

# 1 + 1 EQUALS 3, OR DOES IT? CH. 10

*twofourthree*

*My mother, my grandmother, and Emily.*

Incest/Taboo

4.62

10.1k words

I am not a writer, far from it. Except for the names and places, the stories you read are for the most part true. Still they are not biographies. Artistic license has been taken to enhance or in some cases minimize the events described. All sexual situations were between consensual adults within the framework of their story.

This is the 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 10

"Daddy, Ashton has a poopy diaper." Violet was giggling as she ran in the room.

I looked at the TV trying not to laugh, and then back to my four year old daughter. Poop was new to her vocabulary, and she tried to use it every chance she got. I myself thought it was hilarious, others in the house however disagreed. I soon learned why.

"Where is the little rug rat?" I asked dislodging myself from the couch.

"He's in the play room with Emmie."

Violet took my hand and led me just outside the room that was once a place of reflection and solitude, my den. Now it looks and smells like a day care center. I couldn't be happier.

"I came to volunteer for poopy duty." I said to Lilly who was rocking on the sun porch.

"Mommy! Daddy said poopy!" Violet squealed.

"Yes he did." Lilly glared at me smiling. "He's being a bad boy too."

"Tattle tale." I scooped up Violet and started tickling her in my arms.

"Emmie, help me!" Violet squealed even louder.

"Emmie's busy changing Ashton's poopy diaper." Lilly said trying not to laugh.

"MOMMY!" Violet shrieked. "Daddy, mommy said poopy."

"How about you take Daisy outside, I'll bring Ashton out in a minute to play." I kissed my daughter then set her down.

"Can I water the flowers?" Violet asked.

"Yes, but not until Emmie comes out." Lilly said.

"Ok." Violet replied happily. "Daisy!" Our daughter called out.

The dog came running into the room where Violet greeted her. Together they walked to the back door like best friends. Lilly and I watched Violet head out the door then run to get the watering can.

I think my sister was offended at first when Violet picked the name. Now she sees it as an honor. The dog is just a mutt from a shelter, but she is extremely protective of both kids. Daisy followed Violet outside, but then went to a spot where she would stand guard over the entire back yard.

I looked at my wife and her growing belly. Lilly looked up at me tired but happy.

"You look beautiful." I said honestly.

"So that is your plan. To keep me bare foot and pregnant?" Lilly pushed herself up from the rocking chair.

"I told you we could stop at any time." I moved to Lilly and embraced her.

"Ha! If I stopped having babies you would starve to death." Lilly teased me.

"Very funny." I blushed. "I can't help it if I'm a tit man."

"I can vouch for that." Emily said holding Ashton's hand as he walked unsteadily. "Although to be fair, you might call him an ass man too."

"Well I'm glad you two enjoy it. I'll pass, these hemorrhoids are enough of a pain in the ass." Lilly chuckled. "You two go outside with the kids. I'll wait for Rose to get here before I start supper."

Emily led Aston out the back door and joined Violet. Violet was filling the watering can with the hose, only now it was overflowing. Lilly pressed against me stretching up for a kiss. I held her in my arms and savored her lips as if it was our first time.

"I could help." I offered.

"You have my love." Lilly whispered. "Now you go out and play in the garden with the kids. All three of them."

I turned and looked out the window with my arm around my wife. Emily was laughing as Violet was splashing in the water puddles she made. Ashton was trying to walk, but in the grass he kept falling. Daisy moved to within feet of Aston and again stood guard.

"She looks younger every day." Lilly said of her mother.

"Kids will do that for you." I teased.

"Having a man that loves you will do that for you Parker." Lilly whispered. "Now go play."

"So will I see you tonight?" I looked down at Lilly.

"You never know?" Lilly laughed. "Have you been a good boy?"

Lilly was right, rarely do I know. Each night when I go to sleep a woman lies beside me. Mostly Emily, often Lilly. Only on rare occasions does Rose spend the night, and then, only to sleep.

"I've tried to be." I boasted. "What do you think?"

"Oh Parker, you are such a good man, you have made all of my dreams come true." Lilly hugged me. "Now go play while I take a nap. I want to be awake when you ravage me tonight."

I led Lilly to the couch I recently occupied and kissed her before she closed her eyes. Walking back to the sun porch I looked out at the back yard and Emily's garden. She and Violet were now watering plants one by one.

I could see Emily teaching Violet the secrets to her success. Ashton had crawled over to Daisy, our dog, and grabbed another handful of fur. The dog must have been tormented for some time as she stood up, move several feet away and plopped down to watch my son again. Ashton then grabbed a handful of grass and tried to eat it.

Our lives are changing again, not only personally, but professionally as well.

On the personal front, as noted, Lilly and I are expecting our third child soon. Lilly says this one is also a girl. Rose suggested we call her Viola, also a flower. Now married, Lucas and my sister Daisy, have a little boy, and too are trying for more.

Professionally there is even more activity. Tori, Emily's sister has accepted another promotion with her company. She will be moving back to California and can return the house she was renting out.

Rose's career continues to advance. We just learned she and Lilly will be returning to Indianapolis to again host her own show. Although the money isn't significantly better, the market size is greater, and therefore garners more prestige.

Lilly announced that when Viola is born she will no longer be working 4 days a week. The plan for now is Lilly will work just 2 days until the kids are in school. Emily has written another book that has done quite well. The subject is gardening in the Midwest. Emily also included a couple of chapters about other successful florists.

Myself? I am now working with an architect, not as employment, but to design an addition to accommodate a growing family and Rose. Fortunately we found an expert in vintage house construction.

Emily and I are heading up to my parent's house in the morning so my Grandmother can sign off on the plans. Considering it was her house for almost fifty years it was the least I could do. While we're there Emily will be going over her financial portfolio with my father, who handles a portion of her estate.

The moment I walked out Daisy gave out a soft bark. Ashton looked over and saw me. Pushing himself up, he stood smiling and wobbling. "Dada."

I made my way over and took his hand. Ashton pointed to Violet. "Vot."

Emily looked up from under her hat at the two of us. I looked past her face and found the object of my desires dangling just inside the opening. With the kids around it doesn't happen as often these days, but Emily still likes to tease me with her tits.

"Violet, Ashton is calling for you." Emily pointed to us.

"Ok." Violet handed Emily the watering can and headed our way.

Joining us I led Ashton to the swing set and started to push them both. Violet was on the swing with the wide strap, Ashton locked in protective chair. Daisy made her way over to Emily and sat beside her as she watched.

"Rose!" Violet jumped from the swing squealing.

"Violet!" Rose happily called out before picking her up and swinging her around.

"Come swing with me." Violet tugged on her aunt.

Rose greeted both Emily and I with a kiss before greeting her nephew with one on his cheek.

"Lilly?" Rose asked as Violet pushed her in the swing.

"Napping." I explained. "Said she will start dinner when you get here."

"When she wakes up you can tell her I was running late." Rose winked at me.

Actually it was Ashton who determined the schedule. Latched onto his mother's milk filled breast, Lilly sat and directed Emily and Rose in the kitchen.

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"We could just sleep." I offered.

Lilly opened her eyes and looked at me standing beside the bed.

"Is that what you want?" Lilly asked me suggestively.

"If you're tired." I replied.

"What if I'm horny too?" Lilly giggled.

"Are you?" I laughed.

"Well, I am pregnant." Lilly pulled off the covers exposing her naked body. "Isn't that the way you like it?"

"I don't remember ever saying that." I slipped in beside her naked.

"Maybe you haven't, but this big guy sure seems to enjoy it just the same." Lilly stroked my cock.

"Does that mean you'll be on top?" I leered at her milk swollen tits.

"Will you ravage me after I cum?" Lilly asked for a commitment.

"I can be talked into that." I teased.

"Oh Parker I do love you." Lilly moaned as she mounted my erect cock.

It is hard to explain Lilly and sex. Although she enjoys intercourse, her libido is actually quite low normally. Even Rose admits that Lilly rarely initiates their lovemaking. However, like with me, Lilly would never refuse Rose's advances.

Strange as it might seem, when Lilly is pregnant, it's like her hormones go into overdrive. Lilly not only asks to make love but seems to crave it at times. When she mentioned she was tired but also horny I've learned Lilly actually means it.

Other than enjoying me suckling the milk from her tits, there is nothing wild or kinky going on. Lilly will ride me to a very satisfying orgasm and then roll on her back and begs me to pound her 'pregnant pussy' as she calls it.

The next night Lilly will all but attack Rose the same way.

Then, as if the switch was turned off, between pregnancies' it's back to once a week sex if that.

"Fuck that pregnant pussy!" Lilly squeals digging her finger nails into my ass cheeks.

Lilly's cunt is red and swollen from riding me earlier. Enjoying a massive orgasm her pussy is frothing with spent excitement. Cutting me off much too soon, beads of milk still cling to her nipples assuring Ashton will not go hungry.

"Deeper Parker. " Lilly moans. "I want to feel your love when you cum."

I move my cock at an angle and drag it over her clit. Lilly grabs her stomach and pushes down as her hips roll up.

"Oh god do that again." Lilly growled.

I shifted again and drug my cock back over her clit. Lilly now grabbed both tits and squeezed them firmly. Milk sprayed over my chest and dripped back over hers. With a grunt I plunged my cock hard into Lilly.

"Feel that Viola?" Lilly hissed. "Daddy loves mommy's milk."

Lilly squeezed her tits again and again I slammed deep in her cunt.

"Cum daddy, feed mommy your milk."

Then and there I lost it. Lilly had never said or done that before. I spewed every ounce of cum my balls possessed deep in my wife. Lilly held me tight and rode out another orgasm herself.

After cleaning up we laid together on the edge of sleep.

"Parker." Lilly stroked my cock softly.

"Yeah." I nuzzled up tightly.

"Are you sure you should spend the night?" Lilly whispered.

"It's been five years Lil. I think she's earned the right to know." I replied.

My wife rolled over and looked at me. Her eyes were scanning mine to see if I was up to this. Her concerns did little to curtail mine. Lilly's hand came up and caressed my cheek.

"I think you have earned the right to know." Lilly said. "I don't want to see you lose your family over this."

"If I lose them over this...., we're not much of a family." I explained. "Don't worry, she'll call." I smiled.

"Tomorrow night when Emily calls I want to see." Lilly giggled.

"You mean watch us?" I sat up in bed. "Tomorrow? Tomorrow night at my parents?"

"Emily will love it." Lilly teased. "That's what I want to see. A live movie." Lilly chuckled.

"But how?" I asked in astonishment. "

"You have a phone, figure it out." Lilly pulled my arm around to her belly then closed her eyes.

"According to Daisy, you've done things like this before." Lilly snuggled against me. "Mom will..."

Lilly squeezed my cock. "...let's just say you may get more brownie points than you may ever be able to spend."

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It was a beautiful morning as Emily and I headed out. We each kissed Rose and Lilly goodbye as well as the kids. It wasn't ten minutes after we pulled out of the drive when Emily's bra was placed in the glovebox.

"Comfy now?" I looked over.

"You just keep your eyes on the road and I will be." Emily chuckled as she pushed the material of her blouse against her chest.

From under the brim of her hat I looked in her eyes. Emily no longer blushes at the games we play. I know she gets just as much enjoyment flashing me as I do being flashed.

"You're as beautiful as the first day we met." I smiled.

"Ha, you're just saying that to get in my pants." Emily accused me.

"Will it work?" I teased.

"Probably." Emily chuckled.

"Then you really are as beautiful as the first day we met." I looked deep in her eyes.

Emily pulled her top down exposing a tit. Quickly covering it up, she pointed out the windshield.

"Eyes on the road."

We are on the way to visit my parents, just the two of us. Emily has been there before, but always with Lilly and the kids as well. Except for my grandmother, neither my mom nor dad has acknowledged Emily as something other than Rose and Lilly's mother. Somehow I hope to change that.

Emily made an appointment with my father for the next day. He has been helping Emily with some of her investments for the last couple of years. As we drove, I told her the story my dad told me about the guy who wanted the motorcycle insurance.

When my mother told me dad had won an award at work I suggested we celebrate by going out to dinner. They have a favorite spot, which has a small ensemble on weekends, where they can also dance. I happily agreed.

Emily put the bra back on just blocks from my parents' home.

My father, Payton, was in the garage with my brother Darren. I walked around and opened Emily's door as they approached.

"How was the drive" Dad asked looking at the old sedan.

"Happily uneventful." I smiled.

"When are you going to get rid of the old girl? Can't you afford a new car?" Darren asked kicking the tire.

I quickly glanced at Emily and then back at Darren and my dad.

"Not going to happen, she's part of the family." I replied.

"Damn right she's not going anywhere." Emily muttered under her breath.

Darren and dad looked at me to see if I understood what she said.

"Is mom around?" I changed the subject.

"They're in the back yard." My father pointed out.

Since the day of my wedding, my grandmother, Caroline, knew Emily and I were lovers. She has always greeted Emily enthusiastically. Many think it is because they both have a passion for gardening. I think it's because they both have an appreciation for passion.

My mother, Joyce, on the other hand has been wary of Emily since the beginning. Because of the distance we live apart visits are mostly only for holidays and special occasions. Lilly and I have brought the grandkids up a many times, but only occasionally with Emily. Since this is the first time Emily and I have come alone, I walked Emily over and stayed a few minutes while they all got reacquainted.

Mom hopped up to greet us both. If mom was unhappy Emily was with me, she didn't let it be known at this time. My grandmother, waited for us to approach her. Darren's wife Pam was present and waited to greet us after Caroline.

I went back and joined Darren and my dad. We all sat outside to enjoy lunch before Darren and Pam left.

"Our dinner reservations are at 7." My mother explained to Emily and me.

"Nothing too formal, I hope." Emily looked at me. "I only brought the one dress."

"Nothing formal." Mom replied. "If you're going to wear a dress, than so will we." Mom nodded to my grandmother.

It was a beautiful day to relax, and that we did. Sitting in the shade I opened up the plans for the new addition on the house. My dad and grandmother looked them over while Emily updated my mom on the grandchildren.

My grandmother gushed over the expansion especially when I explained the addition would look just like her old house inside and out. My dad was only concerned about how much it would cost.

I went out to the car and brought in our luggage. Emily was still outside with my dad and grandmother. I carried the luggage in the house, I started to pass by my mother as she stood in the kitchen. Joyce, my mother, looked at both suitcases and the hanging bag holding my shirt, slacks, and Emily's dress.

The way my mother looked at me let me know she was concerned. As I stated, up until now Lilly has always been present when we visit. My mother knows Emily lives with us, she also knows Lilly is away for days at a time. Etiquette suggests asking questions surrounding the living arrangements are not asked. Until now.

"Where are you taking them?" Mom asked.

"To the spare room." I replied unwavering.

Mom looked at the back yard for several moments. She's no idiot, for that matter neither is my father. The difference is mom notices things, my dad on the other hand does not.

"Is that wise?" My mother asked me still looking outside.

"Probably not." I answered.

"Parker, she is your mother-in-law." My mom said as the back door opened.

I looked to see who it was. My grandmother looked at us both, then sat down.

"You could sleep on the couch." Mom replied.

"We could get a hotel room." I suggested.

"You will do no such thing." My grandmother, Caroline, protested.

"But Payton..." My mother started to argue.

"Is clueless." Caroline cut her off. "We both knew this day would come. Well now it has."

It's not like I had a specific plan, if I did, it wouldn't have looked like this. My mother focused on her mother none too happy. Caroline stood her ground and nodded back at me. Mom took a deep breath then slowly exhaled.

"So it's true then?" My mother looked directly at me.

"Yes." I answered truthfully.

"And Lilly?" Mom asked with a tear in her eye.

"Encourages it. So does Rose." I explained. "Do you want to know why?"

Mom again hesitated.

"Yes." My mother whispered.

"Because of you." I admitted.

"Me?" Mom replied taken aback.



"And dad, and grandma, and especially Daisy." I offered.

"What are you saying?" Mom asked exasperated.

"Rose is a celebrity, not a national celebrity, but a celebrity just the same." I started. "I don't know all the details, but somewhere along the way Daisy met Rose, maybe for a college class?"

"Daisy?" Mom asked astonished.

"I'm pretty sure. Anyways, in public Rose would pose as her twin sister."

"To avoid unwanted attention?" My grandmother cut in. "To keep her personal life private?"

"Probably. Not all the time mind you, she's still on TV. But enough to cast doubt." I added.

"Through Daisy, Rose met me. I figured out their game and met Lilly."

"And you seduced Lilly?" Mom asked piecing it together.

"Well..." I looked at my grandmother who just smiled. "Not until Rose seduced me first."

"What?" My mother stammered. "Why in the world would she do that?" Mom looked at both of us. I nodded to my grandmother.

"Darling, Rose did it..... because Rose and Lilly are lovers." Caroline announced. "I thought you knew?"

From her reaction it was clear my mom didn't know how truly close Rose and Lilly are. I took her hand and led her to a seat beside her mother.

"Mom, Lilly and I fell in love. She wanted some things Rose couldn't give her." I kneeled in front of her. "Security, kids, a normal life, something she never had with a famous mother and sister."

"You mean Lilly .....Rose." My mother's eyes pleaded with me to understand.

"Will always be together. That's why Rose made me come to California." I explained. "She didn't want me to take Lilly away from her."

"So she made her mother seduce you?" Joyce suggested.

I looked at my grandmother again.

"No baby, that had to be Lilly's decision." My grandmother took her daughters hand.

"So you seduced Emily?" My mother now accused me.

"Well, not exactly. When we met she tried to kick me out, send me back home." I explained. "But I saw in her what I see in both of her daughters. I fell in love with Emily too."

"Stop!" My mother blurted out. "Parker this is incest, and more incest! What does this have to do with me?"

I looked at my grandmother one last time.

"Joyce, Parker was chosen because of how he was brought up. Loving, honest, and if I'm right, loyal." Caroline confided. "He's a good man. Think about Rose and Emily as celebrities. What he

knows about that family. The secrets he could tell."

"Parker you wouldn't?" My mother jumped up and stood over me.

"When I told you I'm in love with them...." I stood up in front of my mother. "...I meant it. I would give my life for any of them."

Mom sat back down and looked at her mother. I could see how much this weighed on her mind. She looked at me and then the back yard.

"You mustn't tell your father what you've told me." Mom looked up.

"I won't. But I won't lie either." I replied.

My grandmother squeezed her daughters hand and nodded in agreement.

"Ok." Mom replied with a sigh.

I picked up the luggage and the bag and headed out of the kitchen.

"Parker?" My mom called out.

"Yes?"

"I'll leave clean sheets on the dresser for in the morning." Mom whispered. "If he finds out, please don't rub his nose in it."

"Agreed."

I headed down the hallway conflicted. Mom's offer to supply clean sheets, if not an outright approval, suggested at least, a small amount of acceptance.

Taking my mother's suggestion to heart, I changed clothes in my father's office, while Emily dressed in the spare room. Walking down the hall I stopped at the spare room. The door was open and Emily was looking at herself in the mirror.

I leaned against the opening and just watched her primp. Emily looked at me in the reflection of the mirror.

"Can you zip me up?" She asked batting her eyes.

I approached from behind slipping my hand inside the back of the dress and around to the sides.

"I'd only change one thing." I teased.

"What's that?" Emily cooed.

"With this dress you're wearing a bra? It wouldn't do if you were uncomfortable all night." I winked at her in the mirror.

I reached back and undid the clasp. With the bra now free I moved my hands inside Emily's dress and cupped her tits.

"But what about your parents?" Emily stepped forward. Freeing herself, she turned and looked at me.

"As long as you don't flash them, I think they'll be fine." I joked.

Emily blushed then slid the dress off each shoulder. Next she quickly removed the bra and handed it to me. I tossed the hated bra on the bed as I ogled her tits. Now covering her chest I leaned in for a kiss. Breaking free Emily turned her back so I could zip up her dress.

Facing the mirror at a different angle than me I noticed her eyes wander to the door. I turned and looked.

"Mom?" I blurted out accusatorily. "How long have you been standing there?"

She didn't answer, when her eyes went to the bra on the bed, mine followed. When she looked back at me I followed her eyes again. When she looked at Emily I stayed focused on her.

There was this pause I knew all so well. My mother had this down pat. This could be good, or bad, you never knew which. Looking for clues which way it would be, my eyes never left my mothers.

"I'm sorry Emily...it's not like me to eavesdrop...but..." Mom whispered. "...I think I have a better understanding now." Mom then looked back at me squarely in the eyes. "I see now how difficult this may be for you, but hopefully you can keep your hands off of Emily in public?"

After that my mother turned to leave.

"Mom?" I spoke up. Just hearing my voice seemed to startle her.

"Yes?" She said with her back to me.

"Is there something you wanted?" I asked.

Mom turned to us with watery eyes. "We're ready when you are."

"I'll be ready in a minute." Emily replied reaching for the bra.

"Don't be absurd." My mother smiled. "You look perfect just the way you are."

"Are you sure?" Emily wavered.

Mom stepped in the room and gently took Emily's hand. Leaning in, my mom gave Emily a quick kiss on the cheek.

"I insist." She then led Emily from the room.

With the women all in dresses and my dad in a blazer I felt a bit under dressed. I borrowed a sports coat and off we went. I let my dad drive the old sedan so I could sit in the back with Emily and my grandmother.

My dad was on his third beer, I stopped after the first. Mom ordered a small cake for desert as a celebration for my dad's award. As the band started their first set mom and dad hit the dance floor. After the second song I took my dad's jacket off, stood up and offered Emily my hand.

"Care to dance?" I asked.

"I'm not sure I know how." Emily blushed.

"Perfect, he doesn't know either." My grandmother quipped.

"I only stepped on your foot once." I replied.

Laughing, Emily took my hand and we joined my parents on the dance floor. After years of marriage and dancing, they were actually quite good. Emily and I basically just wiggled in place.

When the first slow song started playing I took Emily in my arms. Pressed against me she rested her face against my chest. With my hands on Emily's waist I was tempted to let them slide over her ass.

"Parker why have me take off the bra?" Emily whispered. "With this dress no one will know."

Emily was right. With short sleeves, a modest neckline, and the dark material, it would be difficult to tell.

"I'll know." I leaned in and kissed her hair.

"You're incorrigible." Emily smiled looking up. "I wasn't sure your mom would approve of me."

"My grandmother approves, let's just say mom is working on it." I explained.

"She handles it well." Emily looked over at my parents dancing. "That must be hard for her."

I wasn't sure how to respond to that, so I didn't. Emily pressed firmly against me as we continued to shuffle in place.

By the end of our stay I danced not only with my mother but my grandmother as well. Getting ready to leave my dad handed me the keys to the car. Putting the sports coat back on I dropped the keys in the pocket.

Mom walked my father to the car as Emily and I followed behind with my grandmother.

"I think he's had one too many." My grandmother snickered.

I deposited the women in the back seat with my mother. Walking around behind the car I reached in my pocket for the keys. My hand came upon something that was slightly bigger and longer than the fob.

From the distinct contours I knew exactly what it was. Laughing to myself I reach in the other pocket. I pulled the keys out but with them came something else. Emily's lace panties. I stopped in my tracks and quickly stuffed the panties back in the pocket.

Taking my seat behind the wheel I was feeling a bit uncomfortable. My cock was starting to get hard just thinking of what may lie ahead.

"You ok?" Mom asked.

"Uh, yeah, I think dad must have moved the seat forward a bit." I lied.

I looked over to see if he was going to set me straight but his eyes were closed and he seemed to be sleeping. I drove us back to my parents' house the whole time wondering what Emily had in mind.

With the butt plug in one pocket, and her panties in the other, all I could think of is the game we play in dressing her. My guess is Emily was offering me one or another. The butt plug was clear,

what was the other? My cock continued to strain in my pants as I thought of Emily sitting between my mother and grandmother with no panties on.

"Parker, you better help me with your father." Mom tapped me on the shoulder.

"Sure." I replied hoping my erection didn't show when I got out.

Emily walked with my grandmother as I helped steady my dad through the house to their bedroom. Leaving mom to deal with my dad, I found Emily and my grandmother talking in the living room. When my eyes found Emily's she stopped talking. There was this unmistakable sexual tension that instantly filled the room.

"Yes, well...." My grandmother stood. "...I'll get ready for bed so the bathroom will be free for the two of you."

Emily looked at my grandmother and let out a bit of a chuckle.

"She didn't mean it like that." I said.

"Of course I did Parker, I told you before, I was young once too."

"Goodnight grandma." I said giving her a hug.

"Goodnight Caroline." Emily stood and hugged her too.

Emily moved in front of me and wrapped her arms inside my jacket.

"Thank you for such a wonderful time." Emily stretched up to kiss me.

Her lips were warm and wet, I could feel the anticipation of the kiss.

"So did you decide?" Emily asked excitedly.

Pulling the butt plug and the panties from my father's jacket I held them in opposite hands.

"Here? In my parents' house?" I taunted her.

"It's what you want isn't it?" Emily snuggled tighter.

"Why would you say that?" I replied perplexed.

"You told your mother you're fucking me didn't you?" Emily provoked me.

"She suspected, I only confirmed it." I admitted.

"Thank you Parker." Emily stretched up and kissed me again. "Joyce is not thrilled about it, but she was happy you didn't lie to her."

"So you've talked?" I asked warily.

"In tactful way." Emily kissed me again. "Besides the fact that I'm your mother-in-law, she thinks I'm too old for you."

"And you're ok with that?" I dared to ask.

"Do you still love me Parker?"

"I do."

"Then unzip this dress and choose." Emily turned around.

"Bend over." I whispered.

Emily looked over her shoulder and into my eyes. I placed the panties back in the coat pocket and spit on the butt plug. Emily turned and bent over. Pulling the back of her dress up I placed the slender end of the dildo against her brown star.

With a firm but gentle push I inserted the butt plug fully in her ass. Emily wiggled her butt then stood up.

"Now the zipper." She murmured.

I pulled the zipper down the middle of her back. Emily pulled the dress from her shoulders then let the material fall to the floor.

"What are you doing?" I gasped in astonishment.

"Going to take a shower..." Emily looked back over her shoulder. "... are you coming?"

Now naked Emily stepped out of the dress and started to the hallway. I picked up the dress and followed her. Just as we got to the spare room my grandmother came out of the bathroom in her housecoat.

I instantly stopped but Emily continued. Grandma looked at Emily then back to me. With a wink she turned and headed to her bedroom without a word. I took off my dad's jacket, and along with the dress placed them in the closet on hangers.

I undressed then slipped on my sleeping shorts just in case. When I entered the bathroom Emily was waiting for me. Before I could respond she pulled my shorts down and grabbed my cock.

"Where's your phone?" Emily cocked her head to one side.

"What?" I asked momentarily confused.

"Rose and Lilly are waiting." Emily chuckled. "Now hurry and go get it."

Stepping out of my shorts I moved quickly down the hall and back with a raging hard on. Obviously Lilly confided with Emily to our plan. Hitting a few prompts we were soon looking at not only Rose and Lilly, but Daisy as well.

Dressed in night wear they were lounging in bed with Rose in the middle. I propped the phone up so the girls could see Emily and myself.

"Hi mom, hi Parker." Lilly leaned forward as they all waved. "We're ready when you are."

Emily giggled. "Oh, ok, well I guess we'll get right to it? Now don't interrupt, or I'll turn this off."

"We understand." Rose laughed.

"What did he choose?" Daisy asked.

"You keep watching and you'll find out." Emily turned and gripped my hard cock.

Hearing those words, the sober reality suddenly hit me. From hundreds of miles away, the girls would be watching us. Before I could start to dwell on it Emily quickly took charge.

Dropping a towel on the floor Emily moved to her knees and took my cock in her mouth.

"Mom!" Rose squealed. "I can't believe you're doing that."

"Rose be quiet." Lilly hissed.

Emily looked up at me with her eyes wide open and a smile wrapped around my cock. It was then I realized Emily's dream was coming true. The closet exhibitionist has an audience.

I rested my hand beside Emily's face and caressed her cheek. With a steady rhythm I watched as my cock disappeared deep in Emily's mouth. I looked further down and saw Emily's tits wiggle on her chest, the pert nipples begging for attention.

With an uncontrollable surge I felt my cock swell bigger in Emily's mouth.

"Cum for me Parker." Her hand stroked my tense balls. "I want to taste your love."

Emily devoured my cock once again. The sounds of her slurping echoed off the walls. My hand slipped down under her chin. As my cock went deep in her mouth I felt it start down her throat.

"I'm going to cum Em." I barely moaned.

"Do it!" I heard Daisy shout.

"On her tits." Rose added.

Just then Emily pulled my cock out and smeared her face with saliva and pre-cum.

"On my face Parker. Do it now."

Almost against my will, it happened before I knew it. With her mouth open, my cock spouted a long thick rope of cum from Emily's hair down across the bridge of her nose. Still looking at me with desire, Emily tilted her head resting my cock on the tip of her tongue.

I wanted to warn her but my legs stiffened and my cock swelled sending the next volley straight down her throat. Emily was caught off guard by the volume and coughed a bit. Closing her mouth the next splurge hit her chin, dangled momentarily, then dripped down her chest.

"All of it." Emily hissed as she pointed my cock at her chest. "Cover those titties."

I leaned my head back and let Emily stroke the remaining cum from my balls. Weak and drained I started to take a step back.

"Where are you going?" Emily snarled still gripping my half hard cock. "You have an ass to fuck."

"Really!" Rose squealed.

"But mom..." Lilly spoke up. ".....he might need a minute."

"I bet he won't." Emily stood up to face me.

She was covered in my cum and looked happy to be that way. For her whole adult life I bet she's waited for this moment. With a gentle grip on my cock Emily stoked it.

"Do you want this as bad as I do?" Emily whispered.

Her eyes focused on mine as she continued to jack me off. "Yes." I replied truthfully.

Emily turned to the phone and bent down. "Ok Lilly, you start."

I looked at my phone as Emily bent down and picked up the towel. On the small screen I watched as Lilly started to undress. From the corner of my eye Emily was cleaning the cum from her body.

When I looked back Rose was now starting to undress. Suddenly a greasy hand coated in lube stroke my quickly hardening cock.

"Ok Daisy, your turn." Emily chuckled.

Daisy stood on the bed and started to remove her pajamas. Emily greased my cock again liberally.

"Look how beautiful she is." Emily pointed to the phone.

"Daisy...but why?" I asked.

Daisy leaned forward, her massive tits hung down heavily.

"To see this. I wanted to be with my sisters to watch." Daisy reached over and squeezed Rose's tit. "Now fuck your dirty little girl in the ass."

"Ready mom?" Lilly giggled.

Laying a towel on the counter, Emily picked up the phone and motioned to me. I lifted her up and she spread her legs. Leaning back against the mirror she rolled her hips exposing the butt plug.

"Ready!" She squealed much too loudly.

I reached in and grabbed the dildo and took a firm grip. Holding the phone so the girls could see Emily nodded she was ready. With a practiced tug I pulled the ribbed toy slowly but steadily from its warm hiding place.

"Hurry my love." Emily gasped as it finally pulled free.

I tossed the toy in the sink and moved between Emily's legs. Gripping my greasy cock I pressed it to the opening for her desires.

"Slowly Parker, I want them to see how big you are." Emily grunted from the pressure.

"Mom that will never fit." Rose gasped.

"Sure it will, they've been doing for years." Lilly laughed.

"That is so fucking hot!" Daisy mewed.

With the phone pointed at our sexes Emily and I focused on each other. 'I love you.' Emily mouthed. 'Me too.' I replied the same way.



"Now Parker, show them how you fuck your dirty little girl." Emily moaned.

With one last push I forced my cock past her relaxed muscle.

"Holy shit." Rose gasped again.

"Really Rose? That's gross." Lilly laughed. "Think you could take that?"

"No fucking way." Rose cursed. "He's too big for my pussy."

"Look at her, Emily is loving it." Daisy spoke up.

She was right, Emily was loving it. Getting her ass fucked was a treat but having people watching was always a fantasy of hers.

"Mom hold the phone steady." Lilly said.

"Good bye girls, I'm going to set the phone down." Emily handed it to me.

I propped it up the best I could then grabbed Emily's hips.

"Fuck me deep Parker." Emily begged.

I pushed her legs up in front of my chest as Emily now laid on her back. I stabbed my cock in and out of her tight opening, watching her tits jiggle on her chest. Before long the moaning in the bathroom was joined by moaning from the phone.

"Hurry mom." Rose whimpered.

"What?" Emily looked up at me with half closed eyes.

I picked up the phone and handed it to Emily.

"Hurry mom, cum with me." Rose squeaked.

"Just a minute baby." Emily looked up at me. "Faster."

Handing me the phone I looked at the screen and saw Lilly working a strap on dildo in Rose's pussy as Daisy was fucking herself with another one.

"Tell mom to hurry." Rose said to me.

I looked down to see Emily rubbing her clit and squeezing her nipple.

"She won't be long now." I turned the phone to Emily showing Rose what her mother was doing.

True to my word it didn't take long for Emily to cum. Rose and Daisy joined her with their own wonderful climax.

Having cum earlier I was still hard and thought of pulling out of Emily's ass.

"Where do you think you're going?" Emily anticipated my move.

"I thought you may want a break?" I suggested.

"We're not done until you fill my ass with cum." Emily barked. "On my knees or in the shower?"

"The shower?" I guessed.

"Smart man." Emily grinned. "Tell the girls goodnight."

I looked at the phone but they were already under the covers snuggling together. I said goodnight mostly to Lilly and turned off the phone. Emily was now waiting for me in the shower with the water running.

"Are you up to this?" Emily stretched up for a kiss.

"No screaming now, the walls in this house have ears." I warned her.

"You sure she's not watching?" Emily now teased me.

"Let's find out." I took the bait.

With her back to me Emily bent over. I guided my slick cock back to her waiting ass. I pressed firmly into the puffy skin and pressed forward.

"God I love that feeling." Emily sighed as I pushed past her sphincter.

Embedded in her ass I pushed my wrists behind her knees and lifted Emily up. The weight of her torso forced my cock deep in her body as her legs dangled in front.

"Hurry now Parker. I want to feel you cum." Emily twisted to kiss me.

Our lips met and with the passion of our kiss so was the passion in her ass. The water sprayed on Emily's expose pussy sending tremors through her body.

"Your tits Em, play with your tits." I groaned.

This was our favorite position. Even as light as Emily is, the strain on my arms and back dictated it wouldn't last long. In turn it pressed all of our buttons at once.

My cock stretching her asshole with the weight of her body. The water pelting her tender clit and pussy lips. Emily teasing her tits while I was able to look on, and the best part, the strain of kissing while it all took place.

I rotated my hips forcing my cock in and out of Emily's ass.

"I can feel it Parker." Emily inhaled. "Don't wait for me." She now exhaled.

"You're so tight tonight." I moaned.

"You're so big." Emily stroked my ego.

"Soon Em." I warned her. "Show me your clit."

"No Parker." Emily protested.

"Your clit." I nibble on her ear.

"You bastard you better cum." Emily cursed.

Pulling her pussy lips wide I aimed the shower stream right on her clit.

"FUCK MY ASS!" Emily all but screamed.

I felt her shudder and then my cock unloaded deep within her bowels.

"Fuck me Parker. Fuck me again. Fuck your dirty little girl." Emily collapsed in my arms.

I pulled my cock out and together we sank to the floor of the shower. Turning in my arms we embraced and kissed for several minutes. With the water still cascading over us I pushed Emily's hair out of her eyes.

"Is my clean little girl happy now?" I whispered.

"Parker I've never been happier in my entire life." Emily caressed my cheek.

.....

In the morning I got up early and went out for a jog. I came in the back door and entered the kitchen. Except for my dad, they were all at the table for breakfast.

The room became deathly quiet when I stepped in. Grandma was smiling, Emily was glowing. Mom glared at me as she did when I shared the room with Daisy. It was deja vu all over again.

"Your father is waiting for you in his office." Mom said dryly.

I headed down the hall to get some fresh clothes and take another shower. When I reached the spare room the door was standing open. Again, it was clear only one bed was slept in.

Emily, I mused. I distinctly remember closing the door when I left earlier. I bet Emily purposely left it open just to make a point. I took my shower and after dressing headed to my father's office.

I found not only him but Emily waiting for my arrival. My father greeted me coldly but subtly as well. Emily greeted me as outlandishly as she could. Moving to me she pulled me down for a firm kiss on the lips. At that moment, if looks could kill, I would have been dead.

"Ah, yes, maybe we should get started." My father announced instead.

I could tell it took every ounce of professionalism for him to say that instead of throwing us out of his office. Sitting side by side Emily and I sat in front of my father's desk. Dad quickly started to lay out additional suggestions for Emily's future investments.

In the middle of one important point, Emily reached over and held my hand. Seeing this my father did his best to control his emotions. Emily then plied him with question after question no doubt hoping to soften him up. I knew he was still perturbed as dad looked at Emily constantly shifting in her chair.

"You could sit on the couch, it's softer." I suggested with a sly smile.

"Would you mind?" Emily looked back at my dad.

Confused but also relieved, dad was happy to agree. "Be my guest." Payton swept his hand in that direction.

Emily moved to the couch taking a stack of papers with her.

"Now do you have any questions?" My dad asked as Emily settled in.

"I think I understand. The fixed rate is a guaranteed return." Emily repeated. "The index can change with the market but has a maximum amount of return, and in exchange can't go down."

"That's right. And the variable annuity?" Dad asked.

"Should give the best return but can lose money." Emily replied proudly. "

"Perfect." With the two of us no longer together dad smiled.

"I have my checkbook right here." Emily reached for her purse.

"Don't you want to think it over?" Dad challenged her.

"I already have." Emily replied confidently. "I trust you to do what's right for me."

Emily then stood up with just her checkbook and headed back to the desk. Just by the way she moved I sensed she was going to do something outrageous. Emily passed by the chair she occupied earlier then plopped on my lap.

"We 'can' trust him to do what's best can't we?" Emily asked me with a wink.

"Why...yes. Yes 'we' can." I quickly caught up.

"Then it's settled, what do you need from me?" Emily turned back to my dad.

"You could start with who the beneficiaries are." Dad asked a bit unnerved.

"Just Parker." Emily replied.

"My son?" My dad asked completely in shock.

He looked at me only to see if I was as surprised as he was. I was.

"Yes." Emily nodded as she started filling out a check.

"But what about Lilly and Rose?" My dad questioned. "Don't you have a sister?"

"Lilly and Rose have enough money. Besides Lilly is married to Parker, she'll get at least half if they divorce." Emily winked at me as she dated the check. "My sister has more money than me and no one to spend it on."

"Parker?" My dad repeated. "You're sure?"

"Positive. Every dime." Emily confirmed as she signed her name.

Just then my dad looked at me in a way I have rarely seen. He had tried to be professional, even overly patient. But this, this was more than he could accept.

"Is that because Parker is sleeping with you?" He lashed out.

"That and he's fucking me." Emily handed my dad the check.

This time I was sure she pushed him too far. As my dad started turning beet red, I thought he might have a stroke or something. Looking at the check only seemed to make him madder.

"I don't want this!" He stood tossing the check down on the desk.

"Sure you do." Emily pushed it back to him. "Parker only did what you told him to do."

"ME? I never told him to...to..." Dad refused to say it.

"Fuck me? Sure you did. The guy with the motorcycle insurance?" Emily chuckled.

"What?" Dad shifted his eyes to mine. "What does that have to do with what the two of you are doing?" My dad fumed.

"You told Parker to fix the problem." Emily hesitated.

My dad now looked back at Emily confused. "I'm the problem." Emily replied happily.

"What?" Dad asked shaking his head.

"Actually Lilly and I were both the problem. " Emily continued to goad him. "With two kids and one on the way, we both know he's fucking her too."

"Damn it..." Dad swore. (And he rarely swears) "...well, that's the problem, isn't it?"

"No Payton, it's not. Your son Parker fixed that. Now I need you to fix his problem."

"His problem?" My dad asked puzzled. He was way over his head and didn't even know it.

"I can take my business elsewhere, or keep it with you, either way we'll still be lovers." Emily pointed out. "I'm not asking for approval."

"What then?" My dad looked down at the check.

"If you're as smart as Parker is, and I think you are..." Emily turned and kissed me firmly then stood up. "...you'll figure it out." Emily then walked out of the room leaving us alone.

I sat silently as my father contemplated what just went on. He turned and looked out the window. With a voice I could barely make out.

"Does your mother know about this?" He asked still looking away.

"Yes." I answered.

"And she approves?"

"Not really." I replied.

Dad turned and looked at me closely. "But you have an understanding?"

"I wasn't supposed to tell you." I explained.

"So you had Emily do it?"

"No. I'm as surprised as you are." I answered truthfully.

"Then why did she do it?" Dad asked still puzzled.

"We may never know." I cracked a wary smile.

Dad seemed to take that as confirmation that I too was still in the dark. He sat down in his chair and looked at the check with over seven figures.

"She would leave this all to you?" Dad shook his head.

I stood up and headed to the door. Stopping I turned and faced him.

"Dad, Emily trusts you with money. Because of you and mom, she trusts me with what she cares about."

I turned and left him sitting in his office.

I had just loaded the last of our luggage in the car when Emily approached with my mother and grandmother. My grandmother approached me first offering me a hug and a kiss goodbye. I turned to my mother only to find her and Emily in an extended embrace.

When they parted mom move to give me a hug.

"Thank you both for coming." She whispered as I held her close.

I kissed her on the cheek and held her at arm's length.

"Do you really mean that?" I questioned her.

Mom looked at Emily who was now talking with my grandmother. She looked back at me with a tentative smile.

"Emily told me what she said to your father." Mom glanced at her again. "Give him a few days, he'll come around."

"You didn't answer my question." I reminded her.

"Give Lilly and the kids my love." Mom leaned in and kissed my cheek.

Mom winked then stepped back to join my grandmother.

Emily's bra was in the glovebox before we hit the highway. By the bottom of the entrance ramp her head was resting in my lap with her eyes closed. I reached over and caressed her side before moving my hand to hip. When it started to drift over her ass Emily looked up at me.

"Eyes on the road." She said before closing hers again.

.....

"Emmie!" Violet squealed as I opened her door.

Lilly handed me Ashton as she leaned in and gave me a kiss.

"Did you miss me?" Lilly nuzzled up to me as well.

"I did." I teased her.

"Right answer." Lilly kissed me again.

"No Rose?" I asked looking around.

"She took Daisy home, she'll be back in a couple of hours." Lilly explained.

"Daisy spent the night?" I pried.

"Her and the baby. Lucas was out with some buddies." Lilly smiled. "Your mom called."

"Everything ok?" I asked concerned.

"We talked." Lilly replied cryptically.

"Talked?"

"About you and Emily." Lilly teased.

"And?" I asked getting a bit testy.

"She wants you to call." Lilly kissed me. "She said it's kind of important."

"Do you know what it's about?" I asked softening my tone.

"That my love you will need to find out for yourself." Lilly kissed me one last time.

I spent a half hour playing with Aston and Violet, mostly because I was stalling before making the call. I put Violet down for a nap, then joined Emily and Lilly, who was nursing Ashton in the sun porch.

Rose returned just as Lilly put Ashton in his crib. Rose greeted both Emily and I with a hug and a kiss. Lilly joined me in the padded wicker loveseat.

"So are you still sore?" Rose sat beside Emily on the matching couch.

"Rose!" Emily protested.

"Mom!" Rose implored.

"Ok. A little bit." Emily blushed.

"But you loved it right?" Rose asked almost giddy.

Emily looked at me and blushed again.

"Every time we do it." Emily agreed.

"That's so awesome." Rose beamed. "So what was it like letting us watch?"

"Rose!" Emily whined.

"Come on you loved it? Didn't you?" Rose squealed.

Emily looked at Lilly and then myself. I could see that wicked smile start to form.

"Your father never understood me." Emily explained.

"Well we know Parker does." Rose laughed.

"I'm pretty sure he understands us all. Even you Rose." Emily replied. "I don't know how I can ever thank you two girls enough."

"Oh mom I love you." Rose blurted out emotionally.

Rose threw herself at Emily and embraced her like I had never seen before. Lilly looked at me and then at her sister and mother. Turning back to me I could see Lilly starting to cry.

"Oh Parker, you did it." Lilly embraced me. "This is the day I've waited my whole life for." Lilly sobbed.

With tears running down her cheeks Lilly kissed me over and over. Then in a moment of pure happiness Lilly joined Rose and Emily on the couch.

I went into the kitchen and dialed my parents' house.

"Hello." Mom answered.

"Hi mom." I replied.

"Thank you for calling Parker." She said.

"Lilly said you had something important to tell me." I questioned.

"I think your father is having an affair." Mom said much too calmly.

"Why would you think that?" I asked cautiously.

"I found a pair of panties in his coat pocket." Mom replied trying not to laugh.

"Um...about that." I stammered.

"Parker..." Mom interrupted me. "...we talked, your father and I. We'll be putting a queen sized bed in the spare room in a few days. When you bring Emily up to sign the papers next weekend, you're welcome to bring Violet as well. Your grandmother offered to share her room with Violet."

"I love you mom."

"You're a good man Parker Chase. Your father and I are proud of you." My mother said emotionally. "Please have Emily call your dad, he has a few questions for the paperwork."

"I will." I replied.

"We can talk when you get here. Give everyone our love."

.....

That was two years ago.

I told Emily, Rose and Lilly about mom finding Emily's panties in my dad's jacket I mistakenly left there. We all had a hearty laugh that lasted almost the whole week. Emily and I did take Violet the next weekend, and although my mother set out fresh sheets, we didn't use them on that trip.



We have however, needed them on several other visits. Viola was born a healthy little girl and looks just like her mother and aunt. Lilly has talked about more kids but for now she seems happy with the three we have.

The addition to the house came out spectacular if I have to say so myself. Rose is still on TV and as far as I can tell still maintains a reasonably private life. Emily stopped writing books but still spends hours in the garden or the greenhouse each day.

My sister Daisy has welcomed a second child into their family just six months ago. Along with her husband Lucas we see each other several times a week. Sunday is still a day for family. We are still close, but except for a brief hug and a kiss on the cheek, we have never visited the past.

Rose still loves to cuddle up on my lap and have my arms around her. With the kids getting older we have curtailed our signs of affection considerably. Only on the rarest of occasions has she spent the night. Since my marriage to Lilly we have never engaged in any sex.

Lilly now only works a day or two a week, mostly, I think, to have adult interactions. Violet and Ashton are in school and daycare. Viola is looked after by Lilly and her mom. As noted before Lilly is a perfect wife in every way. Sex is still not a priority, but as promised, is never withheld.

This may sound conceited to most, but I still love her as much today, as the day we married. We still do everything together, except on occasion, when I'm with...

Emily.

From the beginning our relationship has been both tumultuous and endearing. Lilly says I've changed Emily, I say I've learned to understand her better. When Emily loses herself in the world of flowers I am no more important than a bee. If I am helping with her projects, I have a job to do, and am expected to do it.

Knowing this I patiently wait for the times Emily emerges and joins the rest of us. I savor these moments and find myself enthralled in this adorable creature. Our relationship has only grown with each passing day.

To say I love her more or less than Lilly, would be a lie, and disrespectful to them both. To compare them would be fruitless. They are exactly the same and completely different at the same time.

What Rose saw in me on that snowy spring day I may never know? But to answer the final question. I am the guy who met an amazing woman, her twin sister, and then her mother. In the process I changed their lives as much as they changed mine.

Who am I? I am the luckiest man in the world.

Sincerely

Parker Chase