

3 M'S, MY MANY MOTHERS CH. 07

twofourthree

Danny Works his Majic, Wins Sally but Loses George.

Incest/Taboo

4.73

19k 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.

Chapter 7

I was a bit early Sam answered the door. I walked him to the bus as usual. Jr greeted me as he left Lizzy stood in the hall waiting for me to come in.

"You only get a kiss if you come here!" I teased her.

Like always I stood just outside the door a step down. She hesitated but knew I wouldn't budge. I held one hand out as always. She took it in hers. Lizzy kissed me lightly on the lips as always then passed by letting go of my hand at the last second.

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

"You're getting taller." I yelled after her.

"How do you know that?" She looked back at me.

"Don't worry how. I just know." She stuck her tongue out in reply.

"Danny please come in." Mary, my mother-in-law, was at the door. She put her arms around my neck and kissed me on the cheek.

"Mary. That is no way to treat our guest. Now do it again the right way!" Sharon walked up behind her. "Let me show you."

Sharon pulled me down we kissed like long lost lovers. She finally pushed away and turned me to Mary.

"Daniel. Do it right! House rules." I pulled Mary into a kiss just like Sharon. She started slow but caught on quick enough. We parted. She looked at Sharon. Sharon nodded. Not a word was spoken.

"If you girls are done seducing me I have a meeting with Mark in an hour. I need to ask some questions."

Sharon looked out the door making sure her kids were all on the way to school then ushered us in the kitchen.

I explained what I had learned from Kat and Nikki. Mary was still very upset with Mark, but gave me more ammunition. She also warned me about some pitfalls. Sharon was shocked at some of the things Mary admitted but held her hand through the whole session.

We then talked about money, Mary never really handled it but she learned from others the pitfall of being completely ignorant. She knew what Mark was doing. She had already been to a lawyer. When Mark found out he went berserk, that's why she thinks he assaulted her when he did.

He had been acting strange since even before Becky passed. When she died Mark started getting worse. Mary found out Mark was having an affair with Tina, he promised to end it, instead he fell deeper into the world of S&M.

Mary had tolerated some of the culture even enjoyed some kinky things but like Kat explained she had her limits. She had threatened to leave him if he didn't stop. Last night was the last straw. With Sharon at her side Mary confessed that she was going to divorce Mark.

Mary gave me a proper kiss goodbye based on house rules. This time there was no hesitation. Her tongue found mine they danced with each other before she pulled away.

"I get to do that every time I see him?" Mary asked. Sharon smiled.

"I do!" Sharon replied. She led me by the hand to the front hall. "I meant what I said. I owe you!"

"And I meant what I said. It's time you both get to be happy." Sharon stepped closer.

"Danny she is more than I could have hoped for after Val. She is up there smiling right now." Sharon suggested.

"I'm sure we'll talk later I need to get going." Sharon kissed me firmly but not like before.

"You get the rest when you get back!" She explained. I chuckled.

"You and your daughter are such teases." I replied.

"That's because we know what we want!" Sharon winked.

I was at the diner when Mark showed up. I was sitting in a row of booths separated by a short wall topped with a small pane of tinted glass. Another row of booths was on the other side. I could see the top of the heads of two men on the other side of the glass but not their faces. Mark walked in, his business suit in stark contrast to the outfit he wore the night before. I stood waiting for him to reach the booth we sat down at the same time.

"So where's my wife?" He asked tersely.

"She's safe from you. Right now I believe she's on her way out of town. I'm not sure for how long." I explained.

This was true. Sharon took her to her sisters for the day. It's only the next town over less than twenty miles, but I was telling him the truth. As for when she was coming back I knew it was tonight but just not what exact time that would be!

"I need to talk to her!" Mark's voice getting louder.

"Mark she doesn't want to talk to you. At least not right now." I explained calmly.

"You can't hold her!" He threatened.

"I'm not holding her. She is with friends. My entire family, including your daughter I might add, have no participation in her whereabouts at this time." Again true. Only Sharon and her sister are involved.

"Daniel I need to talk to her. This is all a misunderstanding!" He was bluffing and we both knew it.

"Mark please. You think that because your wife likes a little kinky sex, you know, spanking, obedience, and maybe some nipple clamps justifies what you did? You're suggesting what took place last night was a misunderstanding?" I acknowledged all her fetishes to remove the argument for later.

"So I got a bit carried away. I didn't mean to actually hurt her!" I assumed this would be his angle.

I pulled out my phone and showed him the picture of her ankles and wrists. "Mark you knew she was terrified of being restrained. Do you see the scrapes and bruises?"

"If she would have just done what I asked her too..." He stumbled.

"Did she ask you to do this?" I confronted him head on. "Well?"

"No of course not!" He replied flustered.

"But you did it just the same." I showed him the welts across her back and ass. "What about these?" He looked at the pictures I showed him. I swear he was getting aroused.

"That bitch deserved those!" He said just a little too loud.

"Deserved it? She's your wife. The mother of my wife. This isn't playful spanking Mark, these are welts up and down half of her back side. She could hardly walk, and forget sitting!" I replied getting animated.

"She was talking crazy. She's confused!" He was searching for anything to make an excuse.

"Mark you had Tina on the computer watching you beat your wife. Telling you how you were her Master. You had Mary tied to a chair and was whipping her, as your mistress talked about selling her as a whore! Mark I was there!"

"So what. You heard it. But she is my wife and she can't testify against me, and you know Tina won't. So I did it. All you can prove is what you have pictures of. My lawyer will handle those. Oh and if you are recording this I'll have it thrown out because I didn't consent."

"Mark you are such a fool lately. I have not recorded any of this. So you can relax about that. I did one better. The two guys in the next booth are friends of mine." I said. Bill and Roger stood up. Mark looked worried for a moment then bluffed.

"Great so they heard. My lawyer will just say they are your friends and no one will listen to what they have to say." He was shifting in his seat.

"I thought you might think that. But you have not been properly introduced. This is Lieutenant Bill Smith and Sergeant Roger Jones. Bill is local but Roger works for the county." I said introducing them. They offered to shake his hand but he refused their offer. "Guys I appreciate your time. But I think you've heard enough about Mark and his love life. Thanks guys!"

"Anytime Dan. glad we could help. Too bad you didn't get the video that could be fun to watch!" They teased. Sometimes cops can be so crude.

"Well they have her computer. She hasn't given them the password yet so it may take some time to get it. Oh and that's my mother-in-law. So no you can't see it." I pointed to them both.

"Not even the part where she kicks him in the nuts?" Roger asked.

"Well maybe I can have them copy that just for you two?" I teased. They laughed as they walked out.

"Now are you ready to negotiate or do I need to explain more? Your wife can't be forced to testify against you but she can WILLINGLY do it. Besides I doubt she will still be married to you when the court date is scheduled." I explained.

"What do you want?" Mark was fucked and we both knew it.

"Very simple. First you are going to leave town for at least a week, to where I don't care. Dallas if you want. Second Mary gets the house free and clear. That is one asset you can't hide. Third she gets one half of all assets other than the house, including your pension. You can have everything she doesn't take while you're gone."

"Are you insane? Half and the house?" Mark was shifting in his seat.

"Mark. I have talked to her lawyer. He thinks he can do better. Sure the house is a valuable asset but you have earning power. Mary hasn't worked in years! We aren't asking for any alimony, other than the pension when you retire. Oh by the way you will have to pay for an insurance policy that pays her if you die." I offered.

"No alimony?" Mark asked stunned. "Anything else?"

"Nope. You can go live in Dallas with Tina, you're out a few bucks, but you have no drain on your paycheck. Couple of years you will be flush with cash and no obligations!"

"When do you need an answer?" He asked defeated, at least for the moment.

"You have an hour to get to this address and sign off on the deal. If you aren't there. Bill will be on duty and may need you downtown for some questioning."

"And if I do sign what about those questions then?" Mark fumed.

"Well it wouldn't be in Mary's interest to have you brought up on charges would it? It may reduce the assets available if you both need to hire lawyers for a criminal and civil suit. You see Mark she isn't trying to punish you, just divorce you!"

"I'll see you in less than an hour." He replied pissed.

The meeting went as planned. With his lawyer present Mark signed off. Mary knew where most of the money was. He was sloppy trying to hide the rest. He left the next day to Dallas as I expected.

Mary with the help of friends took what she wanted. In the end it wasn't that much. Mostly items of value and things passed down through her family. Nikki and Kat helped her often. Sharon was at her side every moment she wasn't working.

Mark came back he took what he wanted. It was almost six months before the final paperwork was signed. He moved to Dallas as I suspected he would. Mary sold or donated what was left of the furnishings. I then listed the house. It sold quick enough at a fair price. I of course returned my commission back to Mary.

But I'm getting ahead of myself.

Mary, Nikki and I met at the lawyers. Mark showed up with his. Mine, well in this case Mary's had all the documents ready to sign. It wasn't the divorce which would still take months to process. It was a binding agreement to split the assets. For now Mary had a home, some money, and future security. Mark wasn't happy but even his lawyer thought it was fair when we showed him a few pictures.

After I left the lawyers I stopped by work to take care of some proposals, then I went up to Sally's. Charles and Eve had arrived. George was in a much better mood. All the drama with Mary had taken its toll on me. I felt such a relief when it was over and I was back with the ones I loved.

Charles greeted me first it felt good to have him around. He was loud and over dramatic as we embraced but I would have felt something was wrong if he hadn't. Eve kissed me lightly on the lips her hand wandered down and squeezed my cock so no one could see. She gave me that naughty grin letting me know I was part of the agenda.

We talked about the drama with Mary, at least the cliff notes. George and Charles both seemed to be impressed with the settlement.

"Why did you go with the house and not alimony?" Charles asked at one point.

"Mark has been on a downward spiral since Becky passed away. I have a feeling his earning potential will be affected by this addiction if you want to call it that. The house is a known asset. His future isn't under these conditions. He chose Tina over his wife almost without a fight. I don't see this coming out with a good ending anytime soon. My guess is he could go broke before he straightens up if he ever does."

"What about supporting herself?" George asked.

"Mary has little need for money right now. She has half of the cash and I would guess another \$300,000 coming when the house sells. Besides she still gets half of the pension so her future is at least secured."

Charles looked at George they both seemed impressed at my logic.

"You did this in one night?" George asked just to clarify it.

"Yes sir." I beamed.

"Impressive young man, very impressive." Charles stated.

I headed home to be with my family for the night. Sally was going to have everyone over Saturday and asked me to bring Sharon and her kids, and of course Mary.

Nikki burst into my arms the moment I cleared the door.

"I am so proud of you!" She kissed me and hugged me for almost five minutes. Kat came over and welcomed me as well with almost as much enthusiasm. We had a quiet dinner as I explained all the sordid details of my meeting with Mark.

I played with Kyle for hours he seemed to have grown a couple inches in just the last few days. Tomorrow he was going in for his nine month checkup. I was curious to see if I was right.

I watched as Nikki feed him then put him to bed. She invited me up to their room. It wasn't often the three of us made love but this was another occasion where I think we all needed to be together.

I was on my back suckling mom's engorged tits draining first one then the other as she hovered above me. The swollen breasts hanging down had her nipples fat and dripping. The warm nectar was sweet as it passed through my mouth. Nikki was sucking my dick and then impaled herself just as I finished draining all mom had to offer.

I positioned mom so I could lick her pussy, but soon she shifted to where she was truly desperate. I rimmed her asshole as Nikki pounded my cock. I couldn't see but I could feel milk spraying on my chest I assumed Kat was milking what Nikki hadn't fed Kyle.

It had been days since I last came. That wasn't normally a problem for me but with all that had taken place the need to cum was now upon me. I pulled back from mom's ass just long enough to sound the warning. Kat ground her ass back so my tongue would probe deeper in her loosening hole. I could feel her rubbing her clit she rocked slightly now so I was fucking her ass with my tongue.

"Cum with me! I'm ready!" Nikki alerted us both.

She ground her clit onto the base of my cock. Kat moved back so I could suck her clit. My first blast of cum filled Nikki just as the first sign of mom's nectar started to flow from her pussy. Nikki was pounding me. Mom was raking her pussy over my mouth and tongue. I was emptying my balls deep inside Nikki.

The moans and groans filled the room the bed shook as all three of us convulsed through our respective orgasms. I can't remember a time when we all came together with as much desire and passion. Kat pulled off me, Nikki fell forward kissing me and cleaning my face. My cock slipped from her pussy a warm mouth took her place. I went soft for just a moment. Mom's mouth was just too magical and I rose to the occasion.

"I want him in my ass!" Kat hissed. Kat swapped positions with me moving to the edge of the bed. Nikki straddled her face.

Holding herself up so her pussy was just out of reach we watched as my cum dripped into Kat's mouth. Grabbing Kat's ankles Nikki pulled them to her chest. Mom's rose bud was staring at my cock. I held her ankles Nikki leaned forward and slipped her fingers in mom's soggy pussy.

"Ass, I want him in my ass!" Kat pleaded. Nikki removed the two fingers from mom's pussy slid them over her perineum and dipped them in Kat's asshole. "Oh baby that feels so good!"

Nikki lowered her pussy just enough so mom could lick her dangling pussy lips. She teased mom's ass fucking her with her fingers then withdrawing them and spanking her rose bud.

"Enough!" Kat cried out. "Put him in me!" She demanded.

Nikki reached over stroked me several times and lined me up with Kat's puckered asshole. I pushed, you could hear mom take a deep breath. My cock burrowed deeper she exhaled, I hit bottom she shuddered for a second.

"I can never get enough of that! I even came a bit!" Kat moaned. Nikki lowered her pussy I started fucking mom's ass steadily.

Nikki grabbed Kat's ankles, that left my hands free to roam. I milked Nikki's tits coating mom's pussy and stomach. Nikki came first she gushed all over mom's face. I was reaching my limit as Nikki rolled off Kat. I took her legs drove myself deep.

Kat's eyes were closed a big smile plastered across her face. Nikki reached in and started fingering mom's pussy I could feel her thrusts across the top of my dick. Just as I was ready to cum she started strumming Kat's clit. I emptied my balls as mom climbed the walls lost in her own orgasm!

We slept together that night.

The next day was Friday. At breakfast I suggested that I stay home instead of going to Sally's. Mom and Nikki both refused to hear of it.

"Your mom is in town and I know for a fact she is expecting some alone time" Kat explained.

I arrived at Sally's in time for dinner. I was surprised to find Charles and George not there. Eve met me at the door she was wearing a red see through lace bra, red garters with stockings, red high heels and her robe obviously open. With no panties her pussy looked freshly shaven her perfume met me three feet before her lips did. Without a word Eve pulled me into a deep kiss. I wrapped my arms inside her robe and grabbed both ass cheeks.

"What's the occasion?" I asked.

"You are. Come with me." My mother grinned.

She slipped loose and took me to my room. She was at my pants her mouth on my cock before I removed my tie. I was still almost fully clothed. My slacks puddled around my ankles, my shoes and socks still on. Sufficiently hard I slipped my shoes off and stepped out of my slacks when she stood.

"Fuck me son!" Eve demanded. She dropped her robe jumped into my arms, hers wrapped around the back of my neck. I gripped her ass cheeks again and guided her over my cock. "I love you inside of me!"

"I love being inside of you! In fact I love you!" We kissed as I lifted her boney little ass so I could fuck her pussy.

I moved to the bed and sat down as she pushed me back. I slid further on so she could support herself then watched as Eve fucked me. Her small tits wiggled on her chest inside the bra. Her nipples long and hard pushed the material as it formed a second skin.

I reached up and squeezed one comparing it to the milk filled tits of Nikki and Kat. Mom was getting ready to cum she looked between her slender legs. My cock seemed almost as thick.

I reached around. Lubricated my finger with her juices and pressed it to her asshole.

"Not yet!" She hissed. She fucked me faster I smeared more pussy juice around her pucker. "Not yet!"

She was starting to perspire. I pulled her bra down, one tit flopped out the bra supporting the weight. I pinched the nipple as I tease her asshole.

"Danny... soon Danny..." Eve bucked I stayed with her. "NNNN...NOW!" I slipped my finger in her ass. Eve slammed her pussy down hard as I squeezed her nipple

"SALLY! COME NOW!" Eve screamed.

Eve was dancing on my cock she was babbling as her orgasm ripped through her. "Come Sally. Come Sally." It was all but a whisper by now. Eve fell forward I slipped my finger from her ass she wiggled a thank you.

I looked up and Sally was at the door, she was stunning, made up just like Eve only in white. She wasn't wearing a robe but had on panties. I could see they were soaked.

"Get on him now baby! I have him ready." Eve commanded.

Sally slipped the panties off, the hair around her pussy wet and matted. She straddled me. Eve gripped my cock and guide it into Sally's pussy.

The difference in two sister's pussy's still intrigues me. Sally is built much different. Her full womanly shape and massive tit's are built for comfort. Her thicker waist and curvy hips, in stark contrast to Eve's slim athletic body. But her pussy was like another planet. Fuller, softer, but still tight. Her hairy pussy was different. I prefer shaven but this seemed more basic. More outdoors vs city. I loved them both.

Sally settled over me I thrust up to seat my cock in her she responded by thrusting forward.

"Do it to her. Do it the same way!" Eve encouraged.

Sally and I fucked, or should I say she fucked me? Her titties stretched her bra. It did little to restrain the sway of her big boobs. It wasn't long before she too was near the brink. As before I reached around and wet my finger, the same one in fact.

I spread her wetness on her anus she gave me a knowing smile. I teased her pucker getting it wetter and wetter. Sally responded by fucking me faster. Like Eve I reached up and slipped one cup under her tit the weight of it overpowered her bra. It dangle her, small nipple still hard. I pinched it she groaned.

"You're going to make me cum!" Sally protested. She was almost there. I teased her asshole she pushed back.

"Can I cum in you!" I asked. Her eyes widened. "Tell me you want it! Tell me you need me to cum in you!"

"Oh you know I do. Fill me up Danny, fill my pussy with your love!" Sally was gasping for air. I slipped my finger in her ass and pinched her nipple.

"Eve I'm cumming. Oh god sister you're right!" Sally pulled off me to the tip then slammed down.

Her extra weight pushed me deep in the mattress. I thrust up lifting her up my finger slipped deeper. She rocked on my cock her juices dripped from her cunt over my balls. I orgasmed and filled her pussy. Sally collapsed on top of me Eve pulled her into a kiss. They caressed each other.

"Feel better now?" Eve asked.

"I always do!" Sally whispered. They both kissed me. We took a shower then in robes only ate dinner.

Charles had taken George golfing. Charles insisted even if George only rode in the cart. It was still early after we cleaned up the dishes. It was hard concentrating as Sally's big tits swayed beneath her robe and Eve kept flashing her pussy.

We sat in the living room drinking wine and talking. Eve had her legs over my lap her pussy just out of sight. Sally was on the other side of me leaning against me her tits straining to stay inside the robe. Eve had questions about George and his struggles.

Physically he was making great progress but Sally and I thought mentally he was finding it hard to cope. The conversation then turned to Mary and what went on with her. The deal had been signed off but it would be months before the divorce was final and anything could happen in that time.

Sally asked about the night Nikki and I found her tied to the chair. I explained how she had the nipple clamps on. How she was getting whipped and Mark threatened to fuck her ass. Eve reached between her legs and started to rub her pussy exposing it to me. Sally watched Eve then fondled her tit. She looked at me I could tell she wanted something.

"What?" I asked Sally.

"I want you to fuck my ass tonight!" There was yearning in her eyes like I hadn't seen often. "You promised months ago. I want to do it now. I want Eve to watch!" Sally stood up and extended her hand to Eve. "You go to your room while we go get ready to cross off another item on the list"

I went to my room got out some extra towels. A couple of wet wash cloths and the lube. They returned to my room the three of us lay on the bed building our desires. Eve and I focused on Sally. Eve rubbed her pussy as I fingered her asshole to lube and loosen her up. Sally moved to her knees.

"Now my son, I want you in me now!" Sally hissed.

Eve applied a liberal amount of lube to my hard cock and added more to Sally's.

"Please baby don't hurt me!" Sally turned and gave me a wicked smile. She wanted me to know she was just playing.

"Wench I'm going to take your ass and you're going to love it. Do you hear me?"

"Yes son."

I smacked her ass cheeks playfully. Eve had two small fingers in her puckered hole. Sally was pushing back she was desperately wanting to get started. Eve grabbed my slick cock and guided it to my aunt's anus. The opening left from her fingers wasn't anything compared to the flare of my cock head.

I leaned in, Sally pushed back. I stopped, letting her control the depth. Eve and I watched as her asshole resisted the intruder. The lube squeezed from around my cock head as Eve caressed and spread her ass cheeks. Sally was moaning in pain or pleasure it was hard to say which.

"Oh Danny it's so big! Oh my god this is so ...intense...so ..." I leaned forward she pushed back my cock head disappeared inside her asshole. "EVE! You have to do this! Oh my god!"

I held for a moment letting her adjust, Sally held still then pushed back slowly. Eve was watching, her hand went to her pussy stroking it. She leaned down to Sally.

"Baby sister he's in your ass! My son. Our son is in your ass. How does it feel?"

"Oh Eve you have no idea! It's like nothing I've ever felt before. It hurts just a bit but a good hurt. Then there is this glorious feeling of being filled. I can feel every inch as he goes deeper. So many feelings all at the same time. I can see why Kathryn loves this. Too bad George would never do it!" They kissed as I started to get a rhythm Sally rocked back and forth on my cock.

She and Eve kissed then Eve would come watch as her sisters ass started to loosen around my cock. Eve spanked her playfully she squeezed Sally's tits. The whole time Sally continued to voice her pleasure. I was surprised she hadn't cum since she normally was a fast cummer. Maybe this didn't do it for her maybe she was holding back. Eve leaned into me.

"Pull it out I want to see inside." She whispered. It was a bizarre suggestion but I knew Sally liked it a bit kinky.

I pulled out. Sally's asshole was distended we could see the pink and red deep inside.

"Oh Danny put it back!" Sally begged I slipped it back in as her hole started to close. The head opened her up and I was half way in. "Do it again! Hurry baby do it again!"

Eve spanked her ass cheeks. "Say please wench!"

"Please Eve make your son do that again!" Eve smiled at me I pulled free. Sally's ass gaped open again. I spanked her gaping hole with my cock.

"Uhhg!" She responded. When it closed I plunged back into her ass.

"Please Eve again!" Sally pleaded. Eve spanked her cheeks. Sally responded by thrusting back.

"You're an ass whore aren't you?" Eve hissed.

"Yes sister I'm your ass whore just make him do it again!"

Sally was so desperate. I could tell she was close to cumming. Eve nodded to me. I pulled out. Eve spanked her gaping hole you could see her quiver as she tried to keep it distended. I held myself

back. Sally was expecting me to plunge back in but Eve held me off.

"Hurry put him back in!" Sally begged. Eve coated two fingers and rimmed Sally's asshole as it started to close. Sally was panting she pushed back against Eve's fingers. Eve slipped them deep in Sally's ass. She moaned in frustration.

"Will you cum for me if I let him back in your ass?" Eve taunted her. She was fucking Sally's ass with her fingers. Sally reached behind and pulled her ass cheeks wide.

"Yes, I promise, just please put him back in I need to be filled with that wonderful cock of his!" Sally whimpered.

Eve guided me back she held the base of my cock and placed it at the opening of Sally puffy asshole. I pushed forward. Sally wiggled back.

"Yes. Oh my son yes. Fill my whore ass with your cock!" She started to shudder still holding her ass cheeks apart. Eve moved down to kiss her.

"I'm CUMMING!" Sally announced.

She thrust her ass back I drove in deep then started to pound her, my balls slapping her pussy. I could hear them whispering as Sally enjoyed her orgasm. She pulled herself off me and lay flat on the bed. I watched as her sphincter slowly closed.

Eve looked at her sister and then at my raging hard-on. I knew what she wanted before she said it.

"I'm next!" Eve volunteered. Sally was spent but quickly moved to the side. Eve moved to me and kissed me as she stroked my cock. "Mommy wants it hard!"

I kissed her back she squeezed my cock until it hurt just enough to wince. "Mommy wants it hard and nasty!"

Eve turned, Sally catching her second wind, hurriedly lubed my cock and her asshole. She started to finger Eve's ass.

"No! I want to feel it all!" Eve hissed.

I initiated contact Eve pushed back hard. My cock was straining and starting to bend. Eve eased up a bit then leaned back again. Sally gripped her ass cheeks and spread them wide the tip of my cock almost breached the hole. Eve eased again.

"Oh god that feels so powerful! Here I come!" She pushed back hard the tip slipped in but she continued pushing until my cock was buried in her ass! "YESSSSSSSSSS! Mother fuck that feels good!"

Eve wasted no time. She started fucking my cock. I held still not wanting to hurt her.

"Fuck your slut!" Eve demanded.

I knew what this meant, she was possessed and she wanted no mercy. I started to fuck her. Sally caressed her ass and then gripped her small pointy tit's.

"Harder. Fuck me harder. Pinch my nipple harder!" Eve was barking orders her body shook as mini orgasms wreaked havoc on her.

Sally left the room as I pounded Eve returning shortly with spring loaded wooden clothes pins.

"Here slut just for you!" Sally clipped two on each tit Eve squealed in delight.

I had her tight ass quite loose now. She was responding to all the stimulation by babbling about how good it felt. I could watch in the mirror as Sally kissed her and stroked her tit's pulling on the clothes pins.

"Take it out. I want to feel it go back in!" Eve hissed.

"You want your slut ass fucked fresh?" I asked

"Yes baby watch it close then split me open! Train my ass to take your cock!" Eve begged. I pulled out and watched as her asshole close.

"Ok slut here it comes!" I plunged in she squealed in delight.

I did this several times she murmured her satisfaction each time. I pulled out and bent over and rimmed her gaping hole.

"Oh Danny I'm such a slut for you! Don't stop!" Sally sat up and watched as her sphincter closed around my tongue.

"Let your whore do that!" Sally begged.

I shoved my cock in Eve's pussy I was so fucking excited I was almost ready to cum. I pulled out, Sally held Eve's ass cheeks wide and rimmed her gaping anus.

"I need to cum!" Eve announced.

"Not yet slut!" I commanded.

"Please son mommy needs to cum!"

"Not yet I said!" I pulled Sally's head by her hair she protested my interruption.

"I'm not done!" Sally complained.

I thrust back in Eve's marvelous ass. She cried out in pleasure.

"You motherfucker I need to cum!" Mom cursed. I smacked her ass firmly.

"Not yet SLUT!" I yelled. I pulled out and pushed Sally's face back to Eve's ass. She rimmed the gaping hole Eve sighed in frustration. I pumped my cock twice. Pulling back Sally's head I shot the first wad right in her mouth. I plunged my cock in Eve's ass.

"Now slut! Cum now!" I coated her rectum with several shots then reached around and ripped the clothespins from her nipples. Eve screamed as she started to cum her hand now rubbing her clit. She wailed beneath me slamming her ass back hard on my shrinking cock. Her moans silenced by Sally's lips as her orgasm reverberated within.

We lay there for almost fifteen minutes kissing and caressing. It was amazing to see the two together with me.

"That was a first in so many ways." Sally beamed. "The first time in my ass. The first time licking an ass..."

"Our first threesome together!" Eve chuckled "The first time for nipple clamps!"

"The first time I have ever wanted to share my lover." Sally admitted. They both looked at me. I stayed silent.

"He doesn't kiss and tell." Sally looked at Eve.

"Smart son we have. Eh sister?"

"I love you both." Sally replied we all kissed.

"I'm up for a shower. Anyone else?" I offered.

"Golden?" Sally squealed. She gave me that naughty smile, we both knew what she meant.

"We could do that first!" I teased her.

"Are you... what I think you mean?" Eve looked shocked.

"Come with us. It will be fun. It should be still on your list I'm guessing!" Sally asked. She stood and pulled Eve with her.

We headed to the shower Sally emptied her bladder all over my legs and Eves. Eve was so excited she asked to go next. Sally kneeled. Eve pissed on Sally's chest and pussy. Sally reached up and pulled Eve down beside her. Sally grabbed my cock and guided my stream over both of their tits and pussy's. She sucked the last from my cock as Eve looked on in awe.

We took a shower together. I sent them off together knowing they had things to share. I was pooped and headed straight to bed. It was about two when I woke with a greasy hand on my cock. It was Sally.

"I couldn't sleep thinking about it!" She whispered. She was stroking my cock it was getting hard fast.

"Thinking about what?" I asked now fully awake.

"How it feels when you came in her ass. I need to know!" I pulled her down and kissed her fully.

"Mom you never cease to amaze me. You are so fucking sexy when you're so honest." I kissed her again.

She was on her knees.

"Mom this may take a while here lie in front of me." We spooned. I took the lube from her and coated my cock and then her pucker. It was still spongy from our earlier encounter. Still Sally was eager for more as I teased her asshole.

"Danny please put him in. Your whore needs it!"

"No mom. This time the whore is gone. I just want my mom to enjoy it." I eased against her she took a deep breath, relaxed, and took my cock in her ass.

"I love you Danny. Fuck anyone else you want but don't ever leave me."

"I won't mom."

"Promise?" She asked. I hesitated just a second.

"I promise!" She nuzzled back against me. I knew we were connected for life. Of all the women in my life she is the one that knew me best. I couldn't be happier.

"Mom I love you. I'll always be there for you no matter what." I whispered, Sally wiggled her ass allowing me to push deeper.

"I love you Daniel. I'll always be here for you. Body..." She pushed back further and giggled. "And soul."

She grabbed my hand and brought it to her full breast. I caressed and squeezed it.

"Now take your time and fill me up. The list is getting longer!"

It was almost an hour before I filled her ass she had three orgasms before I unloaded. I promised her we could do this again but wanted her pussy the next time. She told me her pussy was mine for the taking any time I wanted.

Eve was in the bed with us come morning. They started getting frisky. I ended up fucking them both in the pussy until I filled each one.

That day Sally had a big party. George and Charles were back. George seemed like he was in a much better place mentally. I figured with Charles that would happen. I helped Eve and Sally until Kat and Nikki arrived with Kyle. Sharon arrived with Jr., Lizzy, and Sam and Nikki's mom Mary. Lizzy took Kyle from me so Sam and I could play.

I took him downstairs it was cavernous place, as big as the house upstairs including a walkout basement. It wasn't completely finished, George and Sally had more than enough room on the first level. We played until they called us to eat. The conversations went everywhere. I found a spot and just took it all in. After all the drama this week if for just a few hours all was well in my life.

Nothing of interest took place until Kyle started getting restless. Nikki took him to another room to feed him. She normally didn't but with so many people he tends to get distracted easily and takes forever to feed.

I noticed Lizzy tag along which I found noteworthy for some reason. My curiosity got the best of me, I started to follow minutes later. Sharon saw me leave and joined along.

We found them in my room setting on the bed Lizzy holding Kyle to Nikki's breast. I leaned against the open door frame. Sharon joined me leaning into my chest. I wrapped my arms around her waist. Nikki and Lizzy were deep in discussion about what was taking place. Kyle's slurping and cooing was in the background.

"Your boobs are so big." Lizzy said looking down at hers.

"Well they aren't normally this big but they're full of milk. They'll get smaller when I stop breast feeding."

"Does it hurt?"

"Once in a while he gets a little rough. If they get too full they start to get uncomfortable so then it feels great." Nikki looked up and saw Sharon and me standing there. Lizzy looked over past her mom at me. She locked in on my eyes, there was a moment of hesitation, then she smiled.

"I'm just helping feed him. Don't get all weird on me now?" Lizzy said quickly, she was trying to hide her embarrassment from me.

"Ask her how she relieves the pressure when Kyle isn't around!" I teased.

Sharon knew what I meant. She put her hand to her mouth and bit on her finger so as not to laugh.

"Well?" Lizzy asked turning to Nikki.

"Danny is teasing you." Nikki was trying not to laugh herself.

"Nikki tell me!" Lizzy pleaded. Nikki looked at Sharon for guidance.

"You may as well tell her she won't stop until she gets the answers. Besides I think she is mature enough to know." Sharon replied. Lizzy looked back at Nikki.

"Well I have a pump I use to put it in a bottle for later. We keep the milk in the fridge." Lizzy knew there was something else. We all could tell Nikki was being coy.

"Nikkiiiiii." I prodded her. "Tell her the truth!" Lizzy looked back at me and then Nikki.

"Danny sucks the milk from my breast!" They all squealed startling Kyle. "There, are you happy now perv?" Nikki looked at me with fake scorn.

"EEEWWW! That's disgusting!" Lizzy responded. She looked at me oddly, Lizzy hesitated, that is when I saw it, the tell-tale sign, and then she glared at me.

"Hey it's just milk. You're not going get all weird on me now are you?" I winked at her letting her know I got the last laugh. "It's really quite good. You should try it!"

She looked at her mom and then Nikki to see if I was pulling her leg again.

"Tell you what, I'm going to leave. But no kidding you should try it. You did it when you were a baby so why not now?" I reminded her.

I slipped from behind Sharon, she stepped in the room. They came out much later leaving Kyle to sleep. I wanted to ask but thought better of it. Nikki came into the room where all were gathered. She motioned to me to come stand beside her.

"I have an announcement for you all." She looked at me taking my hand I knew it the moment we touched. "Danny and I are having another baby!" Nikki proudly announced.

The whole room filled with applause. Everyone came to congratulate us starting with Mary. After her week this was welcome news. The congratulations continued, Kat came to me we embraced.

"You knew?" I asked.

"She found out yesterday at the doctors when she had Kyle in for his checkup."

"Are you happy?" I asked.

"Oh Danny you know I am." Kat smiled.

"Good then so am I." I kissed her nose.

"Daniel can I have a word with you?" George asked. I let go of Kat and headed to him.

"Sure what can I do for you?"

"I would like you to join Charles and me, we have business to discuss." George said gruffly.

I headed to his office with Charles close behind. George sat at his desk glad to be sitting. After closing the door Charles pulled up chair as I did mine.

"Daniel I would like you to come work for me. I want you to start running the business." George proclaimed. I looked to Charles he sat silent.

"Sir, I'm not sure what you mean. I can come help you if you want?" I watched him closely. He was a tough old coot. This wasn't the way he did things.

"No Daniel I want you to come run the business while I'm still around to teach you!" He was getting agitated. I looked back at Charles. He was waiting to see what I would say.

"Sir with all due respect I'll pass. I'm not cut out for construction. I like real estate. I'm good at it. If you want someone to teach I can recommend someone that will do much better job than me." I said.

"Confound it I am offering you my business!" George bellowed.

"Uncle George is this because of your stroke?" I asked.

His eyes glared back at me in rage. "You had a setback. There isn't anything to be ashamed of. Get yourself healthy. Maybe cut back on your hours and you will do fine." I replied politely.

"There I told you he was a sharp kid! I told you to stop being so negative. Listen to Daniel. What is the name of the man you want to recommend?" Charles looked at me.

"Darius. He was the best man at my wedding." I explained. I looked to George.

"The black guy?" George gave me an odd look.

"Well ok. Yes he's black. But he is very sharp at what he does. Darius is married, has young kids, a real smart wife. He has worked for you almost six years now. He is liked by all the crews and has some great fresh ideas on how to build houses. I know if you let him work with you he will impress you without a doubt!" I said excitedly. George was silent.

"George I think you have found your man!" Charles had painted him in a corner.

If he said no then we could claim it was because he was depressed. If he said yes he would have to give Darius a shot.

"Fine. I'll try him out." George finally replied. He didn't seem happy but I knew looking at Charles, he and I were.

"You won't regret this sir!" I said firmly.

"Great! Now the second thing I want to say. And this time there will be no argument." He glared at Charles and back at me. "I want you to take this house!"

"WHAT?" I looked at Charles even he was stunned. "George I ..."

"I told you there would be no argument my mind is made up." He dared me to cross him.

"Where will you live?"

"In your mom's house. Even swap. You need more room, I need less, simple as that. It's still my favorite house, with the changes you've made it will be perfect." He looked at both of us.

"But this house is worth ten times what that house is worth maybe more!" I protested.

"Great! So you're getting a good deal. Fine by me. What do I care I have everything I need and more." He again glared at Charles and me daring us to protest.

We said nothing. "It's agreed then. I would like to keep this between ourselves until January. The holidays are stressful enough." George grunted. We all agreed.

After we shook hands I hugged them both and returned to the party. It was getting late. Sharon and the kids were getting ready to go. Mary kissed everyone goodbye then stopped to see me and Nikki. She kissed her daughter lightly on the lips. Mary stood in front of me a tear rolled down her cheek.

"I don't know how to thank you enough for what you did for me." She looked back at Sharon and the kids. "I'm so happy!" She kissed me firmly on the lips not letting go for several wonderful seconds.

"I think you still owe me one of those." Sharon teased. Mary blushed. Nikki laughed.

"Well tonight he better have a few left for me!" Nikki offered. Sharon winked at me.

"Later." I replied.

Sharon kissed my cheek. Jr shook my hand. Sam jumped up for a hug and then shook my hand. Lizzy gave me an uncertain look. With my hands behind my back I leaned in to kiss her thinking she would present her cheek. Lizzy surprised everyone when she kissed me on the lips lightly.

"So you did like it!" I teased. Nikki slapped my shoulder.

"You don't have to answer him!" Nikki told Lizzy

"It was just milk Danny. Don't get all weird on me now! And you're still disgusting!" Lizzy boldly replied.

The whole room laughed as Lizzy joined her mom and brothers.

"You know she likes you, right?" Nikki looked at me.

"She's a cute kid. Soon she will have boys her age drooling all over her. Then she won't give me another thought." I kissed Nikki. "We better get going."

I followed Nikki, Kat and Kyle rode with me. I told Kat about the business proposition but not the house.

"You think he's still depressed?" Kat asked.

"Well it's hard to know for sure. Charles is here and the holidays are coming. We should know better come the first of the year. We should stay close it might be wise if you visited Sally more often."

"Ok, I can do that. She loves when I bring Kyle over, it always perks George up." Kat explained.

Nikki and I celebrated the news of our second child with a night long love making session. Sunday night Kat and I did the same.

Monday was a new week, I looked forward to getting back on track. Kat said Sharon was her old self at work. Everyone commented on how happy she was. Nikki was in high spirits considering her dad was in Dallas, but she knew her mom was safe and in loving hands. Sally still had Eve and Charles until the weekend so George had some company.

Charles met me for lunch with Art. Charles knew Art's dad Maxwell when he ran the business. Max was semi-retired. Arthur was maybe forty, the son of Max's second wife. Charles always liked the fact Art gave me a chance. They hit it off famously. Charles and Art talked shop while I sat and soaked it all up like a sponge. They talked about the workings of the business, compared markets, talked overhead, and credit availability.

Charles commented on how loose credit was getting. Art explained that he and his father had that exact same discussion. Art paid for lunch kidding Charles that with me out there selling he would make it up on my next commission. Charles and I left after they exchanged cards.

"Daniel you pay attention to that young man. He knows his stuff." Charles insisted. We looked at few properties I had listed to see if they were presentable then headed back to the office.

"Are you coming over this week?" Charles asked shyly.

"Normally just Friday's." He didn't react.

That night Mary stopped by after dinner. We talked in the living room. Mary was jittery the whole time. She asked to talk to Nikki in private. Nikki took Kyle and headed upstairs. Kat looked after them a knowing smile crossed her face. I thought I knew but now I was sure.

I moved to Kat. "Are they going to do what I think?" Kat tried to hide it but I knew her all too well.

"They are getting closer now that Mark is out of the picture. I think they have held back so he couldn't use it against her if he found out. I know there is desire on both sides but as you know that is a big step to take."

"What about you and Sharon?" I asked.

"We've dallied." Mom grinned.

"Dallied?" I repeated.

"She has a new toy thanks to you!" Kat replied then kissed me. "But soon I'm sure. I have you and Nikki for now. That's enough."

"And Sally?" I probed further.

"I come home for lunch when she watches the baby occasionally. But she much prefers you."

"Eve?" I just had to ask.

"Your mother is insatiable! God she can't get enough of us!" Kat kissed me again. "It's a good thing she lives in Florida!"

I kissed Kat then tugged at her slacks. She gave me a cautious look.

"I want to eat your pussy!"

"Now?" She asked. I slipped off her panties and spread her legs driving my tongue in her pussy.

That should be her answer I thought. With one leg on the back of the couch and one on the floor her cunt was open for business. I spent my time working her up and then set my sights to bringing her off.

Kat loved to fuck and even more when I take her ass, but she taught me how to eat her pussy first and I never forget a lesson. She was grasping at the cushions as her orgasm cascaded through her. She pulled me up and kissed me her sodden pussy still on display. Mom licked her excitement from my face.

"Nah. that would be too much." I mumbled. "I better go clean up." I laughed.

Kat slipped her panties on as I started to go clean up.

"Daniel were you going to...?" Kat teased as she was putting on her slacks. "Danny wait until she leaves. I have a feeling you were right. She might enjoy this." Kat gave me a knowing grin. "Come here."

Kat lowered my pants pulled out my cock and sucked me in. She stroke me a few times with her mouth then replaced it with her hand.

"You need to hurry they may come down soon!" Her plan was becoming more devious. Taking her cue I wasted no time getting ready to fill her mouth. I heard them move around upstairs. I was filling mom's mouth when the first stair creaked.

Kat zipped me up just as they rounded the corner. We both knew Mary would want to leave quickly. Mary looked guilty as sin as she headed across the room.

"Good bye Danny. Good by Kathryn." Mary quickly stated as she moved to the door.

"Mary please come here!" Kat said. Mary looked at Nikki. You could see the fear in her eyes. "Give me a kiss!" Kat requested.

"I have a cold maybe another time." Mary lied. Mom was hearing none of that. "Mary I want my kiss!"

Mary stood fixed as mom locked lips with her. Mary's eyes sprang open as Kat shared my cum with her. I moved beside her and as she left moms arms I took her in mine. I could taste Nikki on her lips and smelled her scent in her hair.

Mary tasted Kat. Her tongue searched my mouth looking for more to fuel her desire. This was one hot sexy woman. We parted she stood pressed against me. My semi-hard cock creased her stomach. I kissed her again but more gently.

"You know. If you're going to seduce my wife, you could at least spend the night!" I explained. Nikki was laughing.

"Mom I told you they would know!" Nikki squealed. Mary turned beet red she was so embarrassed. I pulled her close.

"Mom. It's ok. We love you. If you and Nikki want to make love together or with someone else? Well as long as it's your decision..." Mary pulled me in for another kiss this time with more passion.

"You really are just that special. Did you just eat your mother and cum in her mouth for me?" Mary questioned. Now Nikki was surprised.

"Well no and yes. It wasn't like we didn't want to do it anyways. But yes we wanted to surprise you!" I explained.

She moved to Kat and kissed her again searching for more cum.

"I have got to go before I do stay the night." Mary confessed. She walked over to Nikki. She kissed her passionately.

"I love you baby. Thank you for..." Mary looked at Kat and me. "For everything!"

Nikki explained how Mary told her how close she had become with Sharon. She wanted Nikki's blessing. One thing led to another they confessed their feelings for each other, and well, sometimes good things just happen.

The New Year's Eve party 2004 was held Wednesday night at Sharon's. She insisted reminding Mary that it was something she had done for years. Lizzy and Sam stayed with Kyle while Kat, Nikki, and I went to the party. Jr stayed with a friend whose parents attended. Sally brought George but he insisted on leaving early. Nikki allowed herself one glass of champagne so Kat and I followed suit.

Friday night I spent at Sally's. I talked to George and he hadn't changed his mind. That Saturday the gang came over for the big announcement.

Everyone gathered around. George must have told Sally because when he announced his decision she didn't react except to look at me with a slight grin. He explained that he and I had talked and the decision was final.

Once the trade was made the house would be ours to do with as we pleased. We could stay or sell it. Nikki and Kat were floored by the news and both hugged and kissed George until he was red with embarrassment.

It was the happiest I had seen him in weeks. He was the man again even if for just a brief moment in time. The weeks to follow were filled with moving trucks. Trips to charities and a yard sale in our sub. By the first of February we were both finally in our respective new homes.

The new house is massive by comparison. Three thousand square feet on just the main floor. The master suite was on one side and three large bedrooms on the other side. Each bedroom had its

own bath complete with tubs or showers and plenty of counter space. I kept my room. Nikki and Kat shared the next. Kyle's was the last room on that side of the house.

At my insistence the master suite was to be left unoccupied. Sally came over at least once a week to watch Kyle, sometimes more. I wanted her to have a place of her own to spend time if she wanted.

Nikki and Kat never questioned my decision. They even went shopping with her and purchased a new king size bed and bedroom set.

The first Friday I went to George and Sally's like I always did, only now they were in my old house. It just didn't feel right. I slept upstairs alone. Sally and George slept in the only bedroom downstairs. The second week he sent Sally up to sleep with me. We didn't do anything but talk. By the end of the month he was being unbearable to be around.

Darius said business was booming. He had helped George start moving into new markets like sustainable and renewable materials. The new home buyers were willing to pay for the extra cost and they were the only local builders that were doing it in every home. I know from my sales perspective he was right.

Early in March I stopped coming on Friday nights. Sally stayed at our house now on that night. We still didn't do anything but talk. The second Friday she came we sat up and had a frank talk about what was going on at home.

George had fallen deeper in depression. He lounged around in his pajamas sometimes for days. He was starting to smell refusing to take showers for days at times. George was missing work blaming Darius. George said because the new kid was so much smarter than he was. Sally now slept upstairs alone.

Saturday I went to see him. George was combative but still sharp as a tack. He refused to acknowledge he needed help. I tried to talk business with him but he was a stubborn old cuss. When I left he was sitting in his recliner wallowing in self-pity.

Physically he was almost 100 percent. He was cleared to drive and could even play golf if he wanted. He still had a slight gimp but only he seemed to notice. I had an idea but needed help. I called in Sally and with Kat and Nikki I explained my plan.

It was bold but simple. Risky but needed. It required Sally to be prepared to do something that would hurt her deeply. Maybe even end her marriage.

I left Kat and Nikki to talk with her, then told her to let me know at a later date. It was only days later when she called telling me she loved George but had enough. She wanted the old George back regardless how it would affect her.

Thursday morning I took a drive. I didn't even know if she would see me, but I had a feeling she would. When Margaret opened the door she wasn't what I expected. Short, maybe five four, and she was what you would call a thick woman. Her jet black hair had just touches of gray. Her almond complexion belied her Italian heritage.

After I explained why I was here and what we wanted to accomplish she seemed willing to help. She hadn't seen George since his stroke and he stopped answering her calls. As we talked further I took her hand.

Maggie, as she insisted I call her told me how she met George. Before her husband died they were in construction too. They had met George on several occasions' years before on business junkets. She and George had a fling years ago. Margret ended it when she thought her husband suspected something.

To her knowledge he never knew. George stopped by after her husband passed. He had been coming for years maybe once every other month then monthly. George started coming weekly about the time he started the golf outings. They had always been intimate until his stroke. I could tell she was sincere but more than that she was in love with him.

The time had come to explain my plan. Maggie was intrigued by it. When I got to the actual details she was shocked to say the least. When I explained my reasons why, she didn't hesitate. She offered to drive over but I insisted on picking her up.

That night I called Sally explaining what I needed her to do. I could tell she was nervous but excited at the same time. I talked to Nikki and Kat explaining what was going to take place. The next day I started the ball rolling. George stayed home from work Friday as expected.

I picked Maggie up around six. It was uncommonly cold for the season, even in March. With nothing but her purse and the clothes she wore we started back to town. The conversation was surprisingly ordinary considering the circumstances. I found her truly bright and witty. I liked her.

Even as we neared our destination she remained calm and focused. George was one lucky bastard I thought to myself. I called Sally, her responsibilities were completed, and she would meet us at the back door ready to go. Now I only hoped they could contain their emotions to put the plan in action.

"We turn back now or we do this. It's up to you." I explained. I glanced at Maggie. She opened her coat flashing me her answer. I pulled deep in the drive so we could go in the back. Sally met us at the door.

"Sally who's here?" George bellowed.

"Danny is here!" Sally yelled back.

"What's he doing here? I hope it's important, my show is on." He muttered with no answer required.

If Maggie thought I was kidding before, she knew I was serious when she saw Sally in her red dress. They sized each other up for a brief second. Maggie opened her coat wide for Sally to see she too was here to play her part. She jumped when Sally moved to her but quickly realized she wasn't a threat. Just the opposite. Sally hugged her.

"Thank you for coming. I know this is as hard for you as it is for me!" Sally whispered.

"Are you sure you want me here? This may not work." Maggie whispered back.

"Just knowing you would do this for him is enough. I can live without him, but I can't live with him like this." Sally kissed Maggie on the lips. Maggie melted in her arms their combined massive tits mashed together.

"I want to see him become that man he was. If he chooses you, and you're both are happy, I can live with that!" Sally said.

"Ok ladies. We need to sell this. Remember whatever is said out there is to get him out of that seat and back to be the man we love. Anything said is for effect. Don't take anything personally. Don't go to him, and whatever you do, do not stop him from hitting me!" They both took exception to the last statement but agreed.

"Sally are you two done making out?" George bellowed. We all laughed knowing he had no idea who his wife was kissing.

"Coming dear!" We all took a deep breath.

Maggie closed her coat. Sally strutted in front dressed as slutty as she could. Her hair was up her face painted. Her red lips only added to the red dress, stockings, and shoes. I put my arm around her. Maggie followed stopping at the corner so she couldn't be seen just yet. We turned the corner George was watching his show.

"What were you two doing?" He asked not looking up.

"George, turn the TV off we need to talk!" Sally said firmly. George looked at her.

"Christ woman! What are you wearing that for?" He was shocked to say the least.

"I'm here to settle this once and for all. Now turn the fucking TV off!" Sally cursed. Appalled by her language. George did as she suggested.

"Now why are you wearing that? You look like a whore!" George registered his insult.

"Well I figured you liked whores since you're seeing one yourself!" Sally accused him.

"Oh and you and Danny are just holding hands? Tell me? When was the last time he fucked you?" George responded in defense. "The other night in our own house?"

"It's none of your fucking business, but I'll tell you this, he is more of a man than you are lately!"

"Why because he has a bigger cock? Because he can get it up!" George yelled. He was getting agitated.

"You think all a woman wants is a cock? Daniel has all but refused to make love to me since we moved!" George looked at me to see if it was true. I nodded.

"Besides you can get it up. You just choose to not use it when you do! Well now is your chance. Take me in that room and fuck me. You do that and quit seeing that woman and I promise Danny will never touch this pussy again!"

"Or what? You wanted him you can have him!" George bellowed.

"I never said I wanted him. I am your wife I wanted you!" Sally spat back.

"Wanted until you seduced him!" George volleyed.

"Did you ever tell him it was you that sent me the first night?" Sally screamed.

George gave her the evil eye.

"I didn't think so. You played your game so you could go back to the slut and feel good about it. Well now it's time to choose. Maggie!" Sally yelled.

Margaret walked around the corner and stood beside me.

"Gigi!" Maggie cried out.

"Maggie has he laid a hand on you?" George bellowed.

"No Gigi. He has been a gentleman." Maggie looked at me and stroked my arm.

George stood but didn't move. Like all animals protecting their territory he wanted to show me how big and tough he was.

"How did she get here?" George yelled.

He was getting very emotional now. His cock started to show a slight tent.

"I picked her up and brought her here." I explained.

"Why? What do you want?" George growled.

"I want you to choose!" Sally cut in. "You take me to that bed and fuck me. Danny takes her home and...and does whatever he wants to the slut..."

"Or what?" George balled his fists. I took Maggie's coat from her. George stopped dead in his tracks.

Maggie was wearing a see through black lace bra. The straps dug deep in her shoulders trying to support the massive GGG tits protruding from her chest. Her aureole's must be three inches her nipples fat and stiff. She had on a black garter belt her soft belly bulged above and below it.

Her black sheer stockings and high heels made her taller and sexier. The sheer black panties didn't do anything to hide her thick black pussy hair. George was instantly hard. His pajamas straining to hold him in. This was but half of the plan the other was more important, but also more risky.

"Or you take this trollop in the bedroom and fuck her like you have over the years? You decide!" Sally yelled.

That was my cue. I slipped my hand around Maggie's waist and squeezed her ass.

"Get your hand off her ass you ungrateful bastard! I should have never trusted you!" George threatened me.

"Sally or Maggie!" I sneered at him. "Either way. I win! Sally is sexy. Oh and she is great in bed, but Maggie? Look at those tits. I have never ..."

"Don't you dare touch her..." George yelled.

I had him. It was her tits. Oh he had the hot's for her that was clear but her tit's were the key. This was going to make or break our plan.

"Or what you old man? You going to stop me? Why you can't even get out of a fucking chair!" I reminded him. I reached down and slipped my finger under one bra strap, then slowly bent to kiss

her nipple.

George was on me in a flash. The first punch knocked me a bit silly. I struck back purposely grazing his cheek. He punched me hard in the stomach. That one did hurt, gasping for breath he hit me one last time putting me on the floor.

"Gigi NO!" Maggie screamed. She flung herself at him pushing George back. Her massive tits swayed in the thin material. "I go. Please no more, I go!"

"NO Maggie!" Sally yelled. Danny and I are going. It's clear who he's willing to fight for!"

I wasn't sure if she was performing or was really that mad. Either way he got the message. Sally reached down and picked me up from the floor. I acted dazed so he could gloat at kicking my ass.

George pulled Maggie behind him protecting her from us.

"Let's go and get you cleaned up. Then we're leaving." Sally glared at George.

We headed for the hall. Turning back to George she stopped.

"I'll be home Sunday you need to take your whore home before I get here. We'll talk then. I hope you are proud of yourself beating up your nephew!"

"Daniel if you ever touch Maggie I'll fucking cut your balls off. This time the fucking farmer is serious!" George yelled at us as we headed up the stairs.

Sally took me into the bathroom. I hugged her and started kissing her like we hadn't kissed in months. She doted over me but I was fine. My gut hurt a bit, I'll probably have a shiner for a few days but we had accomplished our goal.

"Danny I want you to do something for me."

"Anything!"

"I want you to shave my pussy and then cum in me!"

"Now? Here?" This woman never stops surprising me.

"Right now. Right here!" Sally pulled me in for another kiss I could tell she was desperately waiting for this moment.

Up on the counter. Sally squealed in delight as she slipped her panties off. Lifting the too short hem of her dress she presented her dripping pussy. Sally had everything prepared. I trimmed her thick bush with scissors, then took a small trimmer and got everything uniform.

Her cunt was dripping. I bent over and sucked her clit sending her into a frenzy. She grabbed my head and thrust her cunt hard against my mouth. I slipped my tongue in her oozing cavern. She was bucking against me in minutes then shuddered to her first orgasm by me in weeks.

"Now sit still and quit dripping or we will never get out of here!" I teased. I kissed her so she could taste herself.

"You better hurry I make no promises!" I washed her pussy clean, dried it then applied the shaving cream. Slowly I scraped her course hairs leaving just a trim triangle above her slit. I had barely

wiped her clean and finished touching up a few spots when she lifted my chin.

"Put him in me now!" Her voice was hoarse and urgent.

I lowered my slacks, my cock was oozing precum and was ready for action. I slowly entered her, Sally watched me inching in. Her pussy expanded to take it all. Her excitement bubbling around my cock the deeper I went.

"OH FUCK DANNY YOU ARE SO BIG!" Sally yelled loud enough for the neighbors to hear.

"Cum in me son. Fill my pussy then take me out and show me off. I want everyone to see I'm now your slut" Sally whispered. She was on fire. I fucked her pussy, I was already desperate to cum.

"Mom you are no slut." I corrected her.

"I'm tonight Daniel, and from now on any other night you want. Now fill your mom's pussy!"

Already past the stopping point I obeyed her and deposit my first full load deep in her cunt. Sally kissed me quickly then jumped down. She slipped on the pair of sheer red panties.

There was a small silk patch covering her opening but the upper half of her shaved pussy was clearly visible. She bent over sucked my cock clean and stuffed it back in my pants.

Sally then opened a drawer pulling out some lube and a medium butt plug.

"Lube me up and put that in me!" She bent over pulling the strip of cloth along her ass cheeks to one side. I lubed her ass and the plug and started slipping it in.

"More lube I want him to see my ass glistening when we go downstairs!" Sally moaned.

I slathered her ass cheeks and asshole then slowly slipped the plug in her ass. There was a red jewel that sparkled in the light between her ass cheeks. Sally was going to make him pay.

We walked quietly down the stairs and back into the living room. George and Maggie must have been making out. Maybe he thought we were staying upstairs, or that we left. He seemed disheveled she looked flustered.

"Sally can we talk?" George stood, a wet spot was on his pajama bottoms.

"George I already explained that we would talk next week." Sally changed positions her sexy legs spread. I could see my cum running down the inside of her leg.

"Look, I'll cook for you, clean your house I'll even wash your nasty underwear... Danny my panties are soaked through. You bad boy!" Sally giggled.

She lifted her dress you could see the dark spot on her panties and the streaks on her inner thigh.

"You shaved your pussy!" George cried out clearly infuriated. "Is that his now too?"

"The pussy is mine and I decide who gets to use it!" She pulled her panty to the side. A big glob of cum went spat on the floor. "The cum is his!"

"You had sex already? You fucking whore!" George yelled.

"Like I said it's my pussy. And George you will never get close enough to even smell it from now on!"

Sally started to slip her panties off showing George and Maggie the plug in her ass. Her cheeks glistened the fake ruby sparkled. Sally dropped the panties on the cum spot and wiped it up. She left the panties on the floor

"Holy Shit. What the fuck is that?" George asked. I was worried he was going to have another stroke.

I had been watching Maggie through all of this, she was shocked at first but then she started to understand Sally was getting her revenge. Maggie's panties were damp she moved a hand to stroke her pussy.

"Danny is taking me to the bottoms up club. I am going to see if I can find some action. Maybe someone will help me take it out?" She glared at George. "Danny we're going. George I changed my mind. The slut can stay. You may want to give her a hand."

George swirled to see Maggie rubbing her pussy. Sally looked to her as well.

"Maggie if he hasn't fucked you by Sunday night when we get back. I'll loan you Danny. If he can still walk. If not I might just take you for myself!" Sally snarled at George.

Sally walked over to Maggie. She bent over and kissed her gently on the lips. Her ass was bare. Streams of cum now coated her thighs.

"It was a pleasure seeing you again!" Sally said. She turned, took my hand we walked out the back hall. Sally picked up several towels handing me a small suitcase. Spreading a towel on my truck seat she pulled me in for another kiss. "Hurry let's leave before I fuck you in the driveway!"

We drove for over an hour. Sally cleaned up all my cum with her fingers and licked them clean. We talked about George only briefly.

"He's made his bed let him lie in it." Was the most memorable quote. "Do you think it worked?" She asked a bit later.

"Maggie is supposed to call me one way or the other." I took her hand she held mine in hers. "You ok with this? I hope you didn't leave him over me."

"Daniel I'm not leaving him, not yet anyways. But my heart has. He did that not you. He promised me years ago he would never do this to me again. He lied. Something you have never done to any of us."

Sally squeezed my hand. "You have been honest and faithful even to him. I knew the first night he let me go be with you he was up to no good. But I wanted to come even if he didn't send me. You have opened up my life. I have done more with you in a year than thirty years with him."

"And if Maggie really does stay?" I dared to ask.

"Then one day I may leave him. If I do it will be over you, and Kat and Nikki, and Kyle. But mostly I'll leave him for myself. I lied to him Daniel, my pussy does belong to you as long as you will have it and use it. I need that son. I need you to use my pussy, my ass, and my mouth for whatever you

want. I'm too old to find another lover and I know he will be nothing like you. Son you make me happy!"

"I love you mom!"

"I love you son! Now let's go get nasty!"

On our first stop I took her to a strip club but only after she put a fresh pair of panties on. We sat drinking. When the strippers came to our table Sally made sure to tell them she was my slut. To keep them happy we bought them drinks. One even let Sally finger her pussy under the table for fifty bucks.

There was a row of chairs for lap dances. A drunk guy hearing she was my slut offered Sally money for a lap dance. My guess is it was for strippers only but Sally agreed. He sat down she ground her ass against him the plug still in her ass. I stood by keeping a watchful eye. He asked to touch her tits she gladly agreed. I was going to say something but security was on it.

They were going to make her stop, this was a profit center, and free lap dances could get out of control. I gave the security guy another fifty if she could finish the song. He agreed but explained she couldn't do it again.

We went back to the runway. Sally slipped some singles in garters and even a five to the one gal she thought was hot. She must have gotten horny because she grabbed my hand to leave. Cat calls followed us. The security guy even walked us to the truck. I pulled out into town and headed to the hotel.

The desk clerk even asked me who the woman was. Only then did it hit me he thought she was a prostitute.

"This is my mother Sally. We have a room reserved." I replied smugly.

"Your room only has one king in it." He couldn't keep from looking at her tits through the thin layers of her dress and bra.

"That's what I reserved!" I answered.

He finally looked at me like I was some pervert. I held his gaze.

"Is there a problem?" I stared him down.

"No Mr. Masters." He handed me the electronic keys.

"Thank you." I released him from my scorn.

"Is there a bar within walking distance?"

"Yes sir, half a block down to your right." He explained

We parked the truck. I carried the suitcases up to the room. As we entered the room Sally flung her arms around me.

"Fuck me Danny!" Her lips were so hot it was all I could do to resist.

"If you can hold off for an hour or so I think you will get a kick out of this."

I told her my plan she loved it. We cleaned up a bit Sally made the changes I requested and we headed back through the lobby.

The desk clerk watched us leave. Sally had a wrap around her shoulders draped over her chest to the top of her ass. We walked down the street to have a drink. It was a nice bar but not too nice. Filled mostly with men this looked like a shot and a beer kind of place. Sally got the once over by almost every man, twice by many. I made her keep the wrap on at first not wanting to fight my way out.

After the first drink she became a bit bolder. Soon after the second drink arrived the wrap started to proceed lower and lower. Her tits clearly on display through the two layers of thin almost transparent material. Even in the dim light her areolas were easily seen.

We finished our second drink and as I paid the bill Sally headed to the bathroom. On the way out I knew the inevitable was going to happen. I stood close to the dim hallway.

"Hey baby. Looking for some love?" He asked.

I looked down the hall he was a big guy but he looked nervous. His belly took up almost half the hallway.

"You making an offer I asked?" He turned to me startled as I closed in.

"Just talkin" He stammered as he backed up.

"Show him the goods mom!"

I winked at her as he looked back at Sally. Sally lowered her wrap. Now with no bra her tits swelled the top of her dress. They sagged a bit but god they were beautiful.

"Your mother?" He questioned. I nodded. "How much?"

"If you have to ask you can't afford her!" I replied. "Come on slut this place is a dump! Besides I'm getting a bit horny myself!"

Sally walked by him brushing her tit across his arm. Covering her chest she handed me her panties and bra. As she walked through the bar you could hear the murmurs as she passed by. We walked quickly from the bar I watched to make sure we weren't being followed. We ducked in a doorway I pulled her in for a deep kiss.

"Danny I almost came when I brushed against him." She threw herself at me again. "My pussy juice is running down my legs!" She whispered.

Sally grabbed my wrists and force my hand under her dress. I pulled it out dripping she licked it off before I could. I could have fucked her right there but spending the night in jail wasn't in my plans. As we entered the hotel she handed me the wrap. Acting tipsy she sauntered through the lobby. Only the desk clerk was in sight. He got an eye full of her almost naked tits and her bare pussy. As we waited for the elevator Sally couldn't help herself.

"Baby, mommy needs a good fucking before she goes to sleep!" The doors opened we stepped in no doubt he saw the plug in her ass.

Streams of juice flowed from her pussy. By the time we reached the room she had me half unbuttoned. I closed the door she pulled me into the bathroom. Sally pushed my slacks to the floor with one hand as she stroked me with the other.

"In...my...assss...nnnoooooowwwww!" Sally rose one leg up on the counter I lubed my cock. Slowly I pulled the plug from her ass dropping it in the sink.

"Oh I miss it already!" She mewed. I placed my cock at the entrance. "Fuck your slut's ass!"

I eased it in she moaned in delight when I was balls deep. Sally let out a deep sigh. She looked at me in the mirror.

"I have never felt so cheap in my life! That was so intense. I loved every minute of it!" Sally was consumed with lust. I was stroking in her ass, she was talking like nothing was going on.

"When I gave him that lap dance I could feel his cock push the plug in my ass. All I could think of was this moment. Then in the bar everyone saw my pussy. I started dripping. If you would have asked I would have laid on the floor and let you fuck me right there!" Sally was getting close. The longer she talked the closer I was to joining her.

"Then the clerk in the lobby. I felt just like the whore he thinks I am. Showing him my tits. He could see my naked... dripping... pussy...!" Sally reached down and stroked her clit. Then like she switched on a light she started to cum.

"Fuck my ass. Fuck my ass. Fuck my ass faster!" Sally demanded.

I jack hammered her ass. She was bending over on the counter now her massive tits jiggled inside her dress. It was all too much. Watching Sally in the mirror deep in the throes of an orgasm and her clenching asshole put me over the edge.

"Mom I'm cumming!" I warned her.

I lined her ass with my second load as we watched each other. Sally collapsed on the counter I pulled out. Her asshole stayed open the pink flesh inside coated with my cum. Some even oozed out as her asshole slowly closed.

I remove the rest of my clothes Sally's brown star was puffy and still oozing cum. I dipped my finger in her ass she looked in the mirror she saw how focused I was. She shifted slightly pulling a tit from her dress.

"Let me taste it" I was stunned she said it. Looking in the mirror I knew she really wanted too. "It's ok I cleaned it really good." She hissed.

I smeared my ass cum on her tit she licked it off.

"Two fingers this time!" I placed two fingers at her opening they slid in with little resistance. She responded with a whimper. "Play with it Danny. It feels like nothing I have felt before. Make me squirm!"

I pulled two cum coated fingers out and smeared her tit and watched as she licked it clean again. Back at her ass I bent over and rimmed it tasting us both. Sally squealed in pure delight. I rubbed a finger over in and around her anus watching every detail. Sally loved it I could see her pussy twitch.

I reached for the butt plug in the sink I slipped it back in she was so loose now I wasn't sure it would stay.

"Danny. I want to do something really nasty. Are you game?"

"Anything with you." I replied getting caught up in her passion. Leaving the plug in her ass she slipped off the counter and stood up.

I helped her off with the dress. She took me to the shower. It was just a tub with a shower head. She had me sit legs flat at one end. Facing away she squatted over my legs. She pulled the plug from her ass. I watched as my cum slowly dripped from her ass over my cock and thighs.

Sally tensed her muscles her asshole expanded a cum filled fart shot a load across my lap. Sally held her cheeks open, her anus continued to drip and sputter cum over my cock and balls. Just when the last dribble plopped on me she stood and turned.

Sally let go a stream of hot pee to wash it away with. Soaked in ass cum and piss she had me stand and swapped places.

"Pee on me Danny!" I was finding it hard to relax. My cock started to grow hard. She turned on the water the cold spray had an instant affect. My cock went limp from the cold my need to pee increased with the water.

"Ready? I warned her. Sally just smiled and nodded.

I was holding my cock it was what was natural but as soon as it started to flow she took over. I was shocked as she aimed it straight at her chest. It splashed everywhere even her chin and lips. She was basking in the depraved fetish we were engaged in. I wondered just how long she had hidden these fantasies away.

I wondered how many more we would try? When I was drained she stood with me kissing me. To be honest I wasn't looking forward to this. Rimming her cum filled ass was something I never dreamed of doing but sharing piss somehow seemed even more decadent. Honestly though it wasn't any worse than cum or pussy. It didn't turn me on as much but if she asked me to do it again I might. Just not tomorrow.

We did take a shower and then believe it or not just went to bed, but not before I checked my phone. There was a voice mail from Maggie. I had forgot all about them! I was going to listen to the message but then I saw a text had come through too. It was a picture of cum dripping from her pussy. I looked at the time it was while we were in the bar. I decide to only tell Sally if she asked and not show her the picture.

It had been a long and emotional day for us both. I figured I better save my strength for the next two days. Saturday we slept until check out. I wore jeans and a nice dress shirt. Sally wore a long skirt with thigh high stockings and g string and tight sweater with no bra. Sally had big tits but small nipples, still they made a protrusion in her tight sweater. We checked out much to her surprise. It was a cold March so jackets were appropriate. I drove closer to the biggest town near us.

We talked about the experiences we shared. Sally agreed that as fun as some of it sounded to her before we started the reality was less erotic than she thought it would be. We agreed that cum farts were out.

I suggested we try different variations of other things to see if we could make them better. Sally then explained how she cleaned her ass before we left her house and again later. That explained how there was really no nasty taste at all. I knew that I would be much more willing to continue pleasing her ass in the future.

Sally explained how Kat had taught her and the other girls the pleasures of anal sex and proper preparation. Sally promised I would have plenty of opportunities to service her ass but she still preferred my cock in her pussy! Somehow I felt comfortable talking about sex and taboo subjects with her. In many ways she reminded me of Kat and how we could talk about anything.

I checked in to a luxury hotel in a beautiful suite while Sally was sent to the spa for two hours of whatever they do in spas. . When she came back I sent her shopping down the street but not before she tried to thank me. Her hair was done, her face glowed, her fingers and toenails made up in shining red.

I had brought up our luggage and a hanging bag that was hidden in the bed of my truck. Hiding in the closet was a black dress Kat and Nikki picked out for her. They also sent matching under garments. I took a shower and dressed in the tux I rented. I called home to check up on everyone, and of course said nothing of what we had done. I heard the door open and said my goodbyes. I moved quickly standing in the center of the room holding flowers with a card.

Sally looked at the flowers and my tux and knew something was up. She dropped the bag in her hand and ran to me. I made her stop then handed her the flowers. She smelled them then opened the card.

'For my love with love. Your son' She moved to kiss me.

"Later! You need to change we haven't much time." I explained.

"Where are we going I don't have clothes to wear to go out with you dressed like that!" I went to the closet and pulled the dress from the clothes bag.

"You do now!" Sally squealed in delight. I handed her the dress and told her she had just thirty minutes. She used everyone and then some but when she came out she was stunning.

They did great. The thin straps over her shoulders barely held her large tits. The tops spilled out, her large areolas almost visible. The gauze material outer had a silk inner panel to hide her breasts. The dress then went sheer below them for a couple inches then was lined to several inches below her ass. Another band then lining to the hem a good four inches from her knee. The back was plunging but not too far. The dress brought out the best of her ass. Black stockings with a black garter (she showed me) and a black thong.

She slipped on high heels. Grabbed a beautiful black and gold wrap and we headed down the elevator. It was all we could do to not turn back to the room. I had spent a small fortune for tonight so that wasn't an option at this hour. A cab ride to dinner at posh restaurant, then another cab ride to the real treat. The latest Broadway show. It was impossible to get tickets but a client of mine worked for the production company at one time. Not cheap but they were good if not great seats. Sally beamed through the entire show. She held my hand and hugged me several times.

She tried to get frisky but I held her off telling her she needed to act like the lady she looked like. After several curtain calls she headed to the restroom before we left. I waited with a group of other men after stopping myself.

When she emerged a hush that fell over the room as men were milling about. It was impossible not to look. Sally had removed the lining covering her tits. Her nipples were now on full display. The band covering her pussy looked cut in half the garter straps and thong clearly visible. A murmur soon started.

"Charles. Where are you?" Sally called out. I panicked for a minute before remembering she was calling me by my middle name.

"Here Evelyn!" I stepped from the back of the short line of men. I walked to her. We kissed long and lovingly.

"Take me home darling. I need to thank you properly for such a lovely evening!" Sally positioned the shawl over her shoulders covering her tits but her ass must have been some sight.

The cab ride back to the hotel was much too long. The elevator ride even longer. We might have started there but the sign said they were monitored with cameras. Once inside the room I unzipped my pants pulled out my hard cock. I threw her on the bed, pulled the thong aside and fucked her.

"Yessss Danny!" Was all she said before the first orgasm gripped her pussy.

I didn't even slow down. I fucked her pussy hard and relentlessly. Sally's cum mixed with my pre-cum was churning in her cunt. Her tits wobbled with each thrust. She moaned, squealed, and begged me the whole time I fucked her. She came again as I filled her cunt, then I collapsed on top of her. When we caught our breaths we both started laughing.

"I would like to hear the conversations the other men had with their wives on the way home." I teased.

"I bet it will be nothing like the one they will have at the office Monday morning!" Sally laughed.

I insisted on undressing her. When Sally was in just the stockings and garters. I removed my clothes and hung them over the chair. I went back and we slowly made love one last time.

We left just before checkout Sally filled her belly with a load of hot cum for breakfast. She couldn't stop talking about the last two nights until we got closer to home. It had been a smashing success for her and I. We both knew tomorrow it would all change.

We drove in silence for a few miles. I wanted to pull over and fuck her again. I knew she would have let me. Then the reality of what was ahead slowly sunk in for us both. Did she have a husband? And did I have an uncle?

Sunday night I walked Sally to the front door she kissed me goodbye for almost ten minutes.

"I love you son! But it's time to face the future. Thank you for such a wonderful weekend."

"When will I see you again?" I searched her eyes for clues.

"Soon I promise, but you have been away from the girl's way too long already." She smiled hiding her pain.

"I'm walking you in." I insisted. Sally looked worried. "Just to make sure he doesn't ..."

Sally put a hand on my chest. "He would never. But you are welcome to come in just the same."

We walked in the door George and Maggie were on the couch. I stepped in with Sally looking down, a second pair of panties were with Sally's. This was a clear message Maggie was planning to stand by George.

"Hello lovers!" Sally greeted them as she picked up both panties smelling Maggie's.

"Daniel you aren't welcome in this house." George was calm but firm.

"Yes sir I understand." Sally was going to respond but I stopped her first. "I need to go. Good to see you Maggie. Mom I'll call you later."

Maggie was shocked to hear me call her that. I was determined not to let this opportunity go by without saying what was on my mind.

"George good to see you back. I missed that man!" I said clearly to all. I turned and closed the door behind me. George was moved by what I said.

Kat and Nikki were waiting up for me Sally had told them all about the weekend while I was driving home.

Nikki jumped on me when I walked in the door. She kissed me then moved so I could greet Kat. After kissing me mom pulled me to the kitchen.

"So I know you will not tell us about the weekend with Sally but you MUST tell us what happened with George." Kat insisted.

It took almost an hour to retell what took place in maybe fifteen minutes. They interrupted, asked questions and commented on each detail. I sat and smiled knowing I would rather not be anywhere else at that exact moment. I had just spent a whole weekend with another woman and the two loves of my life aren't only comfortable with it but thrilled about how it all came about.

Sally showed up Tuesday. She had dinner on the table for all of us. She stayed the night in her room insisting she sleep alone. Wednesday she watched Kyle but was gone when I arrived home. Friday she was with Kyle waiting with dinner for me. The girls were out with their friends a weekly tradition. We entertained Kyle as we ate or should I say he entertained us. I helped her clean up.

"I miss George teasing me about doing women's work." I glanced over to gauge her reaction. Sally responded with a knowing smile.

We finally put Kyle to bed and made our way back to the living room setting together on the couch. I was against the arm she was leaning back her head on my shoulder.

"I won't divorce him you know?" She pulled my arms around her. I squeezed gently.

"Ok." I kissed the hair on the back of her head.

"I mean it son. I will not divorce him. I won't give him that satisfaction!" Sally stated.

She was getting emotional and I was just along for the ride.

"Mom its ok. I understand. I love you. You know that right?" Sally turned and stretched up to kiss me.

"Oh baby I do. You are what keeps me going!" She sat silently. I knew she was brooding over something but I didn't want to pry.

"She is still there you know?" Sally sighed. Ah. Here was the thorn in her saddle. George was doing all he could to punish Sally as she did to him.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know that." I pulled her tighter. "You can always move back here. Your room is here just for you.

"I wouldn't give him that satisfaction. He will just have to deal with both of us."

"Mom, if you think punishing him will make you happy. I can tell you from experience it will be a bitter victory." Sally turned to me looking offended. Sally removed my arms and stood up and walked to her room.

"I'll see you in the morning!"

"Mom ...!"

"I'm his fucking wife. You should know that better than anyone!" She was yelling at the top of her lungs. "Especially since you have been doing all the fucking!"

She shot me through the heart. I was hurt beyond words. Still she needed to know.

"Well don't think for one minute I could EVER forget you are his wife and not mine. That's ok! I love you so much I'll take you any way I can. I have respected him and you equally! I have never taken what wasn't offered. But if you think I am going to change who I am. The person you say you love to stand by and watch you try and make his life more miserable ..." I choked up. "He's my uncle...I love him too...haven't I done enough to hurt him?"

Sally said nothing just went to her room and slammed the door. I waited for over an hour. I went to my room and showered getting ready for bed. I sat at my desk for a long time. She was wrong and I knew it. I could feel it. Sally hurt me. She really hurt me. Then I remembered how Eve and Kat would tell me we tend to hurt the ones we love the most.

I wanted her to apologize to me. The longer I sat there the more I realized I was doing to her what I just told her she shouldn't do to George. Getting older doesn't make you smarter, just more stubborn. If was going to be the man I wanted to be and not the one I was it was time to step up and apologize.

I knocked on her door.

"Go away!"

"Mom. I'm sorry, I want to apologize. I was wrong to say what I did. You're upset and I just made it worse. Please come out. I just want to see you!"

"Go away I don't want to see you right now!"

I went back to my room and worked waiting for the girls to come home. It was about eleven when Nikki led Kat past my room and they weren't being quiet. I stopped by to check on them as Nikki plopped Kat on the bed.

"She looks happy?" I said to Nikki.

"Yeah. We'll have to go get her car in the morning." Nikki grinned. "I guess it's good if one of us is pregnant?"

Her bump was showing just a bit. I looked in the room Kat had her blouse unbuttoned and skirt off. She was struggling with her panty hose.

"Nikki come and get it!" Kat purred. "OH hi Danny!" She squealed. "This isn't for you tonight baby!" Her pussy was glistening her panty hose down just enough to uncover it."

"Goodnight you two. Don't wake the baby!" I said still upset. Nikki grabbed my arm.

"You ok? Where is Sally?" She kissed me gently.

"I'm fine. She went to bed." I kissed her back.

"Funny her light is still on. I can see it under the door. Maybe you should go check on her." Nikki looked concerned. "I could do it for you?"

"Nikki mommy's waiting!" Kat called out. I could see she was still struggling with the panty hose.

"You take care of that one, I'll take care of the other." I explained. I turned Nikki back into the room. She gave me a concerned look. "I promise!"

Nikki closed the door I could hear mom moan even through the closed door. I smiled knowing she was in good hands.

I walked back to Sally's door Nikki was right the light was still on in her room. I knocked on the door.

"Danny?" She called out.

"Mom I'm going to bed now. Please at least let me see you. I am sorry. I truly am. I want us to ..."

"Daniel go to bed. I'm not coming out."

"Mom please!"

"Son I said NO!" Clearly she was getting more upset not less.

"I'm going now" I stood for a moment." I love you. And mom I still want you but not as much as I need you!"

I went back to my room I worked for another hour knowing I couldn't sleep. I checked in on Kyle. Smiling as he slept oblivious to the drama around him. I thought back to what was happening in my life when I was that young I knew nothing either. I went back to my room leaving the door ajar so I could hear him if he fussed. I knew the girls had the monitor but knowing them it could be drowned out by other sounds.

It was about two. I know because as I suspected sleep wasn't going to come easy this night. She slipped in beside me without making a noise. I turned to spoon her inside of me. I could feel her warm skin against me. She snuggled in deeper.

"I'm sorry..." Sally whispered.

"Sshh!" I cut her off.

She was weeping her shoulders jerked slightly as all her emotions poured out. As strong as she was this was something that was going to take time to come to terms with. As she cried herself to sleep I finally closed my eyes and followed her.

Waking from my slumber I felt Sally shift in the bed. She easily rolled me on my back. A swoosh of cold air brought me to my senses as the covers quickly disappeared. Tugging at my boxers she had me naked before I could start to help. Straddling me she rubbed her naked pussy over my now hardening cock.

She leaned down her breasts warming my chest. She scooted farther desperate to kiss me. With all her weight pressing me deep in the mattress our tongues started our apologies. She rubbed her clit on my lower stomach. She wanted me in her but was unwilling to release my lips. Finally the need of her cunt could wait no more.

"I need you in me Daniel!"

"I need to be in you mom!"

"Daniel, if we do this we can no longer be mother and son. If you can't be my husband you can be my lover. My man. You have become so much more to me than any son can be." Sally rocked her dripping cunt over the head of my cock.

"I need to be in you!" I repeated. I tried to slip past her pussy lips but she pulled away.

"Daniel, from now on you will take what you desire and I'll freely give it to you." She kept her pussy at a distance frustrating me. "Do you understand? You are a man now! You will take from me what you want! I need you to be the aggressor...to...to..."

It started to sink in. She wanted from me what she wanted me to do for Nikki! I rolled us over. With me on top she was now at my mercy. Using my weight I plunged my cock deep in her cunt she cried out in pleasure.

"To dominate you? Is that what you want my love?" I asked as I fucked her hard.

"Yes! Oh Daniel yes." Sally grunted as her orgasm started. "Take me Daniel take all of me and please don't ever let go!"

"Whose pussy is this?" I growled.

"Yours sir!" Sally thrust up helping me drive deeper.

"Sir I like that. Controlling but not submissive." I replied slamming deep in her needy cunt. "You will call me Sir or Daniel. I will no longer be Dan or Danny to you my pet. Is that clear pet?" Sally groaned in desire.

"Yes sir. I understand that I am your pet. Your slut!" Sally spread her legs wider than ever before the sound of our juices and the slapping of her bald pussy filled the room.

"As my pet you will do as I ask. A slut does what she is told whether she likes it or not. You will always have that choice. Do you understand pet?"

Sally couldn't answer she was lost in a world of orgasmic bliss. I just found a new way to make her happy.

When Sally recovered we switched to a sixty nine position with her on top. She worked my cock as I ate her pussy. She came twice before I started cumming. Sally tried to jamb my cock down her throat but she just gagged. Never letting go I filled her mouth and throat. Cum dripped from her nose and the corners of her mouth. My pet still refused to disengage. Only when she had cleaned me completely and my cock went flaccid did she relinquish my cock.

"Kiss me pet!" I commanded.

"But sir I just ..." I smacked her ass hard.

"I said kiss me!" Sally saw me grinning as I repeated my command.

"Yes sir!" She was so filled with passion Sally planted her mouth on mine we shared our fluids.

"I'll do better next time sir." Sally was disappointed in her attempt to deep throat me.

"I know you will my pet. I know we will do many things on your list better! We just need to practice."

"I love you Daniel. Thank you for making me so happy!"

To be continued...