

# 3 M'S, MY MANY MOTHERS CH. 11

*twofourthree*

*Lizzy and Danny help Sally with her list.*

Incest/Taboo

4.68

17.7k words

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

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

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

Enjoy and vote if care to.

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## Chapter 11

When the plane was loaded Sunday all of the kids, Lizzy, Sally, Mary, and Kat all came. After helping us get the kids settled Mary and Kat went home later that week.

February 2012 Lizzy and I welcomed our newest member a son Casen. He is my third boy along with Kyle and Hunter. He was a big baby and giving birth for Lizzy wasn't easy. Casen is a happy and healthy baby none the less. I decided then we wouldn't have any more children. Kenzi seems to be taken in by him much more than his sister Mikayla.

With Sally now back home helping with the children Lizzy has decided to finish getting her Bachelor's degree.

Lizzy is taking just a class or two and working with Molly part time. The management business has taken off and the two of them head that up. Sally and now Mary run the two houses when they are home. Taking care of six kids and playing taxi driver is no small feat. They both love it and work well together.

The adjustment for school was minimal. Kyle took it the hardest but he seems happy now that summer is near and he has new friends to play with. Kenzi and Hunter have been growing and seem the ones that accept change easily.

Lizzy and I adopted Cindy, but make no mistake Sally is her favorite. Cindy is still small for her age but seems to be much healthier and growing faster since she started living with us. Mikayla and Cindy are inseparable now that the baby can walk. Cindy is her protector from the older kids, a funny thing since she is the smallest. She makes up for it in other ways, she is the smartest.

Bill set up a trust for Cindy. He tries to give us money now and then but I still refuse. Bill has become a regular guest. He is such a private person I think he worries about coming too often. But there is more than Cindy that keeps him coming back if I read him right. He and I watch sports together, sometimes we just go fishing.

Mike, Sky and Winnie are frequent guests. Molly is engaged and loves having Lizzy as a friend and coworker. Ivan has secured his future and still watches over all things financially.

It took a bit longer than we planned but by April the other house had been renovated and everyone was moved in. Sam was living with Jr and Rachel in their mom's old house back home. Jr and Rachel decided to stay near her parents but with him having a pilot's license they could fly down when they wanted. Sam graduated in June and took a scholarship to a school in Georgia.

Its January 2013 we have been all together in Florida for some months. At first everyone started where they left off but over the last year a new normal set in. Except for one situation it was done without my input.

Sally is now in her mid-sixties and with all that has gone on over the last year I could tell she was starting to feel her age a bit more. Sally visited Lizzy and I in the bedroom much less frequently now. She wouldn't say why of course but I knew and so did Kat. On my insistence Lizzy, Kat, and I talked one day. The conversation was emotional but frank.

I knew things about Sally no one else knew, at least not yet. I spent many months thinking it over and decide to do what my instincts told me to do. Unfortunately my heart disagreed. I knew we couldn't keep everything from Sally so it was no big surprise when later that week Sally came to me privately.

She asked if she could move from our room into her own permanently. I explained that it was her decision and hers alone. I would support her completely. That night Sally called Lizzy and me into our room. Sally informed Lizzy she would be moving out and suggested Kat move in.

Lizzy objected at first but with tear filled eyes finally accepted it was going to happen. Sally didn't explain why except that she had just made up her mind. I knew it was best. It was time for her to enjoy the rest of her life.

There were other reasons but for now neither one of us wanted to admit it. I supported her decision but was concerned she felt Kat needed to take her place.

With Nikki now spending much of her time next door with Sharon maybe Sally thought Kat was free to move in with us. Sally would take a room down the hall and reminded Lizzy there was still plenty of room for visitors!

Lizzy made her promise she could come visit occasionally. Sally kissed her long and hard letting her know they would always be close. We decided there would be no big announcement it would just gradually take place.

Lizzy came to me the next day. She made me promise to do something for Sally. With all I have been through and the expenses I incurred it wasn't a good time. I talked to Kat and when she agreed with Lizzy I knew I need to close some deals.

It took some time and many arrangements. Schedules were changed, early that summer tickets were purchased. Lizzy made me proud as she pulled it all together.

Early one Friday, Lizzy, Sally and I were on the plane to a destination only Lizzy and I knew about. Late that night the three of us were in our cabana looking at darkness listening to the waves lap the shore. Sally was overcome with emotion. It reminded her of our honeymoon. She talks about it all the time but this was something different all together.

We slept together that night, no sex just sleep as the week before and the flight was taxing for us all. I was up early as usual I walked the pathway to the lobby and talked to several of the staff. The looks I got were nothing compared to the snickers as I walked past. The sun was up and the first travelers dotted the white sands.

I walked back to the Cabana coffees in hand and waited for the two sleepy heads to wake up. Lizzy was first, she walked out naked and sat on my lap kissing my cheek.

"Thank you Danny." Lizzy whispered.

I kissed her letting her know she was welcome.

"Are you ok with me joining her?" Lizzy teased.

"As long as you don't expect me to join you." I replied.

"We'll see?" She replied.

Sally came from the bathroom in her robe. She sat on the chair in front of us. I handed her a coffee.

"This is beautiful!" Sally beamed. "It was so late when we came in it was hard to see. We are on the beach?"

"We are, come with me." Lizzy said. She picked up the towels and grabbed Sally's hand.

"Lizzy aren't we forgetting something?" Sally asked as she looked at Lizzy's naked form.

"Oh, I'm sorry. Yes I am!" Lizzy replied. She took Sally's robe off and pulled her out the door.

"Lizzy!" I heard Sally squeal as she was pulled outside.

"Danny!" Sally yelled.

I walked to the door and watched as two naked women ran to the beach squealing the whole way! They had both stopped breast feeding, Sally almost a year and half ago. Lizzy had stopped nursing Casen just a few months ago.

I enjoyed the sight of tits bouncing down the path as they ran by the window. No longer nursing they both have returned to a size closer to before. Regardless I still find them sexy as hell, and, Lizzy still loves to go braless.

Sally turned back to me ecstatic as I looked on smiling. Her massive tit's flopped as Lizzy continued to pull her down the path. I followed until I reached the sign. I nodded to the attendant, she smiled at me.

"I love you MOM!" I called after her." Sally looked back with one of her happiest smiles.

I walked back to the cabana and I picked up Sally's robe. I then went to the table and opened up my computer. I answered some e-mails and worked on a proposal. I called room service and

ordered lunch for the three of us. There was a knock on the door.

"Mr. Masters..." The security person started talking.

"Danny please." I smiled.

"Danny." She returned my smile. "These two ladies say they are with you? This one claims she is your wife the other one your mother?"

The beautiful young lady tried to look stern but I could see right through her. I looked at Sally and Lizzy standing behind her dressed in white terrycloth robes. I looked at the security guard, the name on her badge had Christi on it.

"Christi, they are with me. Lizzy is my wife. Sally, is really my aunt. I just call her mom." I explained truthfully.

My guess is Christi was a few years older than me. She projected a confidence about her. She seemed more impressed than surprised as I explained who they were to me.

"Danny they can't run around the complex in the nude!" Christi was trying not to smile. "They can do that on the beach in the marked areas but not around the cabana's."

"Christi I'll try and make sure they obey the rules." I laughed. She tried, she really did, but she started laughing too. "Ok you two jail birds get in here!" I teased.

"Thank you Danny." Christi smiled.

"No Christi, thank you!" She looked at Sally and then focused on Lizzy. I could see she was intrigued by the sexy brown minx.

"And ladies. No more sex on the beach!" Christi warned them.

"Lizzy?" I called her out. "Is that true?"

"A little! It started while I was helping her with the sunscreen!" She grinned. "It's on her list!"

"Christi, if there are any more shenanigans from these two you call me." I insisted. I gave her my phone number.

"Thanks Danny." She turned to leave. She addressed Lizzy. "Sorry I had to stop you."

Christi left. Sally flew into my arms.

"Daniel!" Sally smothered me. "I can't believe you did this for me!"

"We did this for you." I corrected her. "Lunch will be here soon. You two need to get cleaned up and presentable."

I think they finished in the shower what they were stopped doing on the beach. Wearing only their new found robes they joined me for lunch. I sent them on their way after lunch with explicit instructions to follow the rules.

Later that evening we grabbed a cab and headed down the beach a few miles for supper. Just outside the restaurant the three of us walked along the paths adjacent to the beach. Hand in hand

Sally enthusiastically told me about her day with Lizzy.

Since a young adult she had always wanted to walk along a nude beach. Sally couldn't be happier than the one Lizzy found. She talked about feeling the wind teasing her pussy. The warm sun on her ass. The frustration of sand in places sand doesn't belong.

She told me how she walked in the ocean and peed with nothing covering her pussy. What she didn't tell me was what she and Lizzy were doing that got them in trouble with Christi. We walked back to the restaurant and grabbed a cab back to the resort.

Back at the cabana Sally pulled me into the bedroom. For this night Sally purposely chose one of the flimsiest of dresses. No longer nursing her once milk filled tits are still huge and noticeably straining to escape the confines of her garment.

The thin material hugging her womanly curves, the cheeks of her ass devoid of panty lines. Her now tanned legs and wedge sandals accentuate her calves. With Lizzy's help her makeup was spot on.

Sally pulled me to the side and whispered in my ear while Lizzy was out of the room. A naughty grin accompanied her slowly nodding head.

"If you insist?" I replied.

"I insist then!" Sally giggled.

Lizzy walked in the room, we both looked at her, I had a feeling she knew something was up. Sally went into the bathroom but came back almost immediately. Taking her place in the chair she looked at me and smiled.

I moved closer to Lizzy and put my arms around her waist. Lizzy readily accepted my kiss and even more so my hands. I reached around and unclasped her skirt and unzipped it all the while continuing our kiss.

Lizzy pulled back and looked at me not sure what I wanted. She glanced over at Sally and then back to me. My hands moved to the hem of her top and started to pull it over her head. Sensing something special was happening she didn't say a word.

I pulled my polo shirt off over my head and reached for Lizzy once again. We were both in bare feet, her in just panties, and myself in shorts and briefs. I resisted the urge to grip her luscious tits and instead gripped the waist of her panties.

Lizzy cooed as I lowered them caressing her long slender legs along the way. After she stepped out of them I stood in front of Lizzy waiting for her to make the next move. Lizzy hesitated then unsnapped my shorts and removed them with my briefs at the same time.

I could tell she wanted to grab my cock but after a quick glance at Sally she held back. Standing naked before each other, I looked excitedly at my wife. I pulled her tight against me and started kissing her once again.

Lizzy moaned as my hands roamed her body. Lizzy reached down and gripped my cock stroking it to full hardness. We were kind of moving in place, slow dancing if you will. I looked over Lizzy's shoulder to find Sally glassy eyed looking on.

I could tell by the heave of her chest she was getting excited. Seeing me look at her she slipped her hand under the hem of her dress. Lizzy was now urging me to do something.

"I need you in me." She whispered hoarsely.

Her arms went around my neck, mine slid under her ass. With little effort I picked my wife up and positioned her over my cock. Lizzy quickly spread her legs and guided me to the opening of her juicy pussy. Slowly I let the weight of my wife lower over my cock. I looked at Sally and she watched my white cock disappear in Lizzy's black pussy.

"YES!" Sally muttered quietly.

"Danny I think someone is secretly watching us?" Lizzy moaned.

Instinctively Lizzy wrapped her legs around my waist to help control our movements. I lowered her down until she groaned then lifted her back up until I was just inside. Lizzy pulled herself tight against me her chin digging into the top of my shoulder.

I could feel the heat radiate from her body in the damp ocean air. A film of perspiration soon formed on her ebony body making it shimmer in the soft lights of the bedroom. I glanced at Sally and noticed she had one tit pulled from the top of her dress. On hand was kneading the nipple as her other hand was busy between her covered legs.

Lizzy thrust back extending her arms around my neck, I felt the cool rush of air flow between us. We continued to move in a circular motion as we copulated in a standing position. It was now Lizzy's turn to see Sally.

"Danny I'm sure of it! Someone is watching us make love." Lizzy squeaked happily.

"Does that get you excited?" I whispered loud enough for Sally to hear.

"God yes!" Lizzy groaned as she thrust herself hard over my cock.

Suddenly I heard the soft buzz of a vibrator. Now facing Sally she had her dress pulled up to her waist. With legs spread I saw the little vibrator disappear between her pussy lips for just a second before being pulled along her slit to tease her clit.

"Danny I want to watch!" Lizzy pleaded.

Moving to the bed I sat down with Lizzy positioned on top of me facing Sally. Lizzy sat up straddling my cock controlling the situation for now. Looking up I could see she was fixated on Sally just feet away above my head. The buzz was louder but so were Sally's moans.

"I'm not ready yet...Danny!" Lizzy hissed still locked on Sally.

Having focused my attention on supporting Lizzy as we fucked earlier, I wasn't even close. From just the sounds I heard coming from Sally I knew she was close and Lizzy was trying to hold her off. I heard the vibrator disappear inside Sally, the muted vibrations making it clear it was deep inside. I heard Sally slurp her tits, no doubt coated with her essence.

Lying back I took a moment to see what Sally saw. Lizzy tall and slender sitting atop me, her long legs folded along my sides. My sizable cock was moving in and out of her dark brown lips. The pink

of her clit was just starting to expose itself. Her pussy lips glistened with our oily excitement, the small patch of black curly hair scrubbed her fingers as they occasionally reached to diddle her clit.

Lizzy's long slender midsection showed little evidence of the children she bore me. Her tits however plumper now sagged slightly from the lack of milk they once carried. The dark areolas seemed more pronounced against the almost white skin from the palm side of her hands. Lizzy twisted and tugged on the long thick nipple, the weight of her tit elongated the area until she reversed the motion and pressed her tit hard against her chest.

Lizzy's long elegant neck poked out behind her even longer black hair. Her white teeth contrasted with the pinkness of her lips before blending in with the caramel color of her surrounding features. Lizzy glanced down at me her big brown eyes letting me know she couldn't hold out much longer.

"Hurry Danny! I need to cum!" Lizzy warned me. I knew she was speaking for Sally too.

She reached for her clit one last time, her eyes returned to Sally who was rubbing her clit with the vibrator. The buzzing was loud and at times sounded like it was hard against bone. I closed my eyes and let myself just take it all in. Sally, Lizzy, the hot tight pull of her pussy on my cock.

"Ready?" I whispered.

"YES!" The two of them cried out in unison.

"Five...four...three..."

"AAARRRGGGHHH!!" Sally moaned. I could hear her bouncing in the chair just out of sight.

"Two..." I replied louder.

"DANNNNNYYYY!" Lizzy plunged hard over my cock her hand massaging her clit between us.

No longer able to hold back myself I flooded Lizzy's cunt. I gripped her ass and pulled her even tighter to me trapping her hand between us. The jolts of pleasure were so hard Lizzy's whole body surged with my orgasm. I came so hard I think Sally may have felt it. Then there was only the sound of three happy and satisfied lovers in the room.

"ONE!" I yelled out.

Sally laughed so hard she fell to the floor. Lizzy seeing Sally started shaking on top of me laughing herself. I had to admit it was pretty funny. Sally joined us in bed where she thanked us for taking another item off her list.

I was surprised to learn after all of our time together this was the first time Sally had ever just watched two people engage in intercourse.

"Lizzy it was so beautiful watching Danny and you!" Sally started to tear up. "I can't tell you how much you both mean to me."

Lizzy and I were moved by what she said. That night we all three slept together.

Sunday was much the same. Sally and Lizzy went down to the beach. I walked to the rail by the sign to check up on the girls.

"Danny!" A voice called from behind me.

"Christi!" I replied happy to see her. "Just checking to make sure the prisoners are following the rules." I laughed.

"Can I ask you a personal question?" She asked.

"You're welcome to ask but I don't promise to answer." I smiled. She seemed apprehensive now. "Go ahead. Try me."

"Is that really your wife and Aunt?" She asked leaning on the rail with me.

We looked out over the pristine beach and blue waters just beyond the barricade. Sally was lying on her stomach Lizzy's ebony hands slid over her skin applying another coat of sunscreen. Even from here you could tell they cared deeply for each other.

"It's true. Lizzy is my second wife. Three kids with Nikki. Two with Lizzy. Lizzy and I adopted a little girl, but she's really Sally's little princess." I explained.

"Why did Lizzy say she was your mom?" Christi asked. I looked over she blushed a bit embarrassed.

"I had three. Eve, Sally's older sister was my birth mother, but she is no longer with us. Kathryn raised me, but to some degree Sally did as well. I called them each mom." I explained.

Christi looked at me still unsure if I was being honest. I held out my hand offering it to her. She looked at me then placed hers in mine. I covered it with my other hand and closed my eyes. I released it and smiled. Christi, still perplexed wasn't finished.

"And the list?" She asked just whispering now.

"That my dear isn't my secret to tell." I winked at her. "So you're head of security?" I asked changing the subject.

Christi reminded me of my first wife Nikki in size and proportions. She is cute but not stunning. Friendly yet self-assured. Her uniform did little to accentuate her well-toned body. My guess is her being in charge had more to do with her abilities and less to do with stature. I doubted she weighed much over 120 pounds. Not the type of person that instills fear for anyone breaking the rules.

"I am." She said proudly

"How would you like to make some extra money?" I asked.

"Danny we aren't allowed to work for others." She replied. "Besides I'm not quite sure what you want me to do."

"All I ask is you call me each day, after work of course, and report back to me." I explained.

"That's it?" She asked.

"That's it. No spying or eaves dropping just keep an eye on Sally and call me." I replied.

"And Lizzy?" She asked.

"Lizzy and I will be leaving tonight. Others will arrive to take our place." I grinned.



"Others?" She asked.

"Lizzy and I need to get back to the kids." I replied turning to go. "Oh, and if you want to know what's on the list you will need to ask Sally."

I returned to the cabana and made some calls. I was working on another proposal when they returned for lunch. We took a short nap and then Lizzy insisted I spend some alone time with Sally.

"Danny I love you!" Sally purred as I slowly slipped my cock in her pussy.

"I am glad Sally. I love you too." I grunted as I drove in again.

"Fuck me son, fuck your mother one last time." She pleaded.

"Sally. You have never stopped being my mother and never will. And I'll never stop fucking you if you will have me." I pounded her pussy.

"Thank you Danny." She squealed. "Now make me cum!"

Sally insisted on coating her tits with my second load, the first still dripping from her pussy. She slipped on a cover up and headed for the beach. I followed her back to the railing. Christi was waiting for me it seemed.

Lizzy ran to meet Sally. Sally removed her cover up, we could hear Lizzy squeal from where we stood. Sally lifted her massive tit and licked it clean. Christi moved to head her way.

"Give her a minute." I asked. Christi stopped.

"I can't let them do this on the beach." I held one finger up. Just then Sally ran into the surf Lizzy following her. They were in up to their necks kissing and I am sure doing more under the water.

"I have seen some crazy stuff but those two are in love." Christi said forgetting who she was talking to. She looked at me blushing yet again. "Sorry Danny. I shouldn't have said that."

"It's ok. You're right." I replied. "That is why I love them both so much."

I looked on for a few more minutes.

"I have to go. I hope you will call me." I replied. "Or if it makes you feel better, you can call Lizzy. We have no secrets."

I had us packed and ready to go when Sharon and Nikki arrived. I explained the layout and rules. They quickly changed into their suits.

"Lizzy needs to come in soon, we have a plane to catch." I kissed them both and walked them in the direction of the beach.

Christi was just returning to her post when we arrived.

"Christi!" I greeted her. "This is Nikki my first wife, and this is Sharon, Lizzy's mom."

"Ladies it's so nice to meet you!" Christi blushed again.

It was then I saw it. I had my suspicions but this time Christi clearly responded as I suspected. I filed it away letting them introduce themselves.

"So have they been behaving?" I asked. Christi looked surprised I would ask in front of Nikki and Sharon.

"Well now that you ask. Lizzy has been getting a bit touchy feely again." Christi blushed.

"I understand. Well she and I'll be leaving for now." I replied. "But you need to keep an eye on these two as well."

"Danny!" Sharon protested. "I'm nothing like my daughter!" She teased. They spotted Lizzy and Sally. Nikki and Sharon each kissed me deeply and headed that way.

"Were you serious just now?" Christi asked. "Do I really need to watch them too?"

"You let me know when you call." I grinned. Christi as I suspected seemed happy to oblige.

"Danny!" Lizzy called me. She was running naked in my direction. She stopped when she saw Christi and pulled on her cover up. "Can we make love before we go? Sally has me all worked up but the cops around here have us on lock down."

"Sure honey. God knows we don't want another plane incident." I winked at Christi.

I looked at Sally she was embracing Nikki and Sharon. Lizzy and I went back to the cabana and made love. Sally joined us as we showered. Lizzy happily helped her wash the sunscreen from her body.

The cab pulled up I kissed Nikki and Sharon passionately as did Lizzy. Sally trembled as I kissed her as well.

"Thank you Danny. I'll be waiting when you get back." We kissed again. Turning to Lizzy. "Tell my baby I love her and mommy will be home soon."

"You have fun I'll give her a present from us." Lizzy squeezed Sally's tit.

"Goodbye Danny! Goodbye Lizzy!" Christi said as we were walking from the cabana. "I'll miss watching over you!" She grinned at Lizzy.

"Don't worry, we'll be back!" Lizzy taunted her. Just like that Lizzy pulled Christi to her and kissed her on the lips. "These two should keep you busy while I am gone!" Lizzy teased. Nikki and Sharon just laughed.

Christi gave me a look as if to ask if she had really just done that.

It was Tuesday when she first called. Lizzy received it. She brought Cindy and placed her in my lap as I worked at my desk. Still small and frail for her age Cindy wrapped her arms around my neck. Her effervescent smile and disposition lights up every room she enters.

"Christi called." Lizzy kissed Cindy on her forehead.

"And are the ladies behaving?" I asked.

"Of course not." Lizzy squealed leaving Cindy with me.

Each night a report came in to Lizzy. Even when Kat and Mary went down on Wednesday. Sharon and Nikki returned that night giving Lizzy a full report on the continued frivolities. Christi it seemed

had her hands full. Lizzy would report to me each night as she lay on top of me my cock buried deep in her pussy. Sometimes she would cum mid story while she fucked me.

Friday night the call came in later than usual. This time Christi wanted to talk to me.

"Danny!" Christi slurred as she spoke. "Kat wants to talk to you!" I could hear the music playing in the background as Christi yelled in the phone. They were obviously at a bar.

"Danny?" Kat asked, she herself was quite happy. "Son I have a favor to ask."

"Yes mom" I replied.

"Christi...

"Mom." I cut her off. "What happens in Vegas stays in Vegas! But you should talk to Lizzy."

I handed her the phone.

"Mom wants to know if she can finish what you started." I teased her.

"Mom? Danny says you want to be a bad girl!" Lizzy squealed. There was a pause. "You promise to tell me everything?" There was another brief pause.

"I love you mom. We'll see you in the morning." Lizzy hung up thrilled Kat confided in her.

Lizzy and I boarded the taxi and headed to the cabana.

"You're not disappointed Kat won't be spending the night with us?" Lizzy asked.

"You're ok with her spending time with the cop?" I asked Lizzy.

"Not as long as what happens in Vegas stays 'in' Vegas!" Lizzy replied. Meaning Christi wasn't to become too attached. It wasn't the first time Lizzy had made such comments.

"I love you Liz!" We kissed as the driver headed to our destination.

The ride was nice the stars were out and the water shimmered as we drove along the coast.

Our driver delivered us to the main lobby. After I paid him I carried the two small bags we brought. Lizzy and I got several looks as we passed through the lobby. I was happy no one stopped us. It was later than I hoped when we entered the cabana. Mary was waiting up for us.

"She's waiting for us!" Mary whispered. She had on her collar and leash indicating they wanted to play.

"Madam is in charge tonight. I'm going to sleep." I explained. Lizzy knew I was dog tired and offered no complaint.

"Yes sir!" Mary answered excitedly.

Lizzy grabbed the leash, made Mary strip for me and led her to the room where Sally was. There was a short but clear outburst from the room as they entered. I went into the main bath between the two bedrooms and prepared for bed. I walked to the other bedroom and listened at the closed door. The sounds on the other side of the door confirmed my suspicions.

I went to the living room and decided the couch was comfortable enough without pulling it out. I remember my head hitting the pillow.

I love it when she curls up inside of me. Even after two kids I doubt she has gained ten pounds, and they must be in her tits. She kissed me then settled down inside of me. I wrapped my arm around her slender body and pulled her in tight.

"Did you and your pets have fun tonight?" I whispered.

"MMMMMM." Was all she replied.

"Good night my love." I kissed the back of her neck she was already asleep.

The sun was just coming up as I stood looking out the window at the surf in the distance. She entered the room quietly carrying her shoes. I was standing to one side so she didn't see me at first. I even thought of letting her slip out without stopping her. She was half way across the room when she saw me.

Christi stopped. Maybe she thought I was mad. Maybe she was expecting me to chastise her. She looked at me and crooked her head undoubtedly expecting me to approach her. I didn't. Still Christi stood waiting for me to move.

"He won't." Lizzy whispered. My naked wife looked over at me then up to Christi.

"What?" Christi asked.

"Come to you." Lizzy sat up yawning and rubbing her eyes. "He won't."

"Thank you Danny." Christi's voice quivered.

"Don't thank me, thank Lizzy." I replied with a smile.

Christi cocked her head again and looked at me. My eyes directed hers to my wife.

"Thank you Lizzy." She said softly.

My wife stood up her naked body stretched to her full height. Christi was dressed for the bar and dancing, a slinky sexy number that barely covered her ass and showed off her modest tits. Lizzy moved to Christi, without her uniform they were almost a mirror image, except Christi is a bit shorter and white. Lizzy pressed against her then kissed her on the lips.

"She does taste good doesn't she?" Lizzy asked still pressed against her.

Christi blushed not knowing what to say at first. She looked at us both, I could see her fear of the situation subside.

"She is an amazing woman, and yes she tastes exquisite." Christy said hoarsely. She moved in to kiss the little black minx now holding her. My wife leaned back avoided her kiss but still held on.

"Lizzy isn't a lezzy!" She teased.

Christi blushed even more now. Lizzy boldly pulled Christi's dress up the tight material clung to her waist her ass and pussy now on display.

"Now you can go to him." Lizzy purred.

She kissed Christi passionately letting her know she approved. Releasing Christi, Lizzy headed to Kat's room.

"Danny make sure our guest gets home safely." Lizzy called out as we both watched her skinny ass walk away. "Oh and Christi, make sure he gives you a proper kiss goodbye. My house, my rules!" It was Sharon's saying and I knew what it meant.

Stunned Christi stood where Lizzy left her. She watched Lizzy turn the corner, then remembering she was to approach she did.

"I thought she said..."

"Let's just say Lizzy can be unpredictable." I explained before she could ask. Christi tilted her head again. "Kat is special."

"That's an understatement if there ever was one!" Christi laughed. "I have never cum...!"

She must have remembered Kat was my mother. Just then Christi turned beet red. I smiled letting her know it was ok. Relieved she continued.

"Lizzy? And the others?" Christi was trying to understand.

"Not in that way. Even with Kat it's virtually one sided." I explained cryptically.

"Are you saying..." Christi asked out loud.

"Lizzy isn't a lezzy, the fact is she isn't even bi." I assured her.

"But..." Christi looked back to where Kat just went. "... your mom said..."

"That is a secret you need to ask Lizzy about." I winked.

"But you?" She asked. I only nodded. "Even Nikki and Sharon?"

"At times." I replied.

My eyes hadn't left hers, her dress still pulled up around her waist, her neatly groomed pussy on display. Christi looked at me cocking her head still soaking it all in. I reached for her, Christi shuddered as my hands gripped her waist. I pulled her dress down covering her sex. I held her ass firmly just the thin stretchy material between us.

"Not going to happen." I whispered.

"How can I thank you?" She whispered back. She seemed disappointed I refused her offer.

"You already have." I assured her. "Besides I'm pretty sure I play for the wrong team."

"But you are special?" It was part question, part statement. Christi looked deep in my eyes.

"Not that special." I suggested. "You're leaving early aren't you?"

"I have the afternoon shift and I didn't get much sleep last night." She giggled. "Actually none!"

"Let's get you home." I said.

"I don't live that far." She replied hoping I would let her go. "As head of security they provide housing."

"Then I'll walk you there. Wife's orders." I insisted.

Risking being rude she allowed me to walk her to the back corner of the property. The closer she got to the building the more nervous she got. I stopped her in a secluded spot and looked around.

"I take it she's the jealous type?" I asked Christi. She blushed again.

"You knew?" She reacted in shock. I winked.

"Good night fair lady." I teased.

I looked around again and pulled her closer, Christi looked up as she pressed against me, her body trembled as I pressed my lips to hers. A sudden calm came over Christi. Her tongue probed between my lips. I accepted and met her, we kissed far longer than I expected. I pulled away. She looked disappointed again.

"Thank you for all you've done." I said, then handed her an envelope from my pocket.

"What's this?" She asked a bit disoriented.

"The phone calls. We had a deal." I replied. "I always keep my promises." I turned to leave.

Christi grabbed me at the last minute. "Tonight after dark."

"Excuse me?" I was the confused one now.

"Sally's list. She wants you to make love to her on the beach." Christi grinned at me. "I get off at midnight but I might be able to linger around to provide some privacy?"

"Are you sure?" I asked.

"You lied back there Danny." She pointed in the direction of our cabana. "You are that special."

I walked back to the cabana. I hardly recognized Sally she was so dark from the sun, and better yet she had no tan lines at all. Well maybe the crack of her ass.

It was well past noon when all four of them were up. Sally and Mary were already at the beach sunning some more. I told Kat and Lizzy what Christi said. I thought Lizzy was going to run out to kiss Christi again.

I met her at the rail she seemed to be waiting for me to arrive.

"Are you sure?" I asked. This could get you in trouble. Maybe even fired!"

"Nah, happens all the time, well maybe not someone like you!" She teased. "It's the off season. The beach is usually deserted this time of year. Just act drunk if you get caught. No one wants bad press."

"Thank you. I want you to know it's going to be a surprise for Sally." I winked at her.

"I think I owe you?" She replied. "Last night Danny... Kat, Lizzy!" Christi stopped short.

"Christi, please don't take this wrong, last night wasn't supposed to happen. I am glad it did and so is Kat."

"But!" She said a bit hurt.

"There are six women. Six!" I repeated for effect. "There is a very fine line between harmony and world war three. Then there are the six kids which depend on them."

"Then why did you let us the first time?" She looked at the beach with four of the women present.

"You wouldn't believe me if I told you." I replied.

"Try me." Christi said.

"I followed my instincts." I smiled. She cocked her head trying to see if I was serious. Christi then burst out in a big smile.

"Midnight! Oh and Danny. It might be best if it was just the two of you." She looked at Lizzy applying sunscreen on Sally's big tits again.

"Agreed." I laughed.

I left her standing there as I walked back to the cabana.

...

""Where are we going dressed like that?" Sally asked.

"Trust me mom, hurry we need to go." Damn how long does it take to slip on a pair of sweat pants and a tee shirt I wondered?

"Danny this isn't fair!" Lizzy protested. "I want to go!"

"Lizzy we discussed this. Now be quiet here she comes." I scolded her. Sally was led to me by Mary. The black outfits Mary bought looked ridiculous but I hoped they would conceal us most of the time.

I walked her along the lighted path hoping no one would see us. Christi was waiting for us, she checked to see if the coast was clear. There were few vacationers this time of the year, the beach looked deserted. She was at the railing where she unlocked the gate and opened it. Sally looked at her and back at me.

"Danny is this what I think it's?" Sally beamed.

"Sorry it's at night. but..."

"You are such a wonderful lover!" She whispered.

"I don't want to be rude but you really do need to hurry. I can't leave this gate unlocked for long!" Christi explained.

I passed the sign that had kept me at bay for my time here. The one that had a red stripe through the circle with an arrow pointer. No men allowed beyond this point. This particular part of the

beach was for women only!

I grabbed Sally's hand, we walked across the deserted sand where the waves were lapping at the shore. I stripped her, she removed my shirt we locked in a standing embrace. The stars were out behind tufts of clouds a small crescent moon provided little light.

I laid her down and moved between her legs. I knew she wanted me inside her but I wanted to make this night memorable. She gripped my hair and pulled me tight. I grazed on her pussy nibbling on her folds as they opened up for me. The sand was soft, she wiggled in it pulling her nipples for further effect. It was a small tremble then a solid shudder. She pulled me up so I could suck her clit.

"Danny!" She cried out. "I'm cumming!"

Her body shook then she pressed up as her hands forced my head down tighter. Her legs closed then opened hoping I could drive deeper. She bucked and wiggled, sand was kicking up. She pulled her tits stretching them up. AAARRRGGGHHHH!

"Yes my love. Cum for me. Cum hard!" I encouraged her.

Sally mashed my head back to her pussy as she desperately wanted me to suck her clit through her orgasm. My cheeks buckled as I drew the nub into my mouth she came all over again a second wave adding to the first.

She pulled me up, I pushed my pants down. I aimed my cock at her pussy and drove it deep.

"Yes. Oh god yes!" Sally sighed.

She kissed me as I arched my back to find her mouth. Sally pulled me down and held me tight catching her breath. I could feel her big tits rise and fall as she pulled me tighter.

"Danny. I still remember the first time you made love to me." Sally whispered. "I have never felt more loved by anyone. The first time you fucked me turned my life around and allowed me to be free."

"I'm glad." I replied as I worked in and out of her. "You deserve this. This and so much more."

"Thank you son." She giggled. "I know we don't have much time but I would love to feel your cum inside me."

"My pleasure mom!"

"Fuck me baby. Fuck your slut on this beach for all the world to see!" Sally begged. "God I love your cock!"

There is no such thing as perfect love making I guess, but I would like to think we came close. She and I watched in the dim light as my cock slipped between her tan pussy. The sounds coming from us drowning out the surf. It was slow and fast, Sally mashed my chest with her tits. I pulled out once and rubbed my cock across her lips as she licked me.

I fucked her some more then wiped our excitement on her tits. Sally then sucked my cock. Moving to her knees she let me take her from behind. I drilled her cunt slapping her ass with my pelvis. Then just when I thought she would come she pulled off and ran to the water's edge.



Sally laid in the water as it receded behind her. "Fuck me Danny, show me how much you love me!"

I joined her in the surf my cock dripping pre-cum and her juices. She spread her legs and guided me back in her cunt. I was close, she was closer. The warm water splashed over us. Sally started to cum.

"Fuck me Danny!" I shot my first load deep in her pussy.

"Fuck me." The second load filled her now.

"Fuck me." The third load gushed from her pussy.

"Fuck me." The fourth load seared her clit as I pulled out and hit it dead on. She cried out as her orgasm pulsed inside her. Her hand jacked what little was left. She rubbed it over her clit as the surf washed it off.

"Danny that was incredible!" Sally sighed as she pulled me back on top for another desperate kiss.

"I told you!" Lizzy giggled.

"Oh my god!" Christi laughed. "That was so hot!"

"Lizzy!" I protested. I looked up to see them both naked watching us.

"Danny you need to leave. We think someone saw you?" Lizzy said as she bent over to kiss me.

"Hurry the gate is open."

I found my pants and shirt and quickly made my way back across the beach. I passed Lizzy's cover up and Christi's uniform. I slipped through the gate. Kat and Mary were waiting.

"Where's Sally?" Kat asked.

"Lizzy and Christi said someone saw us and sent me back." I puffed catching my breath.

"Were they naked?" Kat asked looking at the pile of clothes on the beach on the other side of the rail. I nodded. "And you believed her?"

"You mean?" I sighed looking at the beach. The same beach I just came from. The same beach where I could clearly see nothing further than the glow of the lights along the path. "Lizzy?"

"Come on lover, looks like Mary and I get you for the night!" Kat teased me.

I was surprised when I emerged from the shower removing the sand from my body that Sally, Lizzy, and Christi were back. Christi dressed in her uniform again, however I noticed she was missing her bra. Lizzy and Sally stood before us stark naked.

"Am I in trouble?" Lizzy asked as she led Sally past me heading to a bedroom.

"What do you think?" I asked knowing she wanted to be.

"Promise me you will punish me?" She smiled looking at Christi.

"Promise!" I grinned.

"Danny make sure our guest gets home safely." Lizzy called out as we all watched her lead Sally down the hall. "Oh and Danny, make sure you give our guest proper kiss goodnight. My house my rules!"

Everyone including Christi knew what that meant.

"Mary after you say goodbye to Christi please go and keep them company." I asked her. "Oh, and Lizzy is being punished until I get back."

"Yes sir. I understand." Mary replied. She kissed Christi passionately and headed to the bedroom.

"Christi would you like me to walk with you and Dan?" Kat asked. Christi looked at me and back to Kat.

"I think it best you don't. There may be someone waiting for me, and after last night..."

"I understand." Kat cut her off.

"Do you?" Christi asked. She looked at me and then to Kat. There were suppressed emotions as they looked at each other. "Thank you Kathryn but I better go."

Kat moved to her and kissed her passionately without answering her. Kat led her to me and headed to the bedroom as well.

"I'll have her with me Danny." Kat said. "Take your time, she is being punished."

I took Christi's hand and led her out the door. We walked in silence part of the way.

"Nikki was her first true love." I broke the silence. We stopped at the rail looking over the beach still holding hands.

"I see." Christi replied. "And now?"

"Nikki has moved on with Lizzy's mom Sharon." I replied looking at the sky above.

"And Kat? She's in love with you Danny. She didn't even have to tell me to see that." Christi claimed. "Lizzy?"

"It gets complicated as you can see." I said. "Thank you for bringing them all back to me. I know..."

"Will I see any of you again?" Christi asked cutting me off.

"I doubt it." I replied. "This was all for Sally. This was on her list. Our hearts are at home." I explained not wanting to look at her.

Christi squeezed my hand. We walked a bit.

"Six kids?" She asked. "I always wanted kids. There was a time when I had a boyfriend...we talked about it...then. I guess..."

"You're still young!" I replied.

"Not for that. Maybe adopting?" Christi squeezed my hand again. "If the right person comes along."

"She will." I smiled. "Promise."

"Thank you for coming." Christy said her voice filled with emotion. She pulled me down for a prolonged kiss. She held on tight not wanting to let me go. "I think I love you?"

I kissed her again and gently removed her arms from my neck.

"I think you have someone waiting for you." I replied. Looking through the bushes at her residence. A woman that looked a bit older than her was sitting on the patio smoking. "Good night fair lady."

Christi looked at the woman then back to me.

"You say you always keep your promises?" Christi asked looking back at the woman again. "Are you sure she will come? The right person?"

"She will, I promise." I replied then winked.

I don't know why but I think she believed me.

...

We all looked at the beach one last time. The taxis' were all loaded up. I was getting ready to move in beside the driver when I looked in the distance. Christi was watching from a far. The plane ride home was anticlimactic for sure. The reception when we got home was just the opposite.

After that trip I took a few days to reflect on where we stood at this time in our lives. Sally seemed to have come to grips with her age. The list now all but checked off. She seemed to have enjoyed the trip but we never had the talk. I knew the time would come too soon.

The kids were all growing and doing well. Bill stopped by several times a week now, ostensibly to see Cindy but I knew better. For now he would have to wait a bit longer.

It's now 2014, almost two years since we moved to Florida. Having everyone so close is proving beneficial but raises new challenges. The responsibilities of work, school and raising six kids having shifted, so have the emotional needs. Time ticks on for us all and with each new day we choose how we want to live.

Rachel, Sam's wife now, once accused me of being some kind of Svengali. There is no doubt I affect so many lives here, but not once has anyone asked to leave that I have not willingly supported. I would soon be tested on this front as well.

This February we celebrated Cason's second birthday with the usual fanfare. For some reason Lizzy was becoming increasingly insecure and demanding. I wasn't alone in trying to address it. Kat and Sharon tried to help.

Resentment was building, behind my back of course, but I could sense it. I knew I needed to act but how? Then as luck would have it circumstances took over.

As always things seem to come in three's, and this time was no different, kind of.

Out of the blue I received a call from Mark, Mary's ex-husband and Nikki's dad. I was taken by complete surprise as he spoke to me in a calm and respectful manner. He wanted to talk to Mary and hoped I would help him. He explained how he had hit bottom and was now putting his life back together.

We talked for a considerable time. I even agreed to fly out and meet with him before he would talk to Mary. Not taking his word for it I made some inquiries and even called his employer and sponsor like he asked. Mary has visited Mark twice over the last couple of months. Sally went with her the first time. Mary just came back after a week alone with Mark.

Several days after Mary returned he called. Mark and I talked for a long time.

Sally and I sat down with Mary. It was a very emotional night for us all. After I called Mark back and voiced our concerns he readily agreed to all terms. The next night Mary met with Nikki in to discuss her intentions. I'm not sure who I was proudest of, Mark for turning his life around or Mary for accepting him back.

Nikki and I waited as Mary checked in. They were both a bundle of nerves.

"Are you sure mom?" Nikki kissed her one last time.

"I loved him once, I think I can do it again." Mary smiled back.

"You know there is always a place here for you." I said. I kissed Mary on the cheek.

"Sally said she has a good feeling about this." Mary grinned nervously.

"Tell dad I said hi." Nikki started crying.

"I will baby." Mary promised as she walked through security.

"I hate you Danny!" Nikki sobbed as her mom walked out of sight.

"I know Nik, I know." I held her tight. "But it's what she wants."

I knew the others were feeling the same way. I was proud of Nikki for letting her go.

The week Mary was gone I received a call from Maggie, George's love interest back at home. The news wasn't good. George had another setback with his health. Out of respect for him I'll keep it confidential. George asked to see me. Maggie suggested it was no hurry but hoped I would find it in my heart to come soon.

"Danny, do you think Sally would come?" She asked her sweet voice holding back tears.

"We'll come together." I promised her. Maggie thanked me for understanding.

That night I asked Sally to go to dinner with me. As I suspected she knew something was wrong. Sally met me dressed as sexily as she ever had. I took Sally to her favorite restaurant and all through dinner we avoided the inevitable. Back in the car she sat silently.

"Where are we going?" She asked as I headed away from home.

"Trust me, please?" I looked over at her she took my hand and closed her eyes.

"Danny!" She protested.

"Please Sally?" I replied.

I valeted the car and entered the lobby with her arm and arm. We made it up to the room and I closed the door silently. She waited for me to approach her. I moved behind her unclasping her

dress, I pulled the zipper down. I loved this dress.

With no bra to support her large tits her back was unobstructed. I slipped the thin straps off her shoulders. Sally shivered in anticipation. Reaching in from behind. I lifted her tits and fondled them like she loved me to do. She leaned back into me savoring the moment as I kissed the back of her neck. Only her moans suggested I should move on. Slipping her dress down. I pulled it from her as she stepped free.

Moving behind her I gripped a hefty breast with one hand and slipped my other inside her panties. Sally widened her stance giving me access to her dripping pussy. Coating the tit I held I offered it to her and like always she sucked it clean moaning.

My fingers dipped in her honey pot the second time. I coated the same tit about didn't offer it to her until my fingers worked back in her sopping cunt. Her lips wrapped around her stiff nipple and sucked. Sally started cumming the moment I brushed against her clit.

Pushing back against me she was desperate to reward me but I held her firmly making her ride out the passion against my fingers. Sally almost went limp her orgasm was so strong. Pushing my arms from her she fell to her knees pulling at my belt and slacks. Soon she had me in her greedy mouth. I removed my shirt and tie tossing them with my jacket so she could look at me unimpeded.

Sally was hungry with desire as she attacked my throbbing cock. One hand jacked me, the other coaxing cum from my balls. There was never any question what the outcome would be as Sally continued to pleasure me. I thought of holding off but knew she needed me. Wanting the night to last forever, reluctantly, I gave her what she worked so hard for.

There was no longer a need to be gentle. Her eyes told me what she wanted. Placing my hand behind her head she reached up with her hand and pushed it for me. The time had come to take one remaining item off her list. I checked to make sure. I let her know it was going to happen.

One last gasp, then I pulled her head hard. My cock slipped over her tongue and down her throat. I expected her to gag more but she suppressed it the best she could. With one last thrust I filled her stomach directly. I pulled out so she could breathe she pulled me back and cleaned me off swallowing what hadn't been injected in her belly. I went to kiss her but she refused my advances.

Sally removed her panties and stuffed them in my mouth. Moving to the middle of the bed she spread her legs inviting me in. It took mere minutes to get hard enough to slip into her pussy. Once inside I continued to revive my previous aroused state.

Knowing what she loved most I propped myself up and let her watch my cock stretch her pussy. Sally's slick folds caressed the length of my cock as she looked on. Sally grunted when I bottomed out. Spreading her legs farther she offered me the deepest most intimate parts of her body. Taking her legs I pushed them up to her chest and pummeled her pussy hard.

Sally gazed into my eyes, she wanted this and so much more. She chirped with each thrust. Her hand found her clit and rubbed it stiffly as I continued to fuck her pussy. With a massive groan Sally came a second time.

I released her legs and once again fucked her from on top. This time I trapped her hand on her clit sending her off again. I was still not ready to cum, I was holding off, I wanted her to remember this night. Her cunt would be sore for a week if need be but Sally was going to get everything I had. Turning her over I fucked her from behind. Sally whimpered until she came shortly before I did.

I took the panties from my mouth and kissed her back. Starting at her neck I worked lower until I reached her creamy ass. Pulling her back on her knees I licked the crack focusing on her brown star. Sally sighed deeply as I worked my tongue deep in her asshole.

I pulled my cum from her pussy and coated her asshole inside and out with it. I lined my cock up and started to push. Sally fell forward. Turning over she grabbed her legs and offered me her ass from this position.

I dripped saliva on it and again pushed against her opening. Sally closed her eyes. I watched her lips tighten as the head worked past the initial resistance. A broad smile replaced it as I made my way deeper. When I bottomed out she opened her eyes showing me how happy she was.

We both knew this could take some time. Her legs were up against my shoulders, her hands gripped my hips and showed me the pace she wanted. Sally played with her tits, sucked her nipples and rubbed her clit. After yet another orgasm she had me on the way.

I picked up the pace helping me find the sweet spot for building my desire. Sally felt me getting close she purred as her ass loosened up welcoming me to continue on. She closed her eyes not in discomfort but to savor the moment. Reaching up she offered me her finger to my lips. I sucked it in and filled her ass as she came with me one final time.

We were both covered in sweat as I rolled to the side pulling her close. I could feel our hearts beating as we lay together. Sally took my hand and wrapped it over her side as we both drifted asleep.

The sun was up and so was I. I sat looking over this aged beauty wondering how I would live without her. I wasn't sad she would be leaving, I was happy for the time we had together. I knew I would see her again but we both knew this journey was now over.

"I love you Daniel Masters." Sally said. It was the first words spoken since we entered the room. "I'm going to miss you my son."

"I love you mom." I replied.

She was crying now. I admit for just a moment. I was too.

I sat and held her hand, she closed her eyes and a broad smile crossed her face. Tears continued to flow, happy tears this time. I could feel her love for me and knew in some small way we would always be connected.

"Has the time has come?" She looked up at me no longer able to cry.

"It has." I bent down to kiss her. "They are waiting for us."

Sally stood naked with the spirit she always had when we were together.

"A shower with your mom?" She asked.

"I better not Sally." I replied.

She hesitated for moment stung by my rebuke. Sally looked back seeing the difficulty I had using her proper name. She smiled and winked at me letting me know she understood.

"You're probably right Daniel." Sally said seriously. "The farmer would be proud of you."

We pulled in the drive, the kids had just left for school or day care. With Mary gone to be with Mark, the two of us walked in together. Sharon, Nikki, Kat, and Lizzy were waiting for us. For the next hour I explained what was happening with George.

I went to work leaving them to comfort each other. I returned to greet the kid's home from school. Over the next few days they too were told that changes would be taking place. Kyle insisted he be with me when we told Cindy Sally would be leaving.

Cindy struggled to understand this wasn't just another trip that Sally was taking. Cindy clung to Kyle the whole time never letting go. All through dinner she sat with him. It wasn't until she fell asleep in his arms that we could get her to go to bed. The next morning in front of everyone she confronted him.

"You left me!" She screamed at Kyle as he sat at the table. "I hate you!"

Cindy ran to her room and slammed the door. All eyes turned to this little pistol of a girl confronting her oldest brother. The women all looked at each other and then at me. I just smiled.

"Dad can I take Cindy with you to say goodbye to Aunt Sally?" Kyle asked. There was a hush as he had never shown this kind of sensitivity or initiative before.

"Please, go get Cindy and bring her here." I replied.

"What if she won't come?" Kyle replied thinking she was mad at him. "You heard what she said!"

"If you go alone she will come." I assured him looking at Lizzy. Confused he headed that way.

It was moments later she emerged in his arms, Cindy's wrapped around his neck. Kyle questioned how I knew she would come with him.

"Cindy, would you like to go with me to say goodbye to Sally?" I asked. You might think it was too much to ask a six year old, but Cindy is no average six year old.

"No!" She protested. Holding tighter to Kyle.

"Kyle is going with us. Are you sure?" I asked again. She looked at him to see if I was making it up. He nodded.

"Will you come with me?" Kyle asked Cindy.

"Yes!" She kissed his cheek. "I still hate you!"

Cindy laid her head on his shoulder and smiled at me.

The next day just the three of us went with Sally and landed at the airport not far from George's home. Except for Cindy and Kyle in the back seat the drive was quiet. We pulled into the drive I had known so well. I looked at Sally, she looked at me. I went and helped her out of the car. Kyle and Cindy were holding hands as we walked to the door. Maggie was waiting as we arrived.

"Danny!" She greeted me happily. "Sally!" She hugged and kissed her first then me.

"Maggie this is my son Kyle and our daughter Cindy." I introduced the kids.

"George is upstairs. He would like to see you first Danny." Maggie explained. She pointed to an elevator he had installed.

I went up and talked to him for almost an hour. Coming back down Sally and Maggie were talking with Cindy and Kyle. Sally stood. The moment had come. I embraced her, she held me tight.

"I love you Aunt Sally." I whispered.

"I love you Danny." She whispered back. Sally moved to Kyle. "Take care of my angel will you son?"

Kyle ran to her and kissed her cheek. He was crying now. "I promise mom!"

Sally moved to Cindy, bending down she took her in her arms moving her head against her large breasts. Cindy didn't cry instead she looked up at Sally.

"Don't cry mommy. I'll come see you!" Cindy looked up smiling. I was so proud of her.

"Mommy loves you baby." Sally kissed her one last time before handing her off to Kyle.

"Danny before you go." She held her hand above mine and dropped two rings in my palm. One was Mary's the other was hers. "Call me when you get home and let me know you're safe."

The car ride back to the airport was mostly silent, Cindy had dozed off, her head on Kyle's lap. I checked in the car then we waited for the plane to load. Kyle sat beside me holding Cindy as she slept.

"Dad. I'm sorry." Kyle said trying to make it better.

"Kyle, there isn't anything to be sorry for. I was lucky just to have her in my life. This is where she needs to be right now." I said "Someday soon you will understand."

"I think I already do." He looked at Cindy in his arms and smiled.

"I think you're right." I smiled back.

We woke Cindy and loaded on the plane. As soon as the seat belt light went out Cindy crawled in my lap. She sat with me and played with Kyle until we landed.

"Daniel you have made him a very happy man. I don't know how to thank you?" Sally said on the phone.

"Just tell him I love you both for everything the two of you have done." I replied.

Sally was someone Lizzy had bonded with well before we were married. In fact Sally was really the one that brought us together. Sally has been an integral part of not only our home life but our sex life as well.

I could go on for hours about the games and story lines the two of them concocted. It wasn't always spectacular but between the two of them it was usually memorable. They fed off each other, teased each other, but most of all loved each other.

I'm sure as much as I miss, and will miss Sally, Lizzy will miss her more. The fact is the two of us have really never been alone for more than just a few days. With Sally no longer involved in our lives on a daily basis, Lizzy is worried she won't be enough for me.



She's wrong.

Lizzy was waiting for me in bed a few nights later. Dressed in just a sexy bra and panties she laid nervously as I entered. I smiled at her the moment I saw her, she seemed apprehensive as I moved closer.

"Danny do you still love me?" She asked her voice quivering.

"More than ever!" I replied.

"But..."

"Shhh, my love. Not another word until you cum!" I pressed my finger to her lips.

I removed my clothes and lay beside her. My finger traced the bra around her breasts. The dark skin contrasting with the bright pink pattern. I leaned and kissed her nipple through the material. Lizzy closed her arms tight beside her breasts forcing them up as she squealed in delight.

Slowly I moved one strap from her shoulder kissing the top of her breast to the side of her neck.

"You taste yummy!" I teased her not kissing her just yet.

Moving back to her chest I slipped the other strap off. I gazed now upon both dark brown slopes. I lingered waiting for her to respond. Lizzy sighed, her arms still pushing her tits up. I peeled one cup off and suckled her nipple like I had done when they offered me her milk.

"Danny." She moaned.

"Shhhhh..."

Lizzy helped me remove her bra letting her modest tits fall to the side of her chest. I sucked one up pulling it taut. God how I loved these I thought. The dark areolas seemed bigger than before she nursed. Her nipples thicker and but just as sensitive. I slipped my hand over her tummy. She tensed letting me know she was still self-conscious about her body. I placed my lips to her stomach and blew firmly giving her a zerburt.

Lizzy doubled up laughing and pushed me away. I slipped my hand under her panties. Her pussy raised to meet it. I found her clit and brushed it lightly on my way to the goal.

"No talking until you cum!" I reminded her.

I moved my lips near hers, my hand finding the source of her wetness. I watched her melt into submission as my finger slipped inside.

"Show me you want it!" I teased.

Lizzy pushed her pussy up with her legs. The panties not allowing me the movement she wanted. I slipped a second finger beside the first. She gasped still straining to push higher.

"I love this part." I teased some more. "You want to spread your legs so I can go deeper but if you do. I can't remove your panties!"

Lizzy rolled her hips so her pussy could face my hand. She was bucking now. Fucking my fingers still inside her panties. She wanted them off. She wanted to open her sex to me so I could fuck her

properly.

"Cum my love. Cum for me, and then I'll give you what you want!" I whispered in her ear.

She bucked again. Her long lithe body contorted desperately searching for more. I brushed her clit with my thumb. Lizzy gasped. Her hand grabbed my wrist and forced mine hard to her sex, Lizzy bucked again, one, more, time.

"IM CUMMING!" She yelled. I clamped my mouth over hers muffling any additional sounds. She fucked my hand her body twisting and turning hoping her panties would magically disappear. I pulled my hand from her sex as she clamped her legs shut. I was pulling at her panties, it was all she could do to open her legs to let me pull them off. I removed my mouth from hers.

"Daniel! Fuck me!"

I moved between her legs, she was still recovering from her orgasm. I pried her legs apart, the pink inner pussy flesh beckoned my cock. With brute force I held her open and stuffed my cock in her flowing pussy. Lizzy pulled me down her ebony legs wrapped behind mine

"YES!" She cried out. "Fuck me. Please fuck me." Her voice trailed off as she felt me deep inside her.

Her legs held me tight. She now kept me from moving in her.

"I love you inside me." She looked up her breathing starting to regulate.

"I love being in you!" I reminded her. "This is my all-time favorite pussy!" I assured her.

"Do you mean that Danny?" She held me tighter. I tried to fuck her but she wouldn't let me move.

"What do you think?" I asked.

"I'm not the same little girl you married." Lizzy said her voice sounded uncertain. "I'm not hard and firm anymore. My titties sag, my tummy is soft, my pussy isn't as tight.

It was a cold hard slap in the face. She had eluded to it before but now she had smacked me with it like a cold wet rag. It broke my heart she felt that way.

So you think I wanted to marry you because you were a hot piece of ass? Is what I wanted to say?

"Elizabeth. You were a beautiful woman when I married you, but you need to understand you are still a beautiful woman today. Each time I see your tits I remember how I suckled them. Each time I feel your soft skin on your tummy it reminds me what you carried inside. As for your vagina if anything it's more perfect than before!" I tried to cheer her up.

"You are exactly the same little girl that I married. The one I fell in love with so many years before I would admit it. She just has a little different body than she had then. Maybe she is more mature but she is still that little girl inside."

"You mean that Danny?" She asked.

"I promise!" I replied.

"Then fuck your wife!" She laid back and spread her legs. "Fill that pussy and make me happy!"

I pulled back we both looked at my cock slide from her dark brown pussy lips. Lizzy's pink clit just protruded from its protective hiding spot. I plunged in. We both shivered in excitement. Pulling out her juices told me how excited she really was. I started a rhythm I knew she liked. Shifting my cock to massage her G spot. Before long she was panting again. With no restrictions she voiced her pending climax.

I was lost in a world of my own. I loved this woman. I loved fucking her. I loved being with her. It was time to show her just how much. I picked up the pace pistoning in faster and faster. Our bodies slapped together. Her clit rode the ridge of my cock as I pulled out and then shifting to pleasure her G spot going back in.

"Danny!" Lizzy moaned in desperation. "Hurry!" She pleaded.

She hadn't needed to say it, I was already ahead of her. I felt her quiver and then with a force I rarely summoned I filled her pussy.

"AAAARRRRGGGGG!" I cried out.

"OOOOOOHHHH YEESSS!" She responded. I collapsed on top of her. Letting her share her orgasm with me.

"I love you Danny." Lizzy said as she snuggled up against me.

I knew we both had made progress. She knew I still loved her, but I knew this wasn't over yet. In the morning I left the two rings of Mary and Sally on Lizzy's dresser. I knew it upset her but she didn't want to talk about it.

Having Sally and Mary leave didn't solve the underlying problem. If anything it made it worse. Before I could put my plan into action a second situation came to my attention. There was unrest in the other house. This was a bit more complicated since it involved something I couldn't control. Politics!

Sharon is now running her own insurance firm. The previous owner only comes in part time to help out and stay involved. Kat is still working for Sharon and they love it. I've always wondered what kind of conversations they have when they are at work. Sharon and Kat rarely spend time alone but they are still quite affectionate when they are together.

Nikki is transitioning with Ivan's help to handle all of our business accounting. He may even stay on part time just for something to do. Nikki has become an integral part in all we do. She loves the daily challenge and Ivan has been a great mentor. Professionally Nikki is as happy as I have ever seen her. I feel she has found her purpose in life.

Nikki and Sharon have become much closer in recent years and even more so these past few months. I always felt that part of why Mary left was to distance herself from Sharon. I even discussed it with Mary, but she assured me it was all about her and Mark getting back together.

With Mary's departure Nikki and Sharon are almost exclusive. Nikki and Kat rarely spend time together being intimate. If that happens it is at most once a month. They do however talk constantly. They always have and still do look after the kids as equal mothers.

Recently Nikki has wanted to marry Sharon. The state of Florida has been fighting the courts for years. Nikki talked about moving to another state to get married but you would need to become a resident for at least six months. The second reason to get married was to keep Sharon to herself.

The first situation I had no control over except to point out that moving away would require changes not only to their jobs but more importantly to our kids. The second issue was less of a problem for me, but I knew it would affect mom.

Kat and I talked extensively. Like I knew she would Kat agreed to support Nikki in any decision she made. I talked to Sharon as well. She was willing to support her lover but agreed the alternatives were drastic. I floated a plan I thought might offer Nikki what she wanted and at the same time keep the amount of disruption to a minimum.

Sharon and I sat down with Nikki and I presented my plan.

My grandfather Charles had left me their condo on the ocean. Each winter a family rented it. The agreement was they had it during the winter as long as they could come. With age and failing health they no longer came. With only two bedrooms it was too small for our family. The last few years I have rented it out using it only occasionally when it wasn't rented.

The condo is about ten miles from the house but a good twenty minute drive. I offered to let them stay there for six months, just the two of them, or with Kyle, Kenzi, and Hunter, Nikki's and my three children. I agreed Kat and I wouldn't visit. They could drop the kids off at school and they would be waiting here to be picked up after work.

The next day Nikki and Sharon agreed to try it. Kyle asked to stay here with Cindy. With all parties agreeing, Kenzi and Hunter would go live with their mom. It took only weeks to move in. Before I left for work that morning Sharon and Nikki gave me their rings. They were now committed to each other.

With Sally and Mary gone the kids were being cared for by working adults. With Sharon and Nikki gone that left Kat, Lizzy and me. Kat had taken off work to help out but she still had responsibilities there. Lizzy to had commitments at work even though her schedule was more flexible. Me? Well good luck figuring out my schedule, even my assistant can't do that.

I fixed that problem easily. I hired Mrs. Martinez to watch the kids and do some light house cleaning. She came highly recommended. Late forties, average height and weight. Long black hair she kept tied up, a pretty face that would look better with a smile. She and her husband have two grown children. Efficient she was. Personable she wasn't. Still her efforts allowed me to focus on the real problem at hand.

Kat met me at home for lunch. Lizzy had taken Kyle and the rest of the kids to the beach to spend the day with Nikki and their siblings. I led her to her room and sat beside her. She held my hand for a brief moment we looked at each other. I could see the lust in her eyes. I pulled her facing me in my lap our lips met with all the passion we could muster.

"I need you?" She hissed.

"I know!" I bit her lower lip softly.

"Now Danny I need you now." She bit me back.

I pulled her top over her head. Her bra hit the floor at the same time. I kissed her again as she worked my shirt off. I nibbled on her ear as she started to stand. We removed our shorts, undergarments and all. I pulled her closer and sucked her nipple. She moaned then squealed as I bit it gently.

"In me NOW Danny!"

Kat scampered on the bed, she wiggled her ass at me while I grabbed the lube. There was no extended foreplay just desire as I placed my cock against her asshole.

"Hurry Danny!"

"Mom! We need to at least start slow." I suggested.

The lube spread beside the head of my cock. A small wave pushing towards the ridge. I could hear her panting as the last of the purple head slipped past her tight opening.

"Oh baby that feels so delicious!" She whimpered. "Deeper Danny. Hurry!"

"You have the most magnificent ass mom!" I complimented her.

"Then fuck it" She begged.

I pushed myself all the way in she cooed as my pelvis pressed against her ass.

"I can never get enough of that!" Kat sighed. "Now baby don't make mommy beg. Not today!"

With those words I proceeded to fuck her ass just like she loved it least. Slow and steady. I let her feel every vein, every ripple my cock possessed. She knew each one by heart now but she loved it just the same. Kat moaned begging me to pick up the pace but I knew there would be more pleasure if we took our time. And for now we had that luxury.

Slowly I brought her to the brink of her first orgasm. When she was close I pulled my cock out letting the cool air enter her distended ass.

"No baby. Please just fuck me!" She whimpered. "Please let me cum?"

I pushed back in spreading her open, Kat's body did a quick shiver. I pulled out again she groaned in frustration. I let her asshole wink at me. I knew her pussy was doing the same. I ran my finger over her clit. She pushed back, I impaled her ass again but this time she was prepared. Kat slammed back taking me completely inside.

"I'm cumming baby. Fuck me!" Kat squealed. I stroked her slowly she spasmed through a small orgasm in no way filling her need. "Danny!"

I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her in my lap as I sat back on my thighs.

With one hand I gripped her tit the other I snaked between her legs.

"Now cum for me mother!" I teased her pussy and rubbed her clit.

My hand fondled her tit as I kissed the back of her neck. She bounced on my cock still buried in her ass but in this position she could move very little. I pressed two fingers inside her dripping cunt beside my cock. Strumming her clit I knew this wouldn't take long.

"Oh Danny...I'm cummmmmmmiinng!" Kat twisted free of my grip on her tit and pulled my mouth to hers. She kissed me as she rode out a shattering orgasm her ass pressed firmly to me. I fed her the hand from her pussy she greedily licked it clean. I pushed her forward until she was back on her knees.

"You want to cum mom? Then cum!" I spanked her ass firmly then started fucking her like she wanted before.

"Danny nooooooooo!" She complained.

We both knew this time she meant yes. I dribbled more lube on her ass, my cock was met with little resistance now. She wiggled beneath me as I moved so fast the sounds of us slapping together were out of sync with the motions.

"Hurry Kat. I need you to cum!" I warned her. I felt her fingers now in her pussy I knew she was rubbing her clit. "Mom I'm almost there!"

Then like a switch turned on and a lightning bolt stuck her ass Kat started grunting.

"Now baby! Now!" Kat pleaded.

I sent a wad of cum deep in her ass as she continued to grunt encouragement. A ringing in my ears, a pounding in head, a spasm in my body let me know her ass was full of cum. I fell backwards. The last thing I saw clearly was her asshole gaping open and my cum running over her pussy.

I caught my breath and she hers. We met in the middle kissing and holding each other tight. We took separate showers. We didn't even talk while she got dressed. I loaded her bags in the car. Kat took a long look at the house and sighed. I could see how conflicted she was. We both knew it had to be done.

I sat on the bench with her looking at the time.

"You better go." I said calmly.

"Are you sure Danny?" Kat asked.

"I think so?" I replied.

"What if she doesn't come?" Kat looked at me nervously. "This isn't Becky, Danny."

The reference was clear.

"If you feel that way. Don't come back without her then!" I said firmly.

"What about you?" Kat's eyes watered.

"Trust me." I replied.

"I would feel better if Sally was here." She said.

"So would I." I kissed her. Kat turned leaving me stand there watching her leave.

The ride home was somber. I entered the house and called Mrs. Martinez. Before I hung up she agreed to help. I went into the bedroom and looked at her dresser they were all setting there just like I left them.

They arrived later than I expected. I carried Casen and Cindy, while Kyle carried Mikayla. Lizzy brought in the bags. I put the Casen and Mikayla to bed. Lizzy got Cindy ready and Kyle went in to read her a story. I said good night to Kyle and Cindy.

Lizzy met me in bed I could tell she was exhausted.

"You and Kat have a good day?" Lizzy asked as she snuggled against me.

"We made love around noon." I replied.

"Without me?" She teased.

"We did." I replied.

"I wish you wouldn't do that." Lizzy said, but was too tired to tease me any further.

"We won't. Not without your blessing." I answered.

"Thank you. I'll talk to her in the morning." Lizzy giggled as she closed her eyes.

"She isn't here Lizzy. She left." I explained.

"Ok then another day perhaps." She drifted asleep just like that.

...

"DANIEL MASTERS where is she?" Lizzy was screaming.

I looked up it was still dark outside. Lizzy was standing beside the bed looking at me furiously. I sat up to face her. Then I saw she had Kat's ring in her hand.

"I told you she left." I repeated.

"You go get her right now Danny!" She screamed.

"I can't do that." I replied.

"Why not?" She yelled.

"I promised her I wouldn't." I said calmly. "I can't call her either."

"You did this didn't you?" Lizzy yelled. "Just like you sent Nikki to mom! Just like you sent Kat to Becky? Just like you let Mary go? And Sally, you let Sally leave!"

"I didn't send her, but I did let her go." I corrected her.

"She's your mother. She is the love of your life!" Lizzy yelled.

"No Lizzy, you're wrong, YOU are the love of my life?" I replied back firmly.

"She needs you! You need her!" Lizzy screamed.

"She wants me. YOU need me. I want her but I need YOU!" I raised my voice just to let her know I was serious.

"Don't you get it Lizzy? You are the one. You always have been. The others I made happy, but you my love, you are the one that makes me happy!" I explained calmly. "You are the only one I ever went to!"

"But I gave them all the rings for you!" She said quietly. "I did it for you!"

"No my love. They already had the rings. You didn't give them. You returned them. A gift is something you didn't have before." I tried to explain. "They weren't mine. They were ours. All of ours. Each part of the others."

"You mean...?"

They all left for you. Sally, Mary, Nikki, your mom. Even Kat. They all want you happy." I explained.

"But Kat. Why did she leave you? She has a home here?" Lizzy protested.

"Did you ever think maybe she didn't leave me?" I asked.

The room became eerily quiet.

"Danny what are you saying?" Lizzy asked. I could see her start to wobble.

"Why her Lizzy? None of the others? Just Kat? I asked "Tell me Lizzy tell me why she is the only one?"

"Danny? Are you saying she left me not you?" Lizzy stood shaking. I reached out and took her hand.

"Maybe you should ask her when you see her." I replied.

"Danny what if she won't come back?" Lizzy started to cry.

"It's time you learn what true love is my dear." I pulled her tight. "Sometimes when you let go you get more love back than you gave. Remember that my love. Other times you need to show them they are worth pursuing!"

"Please take me!" She pleaded.

"No Lizzy. I think this is one time you need to go alone." I assured her. "You get ready and I'll book your flight."

"A flight?" Lizzy asked. "Where am I going?"

"You'll know when you get there." I smiled.

A flurry of activity preceded the moment she stood in front of me. The cab was outside waiting.

"What should I say?" Lizzy stood nervously in front of me.

"Maybe if you gave her something that meant more than words?" I suggested.

"The ring!" Lizzy shrieked. I followed her to the dresser where she had returned it with the others. She pulled Kat's from the top and showed it to me. I took the ring.

"Here I have a case to put it in." I said. I took the ring and set the case on top of the dresser. "In the drawer is the box."

She opened the drawer I flipped the case open to put the ring in. Closing the case I put it in the box, then placed the lid on top. Lizzy retied the ribbon and placed it in her purse.



"I hate you Daniel Masters." She said as I walked her to the cab. Her kiss reminded me how much.

I found the cheapest ticket I could find to get Lizzy to the resort. I wanted her to have plenty of time to think and reflect before she faced Kat. I knew the risks of letting Kat go. There was even a slight chance Lizzy wouldn't come back. I called Mrs. Martinez and she came to help me get the kids ready for school.

Kyle and Cindy both noticed Lizzy and Kat were gone. I dropped Mikayla and Casen off at daycare. Mrs. Martinez stayed at the house to clean. Being the first day I was confident but not cocky. I knew the stakes were higher than ever before.

Sharon stopped to pick up Kayla and Hunter on her way home to the condo. Kyle went with her so he could babysit his siblings. Sharon and Nikki were attending some seminars the next few nights. Kyle left leaving Cindy with me and the toddlers.

Cindy had Mikayla ready for bed as I dealt with the bundle of energy, Casen, now two and a half. I was chasing a naked baby down the halls when the phone rang. Cindy in her ever helpful way answered it. I knew it was Lizzy the moment Cindy begged her to bring Kat back home.

"Lizzy?" I answered as Cindy handed me the phone.

"Danny!" She started crying. "I messed up bad!"

"Tell me baby." I tried to calm her down.

"She's with Christi!" Lizzy sobbed in the phone.

"Did you give her the ring?" I asked.

"No. I want to come home!" Lizzy was sobbing uncontrollably.

"Lizzy? Remember the day I proposed?" I asked. "Remember how you made me come to you?"

"Yes." She sniffled.

"Open the box and take out the ring." I explained.

"Now?" She asked.

"Yes baby now." I replied. I heard her put down the phone.

"Danny are you sure?" Lizzy squealed in happiness.

"Remember what I said last night?"

"Sometimes when you let go, you get more love back than you gave." Lizzy repeated.

"Make sure she opens the case with Christi." I suggested.

"I love you Danny!" Lizzy said her voice filled with emotions.

We hung up. Cindy crawled on my lap and looked up at me. With Kyle gone and both moms away I knew what she wanted.

"Well baby I guess it's just you and me!" I teased her. Cindy flung her arms around my neck.

"It's ok daddy. I'll take care of you!" She hugged me tight. "Can we play Barbie's?" She giggled.

"Sure I replied." Why not I figured. Maybe I would have more success with a toy woman?

The thought that just months ago there were six women in my life and now there may be none didn't escape my thoughts. I was pretty sure Lizzy would return but Kat was another gamble on my part. Christi wasn't Becky. This is a woman like Nikki that Kat could fall in love with. Still I had no right to keep her from finding that out.

Letting kids sleep with us was never a practice we encouraged. There were exceptions if they were sick, or if there was a storm. Cindy was in our bed when I came from the shower. I usually just sleep in pajama bottoms but I pulled on the top as well. I moved to the opposite side of the bed from where she was sleeping.

I must have been more tired than I realized. I woke to the patter of feet and the not so discreet whispers of Cindy and Casen. I opened my eyes, it was dark, the clock said it was two in the morning. Mikayla had already joined me in the bed. Cindy now helping Casen. With the mission now accomplished the three of them jockeyed for position. Cindy holding her sister as Casen snuggled next to me.

"Are you happy now?" I asked Cindy.

"They were lonely too!" She whispered.

If Mrs. Martinez was concerned Lizzy and Kat were still missing she never said a word about it. Cindy was off to school Mikayla and Casen stayed home today with her. I went to the office. Nikki asked if I had heard anything. I explained that Lizzy called but offered no details.

I decided to work at home in the afternoon to give Mrs. Martinez a break with the kids. She has only been here a few months, and she still has not offered to call her by her first name. It became apparent that afternoon she had warmed up considerably to the kids and them to her. She was no Sally or Mary but there was genuine concern and attention devoted to the children.

When school let out and all six were now in the house her drill sergeant side came out. Asking about homework and making sure schedules were followed. Snacks were limited to the dining room and kitchen. Play time was outside so I could work.

Dinner was started, Mrs. Martinez's eyes never seemed to leave the window. Kyle was allowed to visit his friend with strict instructions to be home on time. Sharon came and picked up Hunter, Kenzi, and Kyle. She asked if I had heard any more than I told Nikki at work. She left disappointed. I too was becoming concerned.

The bed was filled with kids as I emerged from the bathroom after my shower. I pulled my top over my head and slid into the spot Cindy had no doubt left for me. I woke from my slumber to the sounds of someone in the house. I listened to see if I should be concerned then I heard them talking.

"Daddy!" Cindy whispered.

"I know." I replied back. "Pretend you're asleep."

"Ok!" She giggled.

Lizzy came in the bedroom quietly heading to the bathroom. When the bathroom door opened the light from inside cast a ray providing a glimpse of what was waiting if Lizzy looked. The bathroom door closed the illumination trapped inside the bathroom with her. Cindy and I heard Lizzy sigh.

"Daddy?" Cindy whispered.

"Not yet." I replied moving closer to Casen and Mikayla. Cindy woke her sister I could hear her whisper in her ear.

The door opened and the light extinguished. I felt her slip in behind me. There is no feeling in the world as when the one you love pulls you close. I felt her shake as her hand held me tight. Lizzy was crying. I rolled to face her. Kissing her gently she stopped crying for the moment. I kissed her some more until she melted in my arms.

"I have a gift for you!" Lizzy whispered.

"I have a better one for you." I whispered back. "Now Cindy!" I said.

"Mommy!" She and Mikayla squealed as I turned on the light. Casen woke startled but when he saw Lizzy his fear turned to joy. The three of them climbed over me attacking Lizzy. Her tears of love for me quickly turned to tears of love for the kids. Hugs and kisses lasted for many minutes. Lizzy was overcome with emotion. Cindy looked at me smiling. She grabbed Mikayla's hand and led her out the door.

"He's not lonely anymore." Cindy told her sister. "You can sleep with me!"

I picked up Casen. Lizzy looked at me still a bit overwhelmed.

"Here let me, she said taking Casen from me." She hugged her baby like never before. "Let mommy tuck you in sweetie!"

I waited for some time before she returned. Lizzy had brought back not only Kat but Christi as well. The day Sally bolted from the house when she caught Lizzy with Kat everything changed. Sally and I both knew what she and Lizzy had would never be the same.

Something happened that day with Kat, a connection was made that Lizzy has been afraid to admit. Lizzy doesn't see Kat as a lover, although they have been intimate. The fact she brought Christi back is proof of that. No it's deeper than that, I think Lizzy sees Kat as the person that replaced Val, her grandmother, in her life.

Like Kat, Val was a strong woman, a sensual woman, a caring woman. Like Kat a woman that devoted her life not only to her son, but his wife. And not just any wife, but also a strong woman, a loving mother, and a sexual partner. I could be wrong, but I think the apple has not fallen far from the tree.

Without a word she laid down beside me. I pulled her close. We kissed for several minutes.

"What did you learn?" I asked my question taking her off guard. Regaining her composure. Lizzy was quick to respond.

"I learned Lizzy isn't a lezzy! She giggled. "But she can't live without your mom!" Lizzy replied seriously.

"You ok with that?" I asked sincerely.

"Will you still love me if I am?" She gazed in my eyes.

"I always have before." I replied.

"You knew?" She cocked her head.

"I knew the moment we first kissed." I replied. "Don't get weird on me, but it really was more than just a kiss!"

"Danny I hate you!" Lizzy protested remembering how we teased each other when she was teenager.

I turned out the light and kissed her deeply.

"But what about your present?" She giggled.

"She can wait. You're being punished!"

"Promise?" Lizzy squealed as I pulled off her pajamas.

"Promise!" I replied as she helped me remove mine.

I know we have made love more passionately before but I don't know if it ever meant more to both of us than it did tonight. Lizzy slid down taking my cock in her mouth eliciting my first groan. Laying between my legs I offered to return the favor. Lizzy slyly let me know that her time from home wasn't all drama. She took her time changing positions and style several times.

Lizzy loves to suck just the head and jack me with her hand, then when I arched my back she would fill her mouth until she gagged. Her long fingers caressed my balls. She held me at the edge of orgasm.

"Cum for me Danny. Let me taste your love!" She purred.

As soon as she sucked the chrome from my helmet her mouth filled with fresh semen. She jacked me through the end of my orgasm. My hands flailing trying not to push her head down over my cock. Lizzy sucked and licked and nibbled the sensitive bulb. I could feel her licking the little slit on the end. No longer able to stand the torment I pulled from her mouth and rolled on top of her.

"That was so much love!" Lizzy squealed. "Will you have any left for my pussy?"

'Let's find out?' I grunted as I slammed my cock in her cunt.

"I think hubby missed me!" Lizzy teased. "I have been a bad girl!"

The feeling of her velvet walls against my cock was like heaven. The head was still too sensitive but the rest was basking in warm slick pleasure. I rolled us over putting Lizzy on top. This wasn't her favorite position, but then again she was being punished.

She started working me with her pussy. My hands found her tits. I rolled the sensitive nipples between my fingers. Lizzy whimpered picking up the pace. I refused to let go as she bucked harder slamming her pussy hard over my cock.

"Danny!" She gasped.

I pulled her nipple lifting them slightly. Lizzy was drawn between following my hands or continue fucking me.

She did both. Her pussy gurgled with me inside. I watched her stomach tighten her ribs jutted out just below her chest. Lizzy held her breath then with her nipples surely burning she arched her back and proceeded to climax! Lizzy shuddered above me bouncing quickly, very quickly on my cock. I could have come but I decided to wait. I let her finish, then pulling her off I moved behind her and pulled her to her knees.

"I should take that tight black ass!" I teased her.

"No Danny! Please no, I promised Kat!" She replied.

I pushed in her pussy Lizzy groaned and pushed back.

"Cum!" Demanded.

"I just did!" Lizzy protested

"Cum again. You're being punished!" I reminded her.

I felt her finger rub her clit the other hand caressed my balls. She wasn't playing fair hoping I would come first. I started fucking her faster but this just made me want to cum even more.

"Cum Lizzy!" I begged.

Her hand moved faster. I heard her moan. Her pussy gripped my cock which was all I needed to fill her cunt. She pulled off after the second rope shot in side. The others coated her back and ass while she continued to rub her clit through her orgasm. I flopped down beside her. Lizzy moved to me and took my cock in her mouth sucking me clean.

She lay on top of me. I rubbed my cum in her back.

"Danny I promise to be a good wife from now on." Lizzy kissed me. "I love you so much."

"I love you too Lizzy but daddy is tired. He needs to sleep." She kissed me. I had a feeling of a warm wet cloth wash my cock and balls. The shower was running...

To be continued ...