shopping tomorrow for when Emily arrives."

I threw on some sweats and a tee shirt and headed back to Daisy's room. I heard Lilly in the bathroom as I looked in on the girls. I stood there for several moments appreciating how beautiful they looked together.

When I heard Lilly head down the stairs I went and sat on the bed beside Rose. Daisy looked up when she felt the bed move. She looked up at me as happy as I had ever seen her. She reached over and shook Rose gently.

"Hey baby, Parker's here." Daisy whispered.

Rose smiled before she even opened her eyes. She lay facing my sister with her back to me.

"Is he naked?" She giggled.

"No." Daisy replied laughing.

"Oh well." Rose laughed.

Rose reached back and searched for my hand. When she found it she pulled it over her side and placed it over her chest. I squeezed Rose's tit through her top making her giggle.

"Maybe later but Lilly is downstairs getting dinner ready for the second time. We really should go eat." I replied.

Rose rolled over and looked up at me.

"So you already gave her the ring?" Rose asked getting emotional.

"I did..." A tear rolled over Rose's cheek. "...and she accepted." I admitted.

"Oh Parker!" Rose lunged at me. "So you said yes?"

"I did."

"Even to Emily?" Rose asked excitedly another tear rolled over her cheek.

"Yes."

She looked over at Daisy and reached for her hand. They both looked back at me. I could feel Rose shaking now she was so nervous.

"Even for your sister Daisy?" Rose dared to ask.

I looked at Daisy, she must have known what we were talking about. Our eyes locked on each other, I saw how she wanted this as much as I did.

"Especially Daisy." I confessed.

There was a moment that each of our hearts stopped beating. Then the room filled with squealing women jumping on me. They were kissing me and each other, the bed groaned as they bounced around.

"Enough!" Lilly shouted. "I sent you in here to bring them down to eat not bring them off!" Lilly pointed her finger at me.

Daisy jumped from the bed and grabbed Lilly. She brought her over to the bed, Lilly tried to resist but she was no match for Daisy. Besides deep down I think she really wanted to join us.

Eventually we did go down to eat, the mood was happy and loving. As I reached up to turn the light off beside my bed Lilly snuggled up to me wearing just panties. I had just finished kissing her good night when Daisy and Rose opened the door.

"Really guys, would it hurt you to knock?" I asked.

They walked across the room also just wearing panties. Daisy slid in beside me and Rose moved to Lilly's side and cuddled up to her. I can't say it was the most comfortable night I slept but I loved every minute of it.

Friday I went to work as the ladies lounged in bed together. Lilly explained she and Rose were hoping their mother could change. Lilly knew it would be a difficult transition, but with our support, Lilly hoped Emily could start a new life.

Saturday morning when I came down for breakfast Lilly was waiting for me. There was a duffle bag and a hanging bag by the back door.

"Going somewhere?" I teased kissing Lilly on the cheek.

"No but you are." She looked up at me with those puppy dog eyes.

"Let me guess." I wrapped my arms around her slender waist holding her just inches away. "Emily is coming to town."

Lilly gave me nervous look. I leaned in and kissed her gently. "You're not mad?" She asked.

"Are you going to marry me?" I teased. Lilly pulled me down for a passionate kiss giving me her answer.

"I love you Parker. I knew you were the right man!" She beamed.

"A deal is a deal." I laughed.

"Go eat breakfast, her flight doesn't get here until later." Lilly shooed me to the table.

I was sitting along the far wall when she came down the escalator. It wasn't hard to pick her out, the floppy hat was the first thing I saw. I noticed everyone going the other direction on the escalator turned to check her out. I knew her outfit would be typical Emily. I smiled inwardly knowing this was going to be either really good or really bad.

As Emily stepped off the moving steps the crowd cleared in front of her. Her hair looked like it hadn't been combed in a week, with no makeup she looked like the wicked witch of the west.

Emily's top was several sizes too big, the scoop in the neck threatened to expose a tit any moment as it draped over one arm. That and as usual she wasn't wearing a bra. Emily's white shorts were cut off and frayed at the leg openings exposing every inch of her deeply tanned legs, and maybe a bit higher.

My guess is if you looked close enough there would be a rouge pussy hair or two among the threads of her shorts. Her camel toe was evident to anyone that cared to look. Emily's shoes had high solid wedge lifts that accentuated her calves, but they looked like she wore them in the garden.

I sat taking her in as she looked at the information board for her carousel. Her tight ass garnered more than her share of attention including mine. Her purse looked like a full size wicker basket she struggled to carry. She looked helpless and oddly out of place, which of course she was.

Emily is a star shaped peg in a world of round and square holes. She has so many facets people walking by will never see, and will never understand. I wonder how many Emily's are out there I have walked by?

I stood up and moved deftly across the massive terminal. Leaning over behind her I whispered in her ear.

"Are you still mad at me?" I teased.

Emily turned and saw me standing behind her. I knew the moment our eyes met she was about to fall apart.

"You came?" Emily cried out emotionally.

I was going to say something witty but she threw herself at me. Her hat flung back dangling by the string around her neck. I bent down and kissed her firmly on the lips, Emily's body was shaking.

As our lips parted Emily bear hugged me not letting go. I caressed her as she clung to me weeping softly. People walking by glanced at first but then started to stare.

'Em, we should get your luggage." I whispered kissing the top of her head.

"Where are my babies?" Emily held on tenaciously.

"At home with Daisy." I replied.

"They didn't come?" Emily looked up confused.

"You'll spend the day with them tomorrow." I explained softly.

"Tomorrow?" She seemed heartbroken.

"Today is Saturday." I said clearly.

Emily looked at me perplexed like I told her something she should already know. When I didn't follow up she tilted her head slightly thinking again about what I just said.

"Lilly..."

"Will have breakfast waiting for us." I replied subtly.

"Parker are you sure you're ok with this?" Emily looked up at me desperate to know what place she had in our lives.

"We have all day and night to talk about that." I assured her.

Sensing she needed reassured I bent down and offered to kiss her. Emily realizing the significance of my offer hesitated then attacked my lips with hers. I pulled her close her body melted into mine affirming our love. The tension in her body melted the longer we kissed.

"Should we take you home?" I whispered when Emily finally released me from her grasp.

"I would like that" Emily replied slipping her hand in mine.

I loaded her luggage in the back of the old sedan. We stopped and had lunch before the drive to her new house. With just the lap belt holding her in place Emily lay down across the seat with her head on my lap and dozed off.

I pulled up to the address Lilly had given me and parked in the driveway just in front of the garage. Reaching over I caressed her side moving my hand around front to grip her breast.

"Mmmmm." Emily cooed. "Instead of talking maybe we should do that all day and night?" Emily suggested.

She released the seat belt and laid back across the seat. Emily turned on her back and looked up as I shifted the car in park and turned off the ignition. I released my seat belt and sat there just looking at her. Emily took my right hand and placed it on top of her stomach. She looked up with that wicked grin and then unbuttoned her shorts.

Lifting her ass she pushed her shorts off her feet and spread her legs. So much for being subtle I thought. I slipped my hand lower engaging her coarse pubic hair. Emily's eyes locked on mine pleading with me not to stop.

I moved my hand lower over her furry mound and found her pussy moist in anticipation. I parted her oily lips and worked my fingers between them. With her legs braced against the door Emily pushed her pussy up urging me to probe her depths.

Still locked on each other's eyes I moved my hand back up and rubbed her clit. Emily closed her eyes and whimpered in gratitude. With my two middle fingers I spread her lips wider this time. Emily looked at me again as I approached the opening to her greedy cunt. I curled them as they slipped inside her tight pussy.

Emily bit down on her lower lip, her cunt contracted as my fingers probed deeper. Her eyes pleaded with me to bring her off. I stabbed her pussy in quick succession as her feet pushed off the door arching her back. Emily wiggled her ass and humped my fingers churning her excitement. Her breathing was erratic, she reached for my cock. I slapped her hand away.

"Cum for me!" I taunted her. "Be a good little girl."

Emily closed her eyes and moaned as my thumb rubbed her clit. She thrust up so high her top slid down to her neck exposing her tits. My hand was blur finger fucking her tight hairy snatch.

"Oh! Fuck!" Emily hissed.

The whole car started to sway, she rocked her pelvis up harder and harder. Emily clenched her legs tight over my fingers, she gripped the side of the seat with her hands. She looked up at me her eyes burning with desire. Emily's whole body quivered then slowly settled back to the seat. I pulled my oily fingers back over her thick bush. Emily pulled my hand up to her mouth, she sucked my fingers clean focusing on my reaction.

Emily lay there catching her breath sucking each finger clean a second time in a suggestive fashion. She pulled my hand back to her pussy. I gently caressed her furry mound as she closed her eyes. Emily slowly opened her legs inviting me back to her sex.

"Maybe later." I whispered continuing to focus on her bush.

"I was a good girl wasn't I?" Emily whimpered.

"You were a very bad girl!" I replied. "I just might have to punish you later." I teased.

"Promise?" Giggling, Emily pushed my hand down firmly on her mound.

"Would you like to see your house?" I asked before we got carried away again.

I pulled the keys from the ignition and opened my door. Emily looked up disappointed but reached for her panties and shorts. I opened the trunk and took out her luggage and mine. Opening the back door we went in the kitchen where there was a vase with fresh flowers and a note from Rose and Lilly.

Lilly had filled some of the cupboards with basic dishes and stocked the refrigerator. I was expecting just enough for a meal or so, but in typical Lilly fashion, it looked like she was stocking up for the winter.

Tori was offered the house through the company she worked for. It's an average Midwestern house, three bedrooms two and a half baths. Newer construction meant it was only one of four styles the builder offered.

With a brick and stained wood it lacks the charm of an older house and the mature trees that went with them. The yard had sod and only an occasional bush or plant in the flower gardens. I let Emily walk around while I washed up and carried in all the luggage.

I founded her in the sun room off the dining room facing the back yard. I walked up behind her putting my hands around the front of her waist. Emily leaned back against me pulling my hands tighter.

"We have a lot of work to do out there don't we?" Emily sighed.

Emily may be a bit eccentric but I admired her strength. Just hours ago she was an emotional wreck and now she is standing in a house she had never been in. This is a traumatic change for a woman that was a recluse for so many years. Here she stands with a one night lover making the best of a situation she had little or no control over.

"We do." I leaned over and kissed the side of her neck.

"Parker why are you doing this?" Emily questioned. "I told Lilly she could marry you."

Emily turned to face me, she searched my eyes.

"If we get the yard cleaned up I can help work on a new garden one night this week," I replied ignoring her question.

"Are you sure? That could take all afternoon?" Emily warned me.

"Well we better get at it don't you think?" I suggested.

Emily put her arms around my neck and pulled me down for a passionate kiss.

"Let's go look at the bedrooms. I'll make lunch while you get settled." I said giving her a quick peck on the lips. "You might want to change your clothes, this isn't California." I teased.

Emily gave me a wicked smile then took my hand and led me down the hall. I stopped and picked up her luggage and followed her to the bedrooms.

My understanding is the house was arranged for purchase, mostly furnished, from another employee that was moving out of the country. I can only guess that it was not cost effective to move the furnishings as they looked to be in good shape. Still Lilly did purchase a new king size mattresses for both bedrooms and had them delivered just this morning.

Lilly and Rose bought new linens for the beds and towels for the bathrooms. This house has a master bedroom on one side of the hall and two large bedrooms on the other side about the same size. Lilly picked out the one facing the back yard for Emily. I set her suitcases on the bed, Emily headed to the bathroom as I went back the kitchen to start lunch.

The house is a ranch a good twenty minutes from mine. The lots are small with neighbors close by on either side. Located in a trendy neighborhood it should fit Tori just fine. I'm not so sure about Emily however.

I changed into an old tee shirt and jean shorts to work in the back yard. I found the key to the shed and was going through it as Emily cleaned up after lunch and change her clothes. There wasn't much to work with but I did find an old shovel, a rake and a wheel barrow with a flat tire. I hauled them out to the yard and started cleaning up when Emily approached.

I leaned up against the rake and laughed to myself as Emily moved closer. Of course the floppy hat adorned her head and frazzled hair. A muscle tee shirt that did little to cover her unencumbered tits was cut off just below them. She was wearing the shorts from earlier in the day and if my guess was correct she wore no panties.

"That's a look!" I teased.

"You complaining?" Emily snickered.

"Not me, not by a long shot." I laughed. "I suggest you stay in the back yard just the same."

Emily was appreciative of the attention she received the rest of the day as we worked. She was lost in the world of gardening spending most of her time talking to herself. She looked at every tree, shrub and old planter. I think she enjoyed teasing me as much as she did gardening. Emily made sure to bend over exposing her tits dangling inside her top or her shorts riding up the crack of her ass.

The spring day was just perfect to be outside but by four we were both hot and sweaty. I rolled the last of the debris to the corner of the yard where we planned to put a mulch bin. By now the flat tire on the wheelbarrow was flopping on the steel rim.

We were nowhere close to done but at least the landscaping in the back was cleaned out. I closed up the shed and sat at the picnic table as Emily walked around the yard. She was mumbling to herself, no doubt deciding what to grow and where.

I poured a glass of ice water and continued to watch Emily roam. I sat wondering how I came to be here. Emily looked over at me and caught me staring at her. She seemed to know what I was thinking, there was a happy smile on her face as she approached me. Emily moved my legs together and straddled them still standing.

Her shorts rode up her thighs pressing tight against her sex. Emily's tits were at the perfect level, I reached under her top and gripped each delicate orb and gave them a firm squeeze. Emily cooed and leaned in closer letting her forehead rest on mine.

"They've missed you too." She whispered. "So has she."

Emily reached down and unbuttoned her shorts then unzipped them. She thrust her hand over her furry mound. Throwing her head back I nuzzled up her top and suckled one fat nipple. The salty flavor of her perspiration was intoxicating. I reached and pulled an ice cube from my glass and slipped it in my mouth. Taking the other sweaty tit in my mouth I rolled the ice cube over her nipple making it harden immediately.

"Parker...!" Emily gasped.

Emily struggled to get her hand deep enough since her shorts were so tight. She pressed against me forcing my head back as I suckled her stiff nipple with the ice cube still in my mouth. Her hand was wedged between us as she wiggled to get it deeper in her shorts.



"We should go inside." I suggested.

"Yes!" Emily readily agreed.

I picked her up as she pulled her hand from her shorts and carried her in the back door. Emily pulled the gusset of her shorts to one side and started to finger her pussy from outside her shorts.

"I need you to fuck me!" Emily moaned as we passed through the kitchen down the main hall.

"Maybe we should..."

"Now Parker!" Emily groaned grabbing my neck and kissed me desperately.

I turned into the den and sat her down on the large couch. Emily shucked her shorts then reached for mine. She had them to my knees and lunged to take my cock in her mouth. I knew we were both hot and sweaty and tried to stop her but Emily wouldn't be denied.

With one hand she guided my cock in her mouth, the other she moved to her pussy. I pulled off my tee shirt, looking down I saw Emily peering up through her frazzled mane of hair.

I reached down and gripped her under her arms and pulled her up forcefully.

"Here, let me make love to you." I said lovingly.

"I don't want you to make love to me I want you to fuck me!" Emily demanded, glaring at me from behind her hair.

"If that's what you want." I swept her hair from her eyes.

"That's what I need." Emily replied in a husky voice.

I laid her on the area rug in front of the couch and move between her legs. Emily guided me into her waiting twat. I thrust in deep as she released my cock.

"Harder Parker!" Emily grunted.

I reached down and gripped her ass and thrust in her again eliciting a groan. We were both covered in sweat and dirt from working outside and soon we only added to that effluence. I pounded her pussy unmercifully, Emily spread her legs begging for more. She reached down and gripped my ass with both hands forcing me in until there was no more in.

Emily grunted as my cock stabbed her cervix and our pelvises smacked together. With the hard floor below her there was no cushion for the constant barrage my cock inflicted on her cunt. Sweaty and dirty this was animal lust in the purest, rawest form. The only emotion in play was fucking and getting fucked.

Emily rubbed her clit on the root of my cock, as it mashed against her. There were many whimpers and mews encouraging me not to stop. At first I could feel her pussy contracting around my cock, but now, there just seemed to be a soupy mess between her legs I was stirring. Her cunt was gaping open her hips rotating to change the angle for her pleasure. My balls slapped her ass drenched in sweat and our arousal.

"Cum in me" Emily squeaked breaking the silence.

"Cum for me you dirty little girl." I bent down and kissed her forehead.

"I can't my pussy's numb." Emily giggled happily. "Please just cum in me!"

"Bullshit you started this you're going to cum!" I insisted.

Reaching around my finger found her nether hole and rimmed it with our excitement.

"Parker!" She groaned.

I slipped the tip of my finger inside to the first knuckle.

"Tonight that will be my cock!" I hissed.

Her pussy clamped over my cock hard at just the thought of it.

"It's too big!" Emily groaned as I slipped my finger in deeper.

"Then you better learn to relax now!" I warned her pushing my finger all the way in her ass.

I could feel my cock pressing along the entire length of my finger. Emily was trapped between the two. I pressed my finger up hard, her clit ground against me.

"Cum you dirty little girl!" I demanded.

With the next thrust of my cock I felt her start to wiggle between my cock and finger.

"You bastard!" Emily protested. "I'm going to cum!" She then shouted.

"The next one goes in your ass!" I shouted as I slammed in deep and uncapped the gushing oil well in her pussy.

Emily pulled me tight against her forcing me in the depths of her sex. My cock swelled with my orgasm. Emily's asshole clamped around my finger as her pussy contracted around my cock. She cried out as her body started rocking beneath me. Drenched in perspiration I slid up and down her body as she urged me to continue fucking her through her orgasm.

With one last shudder Emily placed her arms around my waist and held me from moving as I unloaded deep in her womb. I pulled my finger from her ass and wiped my hand on my tee shirt then I tried to lift my shoulders.

"Please don't move yet." Emily whispered holding me tight.

I removed as much weight as she would allow me to. No longer active the cool air settled in around us making our skin feel clammy. I'll have to admit the passion having dissipated the ripe aroma of us sweating so much filled my senses. Emily shivered below me, I thought she was cold. When I looked down she was crying.

I know what you're going to say, I should have known better. Maybe I did, still it only seemed the polite thing to say.

"You alright?" I asked. Yeah, I admit it, it was dumb. Ok it was stupid.

"NOOO..." Emily sobbed.

Lying on the floor her petite body pinned beneath me, emotional and sobbing, Emily continued to cry.

"What's wrong?" I felt compelled to ask. Like I said stupid.

"YOU...!" Emily continued to weep.

Confused and concerned, only then did I figure it might be better to just not say anything. I realized Emily was physically and emotionally drained. I pulled up, she tried to stop me but her body lacked the strength to resist me. I sat up leaning against the couch and pulled her on my lap. With my arm around her back and the other under her knees I held her against me in a fetal position.

Emily rested her head on my shoulder and continued to cry softly. We sat there quietly until my ass cheeks became numb.

"Let's get cleaned up, right now you're a stinky little girl." I teased.

Emily looked at me through her hair and gave me a weak smile. She leaned in to kiss me, when I responded by kissing her back she pressed even harder. Her tongue played with mine, soon her arms were around my neck holding on tight. I rolled to the side got on my knees and lifted her up with me.

Once in the shower I lowered her down. We took turns washing and drying each other. We went to her room where we dressed in clean clothes. I put on a pullover shirt, briefs and dress shorts. Emily pulled over this crepe white top that covered little, panties and a pair of shorts that were way too short for a woman in her forties.

"I take it we're not going out to eat?" I asked looking at her choice of clothes.

"What?" She looked in the mirror seeing the same woman I saw but clearly through different eyes.

"At least a bra, and maybe a skirt?" I suggested.

Emily looked back at me to see if I was serious. Seeing I was she looked back in the mirror.

"You don't think this is sexy." Emily turned to the side to check out her ass.

I moved in closer putting my hands on her hips. Emily looked up to see me looking her body over.

"I think it is very sexy...and so will very other guy." I whispered.

Emily seemed surprised by what I said. She cocked her head and gave me a questioned look. I moved my hands along her sides and bent down to kiss her.

"I want you all for myself." I said kissing her.

When we parted Emily stood back and gave me that wicked smile.

"Oh..." Emily looked in the mirror again and giggled. "...you mean..."

"Until you decide otherwise." I nodded.

"Oh Parker!" Emily squealed. "You go and I'll get ready." She said happily.

It was well over a half hour before she came down the hall but the wait was worth every minute. Emily had done her hair back in a ponytail, changed into a nice blouse (with a bra) and a beautiful sea-foam green skirt that was just above her knees. Appropriately dressed we headed out for dinner.

To be continued...