

# 3 M'S, MY MANY MOTHERS CH. 06

*twofourthree*

*Daniel brings happiness when tested in life and love.*

Incest/Taboo

4.81

21.7k words

*This is a story I can finally share. It is a tale that covers many years so if you are looking for a quick read you can stop here. Like I have mentioned many times I am not a true writer but so far my submissions have been well received.*

This story is the one that truly started it all, even though it is not the first story I submitted. It is about a real person I was introduced to through a close friend. I met Daniel years ago having purchased a home from his grandfather and years later Dan himself.

I learned his story first hand and since then have documented much of his life for you to share. Daniel is his real name, the others have been changed for their protection. I offer you his story that has been updated just this year, 2016.

Enjoy and vote if care to.

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## Chapter 6

It was odd waking up in another mans bed, especially with his woman. The fact that he was with another woman didn't make much difference to me. This was my uncle and I didn't want to embarrass him in the slightest.

"Do you need help changing the sheets?" I asked.

"No. it can wait until tomorrow." Sally said without hesitation.

"Do you think that wise?" I asked bluntly. Sally seemed offended by my questioning.

"What do you suggest? Write him a note telling him you fucked his wife? Maybe we should have taken pictures?" Sally snapped back.

I don't know if she was feeling guilty or just mad because he was with another woman. I knew this wasn't like her though, she loved the man. I walked over to her she turned her back as if to shun me. I put my arms around her and pulled her tight.

"Do you want to win the battle but lose the war?" I turned her she could see I was on her side. "He's my uncle. This isn't easy for him either. He'll know without me rubbing his nose in it."

"But how?" Sally was tearing up. "He needs to know how it feels!"

"Trust me, he will know. He knew how it felt the minute he gave us permission. Sometimes not knowing is worse." I kissed her passionately. "Trust me. If he is happy you will be happier because of it."

We stripped the bed and started the laundry. We showered together but didn't do anything more than just grope. Sally wore just the robe Sharon got us all with nothing underneath. Just the robe. I knew she felt liberated. More than once I slipped my hands through the folds and gripped her ass as we kissed.

I stayed until after lunch. I thought we might fuck again but she said her pussy was too sore, and she didn't want to move down the list too fast. I kissed her tits and then her goodbye. I stopped at the back door and picked up the panties from last night.

"Daniel!" Sally scolded.

"Just a souvenir." I slipped them in my pocket. I knew she meant to leave them for George to see. "Trust me. This way will be much better."

I arrived home Kat and Nikki were glad to see me, and I them. Nikki ran to me and kissed me then searched my pocket.

"You finally did it! Tell us all about it!" Nikki squealed. Sally had obviously called them and filled them in. How else would they know about the panties?

"She was happy when I left." I looked at mom. She laughed at Nikki's attempt to trick me into saying something juicy.

"Aw. Danny that we already know!" Nikki protested.

"Then she can tell you the rest. A gentleman never..."

"Kisses and tells!" Nikki finished the sentence. I sat by Kat and kissed her hello.

"I think we know enough for now." Mom replied. Nikki sat on my lap pouting.

"You're just no fun!" Nikki teased.

"Is that what she told you?" I teased back.

"You're mean I hate you!" I kissed her and held her tight.

"I know. That is why I love you both so much!"

That week I got a letter in the mail from George. I opened it and inside were two tickets to a play at the local theater. This was small scale stuff, but reviews were good. I read the card. 'If I remember right she likes plays as much as dancing.' Behind the tickets was a gift card for a local seafood restaurant with the time of our reservation.

If there was any doubt if he knew that removed it. I called Sally when I knew George was working and told her about our upcoming date. That Friday she didn't wear the red dress, even back at the house. There was just no time to fit it in our active night. I would even go so far to say she might like the theater even more than dancing!

In early August I came home from work to find Nikki, Kat and Nikki's mom Mary at the kitchen counter. I said hello sat my briefcase down and loosened my tie. I walked to Mary giving her a quick kiss on the cheek and then Kat one on the lips. I went to Nikki. She kissed me then held my hand.

"So what brings you all together at this time of day?" I looked at my watch. "Going someplace?"

"More like coming from some place!" Mary said. They all looked at each other and giggled.

"Oh really. Was there a big sale down at the mall or something?" I teased.

"More like the doctors." Kat smiled. Nikki squeezed my hand.

"Oh? Is everything all right? I looked at each of them concerned something was wrong. They both looked at Nikki.

"Everything is perfect! Danny, I'm pregnant!" Nikki jumped into my arms and kissed me several times.

"Really!" I looked at Kat and Marry.

They were nodding and smiling. I know it's dumb. Why would Nikki lie about such a thing? But I am still a guy and news like this, even though I should be expecting it's still profound. Life changing in fact.

"Really!" She squealed. Nikki was so happy. It was so great to see how much she wanted this.

"Well, this is cause for a celebration!" I responded.

And celebrate we did. That night and many more. Thanksgiving came and went. Christmas, and even New Year's Eve 2003. The only thing of note was Becky came alone this year. Tina stayed behind in Dallas. I never knew why but I had my suspicions.

February and March were a months of patience and celebration. Nikki's hormones were working overtime. She was starving one minute then crying the next. It was an emotional roller coaster. Kat and Mary kept watch making sure she followed doctors' orders. Nikki was doing great, her belly swollen with our child. Her areola's became darker her nipples thicker. Her breast size grew the weight pulling them down as they filled with milk.

Kat's breasts were filling out too. She and Nikki used a pump on her breasts since the first of the year. Her milk had come in, not enough to sustain a baby but the doctor told her that would change in time.

Sex with them both was interesting. Nikki wanted it more. I think it made her still feel sexy. Nikki liked it most when she was on top. Her big belly and massive tits a treat to look at. Kat refused me her ass. She allowed me to only fuck her pussy. I was only too willing to oblige, not sure why the change of heart. I do know this. They spent more nights together than before. I am not complaining. I had my share of sex. But sleeping alone was for the birds!

About this time I had a client that was interested in a house, a big sale. Bigger than any I had sold to date. I showed them several options. They seemed interested in a house I wasn't happy showing them. I knew houses. I knew what to look for and what they should sell for.

If a house was properly maintained and the new owners wanted to pay a premium for it, I knew they were getting a good deal especially for the person who doesn't have the time or experience to do it themselves. Conversely if a buyer was trying to save some money now and was able to put in sweat equity later they might get more of a home than they could normally afford. Great by me.

These clients wanted to buy a home that was in a great location but this home was never maintained. They had an inspection done and it came back confirming my suspicions. I tried to

steer the owners from the house. It was at the upper end of their budget, they weren't the type of people that could do the work themselves, and the house was way overpriced.

I talked to Art and told him my concerns.

"Art I just can't in good conscience let them buy that house. Not at the price that they want to pay! The seller refuses to even offer a warranty!"

"Daniel look at the commission you'll make!" Art started to pressure me a bit.

"Art what do I tell them three months from now when the house falls down around them? I got my money?" I looked at him, he seemed disappointed at my argument.

"Dan if they want the house. Let them buy it. It's their decision." He argued.

"Art I'm supposed to be representing THEIR best interests. Not mine." He seemed unconvinced.

"Daniel let your instincts be your guide." It was words from my past that I didn't expect from him.

"You'll support me either way?" I looked at him.

"I will." Art replied.

The next day I informed the clients I couldn't in good conscience help them buy the house they so desperately wanted at the price they were willing to pay. I again pointed out the inspectors comments, explained there would be no warranty and explained the price was too high. They still wanted the home.

I released them of all obligation to me and thanked them for allowing me to be of service. They did buy the house through another agency. Art wasn't happy with me, but he was a man of his word and supported me.

Soon the word was out about the fool kid realtor that gave away commissions. I slept comfortably knowing I did the right thing. Several months later Art put a newspaper article on my desk about a couple that was suing a real estate company and their salesperson for deceptive practices.

'Thanks' was written above it in red marker. It was the same house. I figured I might get called into testify on it but the real estate company settled out of court. One day the same couple shows up at my office wanting to see me. They had money to spend and needed a person they could trust to find them a home.

Art was proud I stood up even to him. I don't know if it was the reason my sales picked up, but it sure helped with a growing family to support.

Sally and I still spent almost every Friday night together, mostly at her house. We didn't have sex every week but there was still plenty of hugging and kissing. Some weeks she would come see Kat and Nikki on Saturday. There were a couple of times she came to our house Friday night. We would make love and then she would sleep with me, or go downstairs with Kat. Nikki would come sleep with me. I never quite got a handle on her and mom. I knew they were close, but never knew how that started.

Over the last couple of years I did spend some time with moms boss Sharon. The early months is was very infrequent maybe once or twice every three months or so. She always came to our home

so she could spend time with Nikki and Kat as well.

Sharon was the only one I wasn't directly related to, and I was her only male companion. I am not sure what she got from me other than a stiff dick, hopefully something. I learned so much from her about confidence, timing and most of all enjoying the moment.

With her there wasn't a tomorrow unless we wanted there to be one. We had no commitment other than to enjoy our time together. That would prove crucial in the future. I noticed lately she has been coming around more often and only spending time with me.

Eve and I enjoyed each other's company only occasionally. With her in Florida it was just not convenient. When we did see each other it was usually with the whole family around so private times were few and far between.

Still we were able to steal away some time on occasion and pleased each other in very memorable ways. Our bond was based on more than sex but Eve seemed to need that connection and I was more than eager to keep her happy.

The middle of March the wonder of life came into our lives. Kyle Charles Masters was born. We named him after her brother Kyle and my grandfather Charles. It was also my middle name but I seldom used it. With everyone healthy we were all happy.

We were going to need a bigger house, not because of the baby but from all the visitors. We changed the sleeping arrangements. I moved downstairs the women shared the upstairs bedroom. The baby was in the main room.

With two milk producing mothers the kid had his choice of tits to suckle. He wasn't alone. I myself indulged when the need arose, as did almost weekly. The biggest surprise was how Kat and Nikki would latch onto each other's tit and suckle at the same time!

Nikki was able to work from home for a couple of days each week. Kat went on four days, and Sally came for the other two.

I of course had my obligations and was involved in no small way.

After almost two months of no intercourse Nikki was more than ready to spend a night curled up with me. Mom was upstairs with Kyle no doubt the little man was taking advantage of her engorged tits. Nikki was a bit self-conscious as she stripped down to her panties.

"I hope you don't think I'm too gross." She offered.

"Honey, you just gave birth to our baby! You look great!" I pulled her to me as I sat on the bed her full tit's at the same level as my mouth. "Besides with tits like these I may never get to the rest of you." I teased.

"You think I'll be all stretched out?" She looked at her pussy.

"I think you think too much. You're my wife and I love you." I spanked her ass cheek lightly.

"Will you shave me first? I always feel sexier when I can feel your cock against my skin!"

"My pleasure." I went and got a towel and the supplies and before long her pussy was once again hairless.

I washed her clean and then while I was there started to lick her pussy. With mom as her lover we seldom did this. Seems men just don't do it as well. But this seemed like a good way to get her going. I must have been doing something right as it didn't take long for her first mini orgasm to wash through her body.

"Put it in me!" Nikki hissed. I moved between her legs and lined my cock to her entrance. Nikki was good and wet so I started to push in slowly. I was barely in when she cried out. "Danny stop!"

I froze she looked up at me.

"You ok?" I asked. She smiled oddly.

"I don't think we need to worry about me being stretched out." She looked down just the head was in. "Can I be on top?"

I pulled from her pussy, we switched positions, Nikki stroked my cock then lined it up with her pussy. We both watched as she started and then stopped. She waited several seconds and then started again. I was almost half way in when she wiggled her hips and slipped all the way down to my balls.

"Oh Daniel that feels so good! It was like when you fuck my ass. The first little bit's so tight and then it just feels like you can't get enough!" Nikki was beaming.

Her pussy was easily as tight as before but now she could take my whole length on the first stroke. Nikki looked down and saw I was buried in her pussy. She wiggled her hips my balls caressed her ass cheeks.

"I did. I finally did it!" She squealed. "Oh my god that feels so wicked."

Nikki pumped her pussy on my cock then pulled off until just the tip was touching her lips. She did a quick measure with her hand and wrist and then slipped down over my cock until I was fully embedded in her pussy. She measured again on her stomach and pointed to where she thought the tip of my cock was. She looked at me her eyes grew large and laughed.

"Danny that is so not right!" I grinned as she stroked my cock with her pussy. Her stomach was a bit soft and jelly like, her tits started to leak. Just the thought of what Nikki went through weeks ago only made her more desirable.

Tonight this was about getting Nikki comfortable with her body for now. I wanted her to know she was still sexy. Nikki picked up the pace I could tell she was warming up and her massive milk filled tits was doing it for me. I latched onto one and sucked some milk in my mouth.

Nikki moaned her pussy contracted I could feel my cum starting to build. I was going to let loose of her tit but she put a hand around the back of my head and held me firm. I suckled some more she ground her pussy on me. I raised to meet her. I sucked harder, her milk was letting down. My mouth filled with the sweet fluid.

"Yes baby. Milk me. Fuck me and fill me with your cum!" Her voice was deep and hoarse. I was starting to cum. I wanted to tell her but she wouldn't let me go from her tit. I sucked again as my pelvis slammed into hers. My cock started spewing deep in her pussy.

"I feel it baby. Cum in me. Momma's going to cum soon!" She mashed my face into her tit more firmly I sucked again and then she went wild. She started to fuck my cock faster and faster.

"Momma's cumming. Momma's cumming...momma's cumming!" She ground down on my cock her clit pressed hard into me and then she fell on top of me. I could feel our cum leak out of her pussy. Her tit's leaked all over my chest.

"I love you Nikki!"

"Oh Danny that was so good. I love you!" Nikki sighed then kissed me as her tit's kept leaking. "I think you need to empty these or we may need a boat." She teased.

I didn't need to be asked twice. In what would become a rare occurrence I relieved Nikki's swollen tits of their precious nectar. We frolicked and teased each other, caressing and kissing for almost an hour. Only when I felt confident Nikki was satisfied about not only her place in my heart but our bed did we go to sleep.

The next night Kat knocked on my door. I was looking at some listings for the next day.

"Door's open" I looked up she was wearing just the robe and an impish smile. In her hand she had a bottle of lube and some towels.

"I need a place to sleep. Do you have room?" She grinned.

I could see small wet spot starting to form at her nipples, her pussy flush and damp. Kat was excited and dripping from both ends. I collected my paperwork and placed it in my briefcase. I stowed it away and went to her wearing just some boxers. By the time I reached her I was hard.

"I have room but I'm not sleepy yet!" I replied.

I slipped my arms inside the robe and around her back. We kissed like lovers wet and long. "I've missed you!"

"I've been here all along!" She teased.

"Not all of you." I squeezed her ass.

"Well I think we can fix that now that we're all back on the same page." I looked at her oddly. "Nikki couldn't have intercourse because of the baby so I gave up what I love too. If we are to both be moms, we both needed to have sacrifices."

"But you and I engaged in intercourse?" I couldn't see the logic.

"Well we had to keep you from finding another woman to keep you happy." Mom teased me. "Now throw me on the bed and fuck my ass until you fill it full!"

We kissed and then stripped. She was on her hands and knees and was lubed up and ready to go. I started to spread her asshole as she pushed back.

"Here comes the best part!" Mom leaned back, the head of my cock expanded her sphincter and it closed tight behind the glands. "Oh god I love that feeling!"

We didn't stop there. I fucked her slow, fast and even reached around and milked her tit's while I fucked her ass. She squealed, moaned and begged me to pound her harder. When I finally was ready to fill her bottom I found her clit and strummed it gently.

"Oh baby, that's it, make momma cum. So good... fill my ass..." Kat was now squeezing her own tit. Milk was spraying all over the bed.

"Here it comes mom. Oh god your ass is so fucking sexy!" I groaned.

I pumped her ass full of cum as she climaxed with me.

"I love you Danny. I love the way you make me feel as part of your family!"

I pulled out of her, we cleaned up quickly with the towels. She faced me and we kissed for several minutes.

"You are my family. You are just as much a part of this to me as if you had given birth. Never forget that." I explained.

I moved down and suckled on one tit until it filled my mouth. I then switched to the other tit until it started to flow. I switched back and forth quickly.

Kat started giggling then pushed me away playfully

"You do that just like you did when you nursed from us when you were a baby!"

I looked up at her. The playfulness stopped.

"What did you just say?" I moved to look into her eyes.

"Nothing. It wasn't anything."

"You said 'us' Kathryn! We have no secrets!" I chided her.

She looked off in the distance then back at me. I felt her apprehension. "Mom, tell me please."

"It was your Aunt Sally's idea for me to nurse you. We read some articles and talked to the doctor. He explained it was very common but the nursing without birth may not produce enough milk. Sally decided that if we both did it we would have plenty for you." Kat looked at me to see how I was taking this.

"Go on."

"Well George wasn't so keen on the whole thing back then, so each day while he and Duane were at work we would take turns pumping our breasts until our milk came in. Sally would come over each morning and feed you throughout the day. I would feed you at night."

"Did George ever find out?"

"If he did Sally never told me. So you see when she calls you her son, she is as much your mother as I am!"

"So is that when the two of you started as lovers?" I asked. Kat looked surprised I would ask the question.

"We kissed some. Sally would sometimes have little orgasms when you suckled her. I did finish her off a couple times when she was close and you fell asleep."

"And you stopped why?" I pressed on.



"Sally isn't really drawn to other women. It was more of a way to help me cope with Duane. When he passed we got together occasionally. One day you caught us naked together. After that we just kind of stopped."

"I don't even remember that!"

"Well it was a long time ago." She caressed my cheek.

"You missed her didn't you?"

"I did. But you have brought us all back together." Kat replied.

We took showers and went up to sleep with Nikki. She had Kyle with her. It was the first time we all slept together since the baby was born.

As we all know things come in threes. I got married, was involved with Eve, Sally, and Sharon. I started a family with Nikki and had a healthy child. I am more than blessed, I know that, and I appreciate every minute. I try my best to live a good life and treat people fairly and with respect.

I had my associate's degree and continued to take classes when I could to get my bachelor's degree. Houses were selling fine. I wasn't the top producer but held my own. Art was still happy with me. He and I even talked about future options.

Spring was great. We didn't go to Florida this year with Kyle being so young, that and with all the time off we decided to wait until a later date. I had just started taking a few classes and getting my schedule worked out. I came home just before lunch I saw Mary's car in the drive. I knew Nikki was home today so I thought nothing of it. I walked in the door with my usual pleasant greeting as I saw them sitting on the couch.

"Hello beautiful ladies!" I announced.

Nikki looked up at me, she had been crying. Mary looked up she was completely distraught.

"Dan. Becky was found dead last night in a hotel!" Nikki sobbed. She walked to me and pulled me close. I kissed her and followed her to Mary. I sat and put my arm around her mom.

"I'm sorry to hear that. Is there anything I can do?" Mary looked up at me shaking her head. "Kyle?" I asked.

"He's in the room sleeping." Nikki answered.

"Your dad?"

"Mark is on the way to Dallas to identify her." Mary explained.

"Should I call mom?" I looked at Nikki.

"I would appreciate it." I put my other arm around Nikki and held them both for a few minutes.

I called Kat and told her the news. She said she would be home shortly. When mom arrived I left the three of them comforted each other since I had an appointment that I really couldn't miss. Before I left I called Sally, she said she would be right over. I changed and looked after Kyle for a few minutes then handed him off to Sally as I left.

I came home right after my meeting. Sally was alone with Kyle.

"Kat drove Mary home. She was in no condition to drive. Nikki is going to spend the night with her, Kat will be back later." Sally said bringing me up to date.

I took Kyle from her and held him. He looked tired his little eyes just barely open. "I just fed him. Nikki left some bottles before she left. I'll make you some dinner."

I carried Kyle until he was asleep then put him in the crib in my room. I left the door open a crack then sat at the counter as Sally prepared dinner for us.

"What about George?" I looked at the two plates she set out.

"He is going to pick something up on the way home." Sally explained as she moved about.

"I wonder why Mark went without Mary. Shouldn't next of kin do that?" I asked. Sally looked at me like I had lost my mind.

"Daniel. Mark is her next of kin, Becky is his younger sister! Well was." You could have knocked me off the chair with a feather.

"Really? I mean I always assumed she was Mary's sister. They look so similar. And they were always so close when they were together!" I reasoned.

By now I was searching my brain. Mr. I'm so observant missed something as important as that? In my defense I had only met her maybe a dozen times and really hadn't spent any real time with her. Still I was embarrassed with myself.

I guess it had just never come up. Nikki and I rarely talked about Becky. I guess I never asked how she was related. That was so unlike me I thought. Sally smiled at my confusion.

"Danny. Becky was the one that introduced Mary to her brother Mark!" Sally raised her eyebrows like there was more to the story. "You might say Kathryn took Mary's place!"

"You mean Mary and Becky were lovers?" I stammered. No wonder it was never discussed. How could I have missed that too?

"Mary graduated college. Becky if I had my guess wanted to keep her close. So she hooked her up with Mark. He's a bit older than Mary but obviously that wasn't a problem." Sally grinned as she started to fill our plates. "There was even talk about Mark and his sister. No proof mind you, just talk."

"So Mark and Mary. Mark and maybe Becky. Mary and Becky. Becky and Kathryn. Kathryn and Nikki. And now Nikki and me?" My head was spinning. Now I had all of these questions I needed answers to.

"Daniel that is just their family. Let's not even get started on yours!" Sally laughed. She was right. We are one fucked up bunch of people.

"Does Nikki know all of this?" I asked as Sally sat beside me.

"Son I have said too much all ready. You need to talk to Nikki and your mom if you want all the answers." My mom? Why her? Did she have something else she was involved in that I didn't know?

This night was starting to remind me of the one that started all of this with Kat and her date years ago. God help me now.

Kat came home I was just getting finished changing Kyles diaper. Sally left about an hour ago. I spent the time alone wondering just what else I didn't know. Mom came to me and we embraced. She asked if I would watch Kyle while she showered.

He and I played, he is such a happy kid. But when all you do is eat and poop how unhappy can you be? Kat came out in her robe. Kyle's eyes lit up as she took him from me. I went and took a shower while I had some time. I returned dressed in my robe too. Kat really didn't know much more. Mark had gotten there and was going to call in the morning.

"Kathryn can I ask you a few questions?" I said. It probably wasn't the right time but it was eating at me.

"Sure Daniel. What is it you want to know?" Kat knew me too well to think this was just chit chat. Besides I called her Kathryn and she called me Daniel.

"I always thought Becky was Mary's sister. I don't know why but I did. Sally says she is Mark's younger sister. She also told me that Mary and Becky were an item at one time." I could see she was getting uncomfortable with where this was going.

"What else did she tell you?" Kat was getting defensive.

"She told me if I wanted to know anything else I should ask you and Nikki." Kat relaxed a bit but was still on edge.

"So now you're asking?" Mom replied.

I had never seen her so defensive. Maybe Becky meant more to her than I thought.

"If you want to tell me I would like to know. If not I can live with that too!" I said. Kat sat there Kyle was getting a little restless. I waited an appropriate time. She didn't offer. "We've had a rough day, I say we get some sleep."

I offered Kat my hand she took it and we headed upstairs. Kyle was hungry. He could probably smell the milk in her tits as she carried him to the bedroom.

"Danny come lay with me!" Mom suggested.

Kat took Kyle and laid him on one side of the bed on a thick towel. Kat stripped and offered him a nipple. She looked at me and indicated I should spoon behind her.

"I need you in me." She whispered.

I had no problem with that. I moved closer. Her free hand gripped my cock and stroked it. As I grew hard she urged me to move closer. I shifted directly behind her she lifted her leg slightly, my cock was searching for the entrance to her pussy. Deftly I found what we both wanted as I started to slip deeper in her. Kyle was suckling making cooing noises as he fed on her tit.

"Mom it's ok. I'm here for you and Nikki. Just relax and let me make you happy!" I whispered.

As I moved deeper her pussy started to respond to my steady strokes. Before long her hips rotated, the cheeks of her ass pushed back into me hard. I could hear Kyle suckling and Kat starting to pant.

I knew I couldn't slam into her like I wanted, not with Kyle still feeding. I maintained my steady thrusting then reached around and stroked her clit.

"Yes!" She whispered so as not to startle the baby. "Yes baby. That's what I need!"

I didn't change a thing, her pussy was starting to flow. The sounds of my cock plunging in her gushing twat added to Kyles soft cooing sounds.

"Cum in me Danny. Fill me with your love." Kat started to wiggle her ass, my fingers danced around her clit. I hadn't even thought of cumming but now it was all I could think of. "Hurry baby. I need it. Oh god how I need it soon"

I picked up the pace but was still trying to be gentle.

"Mom. I'm going to cum!" It hit like a bolt of lightning. Kat slammed back her ass smacked against me.

"Do it Danny. Do me!" I could tell she was joining me as her body jerked on my cock.

Cum spilled from her pussy. Her moans muted for Kyle's sake. I pumped and pumped her hand tore mine from her clit. She gripped my hand hard as her orgasm raced through her body. Out of breath and completely spent I felt her body go limp. Suddenly all was quiet, the only sound was the three of us breathing.

I looked over Kat's shoulder. Kyle was fast asleep. His belly full of fresh milk was as satisfied as we were. I moved around and picked him up. With a cloth on my shoulder I burped him before placing him in the crib. Kat had gone to clean up and washed my cock with a warm cloth. Leading me back to bed we resumed her favorite position. My spooning her back.

"I knew Becky was Mark's sister. We were lovers as you know. Mary was her lover before me. I don't know much about how Mark and Mary ended up together." Mom began. "Mary and I had met before of course. Becky made sure of that as you can imagine. I guess we were both a bit envious of each other back then." Kat pushed back deep against me.

"So you never?" I stopped sort of being rude.

"With Mary? No not then. With Mark..." She took my hand and held it firmly.

"Your dad had passed. I was lonely. He told me they had an open marriage. I knew if he was anything like Becky it was probably true. He took me out a couple of times. The second time we ended up in bed." Kat was crying now I could tell.

She wiped her eyes. "Mary confronted me one day. Accused me of being a home wrecker. I explained the situation, funny thing, she believed me. I told her I had broken it off weeks before."

"Was he good?" I wanted to take the words back as soon as I said them. Kat turned to me.

"Daniel!"

"I'm sorry. It just kind of came out!" Kat looked at me knowing she might as well tell me.

"He was much like his sister. Rough, demanding, good to a point. You've been with several women are we all the same?"

"No!" I said a bit too quickly.

"Who's better? Who's the best?" Kat was teasing me now. I refused to answer. "So you do understand each person is different. Not necessarily better or worse. You get something different from each one."

"I guess you're right? But still?" I was just digging a deeper hole.

"So what you really want to know is how you stack up? Am I right?" Kat was turning the screws. "The answer is simple. Whose bed am I in right now?" Mom leaned over and kissed me. Our tongues found each other, I wanted that kiss to last forever.

"You stack up much better in other ways too I might add!" Kat whispered as she found my hard cock and stroked it. "Danny you will never need to worry about another man taking your place in my bed as long as you want to be there. Never. I promise!"

We kissed again but I still had questions.

"Mark and Becky. Were they?" I asked.

"I never saw them, Becky never said, I have my suspicions." Mom answered her voice trailing off.

"Becky and Mary? They ever kiss and make up?"

"I can almost guarantee you no. Mary and I became friends. Not close friends, not that way, just friends. You kids were a big part of that. Mary and Mark had some trying times. Mary never came out and said why but I often felt she knew Becky was involved one way or another."

"You said earlier. You and Mary, not then?" I pried. Kat smiled broadly.

"You are as sharp as ever. Have we made love? Not yet. Have we been more than close friends? In a way!" Mom looked at me to see my reaction. I didn't need to answer as my cock grew harder. "I guess I don't need to ask if you are ok with that?"

Kat squeezed my cock then stroked it.

"You know I wouldn't stop that!" I kissed her. She moved on top of me. Her damp pussy slipped over my cock.

"I think my son likes his mommy having so many girlfriends!"

"What about Nikki?" I asked wondering how she would feel if her mom and mine got together.

"What about Nikki as in, would she be ok with Mary and me? Or what about Nikki as in she and Mary being lovers?" My cock swelled deep in mom's pussy! I almost came at the thought of it!

"That my son, you need to ask your wife."

"Mom!" I protested.

"Don't get your hopes up just yet. This is a very difficult time for her family. You are a very inquisitive man. This is something you need to have patience with." Kat bent over offering me a kiss. "Now this time I want you to pound my pussy until I beg you to stop. And it better be full of love!"

I did and she was. I was so drained I didn't even hear Kyle cry before she fed him her other tit.

Mark called the next day explaining that the cause of death was asphyxiation. Becky was with some other people engaged in sex acts experimenting with oxygen deprivation when it got out of hand. Becky and another woman were together, police think they both lost consciousness about the same time. The other woman is still in the hospital and they aren't sure if she will recover fully. Mark was planning to fly back in a couple days with her body.

It was almost a week before he came back. I'm not quite sure why there was that much of a delay. Tina was with him she looked much different since I last saw her. She seemed edgier. Her tattoos and piercings that were much bigger and she dressed like a much younger woman than she was.

The funeral was a solemn affair. The service attended by few outside the family. Mary was especially emotional. Somehow I got the feeling it wasn't all about Becky's passing. It was a feeling I couldn't shake. Based on lessons from my youth something wasn't right. I filed this away for another day.

One night shortly after the funeral Mary had left our house after spending time with Nikki, Kat, and Kyle. After putting Kyle to bed upstairs. We sat in the living room talking about Becky over a glass of wine. I listened as Nikki talked about Tina and how she had changed.

Tina was still at her parents' house and it seemed to be a sore subject with Mary. Nikki talked about how fortunate she felt that she didn't fall under Becky's influence. There was a moment of silence as we all thought about the night at the hotel when we 'rescued' Nikki from Becky.

"I love you two. That could have been me in that room!" Nikki reflected. It was a sobering thought. Kat pulled Nikki to her and gave her quick kiss.

"Nikki, your mom and I would have never let that happen and Becky knew it!"

"Mary? She knew about me and Becky?" Nikki was as shocked as I was.

"Nikki your mom is no dummy, of course she knew. She knew that and a lot more." Kat confided in her younger lover.

"She knew about us?" Nikki asked with a puzzled look.

"Becky was playing with you for leverage against your mother. Becky told her all she knew about you and me as well as your college friends!" Kat explained.

"How do you know this?" Nikki was feeling betrayed.

"Mary told me the day I asked permission for us to spend our first night together!" Nikki and I were both speechless. Nikki looked at me.

"Did you know about this?" She asked accusingly. I was as shocked as she was.

"First I've heard about it." I replied. Which might explain my stupid grin.

"You asked my mother for her permission to be my lover?" Nikki was either pissed or thrilled I couldn't tell which. "And Mary gave you her blessing?" Nikki was taken aback.

The room was silent as she pondered the question she herself had asked. A tear rolled down her cheek. Nikki looked first at me then back to Kat.

"What would you have done if she said no?" Nikki and Kat were both crying now. I rose and went to the counter. I handed each of them a tissue, then set the box between them.

"I don't know honey. I can't even bare to think about it right now." Mom was sobbing. She pulled Nikki into a kiss.

That is the way I left them. Together, crying, kissing, and hugging. I went upstairs, checked in on Kyle and the flopped on the bed. I heard him fuss briefly but he was gone by the time I rolled out of bed to check on him. Hearing footsteps descending the stairs I knew he was in good hands. I went back to bed alone sleeping until morning.

Tina did leave several days later. It came just in time as far as I could tell. The tension in that house was starting to affect Nikki when she visited. Thinking that would be the end of it we went back to our lives, picking up the pieces as we went.

Nikki's parents were still struggling with Becky's passing according to Nikki but my gut told me there was more to that story. Mark left for a several days to settle Becky's affairs. It was over a week later before he returned. Things were getting worse not better.

Finally a month or so later the drama seemed behind us. Fall was looking up for me financially. My sales weren't record breaking, but for me they were steady. Art and I talked often about the business end of the agency. School was doing well, Kat and Nikki were great. Kyle was becoming his own little person as changes were taking place daily now. God how he brought happiness into our lives and of those around us.

I still spent almost every Friday night at Sally's. It became almost normal if you could call it that. Since we didn't go to Florida. Eve visited staying with us. Over the next two weeks she didn't have a night alone.

The day after she left, our world was rocked again. This time Sharon's lover and mother-in-law Val had fallen. She had a broken wrist and was knocked out in the fall. Kat, Nikki, and I went to the hospital after dropping Kyle off at Sally's. Sharon was visibly upset. Doug was inconsolable. The girls went to Sharon as I tried to calm Doug down.

"This can't be happening!" he kept repeating. He looked at me "Daniel you can't let her die!"

I knew nothing about how serious she was. I knew there wasn't anything I could do except try and get him to at least calm down before he made matters worse.

"Doug. I'm sure they are doing everything they can." I hugged him holding him still for just a moment. "Why don't you and I go get a cup of coffee? We'll come right back, I promise!"

I released him from my grasp. I took his hand and led him down the hall. We went to the cafeteria where I got him a coffee and a water for me. "Doug, are you going to be ok?"

"She can't die Danny. She can't! "Oh what will happen to me without her?" He was rambling on like he was ten.

"Doug, think of Sharon and the kids. They need you right now. You need to be strong!" I tried to impress upon him.

"We have got to get back there! She needs me. Oh god don't let her die!" He was getting dramatic again.

"If you take her, take me with you!" He was yelling in the cafeteria.

People were looking and started getting nervous. I got up taking his hand like he was a kid. We left to go back to the waiting room. Kat and Nikki sat quietly with Sharon where the mood was somber but not negative. I offered to stay but Mom stayed instead. Val was in an induced coma. Her brain was swelling and they were trying to get it under control.

"If there is anything we can do please call." I told Sharon with Nikki beside me.

"The kids are with my sister. They should be ok for a day or two if needed." Sharon explained.

"We'll stop by tomorrow and check in on the two of you." I said. We all looked in the direction of Doug.

"Thanks for leaving Kat. I think she may be the most help." Sharon replied giving me a weak smile.

I kissed her cheek, Nikki leaned in and kissed her on the lips. She slipped her tongue between Sharon's lips, Sharon hesitated then did the same to Nikki. Nikki held her after they parted and caressed her cheek.

"If you need Danny, now or anytime to get you through this, he's yours. Kat and I insist!" Nikki looked over at Doug before she offered. We all looked over at Kat. She nodded knowing what was said. Sharon started to tear up.

"You are the best friends!" She pulled Nikki back for another kiss this one longer and juicier. "I love you all! Thank you Nikki. Don't be surprised if I take you up on the offer."

Nikki and I left, Sharon went and embraced Kat before we left the room.

"I am proud of you. That was a nice offer!" I said to Nikki as we started for the parking lot.

"Thank you. I was proud of myself too! I'm sure the fact you get to fuck her hasn't anything to do with the smile on your face?" Nikki teased.

Days past with no positive news. Doug did calm down a bit possibly from sheer exhaustion. His male friends even visited on a regular basis. It was odd seeing him with them, he became a whole other person. Sharon was holding up well, it seemed she was more realistic about the probable outcome as days passed.

After four days the news wasn't good at all. I hate to say it, I really do, but on the sixth day Val mercifully passed one night. Doug and Sharon were both there. Kat and I were in the waiting room when it happened as well. Doug left to be with some male friends later that night. I dropped Kat and Sharon off at her house so she wouldn't be alone. We attended the second funeral for the summer. This was a big affair. Hundreds attended the service, the motorcade stretched for many blocks.

Just like after Becky's funeral things began to change. In my youth this was a particularly new experience for me to scrutinize. I observed everyone and everything during these events no detail seemed too small for my obsession. The dynamics between Sharon and Doug changed after that. It became clear Val was the common denominator in their relationship. With her gone they seemed almost strangers.



Kat called me one day just after I closed on a house. Mom wondered if I would be available that night and would I could come straight home after work. I explained I had some paperwork that I was going to do but it could wait. Kat thanked me, she seemed determined, so I told her I would be home on time or before. When I arrived home Kat and Nikki were in the living room talking. Beside the hall closet was a suitcase and a couple of my suits hanging on a hook.

Nikki and Kat met me at the door.

"Dan we need you to do something for us!" Nikki started.

"So I'm going?" They seemed surprised I had figured it out so soon. Kat glanced over to Nikki.

"I told you he would know the minute he saw his stuff." Kat grinned. Nikki stuck her tongue out at Kat in retaliation.

"We need you to go see Sharon for a couple of days." Nikki explained.

"You sure about this?" I challenged them.

"She needs you Daniel." Kat said clearly, Nikki nodded in agreement. I knew I had no say in this the moment she called me Daniel.

"Ok. Can I kiss Kyle goodbye?" I asked.

Nikki seemed shocked that I accepted so easily. They pointed to my room. He was sleeping in his crib. I kissed him and headed back to the door where Kat handed me my clothes.

"Just so you know. Doug hasn't been home for days!" Kat kissed me. I kissed Nikki goodbye.

I pulled into the drive at Sharon's house. She was standing at the door when I stepped onto the porch.

"Mister Danny!" Sam came running to the door. I had just seen him weeks earlier at the funeral but he always seemed to light up every time he saw me.

"Hi buddy!" I grinned. He pushed the door open and ran into my waiting arms. "My how you're growing!"

Sharon and I locked on each other's eyes for just a moment. I could see the suffering she was going through.

"Hi Danny!" She kissed my cheek lightly as she put her hand on Sam's back. "Thanks for coming."

She looked weary. If Sam wasn't there I'm sure the welcome would have been much different. "We were just getting ready to have dinner. I hope you like hot dogs and tater tots?" Sharon said apologetically. I placed Sam back on his feet where he proceeded to pull me to the kitchen.

"Wow! That's one of my favorite meals!" I overstated. Sam was happy to hear that.

"Mine too! See mom I told you he would like it!" Sam said with pride. He pulled a chair out for me so I could sit next to him.

I can't remember seeing anyone have so much fun eating. It was just the three of us. The other kids were at her sisters. Sam insisted on staying when he heard I was coming. After dinner Sam and I

played. He took his bath and I played a video game with him until bed time.

"Mr. Danny are you staying tonight?" He asked.

I looked to Sharon not knowing what to say.

"Yes honey Danny is staying." Sharon explained.

"Can he sleep with me?" Even Sharon was taken aback by the question.

"No Sam. He has work tomorrow and you have school. If he stays with you the two of you will play all night and not get any sleep." Sharon let him down gently.

"Aw, ok! Will he be here in the morning?" Sam had a new angle now.

"Yes honey he will. I promise." Sharon looked at me with a slight smile. "The two of you can have breakfast before school. How would that be?"

"Cool. Goodnight Mr. Danny." Sam headed up to bed Sharon following him.

Shortly after Sharon came back down I stood as she reached the bottom of the steps. Looking back over her shoulder she made sure Sam wasn't following her.

"Thank you for that. He thinks the world of you." She stood at the steps. I stayed across the room at the couch. "I do too. You know that don't you?" She added. I nodded.

We just gazed at each other for a few minutes. I knew why I was there. I knew she was waiting for me to make the first move. But I couldn't. That isn't who I am. I wanted, no, I needed her to make the first move. I opened my arms waist high palms facing her inviting her to come join me. Sharon cocked her head and grinned knowing my dilemma. She sauntered over standing just out of reach.

"You will stay the night won't you?" Sharon whispered.

"I have a suitcase and suits for a week. I'm here for as long as you need I've been told." I replied.

She was touched by the generosity of the ladies who sent me here. Sharon closed the distance between us pulling me down for a kiss. I reached behind her and pulled her tight. I could feel her body melt into mine.

"Bless those women of yours!" Sharon whispered in my ear as her arms still held me around my neck.

"Our women. Sharon. They are yours too!" She tilted her head back and looked into my eyes once again.

"You mean that don't you?" She asked knowing the answer. I just grinned in agreement. "Daniel you really are that special aren't you?" She kissed me again before I could answer.

"You go get your clothes. I'm going to get a glass of wine. Would you like a beer?" She turned and shook her ass as she headed to the kitchen.

"Wine would be fine, if you have enough."

"Oh I have enough. Now hurry, I have waited all night to get you alone!" Sharon laughed.

I went and moved my clothes upstairs to Val's old room. It looked the same but all of her personal stuff was gone. When I came back down Sharon was sitting on the couch she was wearing just the robe we all have. I sat nearest her she leaned back against me.

"I hope you don't mind if I changed into something more comfortable?" She teased. We both took a drink of wine. I took my hands and started to massage her shoulders.

"Are you really going to stay as long as I need you?" She seem intrigued.

"Friday night's I spend at Sally's otherwise I think I can fit you in." I lowered the robe so I could massaged her skin around her neck.

"Does she need you too?" Sharon turned to gauge my reaction. I wasn't sure if she was teasing or was serious.

"I think we need each other. There is something between us I just can't explain." I replied. Sharon could see I was serious.

"And me? Is there something between us...?" Sharon caressed my cheek. "... something you just can't explain?"

"In a way! But with you it's much clearer for me. I find you desirable, strong, confident, but a vulnerability hidden behind confidence. You could easily send me on my way tonight knowing you could handle everything without me. But you didn't, because deep down you know I love you, and although that scares you it makes you happy." I kissed the side of her neck before continuing.

"So we will go upstairs you will have your way with me. Letting me think the whole time I was in charge. I'll do all I can to make you happy, and then when we're done, we will kiss." I surprised her with details. "You will go to your room and I'll stay in mine. We will do that because we are afraid of what will happen if we don't. And I'll love you even more knowing that you did that for me." I finished.

Sharon sat silently for a very long time, her hand on my cheek.

"So you have it all figured out do you?" She smiled.

"No. You are too complex to figure it all out. I was trying to explain what I could." I teased.

"You forgot one very important thing Daniel!" Sharon leaned closer, she kissed me, her tongue slipped past mine. Then she move smoothly onto my lap.

"What's that?" I asked as we broke the kiss.

"Just that I love you too!" She kissed me quickly then stood offering me her hand. "Will you take me upstairs? I want to have my way with you!"

Sharon and I went to the Val's old room she helped me off with my clothes. I lifted the robe off of her. I guided her to the bed and eased her on her back.

Instinctively she spread her legs I slowly worked my way past her tit's and to her waiting sex. I knew she need some relief now so I went right to work. No teasing, no drawing it out, just nice steady cunt licking.

Sharon's juices were flowing, her hands alternated between squeezing her tit's and stroking my hair. Her hips started to push back, my nose rubbed her clit, she was whimpering as she encouraged me on. Her pussy lips were engorged. My face coated with our efforts.

"Deeper Danny. Lick me deeper!" My tired tongue delved in her as far as I could. "There lover right there!" She squealed.

I could feel her pussy rapidly contract on my tongue. Her legs clamped closed. My face and neck took a ride with her pelvis.

"I'm cumming you wonderful man! Damn you are so good at that!" Her hips rolled to one side it was like we were wrestling with my head still clamped between her legs. When Sharon finally let me go she pulled me in for a kiss with desperation.

"In me. Put it in me!" Sharon demanded.

I guided my raging hard-on into her heated pussy. I was about half way in when she groaned loudly.

"God I love your cock! Fuck me Daniel! Fuck me hard!" This was an easy command to follow. Sharon pushed up with her pelvis I slammed down with mine. The sound of too much wetness filled the air. I groaned, she moaned, between us was pure lust. This must have lasted a good ten minutes before she broke the silence.

"Cum in me love. Let me feel it. I need to feel like a woman again. Fuck me Daniel Master's!" Sharon pleaded. I could hold out no longer. Sharon was just too damn desirable.

"Soon baby, cum with me! Squeeze my cock. Milk it baby. Show me how much you want it!" I hissed.

Sharon's pussy clutched my cock. I drilled her cunt then she would clamp down as I drew it out.

"Now Danny. I need it NOW!" Sharon insisted.

Her pelvis lifted up but my cock and hips drove her deep in the bed. Sharon cried out in desire.

"Yes! Oh mercy yes! I feel it love. I feel it cumming in me!" I was shooting silver bullets against her cervix. My moans were drowned out only by hers.

I arched my back and finished with a shiver. Sharon's climax was slowly dissipating as I finished. We were covered in sweat. The room smelled like sex. I rolled to the side she kissed me. We lay like that for almost an hour.

"Is it ok if I say I love you?" Sharon whispered. She was happy but at the same time we both knew she needed to go.

"As long as this is as far as it goes." I replied. Sharon stood up, slipping on her robe she even tied it hiding her charms from me.

"You might want to put something on. I wouldn't be surprised if Sam was here in the morning!"

"I will after I take a shower."

I thought she might stay and join me but we both knew it was best if she didn't. I woke with Sam snuggled up beside me. He had brought his own blanket. I got up and got ready for work before I woke him for breakfast. He was thrilled I stayed and ate with him before I left for work.

I went home after classes to see Nikki and Kyle. I spent a few hours before going back to Sharon's. Kat had seen Sharon at work that day of course and even though they didn't get a chance to talk she told Nikki she could see the difference already.

Doug Jr and Elizabeth joined us for dinner that night. Jr was sixteen. Lizzy was fourteen, and Sam was eight. Sam was thrilled to see me again, the older kids were polite but aloof. I understood. I myself had just turned twenty four not too many weeks ago. I can still remember my youth and all the complications that come with it.

Bedtime was later of course for the older children. Around the time I put Sam to bed I went to my room and took a shower. I could hear the others head off to bed, even Sharon closed her door. It was around eleven when I heard a light knock at my door. I thought it might be Sam. but it was Sharon dressed only in her robe again.

"Can I come in?" She asked. I opened the door inviting her in.

"Of course, this is your house." I reminded her.

Sharon clearly came to see me. This time I was going to be more assertive. I pulled her in for a kiss. She pulled me tight I could feel her desire as she held me.

"I thought about what you said last night. You were right. But tonight I need you to be in charge." Sharon suggested.

I kissed her hard on the lips. I now knew what I wanted. I threw a pillow at her feet, put my hands on her shoulders and gently pushed down. Sharon gave me a knowing smile then dropped to her knees.

Her hands went to my pants and started to unbutton them. Soon they were around my feet so I could step out of them. She gripped my cock and had her lips working the head before I could get my shirt off.

She gave excellent head but tonight was my turn to control things. I let Sharon get me good and primed before I pulled her up and removed her robe. I laid back on the bed and positioned her in a sixty nine.

Sharon was so excited I had her cumming in minutes. Sharon had two small orgasms before she got me off filling her mouth. I pulled her around, we swapped pussy and cock cum as we kissed.

"Put it in you!" I commanded. Sharon sat up and plunged her pussy over my revived hard on. I pulled her back to me her tits mashed into my chest. "Now don't move!"

I could feel her pussy quiver around my cock but I didn't move just yet. We locked eyes not saying a word. I thrust up into her she grunted quietly. I held my pelvis hard against hers, my cock buried to the hilt. I didn't move just kept looking in her eyes. Her pussy quivered again.

I waited and when she wasn't expecting it I thrust again. Never really pulling back just easing the pressure against her pussy. Her juices were flowing. I repeated this over and over. Soon her quivers became contractions. The thrusts put pressure on her clit. Sharon was grinding into me.

Sharon's contractions soon became faster and greedier. She tried to grind her clit against me. I stopped her at first. She whimpered as her desire to cum continued to build. Each thrust now caused her eyes to close and a deep hiss through clenched teeth. Finally she spoke.

"Please Danny! No more! Let me cum!" She pleaded. Sharon tried to grind once again. I denied her but thrust. Her pussy gushed more excitement from inside her.

"Your wet! If I let you cum will you squirt for me?"

"I don't know if I can?" She hissed.

"Show me baby. You can do it! You want to do it. Let go and it will happen!" I pulled my cock back for the first time. Her pussy was so wet I could feel it run down my balls. But I knew there was more.

"Cum!"

Was all I said, then I thrust deep in her cunt. My hands went to her ass, I pushed her clit hard against me. Sharon cried out!

"OH GOD! I'M CUMMING!" Her pussy slammed and then pistoned on me. Each upward thrust I felt a stream hit my upper thighs. I started to cum. Sharon's tits were flopping as she positioned herself to get more leverage. Again and again she slammed against me, I could almost feel the jolts that pulsed through her as she shuddered on top of me.

Sharon collapsed on top of me my cock still pulsing in her pussy. I caressed her back her face resting on my chest she was passed out or sleeping I wasn't sure which. We laid that way for almost half an hour before she lifted her head.

"I think we should get cleaned up!" Sharon whispered obviously happy.

Longing to spend more time in each other's arms it was all we could do to move from the bed. We took a quick shower and headed back to the bedroom. We looked at the bed it was completely soaked. Sharon took my hand.

"Come with me." Sharon led me to her bedroom. She pulled me in the bed and snuggled up against me. "I'm sorry Danny, but I love you even more now." She admitted.

"I know."

Lizzy was in the hall as I left Sharon's room to get ready for work. I wasn't sure what to say. She looked at me and then at her mom's room.

"Sam was looking for you." She whispered. I nodded in acknowledgment. She looked at her mom's room again.

"Is she happier now?" Lizzy questioned me.

I looked back at the room. Turning back to face her I expected her to be mad. Instead she looked concerned.

"She misses Val and your dad. But to answer your question, yes I think so." I started to walk past her. She grabbed the sleeve to the robe I was wearing.

"Daniel. Thank you for staying with her." She let go of my robe and turned to go back in her room. I went to mine Sam wasn't there. I went to his room and slid in beside him. He opened his eyes and smiled.

"I missed you." He said.

"I missed you too buddy."

I went to work that day feeling good about the time Sharon and I had spent together. I had lunch with Kat. She gushed when I met her in the parking lot. She told me all about how Sharon was getting back to her old self.

She said Nikki was going to Mary's for dinner. There was more drama and she thought she should spend some time with her mother. We kissed goodbye I told her I would at least take them out for dinner the next night.

After work I went to Sharon's. Sam was waiting for me. Dinner was almost ready. He showed me his school project. Lizzy was much more friendly than the night before but Jr still kept his distance.

Dinner was pleasant enough. Sam talked almost the whole time. When we were done Sharon suggested Sam go take his shower and finish his homework and promised I would come play with him until bed time. He lit out like a scalded dog.

"You're not his dad you know!" Jr spat out.

"Douglas!" Sharon snapped back.

"Sharon please. It's ok really. I understand how he feels. He's right, I'm not his father." I spoke softly. I looked at Jr. "And, I never will be. But I can be his friend can't I?"

"What do you know about how I feel? You still live with your mother and probably are..."

"That is enough Doug. He is a guest in this house!" Sharon yelled.

"Sharon really, it's ok! Doug, the reason I know how you feel is because Kathryn isn't my real mother. She's just the person who raised me." I explained calmly.

He looked shocked at my honesty.

"It's a long story. Sharon can tell you if you really want to know. I'll just say this. I may not know exactly how you feel right now, but I do know what it's like to be hurt and confused."

"Are you gay like our father?" Lizzy asked!

Sharon was more shocked than I was. She was going to stop this but I put my hand up to let it continue.

"Your dad is technically bi sexual. Let's say he is the hall light there. At one end of the hall is a switch that turns on the light, let's call that the male switch. At the other end of the hall is another switch, let's call it the female switch. Your dad can be turned on by either switch." I explained.

Jr and Lizzy started to laugh. Sharon looked at me in disbelief.

"To answer your question. No, I am not." I answered calmly. "I'm a one switch guy!" I added much to their amusement.

"But you do sleep with several women? Do you love any of them?" Lizzy blurted out. She wasn't being mean. She seemed to really want to know.

"I love all of them. Maybe not equally, but very close?" I explained.

"How can that be?" Lizzy followed up.

"You see the chandelier. There are six lights on that one fixture. If you turn the switch on all of the lights glow just as brightly. That's how I feel about each person I have chosen to be intimate with." The three of them smiled as I finished my explanation.

"Yeah and that fixture has two switches also!" Jr quipped. We all looked to Sharon she turned beet red.

"Guilty!" She laughed with us.

"Just remember your dad has lost someone very close to him. We all handle these things differently, just as we are all different people. Don't forget that he still loves you. Right now he may need you more than you need him." I said.

Just then Sam came running back in to get me for play time. I got up to follow him. As I headed to leave I stopped for a moment.

"Jr just so you know, I do understand how you feel about some things. I am nothing like my father. But he was still my father and I loved him." I paused to leave. Turning back I added. "I just didn't always understand some things about him. That's ok though, it made him special. Who you become depends on you. Not him!"

Sam and I had a riot playing. Sharon even let him stay up and extra half hour. After Sam was in bed Sharon and I were on opposite ends of the couch talking about work. I stood as Lizzy and Jr came into the room.

"Mom we're heading up to bed. I just wanted to say goodnight." Jr said.

I stood while Jr bent over and kissed his mom's cheek. He shook my hand.

"I'm glad you came." He looked at his mom. "All we want is for her to be happy. Thanks." We bumped shoulders as he passed.

"Night mom." Lizzy kissed her lightly on the lips, which I found quite odd. She came to me she pulled me down and kissed my cheek. She took my hand and pulled me next to her mother. "I think you will be more comfortable here!" Lizzy let go of my hand and followed Jr upstairs.

"You've had quite an impact on those two tonight." Sharon shifted so she could lean against me.

"Sometimes teenagers need an explanation that cuts through the crap. They're good kids. They have a lot on their plate just being kids." I kissed behind her ear.

"Still I appreciate it. I think Lizzy has a crush on you!" Sharon turned to kiss me over her shoulder. "She wants to kiss you!"



"I'm not sure that's wise. Do you?" Sharon shifted a bit more. She kissed me fully with passion.

"Maybe just a little peck on the lips if she approaches you." I checked to see if she was serious. "She has been practicing on me!" Sharon chuckled, knowing I saw them kiss just moments before.

"You're sure?" I asked. I wasn't happy about this.

"I trust your judgment. I'll leave it up to you. Now let's get ready for bed." Sharon suggested.

I showered and was finishing brushing my teeth when Sharon stood in the doorway. She had on a pair of nice pajamas fashionable but not sexy. Without a word I pulled on some boxers and a tee shirt. I met her at the door.

"If it's ok I would like your last night here to just be you holding me. I am still a little sore from last night!" She laughed as she rubbed her pussy. I kissed her and led her to the freshly made bed.

"I think we can do that!" I agreed.

We laid down I pulled the covers over us Sharon settled back into me pulling my hand over her waist and up to her breast.

"I'm going to miss you. Do you think you could come back again?" Sharon whispered. It was clear I wasn't coming back to stay another night soon.

"I'm sure that can be arranged."

Holding her close I couldn't help but feel her loneliness. I knew she loved me but she loved Val also. I was determined to find a way to fill her life with happiness again. We talked pillow talk and kissed for more than an hour before she drifted off.

In the morning Sam was sleeping between us. I woke and packed my suitcase. I set my stuff by the door and headed into the kitchen for breakfast.

All the kids were there just about to leave for school. The bus pulled up for Sam. He insisted I walk with him to the end of the drive. I just finished waving goodbye and headed back to the door when it opened.

"Bye mom see you later." Jr said looking back at Sharon. She replied back.

"Mr. Daniel thank you for coming. I hope to see you soon." Jr thanked me. He seemed truly sincere.

"I think the two of you are old enough to call me Danny. All of my friend's do."

"Thanks Danny!" He shook my hand and passed by me.

Lizzy stood just inside the door now. She was a step higher, because of that we were closer to the same height. I could see she was gathering her courage to kiss me. I was going to step back and make it clear now wasn't the time. I glanced at Sharon over her shoulder. She nodded that it was ok.

"Danny thank you for staying here. Mom is back to being mom!" Lizzy looked back at Sharon with a nervous movement.

Lizzy put her arms out to hug me. Something about the situation just felt right. My instincts told me to go ahead. I pulled her in she headed to my lips.

Her kiss was soft and gentle. It lasted just long enough to be appropriate. I responded in kind. I watched but her eyes were closed savoring the moment. She let me go I released her as well. Her eyes sparkled in happiness. Her hand gripped mine.

"Good bye Lizzy. Thank you, that was special!" I smiled happily.

"It was just a kiss Danny. Don't get all weird on me now!" Lizzy stepped past me her hand left mine at the last moment.

"Are you happy now that he kissed you?" Jr teased her as he waited for her to join him for the walk to the bus stop.

"You have no idea!" She giggled. Lizzy punched his arm as she looked back at Sharon as she joined me at the door. "You have no idea at all!" She muttered.

I went into the house Sharon kissed me goodbye.

"I know how she feels. Thank you for that. We talked earlier and I explained that she shouldn't expect it every time she sees you. She knows that ..."

"I know. We're good she and I." I looked into Sharon's eyes it was a different look than when I came, but she still has needs. "How about you and I? Are we good?" I asked.

"Danny we are better than good. Now go home and thank those beautiful women the proper way for me." She gushed.

"Maybe you should do that yourself?" I suggested.

"Oh I plan to, and soon. Thanks again." We kissed one last time. "I love you Danny!"

It was great to be home again. It seemed I held Kyle most of the night. Kat told Nikki everything Sharon told her which wasn't as much as I might have thought. I of course offered nothing save the times I spent with Sam.

If there were concerns about the time I was away it was quickly dispelled as they invited me upstairs that night. We rarely make love together. I prefer the one on one approach. I feel more focused that way. Tonight was a welcome exception. If absence makes the heart grow fonder. Three nights away turned them into a craving.

In the morning I offered to stay home from Sally's but Kat said that wouldn't be necessary. They had invited Sharon to spend the night.

Saturday I brought Sally home with me and picked Sam up from his aunts. The four girls stopped and picked Mary up and all went shopping. Kyle and I hung out with Sam, he grew bored with Kyle but was thrilled when I offered to pay him to cut the grass. Kyle was sleeping which allowed me to keep an eye on Sam. After the lawn was done Sam and I spent time alone playing.

Sharon thanked me for watching Sam. Mary came home with the girls. Sally was going to watch Kyle so I could take Kat, Nikki, and Mary out for dinner. I suggested Sally come but when she was adamant that she not go, I knew there was a reason for her stubbornness.

Nikki picked a quiet restaurant that featured the lighter fair that women like these days. It didn't take long for me to figure out that the drama in Mary's life wasn't getting any better. The conversation was pleasant but forced as an elephant seemed to be lurking in the room and no one dared mention it.

We dropped Mary off at her home. Nikki spent a long time at the door saying goodbye. More surprisingly she kissed Mary goodnight on the lips. This was no simple peck this was a real kiss. Kat didn't seem surprised at this so it must be something that has occurred before. I dropped the girls off at home and waited in the car for Sally to take her home. We drove in silence for a few miles.

"Did they tell you Mark has been visiting Dallas lately?" Sally looked in my direction.

"No. I could tell there are problems but no one has shared them with me." I explained. Sally huffed at the news.

"The one person they should be talking to. Women! Sometimes we just don't get it!" Sally sighed. She told me how Mark has been treating Mary poorly since Becky passed. Becoming more demanding, and almost cruel at times.

He has been in contact with Tina in Dallas. Mary thinks they are having an affair. He gets better the longer he's home but he goes on these trips to Dallas for days, one time for a week. When he comes back it's like he's a different man.

"Has he been physically abusive?" I was reluctant to ask.

"He wants her to do things against her will. She has held him off so far but he has been getting more insistent." She looked over at me so I knew what she was saying.

"And Nikki?" I asked. Sally hesitated.

"She's been trying to help but Daniel we both know she isn't strong enough for this." Sally took my hand. The instant she did I could feel her fear.

"She kissed Mary on the lips tonight?" I looked over at Sally.

"She is doing the best she knows how. It's helped, but Daniel this is a cancer that must be cut out!" She squeezed my hand. "What are you going to do about it?"

"Are we to that point?" I asked.

"If not now soon." We drove in silence I dropped her off and watched her go in the house. I turned out of the driveway onto the main road when my phone rang.

"Daniel its George!" Sally Shrieked. I turned around immediately. Bursting in the door I called out.

"SALLY! GEORGE!" Her response was immediate.

"Danny in here!" I walked about ten feet just around the corner from the door George was laying on the floor. He looked delirious and almost paralyzed.

"Did you call 911?"

"Yes, they're on the way!" She assured me.

Sally was extremely distraught as she tried to comfort George on the floor. The paramedics showed up shortly after. Their initial diagnosis was a stroke. Sally rode with them to the hospital. I called Kat and Nikki. I then called Eve and Charles in Florida and several other family members.

It's been about a month and George is coming along fine. He's in physical therapy, they have him walking with just a cane. His speech has improve dramatically, his memory is still a bit spotty. It was fortunate it happened when and where it did.

The quick work of the medical people probably reduced the severity of the stroke. The long term outlook is positive but there is still much work to be done. George seems most affected emotionally. Always a big strong man this is a humbling experience. This is one time brute force cannot overcome the problem.

He's been home for over a week, a therapist comes daily. I stay three nights a week now to be with him and Sally. I have been sleeping alone while I'm here. Just doesn't seem right, not while he's struggling.

Things have been getting worse in other areas however. Sharon's husband Doug has moved out of the house. Since then Sharon has been slipping backwards. On top of that I went to Nikki's parents' house with her one night last week. Mark is starting to lose it if you ask me. I tried to talk to him. He started arguing about how it was none of my business how he treated HIS wife. We almost came to blows.

Thanksgiving came. It was a welcome holiday I had much to be thankful for. Kyle, Kat, Nikki. We were all doing well. Others we knew were not so fortunate. George and Sally had their struggles with his health. Sharon and Doug with their loss of Val. Mark and Mary losing his sister Becky. It was a tough year for many and they touched our lives in every way. My heart went out to them and I vowed to try and help where I could.

It was the Friday after Thanksgiving. Sally came and sat on the patio of their house with me as I worked on some proposals. George was watching TV like he did after every meal. I miss him teasing me for doing women's work as I cleared the table.

"You ok?" She kissed me on the cheek. I missed her and I knew she missed me.

"It seems my whole world is falling around me all at the same time! It's like I am a juggler and they keep adding balls. Sooner or later one of them will drop." I complained.

"You have a point." Sally took my hand between hers.

Sally held it for a minute closing her eyes. She slowly opened them. "Daniel trust your instincts. You will come out of this stronger." Sally professed. "Now why don't you get some work done and we can talk later."

Sally went back in the house. I was in my room I had just taken my shower. I came out there was a pair of panties on the floor Sally was in my bed under the covers.

"Mom I'm not sure this is a good idea?" I stood just inside the room.

"George and I talked. He's worried about you, he insists! You can go ask him if you want." She pulled back the covers showing me the teddy she wore the first time.

Her hairy pussy spread open for me to see. Her clit was poking from under the hood, she had obviously started without me. Sally dipped two fingers into her twat and pulled the glistening digits out for me to see. Pulling her nighty down a big tit spilled out she covered her nipple with her pussy juice. She took both hands and squeezed her tit until the nipple was fully engorged.

"Lick it off for me son!" I fell beside her and sucked the swollen nub into my mouth. Sally cried out in pleasure. I spread her legs and attacked her pussy sucking on her clit straight off.

"You little bastard!" She yelped. "You're going to make me cum!" Her pussy was ready even before I got there. I was just finishing what she started. Her hands pulled my face tight to her cunt, her excitement leaked from her gash.

"Bite it baby make me cum for you!" I knew I couldn't really bite her clit, but I raked my upper teeth over it. "Fuck! I'm cumming!" She squealed.

Sally gripped my hair and pulled up and pushed down on my head, my lips and nose stroked her pussy from top to bottom. Her lips flared and painted my mouth and cheeks. I could feel her pussy contract on my tongue. When she finished she gently pulled my face to hers. She kissed me over and over. I rolled her over and put her on all fours. Lining up my cock I plunged in her pussy in one stroke.

"Oh baby I missed you so!" She moaned.

It had been so long since we were together it almost felt like the first time. Her ass jiggled, her back arched I could see her tits no longer in her nighty swing in the mirror. Her heavy breasts swollen as they hung down.

"Mom you feel so good. I'm going to cum soon!" I cried out.

"On my tits baby. I want to watch you cum for me!" We fucked for another ten minutes. I stopped each time I was ready to cum. Sally was building up for another orgasm. I looked down at her rosebud. I sucked my right thumb getting it wet and placed it at her asshole.

"Don't you dare go there mister!" She hissed. I stroked her anus back and forth the hole opened slightly. I pushed in slightly the taut skin started to give way.

"Daniel!"

Her words said no her ass said yes. I pushed just deep enough my finger nail was covered. Sally was going crazy pushing back. My cock started to swell.

"I'm cumming baby. Oh you nasty boy!" I wiggled my finger without going deeper she bucked against me. "Yes fuck me...Yes baby...Yeeeeeeesssssss...!"

I pulled from her and rolled her over in a sitting position I grabbed my cock as it slipped from her gaping cunt. She cried out in protest. Stroking my cock I aimed at her precious globes and coated them in thick hot cum.

Sally licked them both clean and then took my cock in her mouth doing the same.

We fell together on the bed her big titties mashed against my chest. Our lips never parted for over ten minutes. Sally took a shower with me. We each came one more time while we were in there. Sally stopped at the door she looked at me.

"Charles and Eve will be here tomorrow for a week or so. I think you should juggle the other balls for now. We will handle this one the best we can." Sally kissed me then turned and headed out the door.

I was at the breakfast table when George came out. He looked at me. I could see emotionally he was a shell of the man he used to be. We ate in silence. I got up to leave he gripped my arm. His desire may be failing but his grip was still strong.

"When you come next time I want to talk to you!" He squeezed my arm firmly.

"Yes sir." I replied.

"Thank you Daniel. Thank you for everything." He let me go but not before he squeezed one more time.

With all of this drama going on at least my work was going well. Holidays were coming up soon and this seemed like people were in a happy mood. Well except for friends and family that is.

I was on my way home from work when I got a call from Lizzy, Sharon's daughter.

She asked if I could stop by and see her and Jr. I called Kat for a heads up but all she could tell me was Sharon had left work early. She had asked me to call her later if there was a problem. I met Jr at the door he let me in Lizzy was waiting for me in the hall.

"She's upstairs in her room." Lizzy explained.

"Is there a problem?" I asked. Lizzy looked at Jr and then back to me but didn't reply. "Why did you call me?"

"She needs you!" Lizzy looked back at Jr. he nodded. "We want you to spend the night!"

I was both honored to be called upon and hurt to think I was some gigolo to be beckoned for.

"I would love to help but ..." Lizzy started getting agitated when she heard "but". "I love your mother but I can't just show up unannounced and force myself on her. That isn't the way it works." I explained.

"I know. You need her to make the first move. Mom taught me that." Lizzy replied. I was stunned when she revealed my ways. "When we kissed! She told me I would have to kiss you first!"

"Please Danny. Will you just go talk to her while you're here?" Jr asked. I looked at them and could see they were sincere in their reasons.

"I would be happy to say hi." I offered.

Lizzy took my hand and led me up the stairs. Jr followed.

"Mom someone is here to see you." Lizzy explained. Sharon was sitting on the bed a paper in one hand a picture in the other.

"Tell them to go away. I don't want to see anyone." Sharon didn't even look up.

"Mom it isn't anyone its Danny! And he is right here. He came to you!" Lizzy lied.

Sharon looked up at Lizzy, Jr, and then me. She stood slowly. I felt Lizzy push my back. If Sharon didn't want this Lizzy did and that was close enough for me. I closed the distance to her mom and wrapped my arms around her, she kissed me, tears running down her cheek.

"Daniel, I need you! Darling please don't leave me tonight!" She started kissing me again. I turned with her in my arms. Lizzy was pushing Jr out the door she smiled at me as she closed it behind her.

It was a good twenty minutes before she settled down enough to talk to me without sobbing. Sharon received a certified letter at work, it was divorce papers from Doug. Coming home to deal with it she found a picture with her and Val on their first trip together as lovers. She showed it to me. They were both stunning ladies.

I thought she would just want to be held but she started to undress me. I was learning quickly that this was no ordinary time for us. She needed to be loved and she need me to be aggressive in showing her I was here for her. I all but ripped her blouse from in front of her. I pushed her bra up not even trying to unhook it. I pushed her against the wall my mouth sucking her tit hard.

Sharon had loosened my belt and unhooked my slacks. She was trying to push my briefs down as I clawed at her skirt. I pulled it up and found her panty hose. Forgetting all niceties I ripped the front exposing her delicate panties. She had lowered my briefs enough to get my cock free. Her pussy was damp but we neither one cared. I lifted her ass she guided me to her entrance pushing the panties to one side.

"Love me Daniel please love me!" I thrust in her she groaned as I scraped her semi dry walls. I pulled out and plunged again. "Do it! Just do it!" She panted.

It took several thrusts before she was lubricated enough for me to fill her desperate cunt. When I finally did she screamed with desire.

"Tell me you love me. I need to hear it!"

"I." thrusting up in her.

"Love!" Again a thrust.

"You!" I pinned her to the wall I thrust so hard

"Oh Danny I do love you. Fill me up make my pussy happy!" I fucked her until she came and then filled her pussy as her ass slapped the wall. I lowered her on the bed almost tripping in my pants.

We lay there in a tangle of clothes neither one of us capable of moving easily.

"Danny that was amazing!" Sharon confessed.

We kissed and cuddled slowly removing a garment as we did. We were naked her pussy was dripping cum she went to the bathroom to clean up. She had on her robe, a bra and panties when she came out. I needed a shower. When I came out she handed me the spare robe I kept there.

"Are you hungry?"

"I could eat you!" I offered.

"Later. We should go check on the kids." I wasn't sure the two of us in robes was appropriate but she insisted. I slipped on my briefs under the robe and followed her downstairs.

Jr had taken Sam to the movies. He was hoping Sam wouldn't know I was here just yet. Lizzy made us some sandwiches and poured some wine. She was obviously happy to see a smile on her mom's face.

"Thank you Lizzy for calling Danny." Sharon said. Lizzy beamed with pride.

"I called your mom and told her you would probably not be home tonight I hope that's ok?" Lizzy explained.

"Thank you. I should call Nikki later." I replied.

"I'll leave you two alone. Mom I'm going to a friends I should back before nine." Lizzy got up to leave. I don't know why but I reached out for her. Lizzy stopped. I pulled her close then kissed her lightly on the lips.

Sharon smiled. Lizzy blushed.

"It was just a kiss. Don't go getting weird on me now!" I teased.

"I won't you're not my type!" She teased back.

"Fair enough." I laughed.

"Oh and Sammy knows you're here he saw your truck. So you may want to get dressed before he gets home. You know he'll want to play!"

We did go get dressed. I played with Sam until bed time, and then Sharon tucked him in. Jr met me in the kitchen.

"Mom told you about dad?" He asked.

"Just a bit. I am sorry. That's unfair."

"How did you deal with it?" He asked. Jr looked at me, I felt he was searching for an answer.

"Doug there is no magic wand. There is no one answer for anyone. What I did is look at the situation and decided if I was going to let it control me or I was going to do what I could to control it. There's a lot to be said about making lemonade from lemons." I tried to be truthful.

"Did you have help?" At first I was surprised he asked such a question.

"I did and still do. Find out who you want to be and then you will know who you can trust to help get you there. We all have motives, and we can use them or abuse them to get what we want. Or to get others to do what we want them to do." I tried to explain.

"So who do you trust?" Jr continued to probe.

"Yourself first." I said. Sharon walked in as I spoke. "Your mother is someone I've trusted. She would be a good start."

"Can I trust you?" Jr asked me point blank. I was taken aback by the question. Jr and I were cordial but I wouldn't have considered us friends.

"I would like to think so. On some things at least." I replied.



"Doug, you can trust Daniel with your life. I can think of no one I would rather you talk to than him." Sharon added.

"Including dad?" Jr was being blunt.

"That one you need to figure out for yourself." Sharon said as she glared at Jr. Sharon was hurt and that may have been a bit harsh.

"Good night son I love you. Daniel I'll wait for you in my room. You two talk as long as you need." Sharon replied.

"Thanks mom but I better go finish some homework." Jr shook my hand. "Thanks for coming. Goodnight Danny"

"Goodnight Jr."

Lizzy showed up just as Jr left. She too was heading up to her room. We said goodnight but that was all. Sharon locked the doors and turned off the lights.

"Thank you for saying that to Doug, but I'm not sure I am the one he should be talking to." I suggested.

"Who knows more about what he is going through than you? And if they did would he listen to them?" Sharon asked.

I followed her into her room. She pulled me into a kiss. "I meant what I said. I trust you with my life!" Sharon said giving me a serious look. I acknowledged her point with a nod. She smiled.

"Now make long slow love to me. I have a feeling this could be a special night. You're going to do something that will make me happy for a long time. I can feel it." Sharon whispered.

We did just that. We started with her on top, after a mini orgasm we moved to me on top. Sharon was on fire as she came again. I was starting to believe her. When I positioned her on all fours and fucked her from behind she babbled constantly.

"Do it Danny. Do it. Fuck me. Make me cum. I can feel it!" My balls tightened my cock swelled.

Her pussy was like a hot velvet glove. Then I had a feeling like I went over a water fall. My balls exploded and I was reaching in the air as her pussy milked me dry. I was so drained I couldn't get up.

"What just happened? That was incredible!" I asked. Sharon had cum too. I was so lost I didn't even know it.

"I told you I felt it! Danny it's you. I don't know what it's but you are the key." Sharon exclaimed.

We didn't even get up until morning. I showered and had breakfast with them all. I walked Sam to the bus. I shook Jr's hand as he left. And Lizzy kissed me goodbye on the lips. But only after I made her come to me. It was beginning to become a game. One Lizzy liked.

"It's just a kiss. Now don't get weird on me!" She said as she walked away.

Sharon just laughed as she kissed me goodbye.

"Daniel have a great day!"

I went home it was Mom's day to watch Kyle. I spent some time with him then went to class. I had a showing that afternoon and came home just before dinner. Nikki arrived home and flung herself in my arms.

"Did you miss me?" She squealed.

"You know I did!" It was times like this that filled my heart seeing Nikki happy knowing I made love to Sharon. Not many guys can say that.

"I heard you were special last night?" We both looked at Kat.

"What? I'm allowed to ask aren't I?" Mom snickered.

We sat down for dinner. It was a good day but nothing special. I was working on a proposal when Nikki came to me.

"Daniel I'm worried. I can't get Mary on the phone." Nikki said. I knew she was concerned because she called me Daniel. With all the drama going on at her parents' house there was cause to be worried.

"Come on. Let's go over and check up on her!" I suggested

"Really? You think that's necessary?" She looked at me I could see she was scared. I took her hand, I didn't like how it felt.

"We need to leave now. Get your jacket." I reached for mine and grabbed the keys.

We took my truck and headed straight to her parents' house. It was across town a bit. We pulled onto the street the house looked dark. I parked in the drive

"Do you have a key?" I asked.

"I do, but shouldn't we knock?" Nikki searched her purse then handed me the key.

"Get your phone out, get ready to dial 911. Don't make a sound." I whispered.

"Danny you're scaring me!" Nikki complained.

"Baby I hope I'm wrong!"

I unlocked the door and slowly closed it. I waited so our eyes could adjust to the darkness. We walked slowly. Then I heard it. Turning down the hall I stopped Nikki just to make sure what was happening.

SMACK.

"Take that you filthy slut! Tonight you will obey me!" Mark's voice thundered down the hall.

"Oh Master. Her ass is almost ready! You're making me so hot!" It was Tina's voice, but how did she get here? "Make her pay for disobeying you Master!"

SMACK. SMACK. SMACK. I could hear the straps swish through the air. Nikki wanted to rush in but we had nothing conclusive yet.

"Prepare the camera on your phone" I whispered in her ear. She nodded.

"So you disobey your Master? Well slut I have tried to be patient, but no more." Mark's voice very clear now. "You will submit to me and your new Mistress! If you behave yourself we might even let you have a slave of your own!"

We could hear Mary straining to talk. She was gagged I surmised.

"Do it Master! Take her virgin ass. I only wish I was with you to see it first-hand." It was Tina's voice but she said she wasn't here? "I can't wait for you to bring her to me Master!"

"Soon my pet. I just have to move some more money so she has nothing if she refuses." I could hear Mary mumbling again.

"Don't worry slut. Where you are headed you won't need much money. I bet we could get a pretty price if we just rent you out!" Mark boasted.

"Yes master. She is a MILF if I have ever seen one. She will bring top dollars. Especially when we break her!" Tina squealed.

I had heard enough. I indicated to Nikki she should get ready with the camera. She nodded. I slipped in just as he was ready to whip her ass again. He pulled back I grabbed the whip from his hand. I kicked the back of his knee bringing him down hard!

"Mother!" Nikki screamed.

"What the fuck! Get out of my house you asshole!" Mark yelled. I punched him hard to the cheek his head hit the floor.

"You fucking move and I'll beat you to death!" I yelled back.

Mark was dressed in black leather from the neck to his feet. His head wasn't covered, his hands were free. There was a pouch that attached to his groin that was on the floor. Mark's cock was out, his balls in some sort of strap wrapped around the base of his dick. Mary was tied naked to the back of a chair her ass red and covered in welts. She had clamps on her nipples with weights attached pulling them towards the floor. A ball gag was in her mouth.

Nikki had taken a video of our entrance. She composed herself enough now to start taking pictures. After she had several I had her send them to me and Kat. I held Mark on the floor as Nikki released her mother.

Tina was on a laptop computer watching. She was bitching about something I closed the lid just to shut her up.

"You fucking bastard!" Mary was so mad she struggled to speak. "Who do you think you are you sick fuck!"

Mary had found her voice. She kicked Mark squarely in the balls he doubled over screaming in pain. She stood over him cursing and threatening to kill him then sue him. I let her have her say but no more kicking.

"Nikki get her out of here. Grab some clothes she is coming with us!" I yelled over Marks objections.

Nikki handed me her phone I took at least a dozen more pictures. Mark tried to struggle but the kick in the balls was quite effective. When he couldn't fight his way out he tried to talk his way out.

"Mark. Let's face it. Unless Mary decides to come back on her own, you're done around here." I rebuffed his pleas to forget it all. "You will be lucky if she only divorces you!"

Nikki indicated she was ready to go. I sent them on ahead.

"Now I am going to take Mary to some place safe. She will not be at my house or George's. If you come to my house and make my kid cry, pictures will start to show up. If you so much as step foot on my uncles property, pictures will start to show up. Are we clear?"

"Fuck you!" Mark spat back.

"Mark you brought this on yourself. Did you even see how bad you whipped her ass? She was almost bleeding? Mark that is serious prison time. Are we clear?" I threatened him.

"We are clear asshole!" Mark spat back in defiance.

"Good. Now I am going to leave. You aren't going to contact my wife or yours tonight. I'll put them up in a hotel tonight and longer if I need to. If you want to talk you can call me. My lawyer will be in touch soon otherwise." I explained.

I walked out. He was pissed but not stupid. At least not now. I made a phone call on the way to the truck.

"I need a favor. Can you help?" I quickly explained the situation. "Thanks. See you soon."

I drove several ways just to make sure we weren't followed. But he would have had to leave almost when I did. And Mark wasn't dressed for success. We pulled up at the house. Sharon was waiting at the door.

"I don't know how to thank you?" I said.

"Bring her up to my room. I sent the kids to get ice cream. Jr is waiting for a call to come home. Oh and here's a spare phone she can use while she's here. You better turn hers off." Sharon said quickly.

I agreed. Better yet I took Nikki's and Mary's phones. Mary was hurting. I picked her up and carried her up the steps, I laid her on Sharon's bed.

"We should go." I suggested. "The longer we're here the more chances we take something could go wrong."

"I should stay" Nikki protested.

"I can't let you do that." I argued. "It's important you come with me."

Nikki wanted to argue but when she looked at me she saw it would do no good. Nikki looked at Sharon and saw how she was already tending to her mother. Sharon nodded letting her know she had this.

Nikki kissed her mom then Sharon. I kissed Sharon on the cheek.

"Daniel you slept with her last night! The least you could do is give her a proper kiss." Nikki scolded me.

I kissed Sharon with the passion we normally share.

"Much better. Men, do they think we're stupid?" Nikki asked. Nikki and I left checking to make sure we were still not being followed.

Nikki and I started home. It didn't take long for Mark to start making noise. First he called Mary's phone.

"Hello Mark. What can I do for you?" I asked as I answered Mary's phone.

"I want to talk to my wife!" he demanded.

"Mark she doesn't want to talk to you, at least not now. I'm on my way home. I have her phone. She is safe and you aren't going to talk to her tonight."

"Fuck you Daniel!" Mark hung up. Nikki's phone rang.

"Hello Mark. What can I do for you?" I asked as I now answered her phone.

"I want to talk to Nikki!" Mark was losing it.

"Nikki isn't going to talk to you tonight Mark. She's too upset after she saw what you did to Mary." I looked over at Nikki.

"I can explain that!" Mark started to weigh his options.

"Fine. I'll meet you at The Main Street Diner for breakfast. Let's say nine?"

"You bring Mary. Daniel!" He started to lose it again.

"No. I'll be alone. If you're civil in the morning we'll go from there." I explained.

"Nine o'clock Daniel!" He hung up.

"You ok?" I asked Nikki.

"Danny what would have happened if we hadn't showed up when we did?" She was shaking as she reached over and took my hand.

"It wouldn't have been good from what I can see." I answered truthfully.

We pulled into the drive at home, Kat was waiting for us. Sharon had called to tell her we were on the way.

I made some calls as Nikki filled mom on what had happened. She had seen the pictures on her phone but didn't seem as shocked as Nikki. I finished my calls and joined them in the living room.

"Daniel what are you going to do?" Nikki asked.

"First, do we know that this wasn't just them having a kinky time? Has this kind of stuff gone on before?" I asked.

"I don't know? I don't think so?" Nikki answered. I looked at Kat.

"Well. I don't know if it ever went this far. But I do know your mom did do some... Let's just say she pushed the envelope at times." Kat added. Nikki was shocked when she heard this.

"But she was tied down. He was beating her. You heard what Tina said they wanted to break her. To sell her as a whore!" Nikki said excitedly. Kat started to get a clearer picture.

"No your mom would have never stood for that! The reason she left Becky was because like me she just wouldn't step over certain lines." Kat explained. She pulled Nikki close to console her. I hesitate to ask but we needed to know.

"Do you know what lines she would cross?" Nikki was shocked I would ask.

"Danny!" Nikki protested.

"Nik I need to know how to shut him down if he claims he was getting a little carried away." I explained. She understood my reason but was still not happy.

"The nipple clamps were something she indulged in. She liked to be spanked!" Kat explained. Nikki was visibly shaken by the news. "Tying her up was a no no though. She was terrified of being restrained. Loose bindings she could slip for affect might be ok. But she was more of a self-control restraint person."

"Tina and Mark threaten anal. Do you know where she stood on that?" Nikki asked. Kat smiled. Nikki waited for the answer.

"Mary had a very bad experience with Becky just before she left her. I know she's never had a man there before." Kat hesitated at that point. She looked at Nikki.

"Go ahead, tell him, it will probably come out sooner or later." Nikki replied. She had a grin as she addressed mom.

"Tell me what?" I asked.

"Nikki and I know this because when we went shopping last weekend the subject came up. She is terrified of the thought but we told her all she needed was an experienced partner and she would have a whole new perspective." Kat looked at Nikki.

"And?" I knew there was more.

"I offered for you to be her first!" Nikki replied spilling the beans. I lost my train of thought for the moment as I wrapped my head around that one.

"How does a subject like that even come up?" I asked looking at both of them.

"She wanted to know what you do to make us so happy?" Nikki replied.

"And THAT is the one thing you came up with?" I was so confused.

"No. It was just one of the many things on the list Sally, Sharon, Kat and I came up with!" Nikki grinned.

"Guy's. Let's back on track here. Mary?" Kat reminded us.

"So restraints and anal are a definite no. The welts on her ass suggest he may have crossed another line." They both seemed to agree. "Well the way she kicked him in the nuts suggest she wasn't a willing partner at some point. Still he could claim she was just playing too."

"What are you going to do?" Nikki asked again.

I have a meeting with him in the morning. I have a plan but I need to talk to Mary. For now I suggest we get some rest. The next couple of days could get crazy.

(Sharon)

Danny just left with Nikki. They dropped her mother Mary at the house for the night. I don't know all the facts but she is very shaken up. She is up on the bed sobbing. Danny carried her she was in so much pain she was barely able to walk in the house. I've met her on many occasions, we just went shopping this past weekend. Still we aren't what you would call friends, more like acquaintances.

I knew what Kat and Nikki have told me and what I've observed. I know she just lost her sister in-law Becky earlier in the year. I met Becky a couple of times, I didn't much like her. Mary always struck me as a very attractive woman that had a fairly upper middle class life. I know she had an interesting past in college. Most of the rest is just conjecture and based on the conversation we had about Danny this past weekend.

I called Jr and told him they could head home. I explained we had a guest and they should respect her privacy. I checked in as I waited for the kids to arrive. With her eyes closed I caressed her hair as she lay there. Mary opened her eyes gave me a sad grin before closing them again.

"You just rest honey. I'll get the kid's settled and be back soon." I whispered.

I was in the kitchen when the door opened. Sam ran in thrilled to be up so late.

"Mom I got a double and ate the whole thing!" He was so excited to tell me.

"That's great baby. Now let's get you cleaned up and in bed. You have school in the morning." I put Sam to bed then went to the kitchen.

I filled Lizzy and Jr in on a PG rated version of the night's events. I asked them to understand she had been through a very traumatic night and to be supportive in the morning. They agreed and kissed me goodnight as I left to go check on our guest.

Mary was where I left her. I paused to take her in. Mary is an older version of her daughter Nikki. Even laying on the bed in her frazzled state she is a beautiful woman.

"Mary? Honey let's get you cleaned up." I woke her from her slumber. She woke with a startle. I brushed her long hair with my hand. "It's ok darling. You're safe, come with me we'll get you cleaned up."

Mary sat up rubbing her eyes she just looked at me.

"Why am I here?" She asked still a bit angry.

"Danny brought you here with Nikki." I tried to explain.

"Why didn't he take me home with him?" Mary protested.

She was looking around my room. It was a good question. He told me that Mark wouldn't dare go to his house.

"I don't know Mary. He must have his reasons, maybe it's for your protection?" I lifted her up by her arms. "We can ask him in the morning, but as far as I know, no one knows you're here but them."

"For now you need a shower." I suggested.

I walked her in the bathroom she was still unsteady on her feet. She had bruises and scrapes on her arms and legs from the ropes. Her ass was red and swollen, welts covered her back side from the top of her ass to the middle of her thighs. Her breasts were bruised. Her nipples looked swollen. I was appalled at the treatment she received by this animal. I stripped her down then removed my clothes as well.

I turned on the water, checking the temperature I guided her inside the glass walls. Mary winced as the hot water hit the tender skin around her ass. I shampooed her hair then worked lower. The further I went the more I realized just how beautiful she is.

We are about the same height. Her breasts a bit fuller her tummy a bit tighter. Her hips had a sexy flare, her legs long and slender for her build. We could probably share clothes if my tops weren't too tight at her bust. Gingerly I washed her ass. Remnants of some lube clung to her red skin. I washed her vagina as she steadied herself on my shoulders.

When she was thoroughly rinsed I started to dry her off with a large soft towel. Only then did she respond to my efforts.

"Thank you Sharon, this is much too kind." Mary said softly.

I was done above and needed to work lower.

"Hold that thought, this may sting." I replied.

I patted her ass and surrounding area so as not to cause her any additional pain. She winced a few times but never complained. When I bent to dry her legs her pussy was directly in front of me. My own betrayed me as I held back the thoughts of how beautiful it was. When I stood she looked me in the eye. Reading me she knew my thoughts, I could feel it.

Mary pulled me close for a gentle kiss on the lips. She was tentative. I was willing but she had been through so much I pushed such thoughts aside. Separating from her I returned an honest smile. Her hands slipped from my shoulders across my wet tits to my sides. She seemed intrigued by the piercings in my nipples.

"Let's set you down while I get dry." I led her to the softness of my bed then walked back and dried myself off. I returned with some lotion.

"Lay on your stomach and let me put this on. It should help with the pain." I explained softly.

Mary rolled over and I started to coat the areas on her backside starting at the top of her ass. She gasped as the cold lotion made contact with the tortured skin. I was about half way down her ass cheeks when I heard the first faint murmur escaped her lips. I added more lotion and continued lower. Mary opened her legs just slightly.



Both globes shined as the lotion soaked in. I was at the crease between her ass cheeks and her thigh. Mary spread her legs even further. I could see the folds of her pussy start to spread. I pushed the thoughts of what I wanted to do back again as wetness formed on her swollen pussy lips. She whimpered as I worked her left thigh.

My slick hand went between where the redness was just visible. The straps from the whip wrapping around her toned leg. Mary opened her legs further then raised her ass off the bed. Not much but enough to send a message. The woman had been beaten and now she wanted me to make love to her?

I couldn't bring myself to do it. She must be sending me the wrong signals. I worked her right thigh she rose her ass even higher. I could smell her scent, it was intoxicating. I brushed against her dripping lips by accident.

"Spank me!" Mary hissed. "Spank me like the whore I am!" She hissed louder.

This felt wrong. I have years of experience with playing this game, and this was wrong.

"You're no whore, and I'm not going to spank you."

"But he wants me to be a whore. He wants me to submit to him!"

"Mary you are no whore. You aren't going to submit to anyone." I professed.

I don't know why but I added more lotion and slid my hand over the center of her ass. I rubbed it between her ass cheeks and continued until my fingers slipped between the fold of her waiting cunt. Mary rose her ass against my hand as high as she could. Her hand came between her legs and gripped mine. She guided mine to rub her sex.

"Please?" She begged.

Had she lost all self-respect? Should I allow her to use my hand for her own gratification? Or was this something she needed me to do?

"Yes. Oh Sharon yes. Please Sharon, please don't stop!" Mary pleaded.

She let go only for a moment to make sure I complied with her wishes. She didn't need to worry. I was so excited she couldn't stop me if she wanted. I slipped two fingers in her pussy from behind. Her juices were flowing, there was no resistance.

Before long she was humping my fingers I moved my head below her pussy my fingers still probing her inner walls. Mary waited until I moved my tongue from her lips to her clit before she mashed her pussy against my face.

"Oh...OH...OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH!"

Mary raked her cunt along my face my fingers delved deeper into her pussy. She clamped my head between her legs and continued to cry out as her body shuddered above me. Mary rolled off her hands desperate to bring me up to kiss her. My lips found hers, her tongue searched for mine. She moaned as we found what we were looking for.

She wouldn't let go and I was happy to stay connected. Her hand searched between my legs. I opened them she found me wet and willing. Mary was experienced at this, she rubbed my clit just

right then moved lower. She found an oily pussy lip and tugged it before it slipped between her fingers.

"Mary you don't have to do this!" I explained.

"I have wanted to do this since the day Nikki told me she made love to you. Please don't stop me!" Her eyes burned into mine. She had wanted me?

How could this possibly happen? I was starting to think about it when she brushed my clit one more time. I needed more. I pulled myself up positioning Mary above me I placed my leg between hers. She slid down until my pussy was hard against her thigh. Her pussy pressed to mine.

It didn't take long for two experienced lesbians to find the position and rhythm for maximum arousal. I reached up and caressed her tits which made us both only more excited. She took mine and studied my piercings before rubbing them with the palm of her hand.

She pressed her thigh against my pussy it was slick with my excitement. My clit throbbed with desire against the slick skin

"Mary you beautiful woman. You are going to make me cum!" I panted.

"Do it for me. Please do it!" I pushed up and she bore down I could feel her cunt press hard into my thigh. I was beyond the point of no return. The fire in my pussy started to spread throughout my body.

It didn't take long for her to achieve orgasm, albeit minutes after mine. When she finished rocking her cunt against me. I pulled her on top. Her massive tit's mashed against mine. We kissed again and again for the next twenty minutes. I was in love.

Mary started to weep she buried her head against my chest. I caressed her gently.

"Are you ok?" I asked concerned.

"It's been so long since I felt this way. I just don't know what to do?" She cried.

"Enjoy it. I know I did!" I lifted her face and kissed her again.

"But I ... I mean Mark..." Reality came back and smacked me in the face.

"Don't worry about him. Danny will take care of him." I assured her.

Then it hit me! Danny! That son of a bitch set me up! He knew if he brought Mary here this would happen! That wonderful, wonderful man! Oh you just wait until I see him. I turned back to Mary who was still dealing with her fate.

"But I don't have any money, and I can't go back there!" She continued to sob.

"Mary don't worry about any of that. You have a place here for as long as you need." I kissed her again. "Danny has taken care of it."

"But I don't understand?" She looked back at me for reassurance.

"You will soon enough. Now get some sleep. I need to make a phone call." I held her until she nodded off. I looked at the picture of Val on the nightstand. She was smiling at me. As much as I

still missed her. I knew she would approve.

(Daniel)

My phone rang I looked over at the name, it was Sharon. Fearing the worst I answered it.

"I love you!" She said.

"Sharon?"

"I don't know how but I'm going to pay you back! Do you hear me Daniel Masters? I love you with all my heart!" She was almost yelling in the phone.

"I love you too! You can pay me back by taking care and love her. She's another mother of mine you know?" I teased.

"God how can I be so lucky as to even know you?"

"Sharon I'll be coming by in the morning around eight. Can you be there? I need to talk to Mary." I asked seriously.

"We'll be ready. Daniel you don't know how much this means to me!" Sharon was getting emotional.

"Sharon. I do. That's why she's there!" I replied.

"Good night my love."

"Good night Sharon and give Mary my love." I said happily.

"I did but there is more waiting for you!" Sharon teased me.

"Is everything ok?" Nikki asked?

"I'm pretty sure it's." I smiled.

"Good. Now get back to fucking me and no more phone calls!" She teased.

To be continued ...