

A SEXUAL AWAKENING CH. 04

twofourthree

James gives his mom a present, she gives him one in return.

Incest/Taboo

4.61

14.4k words

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

This is the fifth of the ten interviews I have worked on over the last three years.

Most of these stories cover several years. I will try to keep the chapters short. I suggest you save one for reference. None of the stories are mine, any personal friend, or relative.

Chapter Four.

James brings home a housekeeper, Janice brings home a lover.

James suggested that we look for a house this weekend. The new sales office is up and running. The feds and I just settled. The company is doing well. I was expecting to look at quaint little houses but he insists we need something bigger if we want to make any money on it when we sell it. I explained that just the cleaning would take up most of a day. He agreed to find someone to clean it. With both of us working it makes sense I guess.

It took six weeks but we finally agreed on a nice four bedroom ranch in an established neighborhood. It has many younger families moving in as the older ones moved or passed on. I never knew James had such passions for decorating but he had strong opinions for the house especially the bedrooms. In the end I should have trusted him it came out beautiful. More feminine than I would have expected from a man. Only the master bedroom had the feel of masculinity. Robert and Russ swooned over the decor declaring their favorite bedroom as their place to stay when they were in town. I wondered if they helped with the color choices.

We moved in over a month ago. I love the house. It feels like ours. The neighbors have been great. It's close to shopping and is still only three hours from the main office. I usually go every other week with Lisa and Tyrone the local sales people. We drive my company car.

They go to sales meetings and I catch up on any new developments. James has suggested I need to stop going. He reminds me I am the boss. He may be right on paper but Robert has done such a spectacular job I let him run everything. Only now I know how to read financial reports and cash flow projections.

I hired a cleaning service twice but James has promised to find someone private to do it so we have the same person each time. He says he has talked to a woman with cleaning experience. She came highly recommended but I am not sure when she is coming. In the mean time we spend weekends together shopping for furnishings. It has gone slow but I think he likes it that way.

The bedroom has been a special place. We make love several times a week down from almost daily. I am his slut in the true sense once a month at least. He ties me up in some fashion and torments me. He keeps me on the edge of coming for hours. Sometimes it's dark before he brings me off. There isn't a part of me that is off limits to him. James usually finds a way to stimulate them all.

I suggested more often but he worry's it might become stale. Besides there are only so many ways to push the limits without going past it. I disagreed at first but with his usual wisdom the longer we are together I know he is right. Straight sex with him is always special for me.

When we have one of our super slut nights it lasts well into the morning. My body is usually so spent and wracked from the multiple orgasms I wonder if I could ever survive another one. But then my desires build and a month later the overwhelming need to be dominated kicks in. I let him know I am at that point by finding some way to get under his skin. James has learned to play along for several days then 'snap' taking me by surprise.

Last night was one of those. He usually waits for a Friday or Saturday night so we don't have to work the next day but last night I must have pushed him far enough. It started earlier in the week I was hoping to build it up for the weekend but I was in the kitchen tossing a salad. Bitchy from a frustrating day at the office (I don't even remember what it was about) I had thrown on a pair of work out shorts and a spaghetti string tee shirt to make dinner.

"Where is your dress?" He barked as he walked into the kitchen.

I thought nothing of it. It was Wednesday. I thought I would piss him off a bit by being defiant. I knew Friday night I would be begging for forgiveness.

"I decided to take it off!" I snarled. "Where have you been? You're late?"

He really wasn't but I was in a spunky mood. Without a word he reached for my shorts and panties and pulled them past my knees. Grabbing the oil for the salad dressing he poured it over my ass. With one hand he pushed me over the counter mashing my tits in the bowl of vegetables. With the other hand he unzipped his slacks. Pulling out his semi hard cock he slicked it up with the oil on my ass cheeks. I knew better than to say anything or protest. Thoroughly lubed he pushed me up until my feet left the floor then placed his cock at my asshole. Pushing past my lack of resistance he filled my ass.

"Oh god Jimmy that feels so good!" I swooned.

"Shut up slut you will not talk again or I will gag you!" He smacked my ass as he fucked me hard. "Top off now!"

I struggled to remove my top the counter was a mess with food and oil all over. He was struggling to keep me up.

"Turn over and on the island now!" He was as commanding as he ever was. I was well past wet now. I laid on my back he held my legs up ripping the remaining clothes from my legs. From there he shoved his hard cock back up my back tunnel. I moaned in pleasure.

"So you're enjoying this slut!" He yelled. "We'll we need to correct that!"

He looked around the counter and found a carrot. Picking it up he looked some more and found what he wanted. A cucumber. It was long and thick I could see the pimply surface. It too was covered in oil. Before I could prepare myself he started shoving it up my pussy.

"Don't you dare cum slut! Tonight you are going to pay for what you did!" He seemed incensed.

My tits covered in oil and bits of salad clinging to my torso. The cucumber was almost all the way in my pussy he was jack hammering my ass as he held my legs up. I wasn't sure if I had really done something. He acted really was pissed. This wasn't his style. I wasn't exactly scared but I was worried. He started looking around and pulled out the drawer beside him. A wicked smile crossed his face.

He pulled out the clips that hold the chip bags closed. He had one on each nipple and each pussy lip as fast as he could pull them from the drawer.

James pulled his cock from my ass and spanked my clit with the oily rod. It actually hurt as it pressed against the cucumber. I winced a couple of times but didn't cry out. He shove his cock back in my ass and pummeled it again before I felt his hot cum filling my bottom. He cried out as his orgasm rocked through his body. He looked unsteady. I could feel his cock swell against the cucumber as it spurted deep inside.

"Stay there and don't move. I will be back." He barked as he pulled from my ass.

I lay on the counter covered in food and oil. A cucumber still stuffed in my pussy. Cum leaking from my sill distended ass. I thought I heard the shower running. I lay there not moving, not even cleaning my body. I did just as he told me to. He came back wearing a robe. He grabbed my tits and pulled me over the slippery counter until my head was hanging off. James opened the robe he offered me his growing cock. I took it in my mouth and sucked him in.

He wanted something more. He wanted to punish me I guessed. He gripped my nipples and held them hard as he fucked my mouth. He had never treated me this way before. Rough yes. Firm for sure. But he always mixed gentle pain with even more gentle pleasure. This was all about control tonight. I searched to try and remember what I had done to deserve this. He held my neck keeping me from breathing as he shoved his cock down my throat to places it had never been. Light headed and coughing he was relentless. Then I felt it coming. He was ready. Thank god I thought. I braced to take the load in my mouth.

James pulled from my mouth and jacked his cock covering my tits, neck, and especially my face. Cum was everywhere. In my eyes. Up my nose he even got some in one ear. It was dripping from my hair. I have never felt so violated!

Maybe if he had played some game with it. Maybe if he teased me? Maybe if he made me feel slutty I could have accepted it, but this was cold and calculating. I hated myself for letting him treat me this way. This wasn't love!

"Get up you slut!" James was still pissed about something. I didn't know what and he wasn't letting me ask why. He took my hand and led me to the bathroom. He held me to the mirror and let me look at myself.

"I want you to look in the mirror what do you see?" I looked a mess. James cum was now dripping the other direction. The salad oil helping it find the tile floor.

"Your slut. Master!" I didn't know what else to say.

"No mother what do you see!" I didn't know what he wanted me to say. I almost started crying.

"I see myself with your cum all over me. I see someone that loves you. But I don't understand what's wrong?" It was all I could do not to break down crying.

"Who's cum is that?" He asked sternly.

"Yours James!" I sobbed.

"Jan what did you call me?" He turned and kissed me gently.

"Yours Jimmy?????" I asked now that he seemed nicer.

"And don't you forget it!" He yelled.

He turned to the bedroom and indicated I should stay. He returned with a butt plug and lube. Coating the dildo he worked it in my ass next to the cucumber still deep in my cunt.

"Now go clean the kitchen and meet me back here. Be quick. And don't clean yourself.

I waddled back to the kitchen and as quickly as possible cleaned up the mess. I had to keep pushing the cucumber back in my pussy and made sure I didn't cum. It took longer than I had hoped but his cum kept dripping off me. When I was done it looked pretty good.

He saw me coming back down the hall to the master bathroom. I stopped in front of the mirror. He bent me over and pulled the butt plug from my ass and threw it in the sink. He reached down and pulled the cucumber from my pussy.

I moaned in frustration. I had hoped when he started fucking my ass he would let me cum. but as the cucumber slipped out I knew he wasn't going to let that happen.

"Get cleaned up. I want to see you at your best when you come out. Nothing less!" James clarified. "And no cumming!"

It was almost an hour before I presented myself to him in the living room. There was a glass of wine waiting for me. At the dining room table was a salad at my place.

"Will you join me?" James was as nice as he always was.

He led me to the table and pulled out my chair. I flipped up my dress letting him see just a hint of my panties as my bare ass hit the seat. He served me a marvelous dinner. Simple but well prepared. When we were done he led me to the living room. I waited as he cleaned the table and loaded the dishwasher.

I heard him clean up then joined me in the living room. He sat opposite me never taking his eyes off of me once. It was like the earlier episode never happened. James picked up a book and started reading. I turned on some music and leafed through a magazine. It was getting late I was tired and confused. I was hoping he would take me to bed and this whole episode would just be forgotten. He looked at the clock and stood up.

"I suggest you use the bathroom before we turn in." It was an odd suggestion. We each had our routine but I did as he asked.

"Please don't remove your clothes." James said. I thought this could get exciting.

I finished with my personal hygiene and met him in the bedroom. He led me down the hall to the spare room.

"Not a word. You will do as I say!" James removed my dress and shoes. He left on my bra and panties. Placing me on the king sized bed he had me lie on my back. James secured my hands to the head board and my legs to the foot board. They were loose enough I could move but not reach them to release myself.

"I will leave the doors open if you need me just call." James stood over me taking in my form.

"Jan, you might not believe me but this isn't to punish you. You have done nothing wrong. ...it's just that I love you too much to be with you tonight." He started to walk away. James came rushing back. He kissed me quickly. "I do love you. You need to know that!" He got up and walked away.

Lying on your back restrained is bad enough. On your back restrained and confused is even worse. I desperately tried to think of what might have set him off. I couldn't stand not knowing. I cried myself to sleep.

I felt the restraints being released. James was standing over me. I looked at the clock it was almost nine in the morning.

"You need to take a shower and get ready we have some shopping to do today." He looked tired but seemed chipper.

"May I speak?" I asked not sure if I should.

"You may speak but ask no questions. Now get in the bathroom. When you are done I will help you to decide what to wear. Coffee is on the sink." James explained. "I called Robert and told him you were not working today!"

Questions were all I had. That and a few choice words I wanted to say. But with age comes patience. I decided to do as he said and get ready. It took almost fifteen minutes for him to decide the perfect outfit I should wear for him today. It ended up not what I expected. A light print summer dress. The hem just below my knees. The sexiest g string panties and a thin but supportive bra. The shoes were conservative but stylish and comfortable to walk in.

It was about ten when his phone rang

"Right now. I am in the middle of something!" James spoke into the phone. "Ok I will come down and sign the papers but then I need to leave."

He hung up the phone. James looked at me.

"Honey would you wait here for me I have to go by a client's office and sign some papers I will be right back."

"Do you want me to go with you?"

"Nah, but if you could move your car to the street we will take it since it has a bigger trunk. Then I can put mine in the drive when I get back." James waited for me to nod then headed for the door.

"Do I even get a kiss?" I asked. He always kissed me before he left.

"How about two when I get back?" He dashed out the door and drove off. I rinsed my coffee cup and wiped down the counter one last time. I arranged the magazines in the living room and checked my makeup.

Finally I walked out and moved my car putting it in the street. I was walking up the drive looking at the flowers around the house. This time of year they are so beautiful. It was so quiet I didn't hear it until it was pulling up behind me.

It was a new SUV. James was driving it. There was someone beside him. The glare on the windshield blocked my view. The passenger door opened and she walked to the front of the truck.

"Mandy!" I yelled

"What are you doing here?" I stammered. I looked at James he grinned.

I walked slowly meeting her halfway as she ran into my arms. We kissed like two long lost lovers right there in front of the house. She felt so good in my arms. I pulled her tight. Feeling overwhelmed by the moment I looked back at James. I could see he was happy but uncomfortable.

I was still shocked she was here. It was great but why? Just looking at her made my heart soar. How did she get here? How long was she going to stay? Why now when James and I were doing so well? Sure I miss her. Just seeing her makes me feel queasy inside. But I love James. I need James. I was so confused.

"Whose car?" I have no idea why I asked that. He teased me for the next two weeks over that. But I did.

"Yours." He grinned.

"Mine?" I asked shocked.

"Well if we are going to have kids living here we need something other than a convertible to drive around in!" He opened the back door. Moving to him I looked inside. There were two young girls sleeping in car seats.

I looked at Mandy. I could see she was waiting to see how I would react.

"James don't play games with me! Mandy what is he talking about?" I stepped closer to the car and looked in at the baby. She looked almost like Mandy.

"I am asking you if they can come to live with us. You and me. In our house." James looked at me with pained eyes. "You wanted a house cleaner? Well I hired one."

You could have knocked me over with a toothpick. I looked at the sweetest two little girls in the car. They looked so peaceful.

"You wonderful, wonderful man. I pulled him next to me and kissed him not once but twice just like he promised.

"We should go in." James suggested.

Mandy gently picked the younger girl from her seat and handed her to me. My heart filled with motherly instinct. Cradling her head against my breast it had been years since I had held an infant

in my arms. Mandy went around the truck and picked up the older girl. James was in the back getting suitcases.

Once in the house Mandy looked around in awe.

"Janice it's so beautiful. So big!" Then it hit me. This is why James insisted on such big house. He had this planned long before. Hell, we would could have lived out of his apartment just fine now that we had the office.

"Well it definitely is a surprise to see you here today! How long has it been since he started the process. Has it really been six months?" I asked Mandy.

"Oh longer than that! When I left Ama was eighteen months old. Hansi was just seven months old." I glared at James he didn't say a word.

"Oh how time flies." I turned back to Mandy. "Let's take the girls into the bedroom and lay them down."

I took them to the very bed I was forced to sleep on last night. It occurred to me that her arrival had something to do with James odd behavior the night before. We laid the girls down so they could continue to sleep. I stood with Mandy and looked at them on the bed.

"Would you mind if I took a shower? It has been a long two days!" Mandy asked.

"Certainly dear!" I pointed to the bath attached to the room we were in. "I'll have James bring in your clothes."

Mandy kissed me then headed to the bathroom. James brought her bags in and closed the door.

"You have been working on this for almost a year and you haven't told me. You said she was a house cleaner!" I let him have it the moment he entered the living room.

"First. I have been working on this for a long time but I told you the truth. It's almost impossible to get them out of the country. Second. Mandy has been cleaning houses to pay the bills. It has been a real struggle for her." James defended himself.

"So you don't even tell me last week or yesterday?" I stopped. It hit me like a truck.

"Yesterday that is when you learned they were coming! Last night that was what freaked you out. You...you thought I might choose her over you?" I yelled at him.

James stood silent.

"If you think I would choose to leave you over her then send her back this moment. Don't let her get her hopes up. Send them back now!" I was incensed he would think I would feel that way. "You put me through hell for a fucking maid?"

"Jan! She isn't here to be a maid. She is here for you. You and just you!" James took my hands and looked into my eyes. "Sure I was hoping the kids would have a nice home to grow up in. We might have some sort of a family. But ..."

"You mean last night you were marking me as yours? You wanted me to know you loved me so much you would bring her back in my life so she and I could be together?" I thought for a moment

my finger to his lips. "You tied me down so I... so we couldn't make love ... so I would be... so I would be ready for her?"

"Where are you going? Are you leaving me?" I asked. I started to tear up, remembering all the times he left me.

"Going? I am not going anywhere! Mandy and I have talked Jan. I was hoping we could. You know share?" I am sure he had this all worked out but now was fumbling.

I returned my finger to his lips. I shifted on my feet. I looked up at him I wanted to hit him and fuck him at the same time. He started to speak I pressed my finger tighter.

"You had your turn. Now not a word." I shifted leaning against him. I pulled back so I could read his face and body. "You love me that much? You trust me that much?" I was trying to make sense of it all.

"Sit down mister!" I hissed. James sat on the sofa as I commanded him. "What are you getting out of this? Has she offered to do things to pay you back?"

"NO!" James protested pulling away from me. He tried to stand and defend himself but I made him stay seated.

"I know she is a lesbian. I have no expectations about her real or imagined." James said with conviction. "She loves you! And you love her! It's that simple. You love me and I am deeply in love with you! I want you to be happy!"

"I am still not sure I understand?" I knew what he was telling me, but I couldn't believe it was happening to me.

"Mandy and I talked before she agreed to come. We talked about you and how it might work. We talked about her bringing the girls and how we would help raise them. I know you get lonely when I travel. Now you will have someone to be here with you." He looked up at me. "I know your libido is more than I can satisfy sometimes. I just can't lose you Janice!"

I jumped on his lap and embraced him with a sensual kiss. He pulled me tight. I could feel how scared he was at this moment.

"I will never leave you. Just tell me how I can prove it to you." I replied. I kissed him over and over.

"I only ask one thing. At least for now." James whispered.

"And that is?" I asked wanting to please him.

"I only ask that you are beside me when I wake up in the morning." He took my hand. "Can you do that? For me?"

"Yes of course my love. You are the most wonderful man! You never cease to surprise me. I am yours and always will be! I love you with all my heart!" I leaned in and kissed him holding on around his neck. We were embracing when Mandy came into the room.

"Is this a bad time?" She asked. She was dressed much like me. Light flowing summer dress the deep neckline accentuated her pert breasts. I jumped up and went to Mandy. Her long dark hair still wet.

"This is the perfect time! James was just telling me you two have been conspiring behind my back." Mandy lowered her head.

"Yes Mistress. He made me promise not to call you!" I lifted her head up.

"So you are ok sharing me with my Master?" Her face glowed in approval. "You understand his needs will always come first?"

"Yes Mistress." Mandy Replied. I could see in her eyes she too was excited.

"Master expects me in his bed each morning. You will not be hurt when I leave you?" I asked. She only smiled.

"Are you sure you want me here?" She looked at James and then back to me.

"Only if you want to be here." I replied. My heart skipped a beat waiting for her response.

"Oh yes Mistress. You know I love you!" Mandy melted in front of me.

"Just so we are clear. James isn't expecting any favors from you. You owe neither one of us anything." I spoke sternly. "If you need a job to stay in America you will be provided one. You may move out and live on your own and pursue your own partner. You will owe us nothing."

"Mandy, she speaks for both of us." James said standing up. "Like I told you on the phone. It's up to you!"

"Mistress. Master. ..."

"NO!" I stopped her.

"He isn't your Master. He is only mine. I am your Mistress you belong to me and only me! You may not call me that unless we are alone behind closed doors. You aren't my slut on this side of that door. You will live here as an equal. Are we clear?"

I looked at James.

"Yes ma'am!" He replied.

"Yes Janice. I understand." Mandy agreed composing herself. "Janice. James. The only reason I came back was to be near you. I would rather go back to Sri Lanka and clean houses than be with anyone else."

I embraced her pushing her damp hair from her face as I kissed her. She hugged me. A shiver went up my back as I lowered my hand and gripped her ass cheek. Mandy moaned silently in my ear.

"I want to thank you for your generosity. I will not take it for granted." She pulled back from me flushed.

"James take us to lunch. We have major shopping to do!" I suggested. Oh how I wanted to drag her to the bed and make love to her.

James made a phone call while Mandy and I went and got Hansi and Ama. They were naturally drawn to their aunt but by the time we headed to the new truck they had warmed up enough James could put Ama in her child seat.

Somehow I wasn't surprised when Robert and Russell joined us for lunch. They had come in the night before to help James with his plan. James had already picked out a couple of beds for the girls. He allowed Mandy and I to make the final decision.

They would be delivered and set up that afternoon. We bought dressers and another queen bed for the spare room. James enjoyed teasing Bob and Russ that the room they liked the best was going to another gay person. This time only a female.

By the end of the day Ama was a regular fixture in James arms. She clung to him like a leach. James enjoyed every minute of it. Hansi allowed me to hold her but still preferred Mandy, or even Russ to me. The new beds and furniture arrived. The three men going home to oversee the delivery and set up. Mandy and I took the girls and bought as many things as we could think of to fill the immediate needs. The back of the SUV was filled as I drove us home.

"Do you think we will have time to be alone?" Mandy managed to squeak out.

"Yes my love. James doesn't expect me until morning." I took her hand and squeezed.

"Are you sure? He told you that?" She seemed surprised. I thought back to last night.

"Better than that, he tied me to your bed so I wouldn't seduce him last night!" I winked as she held my hand firmly.

Russ and Bob stayed for dinner and then some. Mandy started to get up from the table to clean up.

"Sit down young lady, this is my house, I will do the dishes." I said making her take her seat.

"But you hired me to take care of the house. Isn't that why I'm here!" She protested.

"I was thinking about that. I will not have someone cleaning my house and taking care of our kids when I am perfectly able to do so." I announced. "Robert. I am retiring. I strongly suggest you hire this capable young woman to replace me!"

"Mom are you sure?" He was stunned by my announcement.

"Robert. I suggest you do as she says. I have a feeling this isn't an argument you can win." James chuckled.

"God I love that woman!" Russell announced.

"Jan are you sure?" Mandy asked looking around the table. "What about the girls? Are you up to that? They can be a handful at times."

"I raised these two characters with a daughter thrown in. I think I can handle two little girls when you aren't around. The office is close. You can work from home some days. There is a great daycare just down the street where they can play with other kids."

"Well obviously she has thought about this. I think her mind is made up." James clearly supported my decision. "Well Robert? You are her boss." James laughed again.

"Like hell I am. She owns the company!" Robert teased me. "Mandy, I hope you are less of a pain in my ass than your predecessor!"

"You boys take the girls in the family room. Mandy and I will do the dishes and join you in a few minutes."

Ama happily allowed James to take her as he gave me a knowing glance. Russ picked up Hansi after Mandy wiped her clean. Mandy and I cleared the table and loaded the dishwasher. She was bent over with the last plate when my hand raised the back of her dress exposing her firm ass and sexy panties. I caressed her ass, she pushed back begging my hand to slip lower. I pulled the waist band gently the gusset slipped deep between her pussy lips.

"Jan. I am so close. No more. Please!" She whimpered.

"Cum for me Mandy. You know you want to!" My hand slid down between her legs. She was soaking. "My, you are excited."

"Ever since you told me we would be together tonight!" She said quietly. She was still braced against the open dish washer door, her ass exposed. I picked up the spatula from utensil tray, it was still wet from being washed in the sink. I spanked her ash cheeks firmly she moaned through clenched teeth.

"Cum for me. Hurry they might come back." I rubbed her pussy and clit. My hand becoming drenched in the process. Mandy started to shake. The dishes rattling in the machine.

"Please Jan. I beg of you..." She widened her stance giving me more access to her dripping cunt.

I slipped two fingers past her panties deep in her pussy. That was all it took. Mandy fucked my fingers shivers wracked through her body I thought she might rip the machine from its mount. Her legs trapped my hand. She brought one hand up to muffle her cries of sexual release.

I heard steps heading our way. Desperately I pulled my hand from her tight legs. At the last second I pulled her dress back over her ass. Mandy was still bent over now aware we had company.

"Are you two almost done? We have guests." James looked at Mandy still recovering from her climax.

"Yes just putting the last dish in the washer." Mandy's voice quivered as she tried to cover our escapades.

"Here let me help you up!" He said. She was trapped. James clearly knew what just happened.

He looked at Mandy as she stood. She was clearly flushed. Even with her dark complexion you could tell. He looked at me my right hand behind my back. James reached for my arm bringing it from behind me. Taking my wrist he guided my hand into his mouth. He licked my cum covered fingers looking at Mandy the whole time. She was clearly embarrassed knowing it was her he was tasting.

"I was expecting something sweeter for desert but I must say this is very good. Very good indeed. My mother has good tastes." He turned to head back to the family room. "You will have all night for that. It would be rude to delay your return much longer."

He never turned back to say that. Mandy was so mortified she stood there frozen. I pulled her close kissing her.

"Let me get washed up and we'll take out the real desert." I teased.

"Do you think he is upset?" She wasn't quite sure how to take his sometimes dry humor.

"Heavens no. If anything he might be a bit disappointed he didn't get to watch." I joked. "But believe me, he is as happy as you and I we did it."

We retrieved the desert and portioned it out. I was loading it on the tray when she gently touched my arm.

"Do you think he wants to watch?" Mandy must have been thinking about what I said. I was joking before but the question was serious. I thought for a moment.

"He's a red blooded man. I am sure they all want to see two women together. He has never mentioned it. I have never offered." I took both her hands spoke clearly to her. "I would never put you in that position. I think that it would be unwise to tempt him with something he knows you don't want."

"What if..."

"Come on let's take these in there. That day is far away." I stopped her before she asked.

The rest of the night there was this sexual tension between us. I had stoked the fire and then watched as it burned red hot. Contained by the others in the room Mandy did her best to hide her impatience. Only when the effects of traveling and the excitement of the day caught up with her did she show signs of relenting. I helped her put the girls to bed in their room. I could see she pushed herself too far.

"You get ready for bed. I will come tuck you in later!" I caressed the side of her face.

"Please come with me!" She rubbed up against me.

"You take a bit of a nap. When I come in you will be refreshed!" I lifted the front of my dress and guided her hand between my legs. Mandy easily felt my wetness. "Tonight this is yours. I promise!"

Reassured that I would return Mandy agreed to turn in. I joined the guys as they talked sports. James gave me a questioned look when I announced Mandy was heading to bed. A wink let him know his plans had not been thwarted. We talked for another two hours before Robert and Russell headed back home.

I was conflicted as James and I prepared for bed. He had brought me such joy today. I wanted to reward him. I considered leaving Mandy sleep and making it up the next night but I had promised.

James was in the bathroom when I came in with my most feminine of nighties. All pink with white trim he looked on approvingly.

"You better go." James replied as I kissed him.

"I think I better stay and thank you first!" I whispered.

I slipped down his body to my knees. I found his cock had started to respond to my offer. I took the head in my mouth and worked it deeper. I loved the way it grew hard in my mouth the veins strained long and hard along the length. James gripped my head as he always did guiding me to his desires. I massaged his balls as I worked his cock over. I knew he could last for a long time so I decided to help him along.

"Where do I put all this cum my love?" I asked. He moaned. I felt his cock swell as I jacked him off.

"Should I let you mark me like you did last night?" I gulped him down feeling him swell again.

"Should I take it all in my mouth and swallow? Maybe I should share it with my slut?" I went as deep as I have ever had with him gagging just a bit. James could delay his orgasm as well as any man but he was still a man.

"I would let you fill my pussy but you know how she hates cum. We do want her to worship my pussy don't we?" I could feel him losing control.

"Yes!" He hissed.

"In my ass?" I teased. "Would you James? Would you fill my ass?"

"Oh yes. Hurry please!" He pleaded though gritted teeth.

I jacked him faster. I licked the precum now dripping profusely from the slit. I placed his cock back in my mouth he grabbed my head and started fucking my mouth. I could feel him ready to cum. I pulled off him jacking his cock again with my hand. His cock swelled and I felt the first spurt climb the length of his needy shaft.

His cum shot out like an arrow long and slim before it splat on the tile floor. James was groaning. His hips now fucking my hand. The contractions followed one after the other the distance they shot out grew shorter. His groans now diminished as he realized his cum landed harmlessly and I wasn't to be involved in his pleasure. I stood and washed my hands then rinsed and gargled with mouthwash.

"The next time you tie me to a bed you better fuck me until I beg you to stop." I warned him. "You might want to wear at least boxers to bed. We have kids in the house. They can show up when you least expect it."

"You will pay for this!" He teased me looking at the floor.

"I look forward to it!" Accepting his challenge. "Until morning my love."

I looked in on Hansi and Ama. They were so beautiful. Reaching Mandy's room I stood for a long time just watching her in the soft glow of the night light. She was so young and beautiful. I pulled the covers from her as she laid on her side. Her dark skin contrasted with the white sheets. Mandy had on just a thin top and lace panties. I wanted to dive between her legs and send her to another orgasm but she needed to know I was still her Mistress.

I moved to the bed. Standing I straddled her head. I pulled the pillow from under her. Mandy started to stir. I gently moved her to her back and squatted above her face. Her hands came up I grabbed them in mine interlocking our fingers. I brushed my dripping pussy lips over her nose letting her take in my scent.

"Wake up my little slut! Mistress has waited long enough for your attention. I leaned forward letting my pussy lips drag over her mouth. "Lick me slut!"

Soon Mandy's tongue worked between my pussy lips. Our hands still interlocked I shifted to my knees. Mandy was lifting her neck to reach my cunt. She sucked on my lips tugging on the slick puffy flaps of skin. Locking her arms under my shins I released her hands. I rocked back mashing my

whole cunt over her mouth. I started pinching Mandy's nipples through the top. Her protests muffled in my pussy. Mandy squirmed trying to free herself. I kept my pussy over her mouth she was licking deep.

I rocked my cunt over her nose as she searched for my clit. Her nipples brown and aroused I moved one hand lower. I opened her legs with my hand. Her cunt was dripping wet behind her panties. I spanked her pussy she yelped in protest. I slipped two fingers in her cunt and curled them up against the roof of her pussy. Mandy thrust her pelvis up to force me deeper. I pulled out and spanked her pussy firmly.

"You will not cum slut! My pleasure comes first!" I commanded.

I felt her neck strain as she tried to accomplish that goal. I knew we had all night. I shifted letting her rim my asshole. I moaned in pleasure as she worked my tender pucker. I pushed my fingers back under her panties. I soon worked two fingers in her cunt. My thumb stroked her clit. Mandy responded by opening her legs wider. I could hear my finger sloshing in her pussy.

My own climax was building. James refused to let me cum last night. Along with bringing her off in the kitchen and James in the bathroom it was a wonder I lasted this long. I moved my pussy back over her mouth. I proceeded to pinch my hard nipple as I let her talented tongue bring me off.

I spread my legs wider my cunt tightened around her tongue. My asshole squeezed tight my pussy lips were on each cheek my pubic bone against her chin. The first contraction raced through my body I lifted up I could hear her gasp for breath.

"Yes you magnificent slut lick deeper!" I mashed my cunt down on the spear her tongue offered. I pinched my nipple harder.

"I am cumming you fucking little bitch. Drink my cum!" I growled as I lifted again letting her breath again.

"Again slut! Fuck my pussy with that talented tongue!" I mashed down again this time I rocked my asshole against her nose as my cum dripped over her waiting mouth.

"My clit! Suck my clit!" I gripped her nipples twisting them as her ass pushed up from the bed responding to my abuse.

"You make me cum so good you naughty little slut!" My orgasm was well past the peak the warm afterglow setting in on my nerve endings.

I quickly dismounted her and moved on top of her pinning her body under mine. I kissed her deeply we shared my pussy juice passionately as she wrapped her arms around me. We were both out of breath when I finally rolled to one side.

"Don't you ever leave me like that again!" I scolded her in a whisper. "You are my slut do you hear me?"

"Yes Mistress. I understand!" She said out of breath. She wanted to reach for me but I refused her advances.

"You are being punished. You will not have the privilege of my body unless I approve it first. Don't speak! Put your hands under your ass!" I commanded.

Mandy raised her ass and covered her hands as she lay on the bed. I caressed her face. I let her lick her juices from the hand I had in her pussy. Working lower I let my hand slide over her tits still covered by the thin material. I massaged them gently after abusing them moments before.

"I have missed these my love." She looked at me in the dim light of the room. I let my hand drift lower over her panty covered mons.

"I have missed this too my love." We didn't break our gaze.

"What I missed most of all was this." My hand still over her pussy I kissed her lips. I kissed her cheeks. I kissed all over her neck. I nibbled her ear.

"I am sorry my love. You left last time before I could tell you." I pulled myself back so we could face each other again." I couldn't tell you before but I can now and always will."

I slipped my fingers under her panties and rubbed her greasy pussy.

"I love you Mandy. I have loved you since that first day you seduced me while we were shopping. I am so sorry I have hurt you." I kissed her again. This time we shared tongues. "I want nothing but to make you happy. I want you in my life. Not just in my life but as my lover."

I could see she wanted to say something. I slipped my fingers in her pussy then placed it at her lips letting her know she should still shouldn't speak. I licked them clean myself. Then kissed her again.

"I meant it when I said you can find your own partner. I have James. I will never leave him." I ran my finger over her perfect lips. "When that time comes for you. Please don't run from me. Be honest. I know it will hurt but I know I will be happy for you. You don't need to prove you love me. I already know that. We will not speak of this again until that day comes. Until then I plan on loving you like I have never loved another woman."

I worked my fingers back over her pussy. "Now stand and strip for me. Tease me with what I have longed for since you left." I requested. "Oh. And slut. Don't speak!"

Mandy moved from the bed and stood at the foot looking at me. I gave her a wicked smile.

"Seduce me slut!" Mandy wasn't sure how to move. She started stiffly then started to find a more fluid motion.

"Squeeze your tits!" I whispered hoarsely. Mandy slid her hands under her tits and massaged them gently at first then a little more firmly. "Your ass. Let me see your ass."

She turned and slowly swayed side to side. I in a surprise move she pulled her panties so they disappeared between her crack. I moved to the end of the bed and sat on it. Reaching out I spanked her ass cheek firmly. Mandy was starting to get into it a bit more. She looked good enough to be a stripper but she was still too stiff.

""Show me your tits!" I called out quietly as she stood just out of arm's length. Slowly she pulled her top off turning her back to me as it cleared her head. Her arm and one hand covered her tits. She teased me before revealing the objects of my cat calls. She moved closer. I reached out but she dodged my advances.

"Your pussy. I want to see your cunt slut!" I called out like some drunken patron.

Mandy was starting to really enjoy this now. Her puffy nipples were now hard she turned and presented her ass to me as she rolled her panties down her firm ass and slender legs. Again she covered her pussy as she turned to me. I took my index finger and indicated she should move closer. She hesitated but I insisted she approach. Her pussy was still out of view.

"Bend over and kiss me!" I told her.

She bent over letting her lips touch mine one hand still hiding her cunt. I took her face in my hands and laid a sensuous kiss on her lips. Her tits hung down the weight making them long and pointy. Still holding her face in front of mine she stayed bent over.

"Cum for me slut. Finger yourself!" I kissed her. I could feel the passion that built up. I felt her shift. Breaking our kiss I see she spread her legs apart. Her hand quickly worked in her pussy. Mandy was moaning softly just inches from my mouth. I kissed around her mouth she desperately wanted me to kiss her lips. I gripped a handful of her hair and pulled her head back slightly.

"Cum for me Mandy cum hard! Fuck yourself!" I demanded.

My free hand reached up and gripped her low hanging nipple. I rolled the hard nub between my thumb and finger she moaned louder now. My own pussy was dripping. I released her nipple and took her free hand and guided it to my cunt.

"Fuck me while you fuck yourself!" I hissed my own desires building watching her writhe over her own hand.

"Three fingers in me!" I was begging now. I kissed her firmly as she opened me up. She gasped as my pussy contracted over her fingers. I leaned back forcing her lips to my tits.

"Four fingers slut! Fuck me hard so we can come together!" My own voice was erratic. Mandy was gyrating I could feel she was real close. I was past the point of no return. My hand still held her hair I pulled her from my tit she nipped it as she released. Pulling her back to my face I looked her in the eyes.

"You will cum with me on three!" I was almost yelling.

"One!" I kissed her hard she gasped desperate for air as I called out "Two"

Kissing her again.

"I love you Mandy. Cum for me!" I groaned. "Three!"

I can only hope she came at the same time. I was so lost in my own shattering orgasm I couldn't say for sure. I thrust back on the bed pulling her on top of me when I did. Her arms went around my neck her pussy ground against mine. She couldn't get enough of her tongue in my mouth. Her tits mashed mine we both struggled to fill our lungs with air.

"I love you Janice. I don't care if you punish me for telling you! I have loved every minute with you. I am yours!"

"Come with me and be quiet." I grabbed her hand and pulled her with me. I took her in our closet and found us both one of James's old button down dress shirts. Mandy and I giggled softly as the shirts draped over our small bodies. I pulled back the covers to our bed and slipped in next to James. Mandy pulled back.

"Are you sure?" She whispered.

"I am sure now get in here. You are sleeping with us tonight!"

"Will he be mad?" She asked as she slipped in behind me.

"He will if you don't let him get some sleep!" James replied. "You two smell like pussy!"

I thought Mandy was going to die laughing.

"Sorry!" I muttered.

"No you're not!" He replied.

"Your right I'm not!" I said happily.

James rolled facing me. I felt his hard cock press against my ass. I reached down and pulled it out from his boxers and guided it in my pussy. He thrust in deeper and settled back down. I pulled Mandy tight against me my arm over her side holding her tit. It's still one of the happiest nights of my life.

The next morning James was up early. I heard him in the shower. I went in to join him but he was already done when I arrived. I took my shower remembering the night before. I slipped on fresh panties and his shirt again. Mandy was still sleeping I nuzzled against her. She woke looking around to see where she was. I assured her it wasn't all a dream.

"I need a shower and to check on the kids." Mandy said.

I heard some talking and then the faint sound of water running. I was just enjoying the morning. I was thinking I should get up. I heard the water shut off. Before you knew it James brought Hansi the baby and her older sister Ama. Mandy watched as James handed me Hansi and helped Ama climb up on the bed.

I was watching Ama struggle to climb up when I felt something latch onto my one nipple. Hansi had unbuttoned two buttons and was suckling me. There was of course nothing there for her but she didn't seem to mind. I looked at Mandy.

"Should I stop her?" I must have looked confused.

"It's better than a pacifier!" She teased. "She likes to suck nipples. Big fat ones are her favorites!" She teased.

"Mandy!" I faked hurt feelings.

James found it all funny. Ama came over and poked the one still under the shirt.

"Nipple." She repeated. I looked at Mandy.

"She's a fast learner. Actually her parents spoke English, although the most common language in Sri Lanka is Sinhala.

James left for work and the next few days we all started to get settled into the routine of life. It was apparent that James would make a great father. Hansi and Ama clung to him like shadows when he

was home. James was a hardworking man. He was always busy, but unlike most hard working guys when he was at home he left work behind.

The moment he walked in the door he turned his cell off and picked up the kids. Off they would go to play. Even when he was home on the weekends if he was out in the yard they were close by. Each night he read them a story and help Ama to read. The loved squirting him with the hose. Many nights we had towels on the chairs for dinner they were so wet.

Several months passed. One day Mandy brought up the subject of the two of us with James. I think she wanted to let him know she wasn't out to steal my heart. We tried it one night. It wasn't what you would call a failure but it wasn't a success either.

Mandy would kiss James but avoided touching him, especially his penis. James became over cautious not wanting to offend Mandy by approaching her. I therefore received most of the attention but could hardly please both of them. I know James enjoyed the show we put on for him but Mandy objected to touching my pussy when he filled it with cum.

The night was disjointed and awkward. It almost ended with an argument on who would leave first James arguing he should and Mandy insisting she would. We all ended up in bed with me in the middle worrying about both of them.

The old adage of two's company and three's a crowd was certainly true in this instance. I laid awake that night knowing I had to do something. Wondering how I got in this position the answer became clear. There were only two problems. One I needed help with, the other I needed luck.

I called Robert the next day. He tried to talk his way out of it I reminded him of the Waldorf Astoria. Their motto is. "The difficult we do immediately. The impossible will take a few moments longer." I explained he had a whole staff and I could look for another CEO while I was at it if I had to do it.

I expected it would take a week. He had it handled in seventy two hours. Weeks later I asked James if he could watch the kids one Friday night. I wanted to take Mandy to see Robert and Russell. We would be back the next day. He happily agreed. We dropped the kids off at day care. James would pick them up from there. Mandy and I drove back to the main office. I had a meeting with Robert. We talked and he gave me what I needed. The three of us had lunch. Mandy and I went shopping. The last place was the one where we had sex in the dressing room.

The attendant remembered us. Mandy and I ate dinner alone. She was in a rambunctious mood. I had eluded her advances all day. I checked us into an upscale hotel suite. We went to our room. I suggested she take a warm bath while I made some calls. She was soaking when I came in and rubbed her back and shoulders. I took a shower as she got comfortable. I poured us some wine. We were in the robes they provided. I asked her to model the new lingerie we bought and I slipped on the sexiest of mine. Explaining we may go out we put on our makeup. I received a call from the front desk. I thanked them and turned to Mandy.

"Slip your robe on. I have someone I want you to meet!" I could see she was both scared and excited.

It seemed to take forever but soon there was a light knock on the door. I opened it. She stood there looking the same as I remembered her. Tall and slender her blouse did little to hide her arousal, her ample tits pushing the material tight. Her pencil skirt hugged her hips and followed her slender leg well above her knees. Her long blond hair and striking features reminded me of our night together.

Sorina stepped inside. She handed the bell man a tip as he set her luggage in the room. He looked at us all made up with the robes on then closed the door.

"Mandy this is Sorina. Sorina this is Mandy." With her confident air she walked to us as I pulled Mandy beside me. Sorina and I kissed quickly but sensually. She stepped closer to Mandy. We could smell her fragrant perfume. She looked Mandy over for a second then turned to me.

"Janice you described her perfectly."

Sorina walked behind Mandy running her hand through her long black hair she leaned in and smelled her. Sorina glided back in front softly flicking Mandy's hair. My arm was behind Mandy's back my hand on her opposite hip. I wasn't holding her still but I could feel her shiver with excitement. Sorina slipped her hand inside Mandy's robe above her breast bushing the material to the side exposing her shoulder. Her fingers traced along her neck and to her face. She lowered her head slightly and kissed Mandy on the lips.

"Pleased to meet you Mandy!" Sorina's accent still thick.

"Pleased to meet you!" Mandy replied gaining her composure slightly.

"Janice told me you were beautiful. She told me how pretty you are." Sorina once again ran her fingers along her jaw and under her chin. She kissed her gently. "She is so exotic. Beautiful beyond words!"

I could see Mandy swell up with pride. Sorina was playing her perfectly.

"She told me you have magnificent breasts!" Both of Sorina's hands slipped inside Mandy's robe exposing both shoulders the robe now draped over Mandy's elbow's. Sorina kissed Mandy's tits through her new lace bra. I could see her nipple get that puffy profile.

"May I?" Sorina asked as her palms flattened out on the slopes of Mandy's breasts her fingers under the straps.

"Yes!" was all Mandy managed to say. Sorina pulled the straps over her shoulders exposing Mandy's incredible tit's her nipples now in full puffy mode. Sorina kissed them both then nibble on the last one.

"Oh Janice words don't do them justice." She looked at me now behind Mandy. I nodded that she should continue. Not stopping she slid her hands in front of Mandy releasing her bra clasp and kissing her at the same time. Pushing her bra cups to the side she gripped her tits and caressed them.

"Would you do mine?" Sorina asked Mandy.

With trembling hands Mandy gripped the lower edge of Sorina's blouse and peeled it over her head. Sorina was bra less her large C cup tits spilled forward rubbing on Mandy's slightly smaller tits. Mandy was breathing hard now. I could tell she wanted to suck on her nipple.

Sorina grabbed Mandy's hips and guided her back to the bed. When Mandy hit the bed Sorina helped her sit down. She moved between Mandy's legs they voluntarily spread for Sorina. Mandy was sitting on the robe. Her panty covered pussy was spread wide. Sorina leaned forward she now offered her tit to Mandy. Mandy boldly took it while Sorina's hand went to Mandy's cunt.

"Janice tells me you taste wonderful. May I?" Mandy reached for my hand and pulled me to her I sat down next to her.

"Mistress, can she taste me?" Mandy quivered as she asked.

"Only if you want her to!" I explained. She gripped my hand then pulled her panties off with the other.

"Please taste me!" Mandy begged. Sorina looked up at me. I nodded my head Sorina's long thin tongue just touched Mandy's pussy lips and her whole body convulsed. Mandy pulled me to her. "Kiss me Mistress."

"When you cum for her!" I explained.

It was over almost as soon as it started. Sorina with all of her experience and Mandy already past the point of no return made quick work of it. Before long Mandy was writhing on the bed clutching Sorina's hair and kissing me as she screamed in pleasure. Wave after wave rocked through her. When the last spasm died down she lie motionless on the bed.

I for one needed to get in on the game. I pulled Sorina to the side we stripped each other and soon found ourselves in a hot sixty nine. Mandy soon joined me and she brought Sorina off with her tongue as Sorina licked me to a shattering orgasm. We all moved to the proper position on the bed. Mandy lying between us.

In my current state of arousal I may have jumped the gun. I was so excited it had all worked out. Sorina was caressing Mandy's tits. Mandy was playing with the small triangle of Sorina's pussy hair. We were kissing each other and teasing. I hoped we could have a second round.

"So Mandy would you like to take her home?" Again you have to understand she knew nothing of my plan. At this moment I was thinking with my pussy.

"What do you mean take her home? You mean to live with us?" Mandy asked.

"Yes! Wouldn't you just love that?" I replied smiling. Mandy quickly sat up surprising Sorina and I both.

"NO!" She yelled. "No I don't want her to come with us!"

"But I thought you had a good time. I mean you..."

"So you're replacing me? She is so beautiful. She is elegant! And she has big tits!" Mandy yelled.

"No! Mandy that isn't it at all..."

"Oh? So you want ME to fall in love with this...this SLUT!" She jumped up and tried to get away.

"Mandy you apologize right now!" I warned her.

"I will not! It's you I am in love with! I will never love her NEVER!"

She tried to pull free but I held strong.

"Mandy you have it all wrong! I am so sorry." I pulled her back to me. "I will explain but first you must apologize!"

"I told you no!" She pulled away.

"Mandy please just let her explain!" Sorina politely suggested.

"And to think I licked your pussy. Well you can lick Janice's because I never will again!" Mandy yelled. Now I was infuriated.

"Listen to me slut just for that you will lick my pussy before I tell you. Now lick me!" I yelled back.

"Fuck you. You're a slut too!" She screamed.

"I am at that! But I trust my Master and I am asking you to trust me! Now lick me!" I commanded.

"I am no longer your slut. Lick yourself!" Mandy was incensed.

"Ok. Than as my lover. Mandy will you please lick me"

"Your lover. HA! Prove it." She hissed.

"Ok you come with me. Both of you." I led Mandy into the bathroom. Naked I got in the shower on my knees.

"The night before James brought you home to me he fucked my ass with a cucumber stuffed in my pussy. Then if that wasn't degrading enough he fucked my mouth then came all over me to mark me. To remind me the promise I made him to always be his. He brought you into our house knowing you and I would be lovers. He even tied me to a bed so I wouldn't seduce him. He wanted me to be to be excited when you came the next day. There will never be another man's cock my body again!" I explained.

"Well now you are going to do the same. You are going to mark me. To make me yours. And if you insist no woman will put her hands on me as a lover again! Since you cannot cum like him I want you to mark me with piss!" I pulled her into the shower with me. "Mandy piss on me now. Mark me as yours. Degrade me like no other person ever has. Do it now or walk out that door and never look back. I trust you but if you don't trust me than we have nothing!"

"Mistress I am so sorry!" Mandy pleaded. "Please let me lick you!"

"Piss on me now or leave those are your options!" I stood firm.

"Please Mistress?" She begged.

"Piss or leave!" I all but screamed!

"Mandy, piss on her. I won't let you leave!" Sorina explained.

"I can't I don't need to pee!" Mandy started crying. Sorina turned on the shower. The water cascaded over both of us.

"Piss on me my love. Please! I can't lose you!" It started slowly but soon a solid clear yellow stream of piss showered over my chest and stomach. It stopped with drips from her pussy lips I pulled her close and licked her pungent cunt. "Thank you now can I explain?"

"Not yet Mistress!" Mandy stood me up then dropped to her knees. She pulled my pussy to her mouth she started licking me. "Piss on me Mistress. Mark me as yours!"

I debated but Sorina nodded I should and with that I let my piss flow over Mandy.

"Mistress. I love you and trust you." Mandy said. "You can make love to any woman you desire! I will never question you again!"

I pulled Sorina in. It was tight but the three of us took a shower. When we were done we went back to the bed where it all started.

With Sorina beside me I leaned forward and held Mandy's hands. I explained who Sorina was and how we met. I told Mandy that it was not fair to James to be alone when we were together.

I explained how much he loved Sorina, but was still in love with me. I went on to explain to them both how I thought it was unfair that I couldn't provide him with kids. And how we both knew he was such a great father. I told Mandy that Sorina loved James but also loved women.